

Sad Fisherman

Sophie Hunger

Today has more than this hour
And the months they have more than tonight
The before and the after
The clapping, the laughter
One hell full of silence and time.

Here they were ringing the bells
And I thought you could keep me from hell
And all that I own from my flesh to my song
Was yours, and yours all alone

Hate me, get out of my sight
Push me away bring up the fight
Don't let me stare, oh don't let me here
Mixing the wrong and the right

Uhhh...

Here you are, still in my bed
And I just cant stop turning my head,
And pretend that its real and that it's you that i feel
And nothing has ever been said

So kiss me and kiss me again
Loose it completely I can't be your friend
Then we will know if it's been yours the show
That we made up to get rid of ourselves, choir

Uhhh...

Let's pretend today had only this hour
And the months they had only tonight
No before and no after
The clapping, the laughter
Hell sinking way out of sight
Helsinki - running for life.