

Kate Havnevik, Nowhere Warm

I go nowhere high
Go nowhere warm
Until I see your smile and feel your calm
And I lick a dime
I crave for you boy
You're like a parachute descending from the sky

And I'm sure you're on your way
Yes I'm sure you're on the road

I go nowhere high
Go nowhere warm
Until you're by my side
Your hand in mine
And I've always known
You're like a feather
You go where wind and fire melt together

And I'm sure you're on your way
Yes I'm sure you're on the road
And I'm sure you're faster than before
Yes I know you're somewhere on the road
I reckon there is nothing more to say