

# Agnes Obel, The Curse

And the people went to hide away

- From the start they didn't know exactly why
- Winter came and made it so look alive, look alive
- Underneath though the grass would grow, aiming at the sky
- He was healed , he was just another wave of the miracle
- But no one have been in all , we'll go for the kill
- If they called on the result, in the land on the moon
- Only then would they know
- Blessing in the sky

Ref. The Curse

- From the underground down by the shore
- And the anger to let it by before
- The Curse
- From the underground down by the shore
- In the anger to let it like before

- Tell me now of the very soul, look alike, look Alice
- Do you know the strangle hold covering their eses
- If I call on every soul, in the land on the moon
- Tell me if I love the noon
- Blessing in the sky

Ref. The Curse

- From the underground down by the shore
- And the anger to let it by before
- The Curse
- From the underground down by the shore
- In the anger to let it like before