

## NIGHTRIVER

words & music Madeleine Östlund

noises fall silent, evening wind is subsiding  
I'm turning back home, towards my house again, yes I'm turning  
lost in this world also my questions fall silent  
I leave in the arms of the night what daytime gave, yes I leave it

once again, I can sense the deep and widening night  
once again, I let thoughts, all right and wrong,  
sink down like petals in the space, yes sink down

in between light of day and roads to wander  
meanders the flood of rest, it's singing low:  
"turn back homewards, follow my streams towards the root  
and beginning, in slumber and dreams a stem of life grows up"