Marble House (Radio Edit)

The Knife

I cut your nails
And comb your hair
I carry you
Down the stairsI wanted to see right through
From the other side
I wanted to walk a trip
With no end in sightThe moment we believe that we have never met
Another kind of love, it's easy to forget
When we are all alone and waiting for some treat
We have a thing in common, this was meant to beYou close my eyes
And soothe my ears
You heal my wounds
And dry my tearsOn the inside of this marble house
I grow
And the seeds I slow
Grow persistent tooThe moment we believe that we have never met
Another kind of love, it's easy to forget
When we are all alone and waiting for some treat
We have a thing in common, this was meant to beThat as we shoulder our
What is it's name
What's your sin
Say it againAs the ghost pass by
Can you still follow me?
It must be sane
When it's on TVI raise my hands to heaven for curiosity
I don't know what to ask for
What has it got for me?
The eyes see how hideous this marble house can be
Somethings I do for money somethings I do for free

Songwriters
DREIJER ANDERSSON, KARIN ELIZABETH / DREIJER, OLOF BJORN / JOHANSSON, JAY JAYPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/