

# Thousand Years

Ulrik Munther

Every time I think of her  
I think in pictures not in words  
They call her eyes the truth  
Peanut butter, jelly toast  
The simple wave, the golden coast  
A rainbow on the moon

Snow on a christmas tree  
Warm summer winds and frozen fields  
The autumn leaves that fall  
Like clouds up in the sky  
Some images they drift on by  
Some stay within my heart

[Chorus:]

Cause if a thousand years from now  
Someone would find this song somehow  
If alien invaders could hear it  
Then baby they would love you too  
Just like I do, just like I do

Every time I think of her  
I think of sounds and not of words  
They make the pictures talk

The whistle of a nightingale  
The rumble from the midnight train  
The silence of the stars

[Chorus]

And in a thousand years from now  
Will these sounds be around?  
Will these pictures be found?  
Will they know what you mean to me?

[Chorus]