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 eraWe'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 fallOut late with all the undead
Kicking myself as we blow through the gates
Murmuring brook in my head
Sweet little nothings, verbatimWe'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 fallSay 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 yoursWe'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 fallWe're singing a song for the crickets
We're singing a song for the cricketsWe'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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