

## I Don't Know What I Can Save You From

Kings of Convenience

You called me after midnight,  
must have been three years since we last spoke.  
I slowly tried to bring back,  
the image of your face from the memories so old.  
I tried so hard to follow,  
but didn't catch the half of what had gone wrong,  
said "I don't know what I can save you from."

I asked you to come over, and within half an hour,  
you were at my door.  
I had never really known you,  
but I realized that the one you were before,  
had changed into somebody for whom  
I wouldn't mind to put the kettle on.  
Still I don't know what I can save you from.