

Lyrics follow after albuminfo:

Album info **Trespassing**

**Songs:**

1. Weary from the Walk 4.46
2. Just Another Little Girl 3.30
3. Mutiny & Treason 4.03
4. Love Love Love 4.11
5. What the Future Holds 5.51
6. Reunion 5.29
7. Growing Pains 4.28
8. Only because It's You 5.25
9. First time \*
10. Love him to Pieces 3.54
11. Odds & Ends 5.32

**All songs by TrineLise Væring**

Exept \* by Væring & Dalsgaard

**Produced by Kæv Gliemann, Copenhagen 2003**

**Band:**

Trinelise Væring –vocals  
Thor Madsen – guitars  
Jonas Berg – keyboards  
Johannes Lundberg – double bass  
Anders Hentze – drums (1,2,3,4,6,9)  
Mikkel Hess – drums (5,7,8,10)

Morten Dalsgaard sings male voice on First Time.

Track 5 has previously been recorded as "We Shan't Be Told" on the album "When I Close My Eyes"

Recorded and mixed by Kæv Gliemann at Kævs in Copenhagen 2002. Co-produced by Væring and Thor Madsen. Marstering by Lehnert Kjeldsen at SDC.

Photos by Carsten Seidel  
Cover design by Maj Ribergård

Label: Stunt Records

**LYRICS:**

**Weary from the Walk**

Words & music by Væring 1998

Weary from the walk  
and thirsty from the road  
happy just to talk  
to sit back and unload

I've been gone now  
for quite some time it's true  
"honey I'm home now"  
I'm here for you

I'm your ship-come-in

you're the harbour and the lights  
I'm closer than your skin  
you're provisions well in sight

"Honey I'm home now"  
used to be an old cliché  
but somehow  
it's the perfect thing to say

At a time like this  
in the state I'm in  
I need attention  
now take me in

While I was away  
did you speak to me out loud  
miss me every day  
see my face amidst the crowd

"Honey I'm home now"  
used to be an odd cliché  
but somehow  
it's the simplest thing to say

At a time like this  
in the state I'm in  
I need attention  
now take me in  
I have missed you well  
and it's done me little good  
I've been returned from hell  
returned to womanhood

I've been gone now  
for quite some time it's true  
"honey I'm home now"  
I'm here for you

And there's nowhere  
that I'd rather be  
"no place like home"  
sounds good to me

### **Just Another Little Girl**

Words & music by Væring 1997

No way  
that girl is the woman I am  
Hell no  
You got it all wrong  
but I'm giving you another go  
to take the wool from your eyes  
visit earth, get our watches synchronized

Just another little girl  
with a pretty dress  
and a dirty mind  
if that's all you see  
you're really missing out on me!

'Cause I could be  
everything you wanted  
all that you could ever need  
now I quote myself  
isn't it corny as hell?  
But who cares  
least of all me

What if  
you gave it all up for me  
so what  
if we buried the illusion  
of the little girl I'm not  
and got our stories straightened out  
once and for all detached ourselves  
from the general crowd

Just another little girl  
with a pretty dress  
and a dirty mind  
is that's all you see  
boy you're making a mistake with me  
'cause I could be  
everything you wanted  
all that you could ever need  
now I quote myself  
isn't it corny as hell?  
But who cares  
least of all me

I'm slipping it under your door  
I'm posting it on your wall  
I'm telling you to your face  
but what you get is what you choose to see

And it's another little girl  
with a pretty face and a dirty mind  
if that's all you see  
oh it's all you're gonna get from me  
but I could be  
everything you wanted  
all that you could ever need  
now I quote myself  
isn't it corny as hell?  
But who cares  
least of all me  
I'm placing it right under your nose  
I'm sticking it in your wheel  
but I'm leaving it up to you  
like a nice little girl she'd do

### **Mutiny and Treason**

Words & music by Væring 2001

It couldn't be much clearer  
you hold somebody dearer, if it's true so be it  
you do no longer want me  
you never really saw the world the way I see it

What can I say  
I'll be ok  
Things happen for a reason  
your mutiny and treason happened 'cause you let it.  
You didn't plan to tell me  
right now or any other day but you just said it

There's no easy way just go go go  
not much to say just go go go

Is it because I never held you tight enough?  
Is it because I never learned how to play it rough?  
Is it because we never understood what our love was made of?

