

## Off To Dance

Fredrika Stahl

Old tears, where did you go  
Who's gonna water me now  
Water my fears and my sores

Can't see, I'm drifting in a cloud  
All fluffy, all silky within  
I'm losing myself in him  
I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake  
Oh it's easier when you know what to ask for  
Oh I'm off to dance on heaven's slippery floor

Old tears, where did you go  
Who's gonna water me now  
Water my songs and their source

Ache, say, where do you hide  
Feeling like sparing a heart  
Or planning to strike back hard

Oh it's easier when you know what to ask for  
Oh I'm off to dance on heaven's slippery floor

Hear the echo of our feet  
Rhythmically stamping the hard ice sheet  
The past on display  
Let's spin on our heels  
Carve out a valley of hope and peace  
Can someone please just say  
Happiness is on its way

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Rhythmically stamping the hard ice sheet  
The past on display  
Let's spin on our heels  
Carve out a valley of hope and peace  
Can someone please just say  
Happiness is on its way, on its way