

Elephants and Trees

Lyrics by Ann Kathrin Lüthi

You bend me down to the ground
You will not find what I have found
You send me a black morning's regards
You leave me with my house of cards

But freedom is near I can hear it moving towards me

You can't steal anything from me
You can't steal anything from me
You can't steal anything from me that is loved safely
I need elephants and trees

You are an internal landscape to me
High mountains by the sea
Your armory is filled up with fears
I'll polish our story with tears

Freedom is near I can hear it moving towards me

You can't steal anything from me
You can't steal anything from me
You can't steal anything from me that is loved safely
I need elephants and trees

No sirens' call
No turning down at all

I need elephants and trees