

Anja Garbarek, Just One Of Those Days

I woke up today
In the apartment of a stranger
I was so certain
That it was my own door
That i unlocked last night
But, there may be someone here
Who has disguised all my rooms
All my rooms

Oooh

Later in the day
A figure came through the door
A shadow that barely nearly touched my body
Then moving its mouth persistently
Open and shut
Open and shut

Ooh,
I'm searching while i'm screaming out to them :
'Now you may come out
Come out
Now you may come out'

As i walk around searching
And wondering whether this may be
A conspiracy by the figure and them
I hear someone laughing
From inside the closet
There's someone in the closet
Someone in the closet

I push the door open
And stare straight into my home
I have found them all

Ooh, i'm searching
No longer now
That I can join laughter
Laugh at everything
Now that I can join in

Just one of those days
Just one of those days