

Linger with Pleasure

Ane Brun

I'll rent a house somewhere, I'll listen to Biosphere
And all I see there a straight line in the atmosphere
Every hour will be longer and I'll linger with pleasure

The only visitor I will invite is the whispering wind or the sun
light

I'll leave all disturbants at home, the evening papers and the
telephone

But I'll bring my memories, despite everything I hope life will
miss me

Maybe this is wishful thinking and maybe I'll just keep on sink
ing

But sometimes it's enough to know

That there is a place where everything is on hold

Where the hours will be longer and I'll linger with pleasure