

# Sondre Lerche, Track You Down

Down came the sky  
And all you did was blink  
I would cry like I never do  
In order to stay true  
But everybody has their own opinion on such  
They're all much alike alike alike  
One hundred of a million is worth penning dead down  
So why am I writing to the moon?

Down came the sky  
to whack us to attack  
While we cried in-between our cheeks  
I was red and bleak  
We often joke it's over but it's never enough  
I take it you are afraid afraid  
of everything I am and of some things I am not  
A fear I share before I go to bed

When tears are pretzels pouring down each time the sweetness is returning  
at times when you appreciate that you survived

Tricks tend to track you down  
Even when you're high  
It's the reason they made it all easier  
You'll never know the hit  
Tricks they track you down  
Tricks they track you down

Down came the sky  
And everything went black  
I saw you, you saw me  
And you were naked, which was weird  
But in that space in time we played the strangers again  
In oceans of oh I see I see  
When my words lost their meaning on their way to your door  
yours lost their way out of your

I don't want to want you to go  
But I think you've left me without options  
Things that you should know by now  
That I never told

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