The Light from One

I'm holding your torch I won't hold it no more You can have it, take it, use it I'm holding your torch I won't hold it no more You can have it, take it, use it

I'll need both my hands to hold my own
I'll need only one light, the light from one

I'm in your room We've been here for weeks now Your windows are painted with nothing real I hear music Filtering through it all I press my ears against the wall

I'll need both my hands...
I'll need only one light...

Before it gets dark Before it's all gone I know I have to put yours down The light is going down Our torches They are both fading

I'll need both my hands...
I'll need only one light...

Ane Brun