To An End

Marit Larsen

A dream in a jar A memory scar Though trapped in a frame Not one day the same I fell and I weep 'til I'm too tired to sleep And I ask permission to land To strike up the band Yet I'll build and I'll sow I'll watch 'til it grows And I will take the chance There'll be no last dance No when it arrives The darkest of nights Let me have my back turned And not realise The story's coming to an end I'll never be just giving in I'm living by the rolling dice

It's closure but it's in disguise
I try and I try (I will try so hard)

I'll play with the fire (I circle around the fire because)
It goes unexplained (it goes unexplained)
I'm still in the game (I'm still in the game)
I'm scared to the bone (I'm scared to the bone)
I'm sitting at home (I'm sitting at home)
I prepared on the day (will bet on the day)
They're ready for me
No when it arrives
The brightest of lights
Let me have my back turned
And not realise
The story's coming to an end
I'll never be just giving in

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I'm living by the rolling dice