

Off To Dance

Fredrika Stahl

Old tears, where did you go
Who's gonna water me now
Water my fears and my sores

Can't see, I'm drifting in a cloud
All fluffy, all silky within
I'm losing myself in him
I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake
Oh it's easier when you know what to ask for
Oh I'm off to dance on heaven's slippery floor

Old tears, where did you go
Who's gonna water me now
Water my songs and their source

Ache, say, where do you hide
Feeling like sparing a heart
Or planning to strike back hard

Oh it's easier when you know what to ask for
Oh I'm off to dance on heaven's slippery floor

Hear the echo of our feet
Rhythmically stamping the hard ice sheet
The past on display
Let's spin on our heels
Carve out a valley of hope and peace
Can someone please just say
Happiness is on its way

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Carve out a valley of hope and peace
Can someone please just say
Happiness is on its way, on its way