

Agnes Obel, Golden Green

All I have was be sure
How to ... but never could
It's coming at, it's coming at, it's coming at, it's coming at my heart
To spoil my soul with fire

All my eyes can see is
Born out of your imagery
It's coming at, it's coming at, it's coming at, it's coming at my heart
To scorch the Earth with fire

Tell me who you really love /3x

Who are you to take over my mind with your eyes on me
All for you I am climbing the sky of golden green

Angel green and blue
I'm gonna leave my mind with you
I know, I see, I wanna be just free
I know, it craves, it's running through my veins
To spoil my soul with fire

Tell me who you really love /2x

Who are you to take over my mind with your eyes on me
All for you I am climbing the sky of golden green

Green /3x