

# Agnes Obel - Philharmonics

Guess who died  
Last night  
In grey stockings  
In all might  
It was no loss  
The only God of mine

He fell down  
Just to drown  
In a sea  
Of delight  
To tame champagne  
And creatures of the night

As the water  
Took him over  
Filled his lungs  
Inside out  
I sold his gold  
For flowers and rice

Speaking fire  
He would hire  
Pawns and peasants  
Just like me  
To feed upon the conquered ones  
But now we are free

---

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

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