

The Change

Marie Fredriksson

Suddenly the change was here
Cold as ice and full of fear
There was nothing I could do
I saw slow motion pictures of me and you

Far away I heard you cry
My table roses slowly died
Suddenly the change was here
I took your hand, you dried my tears

The night turned into black and blue
Still we wondered why me and you
After all we're still here
I held your hand, I felt no fear

Memories will fade away
Sun will shine on a new clear day
New red roses in my hand
Maybe someday we will understand

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