

# Mama's Hand

Fever Ray

Slow motion thunderstorm  
Having the story unfold  
In time to understand  
I wanna hold her hand

Doing just what I'm told  
Back to five years old  
You're lost and gone gone gone  
We will live far too long  
We will live for so long  
We will live far too long

Cool-tempered and [?]  
We had so much to say  
When you finally  
Find a new family

Please stay with me  
[?]  
When we think we lack  
Need some time to understand  
The idea of long-lost [?]  
When your story unfolds

Come play a game with us  
We have no-one to trust  
Imagine lost at sea  
Imagine using me

I'm yours to rock in place  
I'd like to be at ease  
The final puzzle piece  
This little thing called love  
The missing thing called love  
A little thing called love