

# 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