

Sondre Lerche, On The Tower

If that's a tear I see
If it's because of me
Then I may well have to
tell you what I would do
But to play is easier than to set the groove
And to think is more simple than changing the mood
Is it more, is it less?
What's that thing on your chest?
Won't you whisper your blues as heartfelt as you can?

Meet me halfway
By the bedrock
On the tower

If I translate you wrong
when I complete your song
That would be my two feet
stumbling ahead of me
I could tell you the tricks that I think hurt you best
About the house packed with people and their loneliness
But the hour is so late
Take some weight off your chest
Let's just pray for our fates and then give it a rest

Meet me halfway
By the bedrock
On the tower

Go get yourself up straight
I'll throw a melody
That is as serious as it is simple

On the tower
On the tower
On the tower
Meet me halfway
By the bedrock
On the tower