

Esben and the Witch, Despair

The smoke of your
giving the name
when I'm close
let's having your
'Cause nobody knows
when we all,
sorry for the bumping
climb when you fall.

When you've come to _
when you've come to _
when you've come to _
when you've come too far.

Sweet shoes
stepping isn't mine,
comfort of his move,
and eyes been ____
Anything is sad
everything is fine,
shining like now.

You're ready, you're ready,
you're ready, you're ready now.
You're ready, you're ready,
you're ready, you're ready now.