

David Fridlund

"3 Pictures"

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I've got an idea, let's see if it works
you could turn into me, and I'll take your hurt
once you were a mother, now you are a friend
a friend from old times passed through the thin lines in
my hand
there's a picture of you in my head
I've seen it before and now I see it again
once you were a father, now you are a king
once I dreamt you fell through a hole of nothing
you fell into a new dimension, I watched it all from a
distance

nothing new it didn't scare me
I had seen it in a vision
but I didn't have anything to do with those words
I got up and left when things got worse
a baby cries below me
above me shines the moon
the elevator's moving
I know you're coming soon
you fell into a new dimension, I watched you fall from a
distance

nothing new it didn't scare me
I had seen it in a vision
you declared war on every little thing you ever hated
I will join you if you let me, I feel like going out in battle
there's a light in your eyes, 4 hours after midnight
are you here my dear friend?
I'm singing songs with ghosts again
I fell asleep with music ringing in my ears, a new
beginning
sure took a long time coming, fell right out of the
picture
I don't care where you have been
It doesn't matter if you're staying or leaving
I will join you if you let me
I feel like going out in battle

