personal english

Memory comes when memory's old
I am never the first to1
Following the2 up North
Where do people like us3
There is room in my lap
For4, asses, handclaps
I will never disappear
For forever, I'll be here
5
Morning, keep the streets empty for me
Morning, keep the streets empty for me
I'm laying down, eating6
My7 is hot, my tongue is cold
On a bed of spider web
I think of how to8 myself
A lot of hope in a one man9
There's no room for innocence
Take me home before the storm
Velvet10 will keep us warm
5
Morning, keep the streets empty for me
Uncover our11 and reveal our soul
We were hungry before we were12



Click on the musical notes above to listen to and on the pictures to access the lyrics.

Song #14

Keep the Streets Empty for Me

Fever Ray



