

Ane Brun, Gillian

Gillian played me a song
it was that day when everything was wrong
Gillian singing in my heart in my ears
and tears running down
I was facing the ground

Gillian played me a song
I was so tired then
the music caressed my skin
just like when someone finally holds you and you can give in
thsi youve been avoiding
you think youll fall apart but its just that new start

she sang about Elvis
she sang about time
Gillian sang about Miss Ohio and that last remaining song
I stretch my rigid fingers
I clear my throat
this will be all over soon

now this is long ago
I listen to her and I go back
to that day that month that year
that day will never leave my mind
Gillian played me a song

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Gillian singing in my heart in my ears
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I was facing the ground