Seven (Crookers Remix)

Fever Ray

I've got a friend
Who I've known since I was seven
We used to talk on that phone
If we have time, if it's the right timeAccompany me
By the kitchen sink
We talk about love
We talk about dishwater tablets
And we dream about heavenI know it
I think I know it from a heaven
They said so it doesn't need no explanation
Or a box to open up with light and sound
Making you cold, very coldI leave home at seven
Under a heavy sky
I ride my bike up
I ride my bike downNovember smoke
And your toes cold nowIt goes from white to red
A little voice in my head said soI know it
I think I know it from a heaven
They said so
It doesn't need no explanation
Or a box to open up with light and sound
And if you don't you'll run your ownI know it
I think I know it from a heaven
They said so
It doesn't need no explanation
Or a box to open up with light and sound
Making you cold, very cold

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