

Neograss

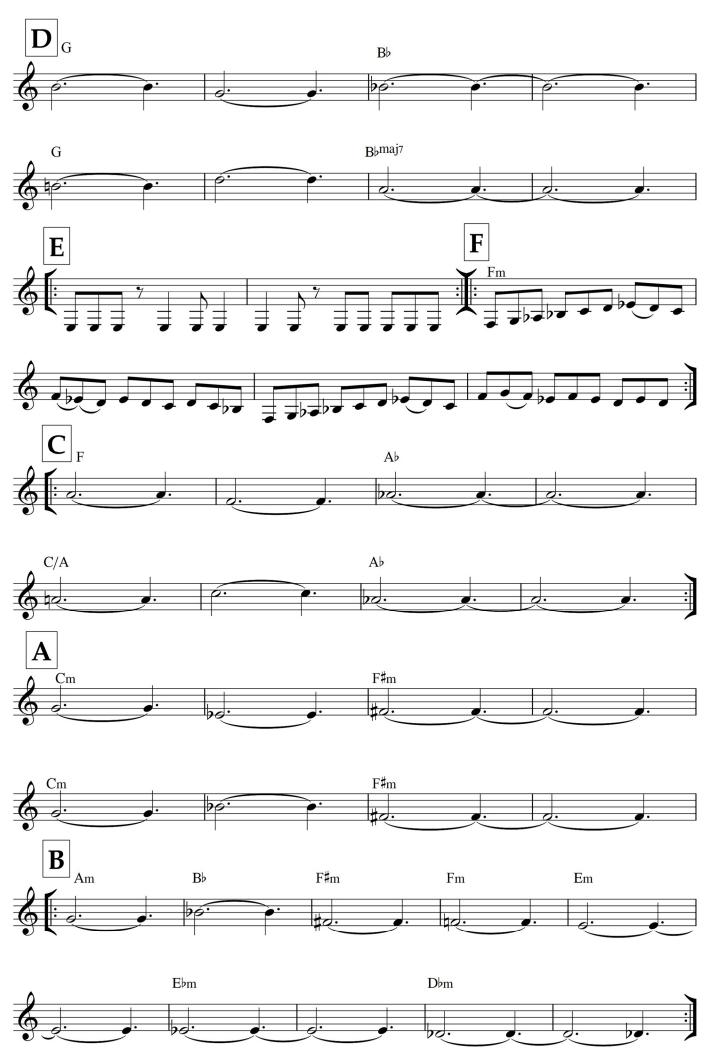
Talisman Songbook

by Tore Morten Andreassen & Emil Bekkevold



Neograss - Talisman





Easy rest and easy rise Spend the time and gain the price Slowly breaking, all the life's in the sky

Early dawn is on the hill Rising ever higher still Till the day is full of light shining bright

Its making it clear
The morning draws near
As the golden sun will rise on high

To the echo-giving hills The voices it fills Its calling me out, a shout

Daybreak







I stand transfigured Of what I am

Love is fire, what I need and what I feel
But the shining of your smile
Not a single drop of doubt or so it seemed
Forever lost in love
Like one who dreamed

Oh, a precious thing
To give my life as an offering
Oh, I have no control
The heavy load takes its toll

Was caught up into love, and thought the whole
But it was all a lie
And now I'm trying to let go your precious soul
No matter what I do
How hard I try

