

# Velvet Belly, Trick

music : Velvet Belly

lyrics : Anne-Marie Almedal

Winter morning  
It's cold and it's dawning  
You are walking  
The long way home  
With your head bent low  
Maybe I'm someone you know  
The night is over  
And you look cold

A window is open  
Curtains open  
You look at me  
To see if I look at you  
Gently you pull your  
new dress on  
You look good  
You look young

Between the moon and the sun  
Between the dream  
And another day's run  
You see the faces  
Of forgotten friends  
You hear the rousing voice  
Of an old flame