

## David Fridlund

### "White Van"

Visit "[White Van](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's a yellow arrow painted on the ground  
I give up & I decide to follow  
there's a thick white blanket covering the town  
and right now it's more than I can swallow  
there's a ship sailing gently on the waves  
and there's a teardrop rolling  
there's a small hand pressed against the glass  
there's an engine pulling  
and you'll be far away  
and you'll be deep inside  
and you know that time is all we have  
there's a big black nothing in your heart  
there's me in a white van  
there's a million holes dug in the pavements  
but there's a good chance to avoid them  
so if you decide to leave or if you decide to stop  
breathing;  
don't leave me hanging  
'cause time is all we haveâ€¦  
& what about the love in your hands, the code in your  
palm  
and the sweat on your forehead

I could never ever be calm, I could never sit still  
'cause I'm like an alarm-clock  
see me, hear me, do this, do that  
take my words, eat them and swallow  
don't measure my steps and actions, just hold me  
close  
and I will follow  
there's a big knife pressed against my throat  
there's a word carved into my back  
there's a sea of questions everywhere you go  
and there's really no way out  
and if you decide to leave, then you leave without me  
and you know that time is all we have

Visit [David Fridlund](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

