

Lyrics follow after album info:

Album info: **People Places Times & Faces**

Songs:

1. A Shadow with no Name
2. Part 1
3. Part 2
4. Part 3
5. Part 4
6. Part 5 (Sundays)
7. Part 6
8. Epilogue
9. Finally
10. And off they went
11. Afterthoughts

All lyrics by Væring

All compositions and arrangemnets by Fredrik Lundin, except *

By Knudsen, Danniellsson and Kleive

Produced by Fredrik Lundin Copenhagen 1992

Band:

Trine-Lise Væring - vocal

Fredrik Lundin – tenor and soprano saxophones, flute and bass flute

kennth Knudsen - synthesizers

Palle Danniellsson - bass

Audun Kleive - drums

Lars Vissing – trumpet and flugelhorn

Ture larsen – trombone

Frederik Gilslinge – obo and English horn

Henrik Sveidahl - clarinet and bass clarinet

Monica Bauchwitz – violin

Mats Olofsson – cello

Recorded dec 11 &12 th 1992 at Focus Recording Copenhagen by Hans Nielsen

Except tack 10 by Danish Radio live from Copenhagen Jazzhouse

Mixed by Hans Nielsen

Photo by Nicola Fasano

Cover by Anne Solmer

Label: Storyville Records 1993

LYRICS:

A Shadow with no Name

Music and lyrics by Væring & Lundin

Won't you take me to that land of light
to the land of joy and pride
and I'll make sure
to blend with the decor.
I'll be in your shadow
and when you step aside
a streak of light across my face

I'll shine like I never did before
Yet, step aside
and leave you with your fame and pride

Won't you take me to that land of light
to the land of joy and pride
won't carry on
the way I always do
I promise I'll be smooth
I won't embarrass you
I'll be your shadow with no name
yet distantly related to your fame
and on your sign
I'll skip the cue and jump the line

Part 1

Music and lyrics by Væring & Lundin

You're not the man you used to be
and I admit I'm not so careless
young and free, it seems to me
that Sundays were not meant for fighting
never were

We keep those small humiliations
tucked inside, locked behind
the boring details of our lives
tonight the opalescent moon
will judge the fight

You weren't all I ever wanted
nor was I what you'd expected
never matched the princess of your dreams
her ruby coloured hair,
her eyes the faintest green

We used to light on simple things
a gaze, a smile, a touch, a wink
but now-adays...well times have changed
and once desire faded
even need was overcome

We used to say "forevers"
spoke of "always", said we'd never
let it go, but now I know
forever stopped a mile from here
and this is it; you're free

Part 2

Music and lyrics by Væring & Lundin

Gone
said she'd gone away
never thought she'd stay
know her far too well now

Trapped
packed up and escaped

she calls it fate
I call it letting go

She'd give herself a break
a new chance
or at least that's what she
told her friends
in that distant old world
from which she

Came
said she'd made it great
chances were she'd stay
this time she'd nail it

She
likes to travel light
she leaves behind
all weighty arguments

They say one travels
in space and time
oh but i'd say, with her
it's that travelling is
her state of mind
And now she's

Trapped
packed in once again
her troubles a few friends
it's time she move on
move on move on

Part 3

Music and lyrics by Væring & Lundin

Yet she chose to forget
cut the string, went ahead
had her mind set on goals
in the distance, though
right now she'd give it all away
to see you grow beside her
everyday

Weekend trips to the park
when you'd laugh she would laugh
at the clown or the man
in the puppet show.
She'd read you any bedtime story
bend her voice, now sad
and now she merry

Part 4

Music and lyrics by Væring & Lundin

Should the truth
offered you by the smooth

shiny surface of a door
to some old chestnutwood cabinet
make you think twice and stall?
unprepared, the reflection
flung back at me, said;
look around ask yourself
"which is my excuse"
though I'm sure
it's seen worse in it's days
still the question remains

Could I claim
I was blind deaf and dumb
that my conscience was all clear
that I slipped
well, I did slip for sure
does it make sense at all
if I say, I'm attracted
to life itself
that happiness isn't all
though it seems enough.
'cause a soul such as
my restless soul
never cared much for peace

Pinch my arm
slap my face wake me up
I'm indebted to these walls
as the day slowly fades into night
life is lived in black and white
friendly faces sit back
and enjoy their peace
while I panic and fight it
relentlessly
I shop for reasons
but buy only whys
and I blame the dusk

Part 5 (Sundays)

Music and lyrics by Væring & Lundin

It is Sunday, no specific one
No, any Sunday really
Someone switched on colours
And s universe of sounds.
I said, "wake me when the tea is done
You know just how I like it ".
As the captain of this big brass bed
I put it back to sea.
But you're alert
And have the choice of
Sunday section first

Frosty Sundays, hand in hand
We walk the city gardens.
The lakes are dressed in thin blue ice
Old women feet the ducklings.
One little duck is never in the right spot
We've seen it all before.

Emerged in the scene
From the safe dry shore
We wish we could do more.
On a day this fair
Even little ducks
Should have their share.

I sip white wine, watch the cars
Go by below my window.
For a while the agitated sea
Of red lights have me drifting.
But the sound of chopping
Well-known humming
Calls me back to life
And, I slightly unsuccessfully, try
Tidy up the room.
Saved by the bell, again
It's time for dinner I can tell

Part 6

Music and lyrics by Væring & Lundin

Thinks of plains, relentless sun
in a world of yesterday.
now the world is full of strangers
only strangers

And the tongue her children speak
as they play, it makes no sense
in a world that's full of strangers
only strangers

Finally

Music and lyrics by Væring & Lundin

He said, " What had you expected?"
not tears that's true
but as I go
that I have made a difference
and even to hear you say,
"don't go please stay"
like a lover is supposed to say.

Uh
to close my eyes , lie back for a while
and to have you take it all away;
the pride
the pain
the dark and scary nights
since you ask

yes, I had expected
that you had dared
should I say cared
enough, to risk it all
to give yourself away
it's worth it they say
the effort is all it takes.

uh...

I wonder if you've kept on the sheets
for a while, a smell to miss me by.

Afterthoughts

Music and lyrics by Væring & Lundin

Of the people places times and faces
I have known and cared for
Some have faded
Others I have kept
Close to my heart
An unexpected smile
A farewell kiss
A bit too lavish
May not seem spectacular
But I have kept a few.
Of the snapshots
In my memory
The dearest are of you