

1.AURORA

In the beginning
When nothing ever was
Where nothing is
Not found or lost
I had one road to take
As my life was unfolding
I had one song to sing
But now it is stolen
Once given to me
(In) the beginning

In careless play
like a child
If I speak my mind
And never force a smile
Will they listen to me
I doubt they ever can
'Cause they recognize my face
But won't embrace who I am
They will never see
The beginning

Promise is simple
So easy to break
Trusting is fragile
So easy to waist

I could change my name
Pretend to be strong
I could change my voice
and sing a different song
But I'd rather walk away
From this endless fight
So I can't hear what they say
The day I close the light
Who I have come to be
The beginning

2. LAELYNN

*When I was a little girl
Each day had it's own colour
Wednesday red. Friday yellow.
Tuesday purple. Thursday green
And the blue night
Played games in the grey shadows in between
Darkness and light
Monday pink. Saturday indigo.*

What's beyond the mountains
Is there a brighter day
Somewhere above every peak

What is lost in silence
What's never said
After the words that we speak

What's inside the heartbeat
Who's dream is hiding
In the space in between

What's outside the music
that disappeared so fast
into emptiness never seen

Who's to say
The mystery might be revealed some day
If only I could see- What they believe

Chasing every rainbow
To look for treasures
Just to find the end is never there

Running from my shadows
To look for shelter
Just to feel them everywhere

What's beyond salvation
Is there a better life
Is there a battle to win

What is in the future
After tomorrow
Have I wasted my life before it begins

Who's to say
The hidden truth might be revealed some day
If only I believe- What I can't see

3. PUPPET ON A STRING

*Someone left a rag doll on my bed
On the morning of my 10.th birthday
Even though they knew I really wanted a puppet.
I had visited the puppeteer the day before
And admired how he made his marionette come alive
By pulling her strings
"Life seems so easy for a puppet on a string" - I said*

She came to me, asking me how to dance
She couldn't move anymore
Her feet were broken when they touched the floor
So pull a string and make her flair
Pull another make her care

She came to me, asking me how to speak
She carried a story yet untold
Her words where silenced before they could unfold
So pull a string and make her talk
Pull another see her walk

She's someone's puppet. A doll in pearls and lace
She's just another nameless face
She's someone's beauty. She's youth
She's someone's lie. Another's truth

She's someone's wishes. Anyone you choose
Like a marionette, that you never cut loose

She's someone's comfort or pain.
From wasted lives and time spent in vain

One day her beauty will fade away
Her strings will weaken and break
But no one needs a broken toy
Just the ones that bring us joy

She came to me, asking me how to sing
Her voice couldn't make a sound
Her thoughts were drifting. Scattered all around
So pull a string and say a prayer
Pull another, she's not there

She's someone's puppet. A doll in pearls and lace
She's just another nameless face
She's someone's beauty. She's youth
She's someone's lie. Another's truth

She's someone's wishes. Anyone you choose
Like a marionette, that you never cut loose
She's someone's comfort or pain.
From wasted lives and time spent in vain
One day her beauty will fade away...

3b. Fanfare, Instrumental, et musikalsk sene skifte.

4. AYAH

*Mother had only good intentions
When she kept the most important secret from me
Trapped in her habit of not telling
It was inevitable
I am sure
She loved me
Like she knew my heart
Open to the world
Vulnerable
But still*

She kept her secret

And let me fall

Hold my love deep in your memories
And the days will live in you again
Never forget
The sound of my voice
My words will whisper in your heart
My song will guide you in the dark

As the early morning light
Greets you with a kiss
As the fragile new born life
Breathes in joyful bliss

Hold your dreams through the moonless night
And your wishes will come true
Never forget
The touch of my love
You'll have a shelter in my arms
The truth will keep you safe from harm

As the early morning light
Greets you with a kiss
As the fragile new born life
Breathes in joyful bliss

As the early morning light
Greets you with a kiss
As the fragile new born life
Breathes in joyful bliss

...Ayah, my child

4b. Instrumental i 5-4 musikkalsk sene skifte.

