

# Agnes Obel, Familiar

Can you walk on the water with I?

You and I

“Because your blood’s running cold”

Said the familiar

True to life

Can you walk on the water with I?

You and ?

Or keep your eyes on the road and live there familiar

Without You and I

It glows with gates of gold

True to life

And our love is a ghost that the others can’t see

It’s danger

Every shade of us you fade down to keep them in the dark on who we are

What you do to me

Gonna be the death of me

T;’s danger

Coz our love is a ghost that the others can’t see

We took a walk to the summit at night

You and I

To burn them all in the old grip of the familiar

You and I

And the dark was opening wide

Do or die!

Under a mask of million ruling eyes