

Shoreline

Kari Rueslåtten

I lied, lied that night in the woods
Tears, tears sliding down the bones of your face
Afraid that I'd tell you the truth

From here we see the shoreline
With its bends and stale cliffs
By the shore of Harleness
I long for your embrace,
I long for your embrace

Cold, cold... that night in the woods
My hands, my hands... trembling inside your hands
I say the words - I tell you the truth

From here we see the shoreline
With its bends and stale cliffs
By the shore of Harleness
I long for your embrace,
I long for your embrace

An island so it seems
Will be my hiding place