

Anja Garbarek, This Momentous Day

On this momentous day
Curious seduction
The most striking thing
Changes colour and its shape
Hissing words of no safety any more

On this momentous day
Already in position
So delicate so clean
I forget to leave
And my name has long, long gone

Hey James, if you wish the race is on
Hey James, if you please the chase is on
I'm ready, ready, ready to recall
I'm ready, ready, ready to recall the visual

On this momentous day
The story's in the background
No need to tell
I've got shadows crossing my face
As I run my hands along

On this momentous day
Seems to've cracked wide open
Leaving nothing left to dream
I hear myself scream
Is this land or more sky

Did you notice that we moved
Moved fast
Along this thin strip
Flashing
Do you think we were followed here
Follow me
'Cause there'll be no flight there'll be a killing

Hey James, if you wish the race is on
Hey James, if you please the chase is on
I'm ready, ready, ready to recall
I'm ready, ready, ready to recall the visual
I'm ready, ready, ready to recall
I'm ready, ready, ready to recall the visual

On this momentous day
No effort is made
No visible sign
Of any kind
That this will ever end