

## Headphone Silence

Ane Brun

I'm traveling  
The wonderful loneliness  
Of the headphone silence  
Feels like no one 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