

Ane Brun, Wooden Body

When I rest my chest
On this wooden body
Feel my soul pore through my moth
So that everyone can hear it
Come out

That's when I know
What it is about
That's when I realize
How coincident made me find this
One thing inside of me

That's when I know
What it is about
That's when I realize
Realize
Realize, realize
Realize

When I rest my chest
On this wooden body
Feel my soul pore through my mouth
So that everyone can hear it
Come out, Come out

That's when I know
What it is about
That's when I realize
Realize
Realize, realize
Realize