

Will the Summer Make Good for All of Our Sins?

múm

Please don't cry for hammer in your teeth
We'll spoil the pretty snow that lies beneath

Who go cry for hammer in her teeth
We'll spoil her pretty face at least she feels it
No-go cry for hammer in your teeth
We'll spoil the pretty snow that never feels real

Breathe, you breathe
Believe you, me tonight
Breathe in, breathe out
Make good, make float
Bleed you, me
Í nótt

Please don't cry for hammer in your teeth
We'll spoil the pretty snow that lies beneath
And summer will make good for all our sins if we only wish it hard enough
Breathe in, breathe out
Who go? Who cry?
Breathe you, me tonight
Breathe in, breathe out
Make good, make float
Bleed you, me
Í nótt

She cry, who closes her eyes, and hopes (and hopes) not to (not to) come (come) back (back)