Christian Kjellvander - Staying There

Old hours rolled into a view

As we broke steadily in

I'd never steal it from you

But the hours weren't ours to begin

The nights are better out here

No need for worries

No need for fear

Though this house my know us by now

There's no need for changing

When there's no doubt

Day breaks as nights are healed

And the scars are all made estranged

To grow to escape the ground

To grow to deepen the stay

The nights are better out here

No need for worries

No need for fear

Though this town may know us by now

There's no need for changing

Where there is no doubt