

Kate Havnevik, Travel In Time

Strange, how it can be
Dark for you is dawn for me
Time has intervened
Summer wind is autumn breeze

Can I meet you in between?
Will you be there?
Let me hold you silently,
Still in the air

At the fall of night
Realize how much I miss you
Move from dark to light
I travel time to subtly kiss you

Will you meet me in between
I will be there
Come and hold me silently,
Still in the air

Strange, how it can be
Time has intervened