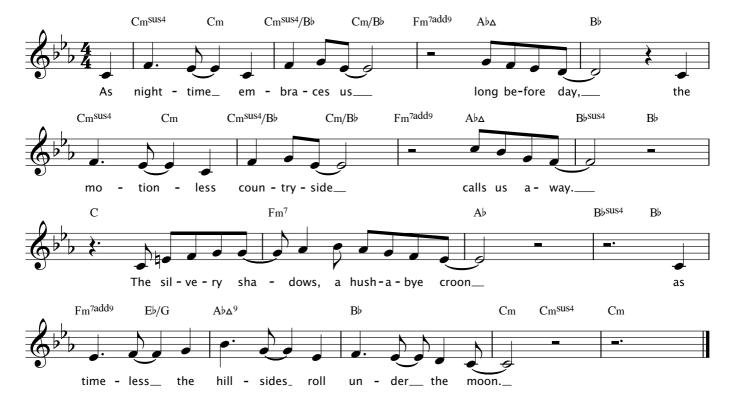
Timeless the Hillsides

Lyrics: Anette Prehn, 2019

Music: Rasmus Skov Borring, 2019

Translation: Heidi Flegal and Anette Prehn, 2019

Bossanova



- As nighttime embraces us long before day, the motionless countryside calls us away.
 The silvery shadows, a hushabye croon as timeless the hillsides roll under the moon.
- Eruption of wingbeats as mallards alight.
 The snap of a twig and two roebucks take flight.
 Aloneness embodied: the call of a loon as timeless the hillsides roll under the moon.
- 3. The icy caresses of wind upon face.
 The crunch of the frost beneath boots with each pace.
 Soft light from a marble by meteors hewn as timeless the hillsides roll under the moon.

- 4. As decades and centuries come and will pass, and new lives are born as the old fade like grass, this moment is frozen, though thaw will come soon as timeless the hillsides roll under the moon.
- 5. The ground underfoot is so stony and bare, but chronicles those who have come and gone there, all witnessed by stars on the firmament strewn as timeless the hillsides roll under the moon.