

## Dead End Mystery

Sondre Lerche

Did we get too tight or let the mystery puzzle reveal itself?  
Now that you have other plans we were even closer than I could  
tell

But I'm not crying  
Familiar with these strange realities

How does the moon shine?  
How does the wind howl?  
I can't defy it  
It's nothing to do with me  
It's just another dead end mystery

I'm not crying  
I'm not crying

When the late, last caustic days approach somebody so immaculat  
e

Rain will pour and violins may sound from rooftops that touch t  
he sky

But I'm not crying  
To terms with such a trying destiny

How does the moon shine?  
How does the wind howl?  
I can't defy it  
Now everyone suggests getting some sleep  
As if that's gonna solve a dead end mystery

I'm not sleeping  
I'm not sleeping  
I'm not sleeping