

# Crickets

## Sondre Lerche

Told off so terribly loud  
Cut off my hand as I reached for the fire  
Sound sleep so terribly foul  
Foresaw the end of an era  
We're singing a song for the crickets  
We're singing a song for the crickets  
You look suspicious  
I've no suspicion  
Can't deal the dark cards  
Can't tame the night hawks  
Can't overcome our fall  
Out late with all the undead  
Kicking myself as we blow through the gates  
Murmuring brook in my head  
Sweet little nothings, verbatim  
We're singing a song for the crickets  
We're singing a song for the crickets  
You look suspicious  
I've no suspicion  
Can't deal the dark cards  
Can't tame the night hawks  
Can't overcome our fall  
Say it to yourself in a different voice  
Say it to yourself in a different voice  
Say it to yourself in a different voice than yours  
Say it to yourself in a different voice  
Say it to yourself in a different voice  
Say it to yourself in a different voice than yours  
We're singing a song for the crickets  
We're singing a song for the crickets  
You look suspicious  
I've no suspicion  
Can't deal the dark cards  
Can't tame the night hawks  
Can't overcome our fall  
We're singing a song for the crickets  
We're singing a song for the crickets  
We're singing a song for the crickets  
Can't overcome our fall

Songwriters

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