NR. 5 PHILOMELA

*What was the secret
That would have kept me from falling?
He wanted me, Philomela,
Her sister
More than her
Ashamed
He silenced
The one he desired more
But I rose from the ashes
My story kept untold
Only for a little while*

If I breathe
Am I alive
When I put on a smile
For the audience
For the crowd
When they gather around
As I fall
Like a leaf
To lay at their feet
And the ground
Underneath
Drifts like sand
From the beach
Into the sea
---- Like the stars vanish in the sun--

So, do I scare you
Are you afraid
Of the face that I'm wearing
- Am I chasing you away
- With the woman I portray
The innocence you pursued
Lost in the interlude
Deep in your solitude

I will burn
And rise

As the truth clears my eyes
Out of ashes
Out of dust
Through the cruel and unjust
As the righteous few
Melt like rain
In their picture frames
Will I grow
Out of clay
To be free
From shame
To see
Life begin today
---- In each seed reaching for the sun---

So, do I scare you
Are you afraid
Of the face that I'm wearing
- Am I chasing you away
- With the woman I portray
The innocence you pursued
Lost in the interlude
Deep in your solitude

"I know I was alright on Friday when I got up; if anything I was feeling more solid than usual..."

The first sentence of my favourite book at the moment

I like it because

I know I was alright when I got up this morning

Even when I started to sing for you

Just under an hour ago

Now I'm not so sure.

But then again, who can be sure of anything?

You see; these songs

These words

I bet you think they are mine. Like I really feel them.

And maybe I do

*But maybe I don't
Maybe I'm just very good at pretending
'Cause did you ever consider the thought that I'm just an illusion?
That I am whatever you need me to be?
The woman you designed
The one you created in your mind
Just by listening to me sing*

*'Cause;
I can be Mariani's cake
Or Mrs Lovett's pie
The temptations you resist
Your most believable lie
A virtue
A sin
The last bottle of Gin
Pavlov's dog
Or his cat
Even Stephen Sondheim's hat
Charlie's angel
Or a brat
I could be all of that*

*So... I hope you've realized by now
that you don't know anything about who I am
And you never will
...everything you thought you knew about me
is all about you*

5b. Funny instrumental,

NR.6 CHASING RAINBOWS

Looking through every book
And picture from the past
Like looking through a dream
Used to believe that I could make love last
But nothing's what it seems

Suddenly I can hear the wind again
whispering in my ear
Like a long lost friend
Suddenly I can see
Another day
Waiting there just for me
To find my way

Cause I've been chasing rainbows
All my life it's time to let go

Suddenly I can hear the wind again
whispering in my ear
Like a long lost friend
Suddenly I can see
Another day
Waiting there just for me
To find my way

I can feel something change
So help me understand
Who I really am

*I knew that one day my knight in shining armour would come
And break the spell
With a kiss
And I could speak again*

But...

*"Wake up!" - they said
You are still dreaming
"You have to wake up!" - they shouted*

*There is no place for you here
Your dreams are too big
Your voice is too loud*

*I could have transformed myself into an illusion
To make them happy
It could have been so easy
To not be there anymore
Pretending
To be no one
I could be their substitute
Cover myself in veils
So they don't have to face me
or the fact that I am a lot like who they want to be*

*I could have done it all
I could have become invisible
So they would notice
That I was here once
And maybe
Just maybe
They'd miss me
And they remember I once could have been someone
To someone
And maybe someday
I will be someone
To myself
Until then
I'm still dreaming*

Nr. 8 ALICE

Male voice:

*“If I had a world of my own, everything would be nonsense.
Nothing would be what it is, because everything would be what it isn't.
And contrary wise, what is, it wouldn't be.
And what it wouldn't be, it would. You see?” (from Alice in wonderland)*

Singer:

*I could be a dancer
A poet
A chimney sweeper
Or a painter
Maybe even a pope
Or a king*

*But I don't want to rule the world
Not even if I could
I don't want to win any medals
run the fastest
or jump the highest
Not if I don't have to*

*So- who am I?
Who will remember me?
How?
Who will forget?*

*How can I forget?
How can I ignore what they say
And speak
And scream
Make them listen*

Male voice: *“Ah, that's the great puzzle”*

Looking glass
It's like a closing door into the past
As I am left here in a garden maze
Lost in between now and the coming days
If I force myself to say the words
It sounds like a language never heard

Each time I

Free recitation:

Look into the future waiting

It's like a never-ending hallway fading

I am no one- I will always be

Nothing- Not welcome here

Life is love - Love is death

Like feathers changing colour with every breath

Death is life- Day is night

Kindle the light - Of birth

Looking, Through the eyes of reminiscence

Mirrors filled with smiles

I see the fearless moments under the sun

Where my journey had not yet begun

This tireless effort made to mend my heart

.....

I watch them

Free recitation:

Looking at me and turn away

Just staring at me like I'm the shadow

No one else can see- Just like a stranger

Nobody wants- To welcome here

Chorus:

Life is love - Love is death

Like feathers changing colour with every breath

Death is life- Day is night

Kindle the light - Of birth

Free vocals on Aaa- first four lines:

.....

