

# Royksopp, Here She Comes Again

Here she comes again  
Troubles on her brow  
Here she comes again  
With worries she can't hide

Who can stop the rain  
Pouring down \_\_\_

Ever be so mine

Here she comes again  
Clover up and bleak  
Such a pretty face  
And sorrow in her eyes

Do you want to know  
What's killing her inside  
Do you dare to ask  
Whatever is in the mind?