You said that I was needy  
I said that you were greedy, knife in hand you pull it!  
No talking of disarmament  
we gathered arms with much intent then duck the bullets

There's little to gain just go go go  
in shifting the blame just go go go

No reconciliation  
no chance of consolation either way we blew it  
a slight adjustment of my fate  
the truth is laid out on the plate.....now chew it

### **love Love Love**

Words & music by Væring 2002

I don't believe in love at first sight  
I believe in the kind of love  
that thrives on everyday life  
cause it's a kind love

I always pictured love made on a slow, slow train  
I wouldn't look for love on board a high speed airplane  
cause love's not a fast thing  
or something you can rise above  
not like a last fling

So I'll be looking for love close to the ground  
'cause I'll need a love that's homeward bound

So if there's anybody out there  
I'll throw you a line  
a string of words to hold on to  
a rope you can climb  
is there's anybody out there?  
I'll throw you a line  
a simple phrase to memorise  
a rope you can climb  
to love love love  
you're next in line  
for love love love  
just give it time

You say you studied love and then you lost all hope  
well, I have learned that love dissected beneath a microscope  
it's not a strong love

soon enough it falls apart  
in spite and because of  
my learning it by heart

so if there's anybody out there  
throw me a line  
a string of words to hold on to  
and a rope I can climb  
is there anybody out there  
throw me a line  
simple phrase to memorise  
a rope I can climb  
to love love love  
I'm next in line, for  
love love love  
I'll better find me some  
love love love  
it's always on my mind  
but love  
certainly takes it's time

### **What the Future Holds**

- We Shan't Be Told

Words & music by Væring 1995

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'll 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  
the letters of love  
the poetry of lonely hotel rooms

So on this quiet day  
let's just sail away  
on oceans of empathy

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  
and of the lightness of just being  
after his sweet return  
after he so sweetly came back

So on this quiet day  
let's just sail away  
on oceans of empathy

Sail away  
on this quiet day  
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  
even as it happens  
if years full of intimacy  
after the years filled with love  
will follow the years full of desire

So on this quiet day  
let's just sail away  
on oceans of empathy

Sail away on this quiet day

### **Reunion**

Words & music by Væring 2001

It's been a lifetime and no time at all  
since the last time we met  
I worry about the voices  
will they be silent  
or chanting inside my head

"Oh he belongs to you  
his skin, his hands - all belong to you"

I wonder how you'll greet me? With a handshake or  
some little peck on the cheek for a start?  
Will you bring your kids to show me how you've grown  
now that you've got a healthy heart?

"Oh he belongs to you  
his heart, his hands - all belong to you"

I've never seen the shirt and you've cut your hair  
you're a different man no doubt  
I observe the speed with which this transformation  
of you, has come about

"Oh he belongs to you  
his skin, his hands still belong to you"

You came alone I'm glad you chose the hand shake  
I never much liked a false pretence  
It's good we had this chance to talk things over  
entirely in the past tense

Oh you belonged to me  
your skin, your hands once belonged to me

It's been a lifetime and no time at all

### **Growing Pains**

Words & music by Væring 2001

She doesn't like it when you pick her up from school anymore  
she takes the bus on her own now  
still says she loves you, but mostly when you're lettin' her wear  
your silver earrings and that's how  
it's all beginning she's already set to go  
a lovesome flower, about to blow

She draws her wisdom from the paperback books you've outgrown  
she wears her hair in a pony tail  
she shares a fag with a friend behind the bicycle shed  
thinks no one sees she doesn't inhale  
it's the beginning, she's already set to go  
your lovesome flower she's about to blow

There's no simple thing you can do  
that will make all her dreams come true  
no single thing you can say  
that will last all the way

She's got a discontented look as she studies her face  
inside the mirror for hours  
you think her beauty is beyond compare and want her to see  
but it's not in your power  
she says she knows from books and from magazines  
what beauty really means

There's no simple thing you can do  
that'll make sure her dreams come true  
no single thing you can say  
that will last all the way

She's got a friend who's old enough to know better and still  
he tells her fate is in her own hands  
she's saving up for a trip she's far too young to take  
she got a secret escape planned  
you think of something, something to do or say  
some damn good reason to make her stay

