

# Ane Brun, Headphone Silence

Im travelling the wonderful loneliness  
Of the headphone silence  
Feels like noone can see me  
They see right through me  
Cuts me off from the rest of the world

The useless strangers sharing my time and space  
They might hear my humming, my tapping of fingers anyway  
At least I have my thoughts all to myself  
My content and the view outside

I see a rainbow complete  
Resting its feet on the hill and the ground  
Works as an illustration to the sound  
This is a whole in time  
A couple of hours when the day is  
More abstract than usually

I star in this movie  
I play the part and unify  
With the soundtrack in my head  
It could be morning it could be night  
I could be anywhere  
The headphone silence Which fills my head

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