

Norwegian Stars

Hooverphonic

You tell me a story
It seems a little awkward
To tell you my story
You deserve a lot
You give me no worries
It seems a little vicious
To give you my worries
I do care a lot

Stars in Norway seem brighter
I have never seen such clear sky
In the darkest hour you do shine

Portrait me a story
It seems a little dull to
Reveal you my story
You are all I've got
You blind me with worries
It's all too overwhelming
Our worries tell stories
We do share a lot

Stars in Norway seem brighter
I have never seen such clear sky
In the darkest hour you do shine

Shattered stories
Shattered worries
Who could ever dare to stop us

You do shine

Stars in Norway seem brighter
I have never seen such clear sky
In the darkest hour you do shine