

Törnqvist Rebecka "Good Thing"

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Tarnqvist/Svenre)

Long time ago and once upon a time

we were roaming the hills to reach for the sky

Nothing has changed, though everything is different

Maybe just the ways to get high

A sweet voice on the radio talked

about life at the bottom of the sea

Sure it was scary, sure it was stifling

sure it was lonely, sure it was cold

Then all at once the storm is subsiding

I'm coming up now, quiet but bold

A sweet voice on the radio talked

about life at the bottom of the sea

Good thing for me, you finally found me,

found me while I was still alive

These things were meant to be remembered

These things were meant to be told

These things were meant to be remembered

These things were meant to never grow old

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