

James - Sometimes

There's a storm outside, and the gap between crack and thunder
Crack and thunder, is closing in, is closing in
The rain floods gutters, and makes a great sound on the concrete
On a flat roof, there's a boy leaning against the wall of rain
Aerial held high, calling "come on thunder, come on thunder"

Sometimes, when I look deep in your eyes, I swear I can see your soul
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It's a monsoon, and the rain lifts lids off cars
Spinning buses like toys, stripping them to chrome
Across the bay, the waves are turning into something else
Picking up fishing boats and spewing them on the shore

The boy is hit, lit up against the sky, like a sign, like a neon sign
And he crumples, drops into the gutter, legs twitching
The flood swells his clothes and delivers him on, delivers him on

Sometimes, when I look deep in your eyes, I swear I can see your soul
Sometimes, when I look deep in your eyes, I swear I can see your soul

There's four new colors in the rainbow
An old man's taking Polaroids
But all he captures is endless rain, endless rain
He says listen, takes my head and puts my ear to his
And I swear I can hear the sea

Sometimes, when I look in your eyes I can see your soul
(I can touch your soul)
(I can reach your soul)
Sometimes

Sivert Høyem - My Thieving Heart (feat. Marie Munroe)

Waking up too soon
The pale blue light of your hotel room
The restless city air
Blends with the traces of your perfume
I need to know
You and me go where we want to go
A hesitant first kiss
The only memory I'll be keeping
As I see the way
While you pretend to be sleeping
I need to know
You and me go where we want to go
Don't tell on me
Be still my thieving heart
Breaking down every door
Is nothing holy no more
I think I know just
What you're longing for
You're so much colder
Than you were before
Oh my thieving heart
Oh my thieving heart
I may be undone
But nothing seems to undo you
You're the lucky one
It seems to pass right on through you
Oh be rich no more
We both know what we've got ourselves into

Oh don't you start
Be still my thieving heart
Breaking down every door
Is nothing holy no more
I think I know just
What you're longing for
You're so much colder
Than you were before
You're so much colder
Than you were before
Oh my thieving heart
Oh my thieving heart