

Anja Garbarek, Spin The Context

I lay down beside him
He gives me kisses
Follow the tracks
From another dream

I follow the tracks
And spin the context
I follow the tracks
And spin
I follow the tracks
And spin the context
Into the open

I lay amongst the clouds
Dissolving falling down
Following the tracks
I promise to send word

I enter the visible world
With a tongue of secrets
I breathe the neon
With a calm, calm, calm, calm fear.

I follow the tracks
And spin the context
I follow I follow
I follow the tracks
And spin
I follow I follow
I follow the tracks
And spin the context
I follow I follow
I breathe the neon
With a calm fear

I follow the tracks
And spin the context
I follow I follow
I follow the tracks
And spin
I follow I follow
I follow the tracks
And spin the context
I follow I follow
I Breathe the neon
With a calm fear
I Breathe the neon
With a calm fear
I Breathe the neon
With a calm fear