

Nicolai Dunger, All The Love, Days And Tears

All the love, all the love we shared
is all outnumbered by the time we began to talk
We can see it come in, we can see it go by
It's all hidden behind our fears
so all the love, all the love we shared is all outnumbered
by the time we meet
when we think of words, is when we don't
comprehend at all
All the days, all the days we spend together
is outnumbered by the time we begin to talk
we can see it come in, we can see it go by
it's hidden behind our fears
so all the days , and all the ways that we hide it
it is so hard to please?
when we think of words, and we don't comprehend at all
is when we think of ways, ways to get closer
to ourselves
all the tears, all the tears that we've shed
is all outnumbered by the time we begin to talk
we can see it come in, we can see it go by
it's hidden behind our fears
all of the days and all of the ways that we hide
it is so hard to please?
when we think of ways, ways to get closer ourselves
is when we think of words and we don't comprehend at all
when we wish and (when) we think of answers
is when we don't comprehend att all