

Lyrics follow album info:

Album info: **When I Close My Eyes**

**Songs**

1. The Indispensable
2. The Scared and the Forlorn
3. The Sixth Sense
4. To the End
5. From the Book of Love
6. Portraying a Heart
7. Angels in the Crowd
8. We shan't be Told
9. What if
10. Blame it on my Youth

All lyrics by Trine-Lise Væring except #10

All songs by Væring except "From the Book of Love", "Angels in the Crowd" and "What if" by F.Lundin and "The Indispensable" by Lundin/Væring

Blame it On my Youth by Heyman & Levant

**Produced by Trine-Lise Væring Copenhagen, April 1995**

**Band:**

Trine-Lise Væring - voice

Bobo Stenson - piano

Mads Vinding - bass

Alex Riel – drums

Also appearing on:

cello - Maria Bisgaard

cello - Birgitte Øland

tenor-, sopranosaxes, flute and bass flute- Fredrik Lundin

Trumpet & Flugelhorn - Flemming Agerskov

accordion - Kurt Larsen (#9)

bass - Jesper Lundgaard (#8)

Recorded and mixed and mastered at Sun Studio Copenhagen by Bjarne Hansen

Photos by Klaus Thymann

Cover by Anne Solmer

Label: Stunt rec. 1995

**LYRICS:**

**The Indispensable**

Music and lyrics by Væring & Lundin

Used to dream of  
that colour at night  
never found one  
again quite as bright

Somewhat too short  
but pretty you said  
used to wear it  
the summer we met

A swimsuit, once turquoise

a mini skirt  
I will let them go  
although it hurts  
indispensable as they are

Bought it dearly  
and carried it far  
from a fleamarket  
somewhere in France

In those days  
we would play it a lot  
it lost some letters  
we somehow lost touch

A leaking french tureen  
a scrabble game  
different, yet  
their destiny's the same  
indispensable as they are

Had it's time on  
my grandma's buffet  
between my things  
seems oddly misplaced

I was younger  
so I didn't care  
now I'm older  
and wear them in pairs

Porcelain figurines  
and lonely socks  
cry for mercy  
but their time is up  
indispensable as they are

Holiday relics  
like muscles and stones  
shapeless T-shirts  
cheap eau-de-cologne  
a toy-zebra  
that used to have stripes  
seven lipsticks  
their colours aren't right  
a bikini  
too tiny to wear  
you can see it  
once you know it's there  
there's the bear mug  
I stole in the pub  
different saucers  
and five different cups

**The Sacred and the Forlorn**  
Music and lyrics by Væring

The harmony of days long gone  
is nowhere to be found

we soared above  
but as we fell we hit the ground  
I try to read the soothing words  
his lips pronounce  
but it's a foreign language  
it's an unfamiliar sound

Bare footed I am dancing  
on the cutting edge of time  
a while ago  
I chose this path  
beneath the danger signs  
I wonder was it for the good?  
I wonder if we should...?

Some one took my memory  
and someone took my time  
you've taken all there is  
and let go of the line  
you said, "I'll catch you  
if you fall"  
but are you there ?  
do you care at all?

But Simon says, "walk on  
walk on ahead  
wether you're sighted  
or you're blind"  
they're cheering from the sideline  
they say I'm on their mind  
but they doubt the sacred  
put their trust in the forlorn

Some one took my memory  
and someone took my time  
you've taken all there is  
and let go of the line  
you said "I'll catch you  
if you fall"  
but are you there ?  
do you care at all ?

But Simon says, "walk on  
walk on ahead  
wether you're sighted  
or you're blind"  
I ran the best I could  
but they all passed me on the line  
but they doubt the sacred  
put their trust in the forlorn

### **The Sixth Sense**

Music and lyrics by Væring

Do you sense my presence  
where I've never been?  
brush against my shadow  
in the hallways of your heart?  
and the softness of my skin

do you feel it  
through the heavy armours  
that I'm wearing?  
so white and cool  
although it yearns  
you'd never know  
just how it burns  
cause you've never really touched me

Have you seen my footprints  
where I've crossed the bridge?  
recognized the colour  
of each day that drifted by?  
have you seen this naked soul?  
trapped inside the human flesh  
and dressed in fancy clothing  
now it sobs  
and now it sings  
watch this spirit  
lend it wings  
or you've never really seen me

Have you heard the music  
that escapes my mind?  
listened to the aftertones  
of my most secret thoughts?  
lent an ear to silent songs?  
do you find a meaning  
in the words that are unspoken?  
don't they scare you  
just a little?  
far too honest  
yet so brittle  
could it be that you have heard me?  
Now forget the loathsome taste  
of swallowed pride  
time to carve my flesh  
now that you've drunk my tears  
nipple at my salty skin  
try the taste of kisses  
that I blow in your direction  
the scent of almonds  
in the air  
that stays when I'm  
no longer there  
say you'd recognise it anywhere!

