

Sondre Lerche

"It's Our Job"

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I was floating on a stream
Words came easy as they seemed
And as conversations go
I let this one go off enough
Tonight I'll just sit here on my back

When you're applying your fine mind
Darker corners come to shine
The quality control I run, the filters that I use
What I've forgotten is now forgotten
What I've forgotten is now forgotten

But I think you're in my soul

And it warms me to know
That you'll still be in charge
Of the heart's content
It's our job, it's our job to breathe

Yes, it warms me to know
That I'll still be in charge
Of your heart's content
It's our job, it's our job to breathe

It's our job, our job to breathe
It's our job, our job to breathe

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