

Silje Nergaard, The Diner

They won't ever find us here
Believe me... that's the truth now
It's not that hard to disappear
You've just got to know how
His eyes meet hers and he sees how she's
Busy fighting back the tears

We'll be just fine... you wait and see
He hopes his words will calm her
From here on in it's you and me
He'll let nobody harm her
Her hands in his on the table-top
Trying to make the shaking stop

How I wonder whose they are
Those lives we only can watch from afar
How I wish that we could show
That we can care and long to know
How it goes... that we could see
Beyond the way things seem to be
The way they seem to be

They pay and leave... the bus is due
The night is growing colder
He says this coat's just made for you
And slips it 'round her shoulders
They climb aboard and become to us
Just two faces on a bus

How I wonder whose they are
Those lives we only can watch from afar
How I wish that we could show
That we can care and long to know
How it goes... that we could see
Beyond the way things seem to be
The way they seem to be...