



G010003274604V

SILJE NERGAARD

CHAIN OF DAYS

OKeh



SHOE

one two buckle her shoe
 tell her she must follow you
 three four tell her that you're
 the one that she's been waiting for

five six tell her you fix
 ailing hearts with magic tricks
 seven eight tell her it's fate
 that she landed on your plate

nine ten don't say it again
 or you'll find the day arriving when
 you wait and wait outside her door
 but baby don't wanna play no more

one two buckle her shoe
 say she can live her life with you
 three four never quite sure
 if she's worth a little bit more

five six invent new tricks
 you can add to your secret mix
 step back let her drink her fill
 seven and eight and counting still

nine ten don't say it again
 or you'll find the day arriving when
 you wait and wait outside her door
 but baby don't wanna play no more

she's bidding her time and counting the days
 till she escapes his scheming ways
 then free of him and buckled shoes
 she'll heal her heart with a barefoot blues
 and leave him wondering why

THE DANCE

let me stay in this hour
 a Cinderella at her ball
 and may all that is not you and me
 just fade into nothing at all

she can set my mind spinning
 by the beating of her heart
 then locked in a dance we keep clinging
 to lives that are drifting apart

dance with me dance with me
 lift me and carry me
 off to a place we
 can cling to a fantasy
 dance with me dance with me
 say there's a chance it's me
 that I am the one you've been searching for...
 yearning for... oh let it be so
 while we're still out here on the floor

is this the fateful hour
 when I must flee from the ball
 and all that was ever you and me
 turns back into nothing at all

there is no rags to riches
 no golden coach for her to ride
 and no slipper of glass to try on
 like all other princes I lied

dance with me dance with me
 lift me and carry me
 off to a place we
 can cling to a fantasy
 dance with me dance with me
 say there's a chance it's me
 that I am the one you've been searching for...
 longing for... oh let it be so
 while we're still out here on the floor



LEAVING

you can walk away from this
break the chain of days... there's nothing left to miss
now's the fateful hour you've no time to think
of how he's going to face all his tomorrows

you can walk away from it all
there is no way that you can ever break his fall
but he will learn to love again as time goes by
you know your touch will just add to all his sorrows

she stands beside herself and forms the words she needs to say
afraid that once they're spoken they will not wash away
imagining as time goes by he'll learn to love again
in some other life
as time goes by... as time goes by

you can't lead the life you've led
trapped inside another's needy heart and head
choking on the countless things you leave unsaid
no way can you be here now that it's over

he stands beside himself and forms the words he needs to say
but only gets things said when she's too far away
still dreaming that as time goes by he'll learn to love again
in some other life
as time goes by... as time goes by

A CRYING

it's a crying shame
the way we fall apart
love's no fitting game
for he who's meek of heart

we fan the dying flame
with tender loving words
too gentle
too gentle to be heard

the silence it will beat you to the ground
will eat you up inside... no living sound
could ever cause you pain as bad as this

I am lying low
to see if I can find
a way of letting go
of you... but keep my mind

I am trying so
to deal with the absurd
but can't find... can't find the words

the silence it will beat you to the ground
will eat you up inside... no living sound
could ever cause you pain as bad as this

no roll of drums
but silence comes
to take your place
and fill the empty space
you left to me

the silence it will beat you to the ground
will eat you up inside... no living sound
could ever cause you pain as bad as this

SHAME

AROUND

I took a train to where I used to be
to that place where I'm just me
where all the streets I've ever known
talk to me and take me home

oh come walk around just walk around
and share my story
do the rounds in my home town
let's leave behind
everything that haunts our minds
be fancy-free and turn back time

I gathered up those heavy shades of grey
packed their bags... sent them away
and let the old town I knew so well
hold me in its magic spell

oh come walk around just walk around
and share my story
do the rounds in my home town
let's leave behind
everything that haunts our minds
be fancy-free and turn back time

tears in my eyes
so much to lose
still searching for my
own cure for the blues
time to look back
with a smile or a sigh
and walk through the town with no thought of goodbyes

oh come walk around just walk around
and share my story
do the rounds in my home town
let's leave behind
everything that haunts our minds
be fancy-free and turn back time

COME WALK

LADY

Lady Charlotte makes demands
snaps her fingers and commands
all she sees... it's all she knows
but day by day her sadness grows

Lady Charlotte lose your crown
our stairs go neither up nor down
our loving care cannot be bought
and silver spoons they count for nought

the smile of she who serves you tea
may be the last you ever see
may be the one to make you whole
salve your body... calm your soul

Lady Charlotte speaks her mind
says decent help is hard to find
one has to let them know who's boss
draw the lines they musn't cross

but like a child lies listening for
that gentle knock upon her door
the voice... the warmth... the pure delight
of strangers wishing her goodnight

the smile of she who serves you tea
may be the last you ever see
may be the one to make you whole
salve your body... calm your soul

CHARLOTTE



THOSE RAINY

NIGHTS

don't have to hide anymore
from those dark rainy nights
he left at my door
with a note saying how
he would warm me
when those stormy
late-night hours looked over my shoulder

but those rainy nights are coming to an end
the clouds are slowly lifting
I see starry skies again
I'll save that midnight oil that I've been burning
starlight tells me that my luck is turning

those rainy nights have had their final word
filled my head and heart until... nothing else was heard
I've tried sheltering from the stormy weather
but clouds drift in whenever we're together

