

Beach House, Norway

We were sleeping till
You came along
With your tiny heart
You led us in the wooden house
To share in all the wealth
Don't you know it's true, oh

Norway /2x

Seven figures feed the hungry mouths
The beast, he comes to you
He's a hunter for a lonely heart
In the season of the sun
Don't you know it's true, oh

Norway /2x

Where you thinking that you're gonna run to now
With the beating of a tiny heart?
Hang onto the things that you're supposed to say
Millions of stars that open to your fate

Norway/4x