

# Run Cried the Crawling

Agnes Obel

Crawling down  
From high hopes to the ground  
While trouble sings along

Baby my heart and soul  
A giant in the room  
I left him long ago, following you

Wind heavy on the ground  
A cloak before the moon  
I guess I've never known  
Someone like you

Falling down  
From high hopes to the ground  
There's no way out

Baby my heart and soul  
A giant in the room  
We took the walk alone  
And now we are through

Wind heavy on the ground  
A cloak before the moon  
I guess I've never known  
Someone like you

Nature will get her way  
Though you took her for a fool  
Walking on the lake  
Frozen under you

Baby my heart and soul  
There's nothing we couldn't do  
Summer's blowing cold  
And now we are through

I'm alright here in your arms, darling  
I'm alright here in your arms, darling  
I'm alright only in your arms, darling  
I'm alright here in your arms, darling