

## Linger with Pleasure

Ane Brun

I'll rent a house somewhere, I'll listen to Biosphere  
And all I see there a straight line in the atmosphere  
Every hour will be longer and I'll linger with pleasure

The only visitor I will invite is the whispering wind or the sunlight  
I'll leave all disturbants at home, the evening papers and the telephone  
But I'll bring my memories, despite everything I hope life will miss me

Maybe this is wishful thinking and maybe I'll just keep on sinking  
But sometimes it's enough to know  
That there is a place where everything is on hold  
Where the hours will be longer and I'll linger with pleasure