

Silencer

Susanne Sundfør

Here I stand with the gun in my hand
Waiting for the water to calm
The moonlight can barely paint
An aquarelle of coral blue and red
Like the colours
Of your lover's
Pretty eyes and hair

Life is just a story to tell
Yours had an unfortunate end
Denial, denial
Yet no one heard you but the stars
Through the rain
Of the sprinklers
A bullet pierced your heart

Your cries and your curses
Could not protrude
From the bottom of a
Suburban swimming pool