

## **Petter Carlsen**

### **"Paindrops"**

Visit "[Paindrops](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Last night we saw a giant eagle  
Painting circles on the sky  
The midnight sun was really eager  
To make this view an all time high

Here we are beside his bed  
The conversation turns to snow  
Seems no one can break the silence  
From a man we used to know

From a man we used to know  
Going places we cannot follow

There is no sign of spark in his eyes  
Where spark was meant to be  
As substitute for words he can't find  
Drops of pain are what he speaks

Not even in his final hour  
Will he share what goes on inside  
A chain of thoughts arrives this moment  
When drops of pain escape his eyes

From a man we used to know  
Going places we cannot follow

There is no spark in his eyes  
Where spark was meant to be  
As substitute for words he can't find  
Drops of pain are what he speaks

Tables turn you never know  
A chain of thoughts  
Through the snow  
To make this day an all time low

Drops of pain are what he speaks

Visit [Petter Carlsen](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

