

# Jónsi, Gathering Stories

And then I heard you  
You made me long for  
To be a part of  
Something that I can't see  
A life that is beyond  
Something that I can't fear  
To be a part of  
The story - it belongs to you

Something you said was  
About a pen and a paper  
You can always write it  
It is something you'll have to do  
Gathering stories  
A story - it belongs to you  
They say that it's gone now  
You know that I disagree

I barely hear you  
The signal is cold now  
So turn it into video  
Tune the radio  
Sing along  
To all our favorite songs

The signal is growing  
Out in little pieces  
And watch in a moment  
Secure it for falling

Over the stars  
Over the nights  
Over the rains  
Over the moons

Over the days  
Over the streams  
Over the skies  
Over the ponds

Over the fires  
Over the lakes  
Over the trees  
Over the minds

Our kid zigs  
Opens doors  
Over the doors  
I am alive