

In My Head

Fredrika Stahl

Safely locked up in my own head
Too sensitive to let go
Safely locked up in my own head
I wander down the road
With the key in my left hand
And your letter in the other
With the key in my left hand
I wonder where I'll go

So this is where we'll finally meet
In the moonlight on the snow-white sheets
Yes by the river that will wash us clean
We will lay down in the grass
We will lay down in the grass forever green

Safely locked up in my own head
Too human to be sane
Safely locked up in my own head
I wander down the road
Full of hows whys and what nows
Full of emptiness
Full of hows whys and what nows
I wonder where I'll go

So this is where we'll finally meet
In the moonlight on the snow-white sheets
Yes by the river that will wash us clean
We will lay down in the grass
We will lay down in the grass forever green

So this is where we'll finally meet
In the moonlight on the snow-white sheets
Yes by the river that will wash us clean
We will lay down in the grass
We will lay down in the grass forever

So this is where we'll finally meet
In the moonlight on the snow-white sheets
Yes by the river that will wash us clean
So we will lay down in the grass free