

The Brothel

Susanne Sundfør

.=56

Pur - ple pave - ment Crook-fin-gers knock-ing on

.=56

Ped. *similare*

8

win-dows with-out souls Bo - dies are swing-ing from roof-tops and poles Howl-ing through hol-lows

15

Rest-less nights and one night cheap ho-tels Oh, my on-ly drift - ing to al - ways co - me back

p

21

And I search for some-thing Oh, what-ev - er

<http://bluefields.free.fr>

28

I don't real-ly care____ Driv-ing with their lights off____ they can be____ a-ny - where____ Rol-ling down their

34

win-dows O-open card_ with o-open mouths____ Gold - en teeth and gold-en____ cars____ You co-ver your

41

mf

eyes, you co-ver your mouth, you co-ver your ears____ Still____ you fol-low my trail____ I'll do it

45

mf

rall.

p

A tempo

all, I'll do what-ev - er you say,____ God has left me a - ny - way____

rall.

A tempo

50

3

56

Love I laid in pay - ment Stars with stains and hea - ven and af - ter-glow Be -neath the ash - es of

e - choes bu - ried a - live They are howl - ling through hol - lows Once we share their

tem - ple of our arms Now our heads are hung up on walls We are ru - ins within ru - ins On

75

e - every cor - ner a gla - dia - tor is beg - ging for a - no - ther cen - tu - ry When no one cut -

your tongue to know no - thing and to know it all To be both the a - ni - mal and

your tongue to know no - thing and to know it all To be both the a - ni - mal and

88

god You co-ver your eyes, you co-ver your mouth, you co-ver your ears Still you fol-low our trail We'll do it

93

all, we'll do what-ev - er you say, God has left us a - ny - way You co-ver your

97

eyes, you co-ver your mouth, you co-ver your ears Still you fol-low our trail We'll do it all, we'll do what-ev-er you

102 rit.

say, God has left us a - ny - way

A tempo

rit.

A tempo

108

= 72

3/4

mf

3 3 3 3

113

121 *mp*

There are e - choes_ in the gar - den_ Is a - ny - bo - dy lis - ten - ing? There are

126 *f*

e - choes_ lost in the gar - den is a - ny - bo - dy lis - ten - ing? They whis - per:

130 *rit.*

The ones who are on - ly liv - ing are the one who are lone - ly dy - ing

rit.

decresc.