

COLLECTIVE MEMORIES

words & music Madeleine Östlund

With air around us
lightness inside us
it's like the evening breeze
can lift our feet
in weightless steps

A dance we're dancing
like leaves on water
collecting memories from Africa
in timeless whirls

The wind, the wings, our hands
the soil, the ground, our feet
sensations in our hearts
a sympathetic rhythm
when nature's dancing back

In different costumes
ages proceeding
and in the turns
I touch your fingertips
in this roundelay with you

In wider circles
apart - together
we're like atomic particles
that find a way
in space of blue

A gesture full of grace
medieval reveries
chaconne, gavotte, pavane
ancestors in our steps
collective memories