

Anja Garbarek, Picking Up Pieces

Picking up pieces, talking loudly...
Picking up pieces, talking loudly...

Pick it all up now,
Put it back in your mouth.
Pick it all up now.

Pick it all up now,
Put it back in your mouth.
Pick it all up now.

And swallow...

Picking up pieces, talking loudly...
Picking up pieces, talking loudly...

You took away my red lips,
And then cut them up in pieces.

So now I cant kiss the moon,
So now I cant kiss the moon goodnight.
No longer fly,
Through the clouds.
No longer touch the stars

Picking up pieces, talking loudly...
Picking up pieces, talking loudly...

Im lying still,
Waiting.

Completely dried out,
Longing.
Longing,
For the rain
To whip the roof

And make me,
Defenceless

You took my lips away,
You took my red lips.
You took my lips away,
You took my soft, red lips

Picking up pieces, talking loudly...
Picking up pieces, talking loudly...

Pick it all up now,
Put it back in your mouth.
Pick it all up now.

Pick it all up now,
Put it back in your mouth.
Pick it all up now.

And swallow...