As Four

The Concretes

I was held by a woman known as the holder
And I'll stay in her arms for the rest of my days

She told me she had something,
Something sacred to give me
And she asked for me to open my mind, so I did

It was very hard
And the struggle nearly killed me
Then she told me to inhale
Whatever came my way

Then a color turned up
Which never been seen by human eyes
And she said it was mine to keep,
To keep, to keep

Now it's deep inside of me
And it holds four different women
Who am me, if you see what I mean

That was why she gave me that gift,
So that I could make room
For the me, the me, the me and the me

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Bergsman, Victoria Lena / Eriksson, Maria Ellen / Hansson, Martin Alf Kristian / Karlsson, Ulrik Johannes / Milberg, Lisa Ida Maria / Nystrom, Per Jonas Fredrik / Rylander, Ludvig / Varjo, Daniel Timo
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/