

Laufey, Questions for the Universe

Why do I love the moon so much
How come I crave a stranger's touch
Lately love's been like a curse
I speak my mind and don't think first

These are my questions for the universe

Why do I sleep all day and night
Live in this puzzling age and time
Why would I kiss a boy just to get hurt
Plant a living flower on this dying earth

These are my questions for the universe

Falling in love feels more like crashing
Stars spin around my head so I'm asking

Will my worries
ever melt away
Run out of sentences to say
Wish that I could put this into better words
Will i ever fall in love or will I always search

These are my questions for the universe
These are my questions for the universe