

Sondre Lerche, Happy Birthday Girl

Looking for something to pass on through
Searching for something to say to you
Even though everything has been said
Somehow there's still something left to add

And while the satellite's asleep
Somewhere it's midnight out there
And while I'm barking at the moon
You sing your heart out to a tune
Hoping you'll never grow old
Hoping you'll never grow old

I know it may take some time
To get this day off your mind

Sifting through all the remaining files
Counting down all the remaining miles
Drifting off into a different night
Paralyzed by all the warning lights

Waking the patient satellites
Sleepy benevolent eyes
Heavily drunk on distant love
They never once misplaced a call
I hope they never grow old

I know it may take some time
To get this day off your mind
I know it may take some time
To get this day off your mind

Happy Birthday girl ,I miss you
Happy Birthday girl, I miss you
Happy Birthday girl, I miss you
Happy Birthday girl, I miss you