Black And Blue

Artist: Northern Trails
Music & lyrics: Thomas Isberg

Reach out touch my hand
I'm a cave – will you enter?
Tender for a while
to the sound of a record crackling
Sing with me the rhymes,
out of tune, in the bath tub
This empty slot in my heart
so black and blue

What if I let you save my life
Would you stay caught and bound?
What if I bled and passed out
Would you leave me to die?
For the reckless, for the heartless,
I propose a life full of laughter and wine

Tambourines and chimes
fill the air – hear them echo
Swallowing the noise
from that plate spinning around in circles

String me up in dance
You're the man. I'm a puppet
stumbling and falling
for your touch

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