Her Room

Anja Garbarek

I am in her room It's I who live here now I don't know how I got here There's this man who comes every night

And hour passes Then i another Smoking slowly

Her death Was she already dead When i came ? I mean enought to bury

I am in her room It's I who live here now I don't know how I got here There's this man who comes every night

I count my cigarettes