

The Tourist

Sophie Hunger

Born on top of a cedar
You can't see me
But I see whatever
You are moving

Can't you put up a ladder
Can't you free me?
I'm on top of the cedar
Waving, screaming

Aaaaaaah

Born on top of whatever
You can't see me
But I feel the shiver
When you are moving

Can't you put up a ladder
Can't you meet me?
I'm not holding a treasure
I'm waving, screaming

Aaaaaaah

Can I wear your gloves when my hands are breaking off?
Can I wear your gloves and then come down?
Can I wear your gloves when my hands are break off?
Can I wear your gloves and then calm down?

Born on top of a cedar
I'm watching my breathing
It's been almost forever
Since I've been feeling

I can't touch you however
I can't lean out
Stuck on top of this cedar
That I have brought up

Aaaaaaah