### **To the End**

Music and lyrics by Væring

You say that I went too far  
I should have seen the breakers ahead

You're telling me  
what I can see myself

And I'll tell you the truth  
if you really must know  
I'll tell you how far

I usually go  
to the end of the chapter  
as far as the eye can see

"I got to learn how to trim my sails  
in case of storm to go ashore"

You speak to me  
in tongues, I see it now

What you really is saying is  
we've come along way and  
it's time we lie low  
for a while  
but I'm the sister of Cain  
and I have to go on  
come with me

To the end of the chapter  
as far as the eye can see  
to the end of the chapter  
as far as the eye can see

And we'll swim  
where the water is deep  
look straight into the fire  
'cause that's where the magic is  
Come with me  
and I shall see us through

And we'll go to the limit  
we'll stand on the ledge  
we'll balance on tight ropes  
it is the thin end of the wedge  
to the end of the chapter  
as far as the eye can reach

**From the Book of Love**  
Music and lyrics Lundin

So thin  
the thread we hang from  
how dear  
the cost of ransom  
how hard  
it is to balance the book of love

So indistinct  
the meaning  
the truth  
on which we're leaning  
so scared of each tomorrow  
that we cling on to the sorrow  
by which we've been befriended  
on a night that never really ended

So shrill  
the voice that questions  
so few

are the suggestions  
how toneless  
are the answers and repartees

How strong  
the light that led us  
so faint  
the sounds that met us  
too patiently we waited  
thought that time repaint the faded  
and mend what has been broken  
we still keep the pieces as a token

### **Portraying a heart**

Music and lyrics by Væring

My heart is firm  
but shakeable  
it's hard  
and yet it's breakable  
it's young, it's old  
it's shy and bold  
it twists and turns  
yet never learns  
surely it will never learn

It seeks the truth  
but falls for lies  
it's firmly planted  
yet it flies  
it's sick and sound  
lost and found  
it lives a quiet life  
and yet it's wild  
it longs for something wild

It's not for sale but can be bought  
it's bargained in return for love  
as a soldier in the oldest war  
it gets much more than it wanted for  
subdued and proud modest and loud  
but it's my heart

It's brimming full

but longs for more  
of what ever hearts are hungry for  
for passion and  
for tender kisses  
for having someone real to miss  
someone real to miss

### **Angels in the Crowd**

Music and lyrics by Lundin

Angels in the crowd  
hang out with the living souls  
they wear see-through clothes

it's a fabulous disguise

### **We Shan't Be Told**

Music and lyrics by Væring

What the future holds  
we shan't be told  
we won't know until  
the present is the past;  
of countless embraces  
and flashes of joy  
there will be no promises made

We shan't be told of kisses  
and the promises they hold;  
of how sometimes  
they merely seal the past;  
of the long mornings in bed;  
of letters of love  
the poetry of lonely hotel rooms

So on this quiet day  
let's just sail away  
on oceans of empathy  
to the other side of the stream

We shan't be told of bodies  
that are aching for love  
longing for something  
far beyond each other;  
or of the times a lover  
will leave in anger;  
of the lightness of just being  
after his sweet return

So on this quiet day  
let's just sail away  
on oceans of empathy  
to the other side of the stream

We shan't be told  
if curiosity will fade  
we probably won't notice  
as it happens;  
if years full of intimacy  
after the years filled with love  
will follow the years full of desires

### **What if**

Music and lyrics by Lundin

Would you play the songs I love  
if someday my voice was silenced  
if I finally stopped dancing  
for me would you be waltzing

And would you rescue me the day  
I could no longer fight them

take my hand and say it's over  
lull me to sleep when a long day is over

And could my eyes no longer see  
would you still smile at me  
if with age my hearing fails me  
would you still say you loved me

And if I had no place to hide  
would you be my protector  
when for all the world I'm guilty  
will you also convict me

And when at last I lost my way  
would you give me directions  
if someday I stop believing  
will you have faith in me

### **Blame It on My Youth**

If I expected love  
when first we kissed  
blame it on my youth  
if only just for you  
I did exist  
blame it on my youth  
I believed in everything  
like a child of three  
you meant more than anything  
all the world to me

If you were on my mind  
all night and day  
blame it on my youth  
if I forgot to eat  
and sleep and pray  
blame it on my youth  
if I cried a little bit  
when first I learned the truth  
don't blame it on my heart  
blame it on my youth