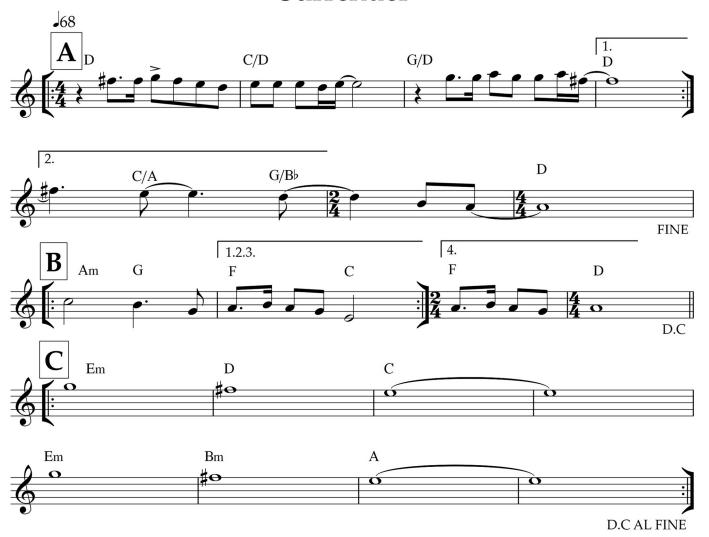
Oh, an unmistakable sign
Demanding which I can't decline
Oh, surrender to the bliss
Our two mouths moulded in one celestial kiss

oh

The dreams and ties are all torn apart
I never thought that I would be alone
And now I'm trying to let go your treasured heart
No matter what I do
How could I've known

Each way I turned my sad, tear-blinded gaze
I don't know what to do
Some new reminder of the perfect days
Even if I wanted to
It's me and you

Surrender



Lean on and face the rest of it together Although it seems like it's been torn apart Yet somehow, it's as lightly as a feather Still rests, a heavy weight upon my heart

I grabbed its strings with absent-minded fingers And strummed a tune as light as summer dew It's disillusioned, wounded, wistful echo lingers And repossess an empty void with thoughts of you

You were essential, needed for living
Like daylight and the freshness of air
The priceless gift of love you were giving
Feels poor to me, scarce knowing you're there

Lost Search





Warrior















Look at you, through the endless space, goes round and round and round and round And I move on through the absolute, and never makes a sound As we traverse our journey in stillness profound

Let's find out were we really are
Let's go searching
What has come to be
Searching
Somewhere in between

Wide awake, yet I'm full of dreams
These dreams of mine refuse to let me go
Takes a hold with entreating face
With such insistent fondness of embrace

Let's find out who we really are
Let's go searching
What we want to be
Searching
In the space between

Striking, wondrous, wavering dream Weird as some hazy moonlight stream Coming from we don't know where

Look at me, through the endless space, goes round and round and round And there you are in the absolute, never making a sound

Let's go searching
Were we want to be
Searching
Always in between
Let's find out who we really are in this

Striking, wondrous, wavering dream Weird as some hazy moonlight stream Coming from we don't know where

Travel





Dark clouds are massing Slowly moving into night, chasing light Oh

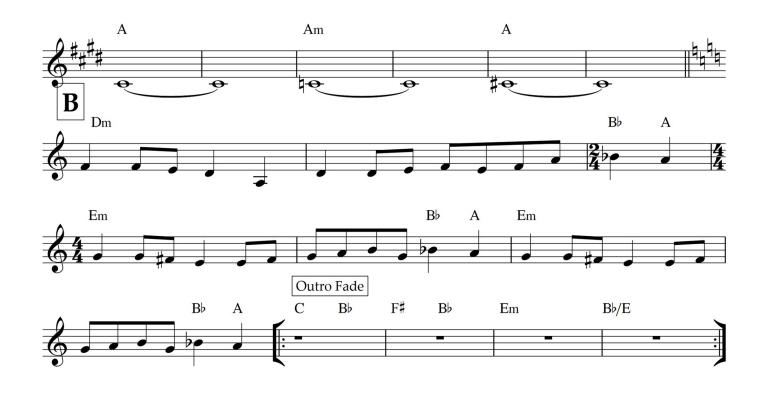
Living is sleeping
With vision and illusion
The night is keeping
Mind and body fusion
My eyes are closing
Were to, well noone knows
Something unraveling
To me it seems and grows

Dark clouds are passing me Slowly moving through the night, out of sight Oh

My eyes are opening
Were to, well who knows
All is converting
Within this heart of mine
Courage reverting
When days first traces shine

