

The Last Trick

Anja Garbarek

From standing to crouching
Silently falling
Falling from nowhere to nowhere
Nothing between
Nothing beyond
Nothing behind the stars

This is the last trick I'll do
Sound can be seen
This is the main title
Briefly shaking

Remain for some time
Down here below
Allowing the doubt to feed upon me
And even the ones
Who've never been
Are climbing the wall ahead

I get up start crawling
into the same
Over and over and over again
Smelling the plastic
Smelling the spit
And smelling my own breath

This is the last trick I'll do
Sound can be seen
This is the main title
Briefly shaking

The presence convincing
That most of what I've written is false
I mention this
Cos I'm talking in the light of what's known
I get out of the sun

This is the last trick I'll do
Sound can be seen
This is the main title
Briefly shaking

All together now
Everybody