

Ane Brun, Headphone Silence

Im travelling the wonderful loneliness
Of the headphone silence
Feels like noone can see me
They see right through me
Cuts me off from the rest of the world

The useless strangers sharing my time and space
They might hear my humming, my tapping of fingers anyway
At least I have my thoughts all to myself
My content and the view outside

I see a rainbow complete
Resting its feet on the hill and the ground
Works as an illustration to the sound
This is a whole in time
A couple of hours when the day is
More abstract than usually

I star in this movie
I play the part and unify
With the soundtrack in my head
It could be morning it could be night
I could be anywhere
The headphone silence Which fills my head

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