There's no simple thing you can do  
that'll make sure her dreams come true  
no single thing you can say  
that will last all the way

Now it's beginning, you're ready to let her go?  
Your lovesome flower she's about to blow

### **Only Because It's You**

Words & music by Væring 2001

I never knew just how  
people survived  
having to scrape & bow  
not that I've tried  
nose in the sky  
it's more dignified

You cannot really tell

what's on my mind  
I seem to hide it well  
leave no clues behind  
I keep it clean  
there's nothing to find

That's all true  
except in this case I do  
leave certain traces  
in special places  
so you might  
conveniently happen to  
stumble across it  
only because it's you

I never just "stick around"  
I leave with the tide  
I seem to be outward bound  
and travellin' light  
I'm not the kind  
you take for a ride

That's all true  
Still doesn't apply to you  
don't you know  
there's nothing I'd rather do  
you could be Satan  
I'd still be waitin'  
yes it's true  
I'd go anywhere with you  
don't you know  
if that's what I had to do  
I'd struggle through jungles  
travel through tunnels too  
only because it's you

### **First Time**

Words & music by Væring/Dalsgaard 2001

First time I threw my bait into the endless sea  
I set out to catch a dolphin but you caught on to me  
as I woke up feeling lonely I turned my head and saw  
the pretty thing beside me had a hook sunk deep into her jaw.  
I ran out in the street into the early morning sun  
I stopped a passer-by and told him what I'd done

So kind his tone of voice  
yet every other word  
was in a foreign language  
like nothing I had ever heard

It's a foreign language it's a foreign language  
First time I touched the ball I knew I wouldn't yield  
before I had it soaring across the open field  
so when the chance was there I carved the sky in two  
by kicking it so hard it flew beyond the field into the blue.  
I looked for it all over I left no stone unturned  
yet everyone I asked seemed strangely disconcerted

So kind their tone of voice  
yet every other word  
was in a foreign language  
like nothing I had ever heard

It's a foreign language It's a foreign language

### **Love Him to Pieces**

Words & music by Væring 2001

Harry the builder had his way  
he married his high school love  
on a rainy day  
found the love he'd never had  
Maddy the dancer held him dear  
she married for love  
to lose him was her only fear  
he was all she wanted  
she was all he had  
you wonder where they're at?

She's gonna love him to pieces  
'cause that what he wants  
she's gonna carry his load  
and do all his stunts  
at first he'll be grateful  
that I'm certain of  
till some day he wakes up  
and chokes on her love

Ben was a fire-fighter still  
he's dreaming of Sue all fired up  
and dressed to kill  
it's a dream that could come true  
Sue on her part was quite at ease  
she wasn't in flames  
but seemed to have found her peace  
Ben was who she wanted  
and he loved her too  
here's what she's gonna do

She's gonna love him to pieces  
'cause that's how she is  
she's gonna lay down her heart  
and rob him of his  
And while she is at it  
she gets carried away, till she  
forgets who she is  
and soon has little or nothing to say

She's gonna love him to pieces  
'cause that's what she's like  
he likes to stay out of trouble  
while she puts up a fight  
at first he'll be grateful  
that I'm certain of  
till some day he wakes up  
and chokes on her love

## **Odds & Ends**

Words & music by Væring 2002

In the mirror every morning  
there's a girl who's watching me  
she looks strange and slightly older  
than I ever want to be

In the mirror every morning  
I pretend I do not see  
that she's smiling, 'cause I'm tired  
and I don't want her to bother me

Seems she's made of spare-parts only  
teeth and jaw and collarbone  
obviously are left-overs  
from some wealthy people's home

In the windows as I pass them  
there's this girl who follows me  
I walk faster try to lose her  
but she's keeping up you see

Seems she's made of spare parts only  
skin and hair and all her limbs  
are the words that were not chosen  
from his list of synonyms

From the mirror her reflection  
teases and talks back at me  
in her eyes I see her power  
I wonder what she sees in me?

Seems I'm made of spare parts only  
odds & ends that surely  
are missing from a larger picture  
that somehow I fail to see

She's some sort of wayward stranger  
still I know it's not a scam  
every morning by the mirror  
I catch up with who I am