

Kings Of Convenience, Brave New World

Out in the dark...
Walking in the rain.
On a lonely street...
Looking for the fire.
Escaping the noise...
Can you ever escape?

You can hear your thoughts...
Calling you a liar.

Out in the dark...
Walking in the rain.
On a lonely street...
Looking for the fire.
Escaping the noise...
Can you ever escape?

You can hear your thoughts...
Calling you a coward.

A brave new world...
Its all around.
You're walking to fast...
To be able to see it.
Your wings are to smal...
To get of the gound.
Truth is to close...
For you to belive in.

A brave new world...
Its all around.
You're walking to fast...
To be able to see it.
Your wings are to smal...
To get of the gound.
Truth is to close...
For you to belive in.

To high, to low,
To small to see...
To fast, to closed
To scared to meet...
The world...Outside.
Your own mind...
The world...Outside.
(The world...Outside)

To high, to low,
To small to see...
To fast, to closed
To scared to meet...
The world...Outside.
Your own mind...
The world...Outside
(The world...Outside.)

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