

Edward Munch 1902

(Øystein Sørensen)

Where do we go from here?
You talk in layers
Like paint on canvas
Where shades of blue appear
In a perfect match
Of strokes and crosses

Where do we go tonight?
You say in prayer
I know the answer
The moon is all you dream
In hidden phases
That encircle us

If you are looking for a savior
I don't stand the test
Was it a promise?
A prospect of love
Or just something I can't hold

Where do we go from here?
Your hands are shaking
The trigger is easy
When I long to hold you near
Hurt from the wound
Will be a relic of our hearts

If you are looking for a savior
I don't stand the test
Was it a promise?
A prospect of love
Or just something I can't hold

I still want you
In the shades of blue
I'll surrender
like in September 1902

Lead vocal: Solon

Flamenco guitar: Robert 'Robi' Svärd

Cello: Hilde Sponberg Hansen

Contrabass: Juan Masana

Percussions: Miguel 'Cheyenne' Rodriguez

Backing vocals: Mariell Sørensen

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