

Janove Ottesen, Her Face

And then the morning comes
She's been away four days
I don't mind waiting
As long as I see her face
And I saw her last night
When I closed my eyes
I'm waiting for the morning
She'll be there by my side
But now the leaves are falling
Like feathers in the dark
Crashed into the ground
And shook my heart
Only this time it's for real
Just like a pair of wheels
We're rolling down the road
Like the night before
And every now and then
I find it harder to pretend
'cause it's so much easier to please her
when I look in to her blue eyes