

Dead End Mystery

Sondre Lerche

Did we get too tight or let the mystery puzzle reveal itself?
Now that you have other plans we were even closer than I could
tell

But I'm not crying
Familiar with these strange realities

How does the moon shine?
How does the wind howl?
I can't defy it
It's nothing to do with me
It's just another dead end mystery

I'm not crying
I'm not crying

When the late, last caustic days approach somebody so immaculat
e

Rain will pour and violins may sound from rooftops that touch t
he sky

But I'm not crying
To terms with such a trying destiny

How does the moon shine?
How does the wind howl?
I can't defy it
Now everyone suggests getting some sleep
As if that's gonna solve a dead end mystery

I'm not sleeping
I'm not sleeping
I'm not sleeping