

## Setting Scalpels Free

Asaf Avidan

In the skies there is a whisper  
In the trees there is a wind  
On the sands the waves are rolling  
Battered hopes are floating in

In your veins the tide is turning  
And the ships are sailing home  
In your knees there is a trembling  
With the thought they're free to roam

Is it going to last?  
Is it going to last...

In the clouds there is a keyhole  
In the light there is a key  
On the shore there is a doctor  
Setting all his scalpels free

In your stomach there's a prophet  
Turning water into wine  
In your chest there is a hunchback  
Pulling all his bells to chime

Is it going to last?  
Is it going to last...