Oh how I wished that clouds just might
have silver linings
I wonder why

I won't make a dash for the door
won't miss those rainy nights
start longing for more
and yet his words still
come to haunt me
charm and taunt me
like drops of rain dancing before me

but those rainy nights are coming to an end
the clouds are slowly lifting
I see starry skies again
I'll save the midnight oil I've been burning
starlight tells me that my luck is turning

those rainy nights have had their final word
filled my head and heart until nothing else was heard
but lately I've let those clouds drift by
biding my time 'til clearer skies
arrive to make hope out of heartache
so that I can look love in the eye

but still I wish each night... clouds just might
have silver linings
I wonder why

TWO FOR

THE ROAD

one eye on my glass
the other on the door
it's strange but you'll
find bar-room stools
can make you take one more

he's gone but he's coming back
I've far too much to lose
don't need to hack
a fresh attack
of wee-small-hour blues

two for the road
but nothing more for me
it just turns sweet sorrow
into the blues you see
two for the road
is how it has to be
I would rather hit the road
than have the road hit me

so here's to status quo
when Love and Life are kind
don't want to sink
another drink
and fog this state of mind

it's time for calling cabs
and calling it a night
don't want to wait
till it's too late
to tell what's wrong from right

two for the road
but nothing more for me
it just turns sweet sorrow
into the blues you see
two for the road
is how it has to be
I would rather hit the road
than have the road hit me





CAFÉ

DE FLORE

there by the window
at tables for two
she raises her glass
to love she once knew
and drinks to herself
it is all she can do
when nobody knows her name

that cold misty morning
his ship setting sail
his hand to his heart
saying love would prevail
but time doesn't heal
it just serves as a veil
when nobody know her name

she sees that her dream's had its hour
and neither sunlight nor shower
can make her heart flower
now that he's gone... she keeps waiting
she cannot wither or grow
cos he loved her so... ooooo
and nobody knows his name

her life's become bangles
mascara and pain
a wasteland where shadow
and loneliness reign
where rituals stop her
from going insane
when nobody knows her name

she sees that her dream's had it hour
and neither sunlight nor shower
can make her heart flower
now that he's gone... she keeps waiting
she cannot wither or grow
cos he loved her so... ooooo
and nobody knows his name
nobody knows her name

MORGENSTEMNING

Lyset kommer med en vind
mellom hus i gaten min
banker lydøst på en grind
jeg slipper dagen sakte inn

dagen sitter ved mitt bord
nynner vennlig, lyset gror
har ingen planer, men jeg tror
jeg trenger dager uten ord

tvilen tier, håpet gror
tid har den som tør og tror
trenger ikke flere ord;
en dag har våknet her jeg bor

jeg lytter inn i mellomrom
fyller meg med glede som,
kan bære tunge tanker om
en mulighet som aldri kom

tvilen tier, håpet gror
tid har den som tør og tror
et vindu åpner seg mot deg
skynd deg langsomt hjem til meg

BUCKLE HER SHOE

Music: Silje Nergaard
Lyrics: Mike McGurk

THE DANCE FLOOR

FEAT. KURT ELLING

Music: Silje Nergaard
Lyrics: Mike McGurk

THE LEAVING

Music: Silje Nergaard
Lyrics: Mike McGurk

A CRYING SHAME

Music: Silje Nergaard
Lyrics: Mike McGurk

COME WALK AROUND

Music: Silje Nergaard
Lyrics: Mike McGurk

LADY CHARLOTTE

Music: Silje Nergaard & Audun Ertien
Lyrics: Mike McGurk

THOSE RAINY NIGHTS

Music: Silje Nergaard
Lyrics: Mike McGurk

TWO FOR THE ROAD

Music: Silje Nergaard
Lyrics: Mike McGurk

CAFÉ DE FLORE

Music: Silje Nergaard
Lyrics: Mike McGurk

HUNTING HIGH AND LOW

Music: Pål Waaktaar
Lyrics: Pål Waaktaar

MORGENSTEMNING

Music: Silje Nergaard
Lyrics: Kristin A. Sandberg

Produced by Anders Engen
Co-produced by Silje Nergaard
Vocals produced by Ulf Holand
Recorded and mixed by Ulf Holand at Holand Studios
Kurt Ellings vocal recorded at Sear Sound Studio, New York City
Mastered by Thomas Eberger at Stockholm Mastering
Project management by Pernille Torp-Holte/Heartbeat AS

MUSICIANS:

Hallgrim Bratberg: Guitars
Håvard Bendiksen: Guitars
Audun Ertien: Bass, Keyboard (Lady Charlotte)
Anders Engen: Drums, piano, guitar
Backing vocals by Silje Nergaard & Anders Engen

Bendik Hofseth: Saxophone (Buckle My Shoe),
Arve Henriksen: Trumpet and vocals (The Leaving & Hunting High And Low)
David Wallumrød: Keyboard (A Crying Shame), Organ (Two For The Road)
Helge Lien: Piano (Morgenstemning)
Kurt Elling: Vocal (The Dance Floor)
Gabrielle Cahill Holand: Backing vocals (The Dance Floor)

Vocals: Reza Aghamir, Fredrik Otterstad, Heine Totland, Petter Simonsen,
Rolf Magne Asser, Sean Kjørtan Iversen, Nils Christian Fossdahl,
Frank Havrøy (Morgenstemning)

Vocal arrangements by Silje Nergaard
Vocal arrangements for Morgenstemning by Vince Mendoza

HUNTING HIGH AND LOW
Text & musik: P. Waaktaar

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Kurt Elling appears by courtesy of Concord Records

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