

Knife

"Kino"

Visit "[Kino](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I heard a puff, I heard a blow
I felt the ground, I felt the snow
I thought of linen and old lace
I never really saw his face
I heard a grunt, I heard a moan
I felt the sun, I saw the moon
I saw the northern light above
And the eclipse of the sun
I am a breath, I am a wish
I am a rocket, And a fish
I felt his measures and his weight
My own body as a scale
You heard a whisper in my ear
You are not here, you are not there
I saw the northern light above
The eclipse of the sun
My feet was hurt, my knees were sore
And I wondered why he burned
And I wondered why he burned

I heard a puff, I heard a blow
I felt the ground, I felt the snow
I thought of linen and of lace
I never really saw his face
I heard a grunt, I heard a moan
I felt the sun, I saw the moon
I saw the northern light above
And the eclipse of the sun
I am a breath, I am a wish
I am a rocket, And a fish
I felt his measures and his weight
My own body as a scale
You heard a whisper in my ear
You are not here, you are not there
So in love that I could die
The eclipse of the sun
My feet was hurt, my knees were sore
And I wondered why it burned
And I wondered why it burned

Then I had to climb down

I went up to see the sun rise
And then I had to climb back up again
I had to be there to see the sun rise
For the air that you sent to guide me
Had a tonne of elephant grey
We were all there in the morning
We were there and we wanted to stay
Then I had to climb down
I went up to see the sun rise
And then I had to climb back up again
I had to be there to see the sun rise
For the air that you sent to guide me
Had a tonne of elephant grey
We were all there in the morning
We were there and we wanted to stay

Visit [Knife](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.