

Silje Nergaard, Wastelands

Welcome to the wastelands
I guess you saw the sign
Saying... plots of land to let
Where all those broken hearts can pine

A place where no-one says that you
Must get back in the game
But let you take your own sweet time
And you just let them do the same

All who walk the wastelands
Feel they're branded someone's fool
All who walk the wastelands
are hurting bad but won't let sadness rule

The landscape is forbidding
The trees are hung with dew
But no-one ever comes to visit here
For the climate or to see the view

The wastelands must stay barren
So hearts can freely sow
The seed that thrives on all their bitterness
Well-knowing it won't ever grow

All who walk the wastelands
Feel they're branded someone's fool
All who walk the wastelands
Know that Love can be so cruel
All who walk the wastelands
Are still missing what they had
All who walk the wastelands
Are hurting bad but won't let sadness rule