

# Temporary Dive

Ane Brun

I fell down in that hole again  
I am a lump of jelly  
I am a dead fish

I look up at the blue sky  
And I know that it's just  
A temporary dive

Sometimes we tip toe  
Sometimes we run  
Sometimes we wander while  
Looking at the sun  
Sometimes we tip toe  
Sometimes we run  
Sometimes we wander while  
Looking at the sun

Sitting on the cold dirt floor  
I want to finish the counting of days on the walls  
I build a ladder from broken wish bones  
And square-shaped stones  
That my friends threw down in the hole

Sometimes we tip toe  
Sometimes we run  
Sometimes we wander while  
Looking at the sun  
Sometimes we tip toe  
Sometimes we run  
Sometimes we wander while  
Looking at the sun

And even though I read maps to avoid them  
They change location every day  
And somehow all of my traces they vanish  
But shall one stay put  
Shall one lay low  
Shall one not go  
Just to avoid this hole

Sometimes we tip toe  
Sometimes we run  
Sometimes we wander while  
Looking at the sun  
Sometimes we tip toe  
Sometimes we run  
Sometimes we wander while  
Looking at the sun