

Stina Nordenstam, Soon After Christmas

I've called you now a thousand times
I think I know now
You're not home
I've said your name a thousand times
To be prepared if you'd be there

I wanted so to have you
And I wanted you to know
I wanted to write songs
About how we're walking in the snow

You've got me slightly disappointed
Just a bit and just enough
To keep me up another night
Waiting for another day

The city's taking a day off
The streets are empty
No one's out tonight
My life is in another's hands

I wanted so to have you
And I wanted you to know
I wanted to write songs
About how we're walking in the snow

But there's no snow this winter
there's no words for what I feel for you
It's not enough
Though it's too much
Why must it always be like that?

The TV screen is lighting up my room
The film has ended
Every inch of my skin is crying for your hands

And I wanted so...

You've got me slightly disappointed
Just a bit and just enough
To keep me up another night
Waiting for another day