Midnight

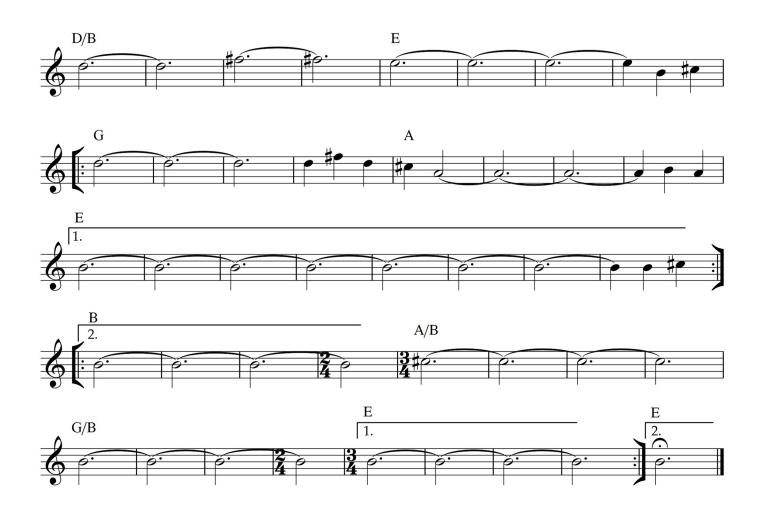




It's Loose







His lonesome path, with unobserving eye
he looks up - the close, all white clouds, enormous cloud of the mind
Not undisturbed by the pensive traveller while he treads, or tower
At length a instantaneous pleasant gleam
Startles into peaceful calm
Is left to muse upon the pensive traveller while he treads
His lonesome path, with unobserving eye, unobserving eye
He looks up - the clear Moon, all whitened by multitudes of stars
That veil is in the mind
Not undisturbed by

A Night Piece



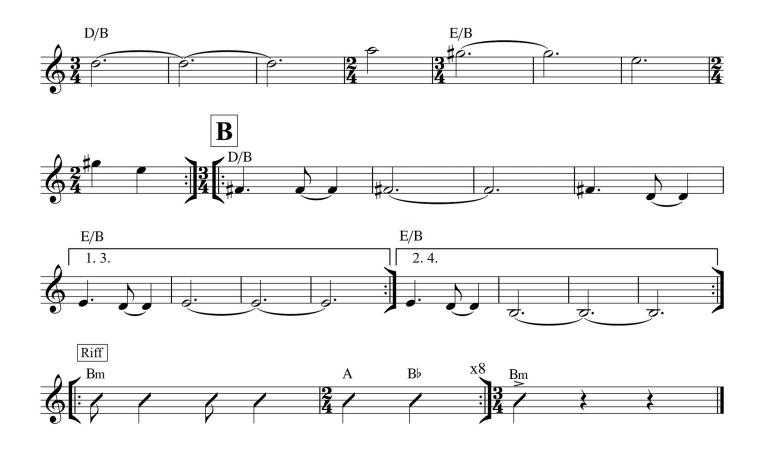
It is the same voices I have heard
Telling me it knew so I took its word
Its sweet and warm, calm and so unstressed
In the dephts of my aspirant breast

When it glows all to near Yes, like stars shining clear

Give them all for your sole sake Complete defence of the choice I make The sentiments of my heart and brain No secret thought, no memory I retain

Up You Go





For all is for the dream
Too vain the cooling fountains gleam
By broken cisterns welling!
In vain the telling!
In vain is for the dreaming! I dreaming!
I dreamed that I--but ah, the telling

