John, Let Me Go

Sondre Lerche

Do you have enough to fill the page? Is there something I should read? After fires broke the news today I was whispering the details

When the world came in, I've seen it before Wearing shimmering cloaks Is the world worth its spending? Is that worm worth me defending it?

How should I know when the phone Attacks with numbers I don't trust? John, let me go, I can conjugate myself If the investigation fails, I'm on my own

Well, the coward sits alone again When you spent your feathers out, out Making sense is made impossible Making you detect my inapt

When I'm answering I've seen this before You are changing things In a world full of sorrow Only fools with narrow eyes can join

How could I know the calls I make with numbers I don't trust? John, let me go, I can conjugate myself If the investigation fails, my head will roll

How should I know? I could conjugate myself If the investigation fails, I'm on my own

John, let me go John, let me go John, let me go John, let me go