

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]