This tireless effort made

to mend my heart

All lost in memory

Like falling stars

Chorus.....

And if they look to me to see what is real

I have to run faster- to run away

I am an outsider - an alien- untouchable

They will never welcome me here

8b. New Theme Instrumental

NR. 9. NAMELESS

*At the age of four I dreamed of being like the ballerina
In my pink, musical jewelry box
Guarding treasures
Swirling. Elegant
I wanted to be like her
Still. Quiet.*

Intro- freely:

They are all silenced
Covered in veils
Eternally grey
Eternal shadows of shades

See her naked feet dancing in the snow
Leaving footprints in the fields where she once used to go
Before tomorrow's rain will gently wash them away
And her joy from yesterday is forgotten

It's what remains
What's here
In the presence of the ones who never were

See her searching eyes blinded by her tears
There's no resting place for her, no solace for her fears
Her face of noonness is reflected in the mirror ice
As her love from yesterday is forgotten

It's what remains
What's here
In the presence of the ones who never were

See her light of hope slowly burning down
There are no lullabies for the women that are lost
Or the girl that has no name, carrying the burden of shame
As her song from yesterday is forgotten

Ev. repeat "See her....."

Freely- same as intro:

They are all frozen
Even in spring
Eternally grey
Eternal shadows of shades

..... In the presence of the ones who never were

It's what remains
What's here
In the presence of the ones who never were

9b Excitement Instrumental

NR. 10 AMIE

*"Are my words hurting you?"- he asked
I shook my head
His silence weighed heavier in the air
Than any words he could have said
To hurt me*

With every word I write I know what's never penned
What I never spelled
Even at the end

As every road ahead becomes a dusty cloud
I shape and reshape who I am
What is forbidden, what's allowed
And forget it's just a never ending sham

Birds in their cages sing for open skies above
For freedom to break loose
And for the hearts imprisoned by the fear to love
The one they choose

With every tale I tell I know what's never told
No one seems to dare
To ever be that bold

As every breath I take becomes an endless strife
Blurring visions in my mind
If love means death then where is life
Tell me how I could misread the signs

Birds in their cages sing for open skies above
For freedom to break loose
And for the hearts imprisoned by the fear to love
The one they choose

With every lie I know the truth I never spoke
The vows I broke the moment I awoke

As the weight of silence became heavier than words
Shadowing the morning air
With every song that's never heard
Always lingering somewhere

Birds in their cages sing for open skies above
For freedom to break loose
And for the hearts imprisoned by the fear to love
The one they choose

10b. Fuge Instrumental.

NR. 11 THE VOICE OF TRUTH

*In the afterthought I hear my mothers silence
Speaking the truth
Louder than her words could ever have done
And I know it's to late
I am still falling
I never stopped
Falling through earth*

As I fell out of nothingness

Into life

And will fall again

As no one

Into nothing

When you find the voice of truth
Bring it to the wasted land
Sing it for the times of dust
To man

Ashes fall like rain of grace
As the ancient echo calls
From the shallow depth of space
to us all

You see I'm falling, can't you see I'm falling
From my life
Falling out of time

Melt the moonlight into snow
Drive away the great, black ice
Find the arms to keep my soul
The hands that hold my heart at night
The hope that chases every fear
Bring it with you when you come
So I will know

Because I'm falling, can't you see I'm falling
From my life
Falling out of time

When you find the voice of truth
Bring it to the wasted land
Sing it for the times of dust
To man

When you find the voice of truth
Sing my song

12. A NIGHTINGALES' SONG

*I once heard of a woman
Living on the edge of the ocean
On the beach
Building castles in the sand
Amazing structures with towers and moats
She slept beside her castles
Waiting for the morning wave
Dreaming of travelling to the edge of the world
To build castles of ice
And sleep in the snow
Waiting for spring*

Strong like the wind shaping sand
Into crescents dunes
In desert land
Is my soul

Kind like the warm, whispering breeze
The first day of June
Tender and sweet
Is my touch

My voice is forever silenced
But my song is always singing in the night
In the deep of the dark
You will hear my eternal song
Singing

White as the moon, watching you sleep
In the pallor of dawn
Weaving your dream
Is my melody

Free like the eagle you watch from afar
Take to the sky
Is my heart
My ever-beating heart

My voice is forever silenced
But my song is always singing in the night
In the deep of the dark
You will hear my eternal song
Singing

This is the story of a nightingale
This is the story of me
If I fade, if I die
You will still hear me singing
After life, in the heart of being

My voice is forever silenced
But my song is always singing in the night
In the deep of the dark
You will hear my eternal song
Singing
Always singing