

## Sigur Ros

### "Good Weather For Airstrikes"

Visit "[Good Weather For Airstrikes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I slide myself forward  
through my head  
I think halfway  
backwards

I see myself sing the  
anthem we wrote together

We had a dream  
had everything...

We rode to the end of the world  
We rode searching  
climbed skyscrapers  
which later exploded  
The peace was gone  
balance leaks out  
I fall down  
I slide myself forward through my head  
I always return to the same place

Total silence  
No answer  
But the best thing God created  
is a new day

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