

SARIS

PROJECT OFF WORLD

Lyrics by Henrik Wager, Music by Derk Akkermann & Henrik Wager

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My Pocket

Verse

something feels wrong my compass is losing me
I'm casting out my life line.
Nowhere to run, horizons are fooling me
like a lonely child on a merry go round.

if I get off I have to face reflections of my anger.
if I stay on I'll keep on spiralling to nowhere.

Chorus

When you stopped the walls from closing in the roof from falling,
I felt this hunger getting deeper and strong.
This gift I've carried all my life for you,
So reach into my pocket you will find your song.

Verse

I turn away, back inside my own creation
A water colour slowly bleeding.
Too safe, untouchable by pain and pleasure
a black hole pulling me to the ground.

I sense behind the mast another soul also riding
we spin together but in stillness we will shine.

Chorus

When you stopped the walls from closing in the roof from falling,
I felt this hunger getting deeper and strong.
This gift I've carried all my life for you,
So reach into my pocket you will find your song.

Br 3

and all this time I never knew if you were there before me,
the puppet master or a passenger of time.

Chorus

When you stopped the walls from closing in the roof from falling,
I felt this hunger getting deeper and strong.
This gift I've carried all my life for you,
So reach into my pocket you will find your song.
This song