Keep the Streets Empty For Me

Fever Ray

Memory comes when memory's old
I am never the first to know
Following the stream up North
Where do people like us floatThere is room in my lap
For bruises, asses, hand claps
I will never disappear
For Forever, I'll be hereWhispering
Morning, keep the streets empty for meI laying down eating snow
My fur is hot, my tongue is cold
On a bed of spider web
I think of how to change myselfA lot of hope in a one man tent
There's no room for innocence
So Take me home before the storm
Velvet mites will keep us warmWhispering
Morning, keep the streets empty for meUncover our heads and reveal our souls
We were hungry before we were born

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/