Morten Abel
"Anyone"

Anyone
Go tell my girl I've seen the tables turn before
Now there will be no one at the door
Go tell her not to keep the lights on
Anyone

To belong
The weaves of trust can make a man so strong
But, than you know, when a thread is gone...
Go tell her not to keep the light on
Anyone

It was for real

It was for real

Gone, gone
The wounds of life that used to be so strong
Now a track is deep where we went wrong
Go tell her now I'll keep the light on
For anyone

It was for real
It was for real

Babe it was for real
It wasn't real
It wasn't real