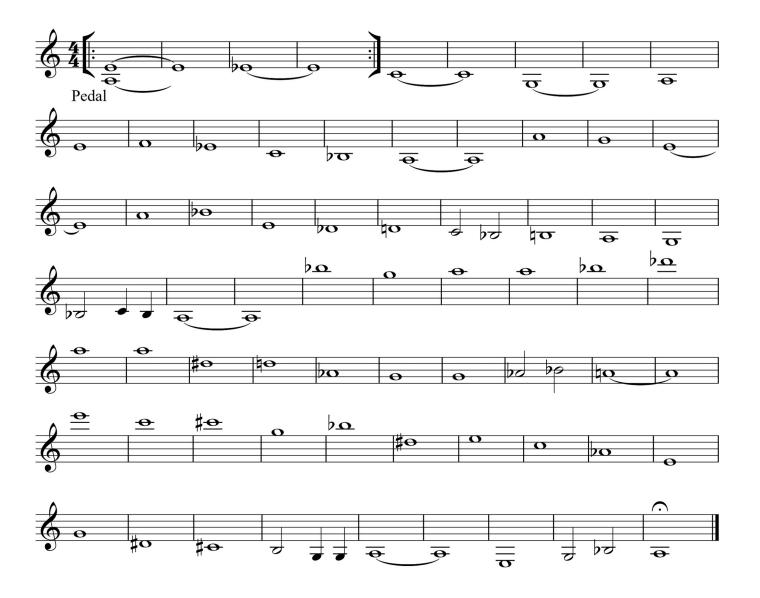
I dreamed that mine eyes
The vision fond confessing
Could meet thine own in tender wise
And love's wrong find redressing

I dream

I dreamed that thou--oh! that break Hold fast to love's wrong find redressing Could meet thine own in tender wise

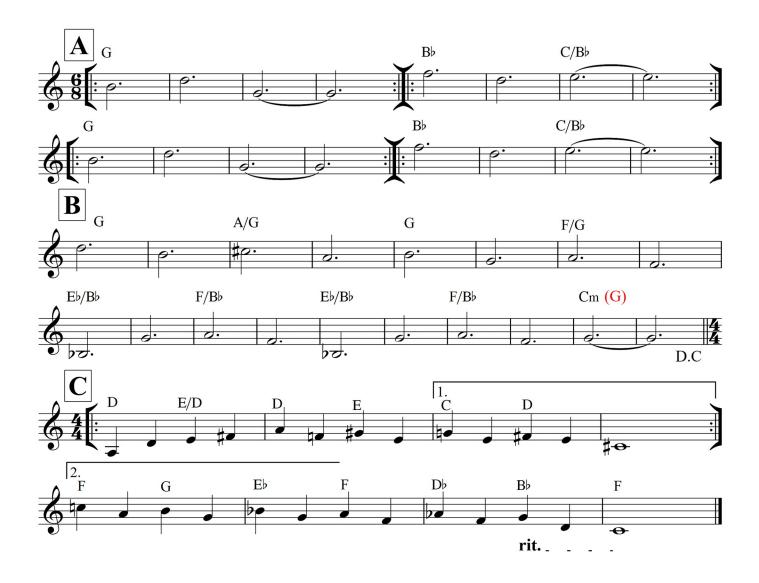
I dream

Visions



A conflagration turned to bloom Its filling up the room with its perfume I picked it up as it brighter grew Keeping its fragrance and its hue

Awake



Passacaglia



Ray of sunlight cross a stranger's hair Soft, low music flow through the Air A vague expression upon a stranger's face I feel your presence, it fills a lonely place

Sometimes your moving with unconscious grace
My pulse beat faster in a breathless space
No room enough to be anywhere
I turn around and find you standing there

Oh oh Its the best I can do I hope you'll guide me through

> Oh oh I believe in you I hope that you do to

It is an otherworldly existence
I have no will, no resistance
The thrill at the touch of her fingertips
Just looking at you with burning lips

The Road is tough, it's a long hard climb But I only know I love you for all time The ground seems something distant and afar And just us two, sovereigns dwelling in a star

> Oh oh I believe it's you I hope that you do to

Me And You





