

Agnes Obel, It's Happening Again

I swear it is true
The past isn't dead
It's alive, it is happening
In the back of my head
No future, no past
No laws of time
Can undo what is happening
When I close my eyes
And with the stars and the moon
I woke up in the night

In the same place
To save me for my eyes

It's happening, /4x
It's happening again
/2x

I took a day or two
To exile from the light
To unfold that prisoner
They call a mind
And for a brief moment
We could stop the time
But with the stars and the moon
I woke up in the night

In the same place,
It was sailing before my eyes
It's happening /2x
It's happening again