

# Trust

Ane Brun

I see  
Only bright open fields behind you  
The sunlight shimmers off the crown of your head  
You look at me with a soft face  
And I  
Throw myself into the open air  
Every particle will catch me there  
Like in a dream I trust in this  
In you, in yes  
In you, in yes  
In you, in yes  
In you, in yes  
In you, in yes  
In you, in yes

And I  
I can sense your hand in mine  
Intertwined, I remember you  
Holding on  
It runs right through  
I trust in this  
In you, in yes  
In you, in yes  
In you, in yes  
In you, in yes  
In you, in yes  
In you, in yes

I trust in yes

And I  
Throw myself into the open air  
Every particle will catch me there  
Like in a dream I trust in this  
In you, in yes  
In you, in yes  
In you, in yes

I trust in yes