

Across The Land

Sondre Lerche

Across the land
Where I know I'm not within your field
On coal and iron
I am delicate like plastic
And I can't help but to tell you
I can't sleep if I can't wake you
Just to say I've nothing more to say
I just had to hear you once again

The days go by
Getting there and as I do
I know your days go on
While I'm living for a set of six songs

The night makes me feel so young
That's a routine I think you mean we've become
But that's all distant drops now

Would it be so wrong to tell you
How I've missed you since I left
What I say will come with a delay
And the rest I'll show you when I get home