

# Velvet Belly, Untold

music : Velvet Belly

lyrics : Dag Olsvik

My story's never told  
Until my fingers cease to trace  
The changing lines upon your face  
My thoughts've ever flown  
Like piercing cries through morning haze  
To make me redefine my days

My days were spent in turn  
Within the stanzas of some verse  
Left on somebody's table  
My garments worn and torn on words  
My breath between the lines  
That he could never learn by heart

My story's never told  
Until my fingers cease to trace  
The changing lines upon your face  
I draw a deeper breath  
And leave my story still untold  
Approach the days that will unfold