

## **VOICE IN A CAGE**

I am not waiting  
anticipating  
I know you' re here

It's so ordinary  
Well renowned in dreams  
No one to hear

Voice in a cage - a space to place - my mind for sale  
Time unerase - out of phase - I'm found misplaced

You're not waiting  
anticipating  
'cause I'm not near

Not an implication  
daydream nation  
Please don't come here

Its my dream, I do what I want to  
Its your dream, you do what you want to

## **NOTHING IS THE SAME**

Upside down the earth must turn to show you  
the other side where nothing is the same

Flying horses on the ground  
Crawling snakes in to the sky  
Flowers burning on a winter night  
Something is wrong but its not your mind

A cat is barking in the highway  
Birds are talking on a tree  
Flowers blooming on winter night  
Fire is dancing with me

Another turn of the street  
A different path to follow  
You are running towards the wall  
crash test begins

You are gonna live or you gonna die  
You are gonna choose or you gonna follow  
You are running towards the wall  
fire is dancing with me

*Στίχοι Χριστίνα Νάνου*

## **ANOTHER DAY**

I have no wit  
I have no words no tears  
I have no heart  
I have no hopes no fears

You know that I 'm a liar  
I think you know too much  
There's something in the wire  
I bet you think too much

I lift mine eyes were I can't reach  
Another day  
And every moment, can't speak  
It's neverlasting  
Another day, not the same

I feel the endless wire  
believe it drags too fast  
although I am still a liar  
I need to blame the past

*Στίχοι βασισμένοι στο ποίημα A better resurection της Sylvia Plath*

## **NORTHERN WALL**

There is a northern wall in my room  
but I am facing south in two pieces  
Sometimes I feel like falling  
Sometimes we 're so much alike  
My room is like a plastic bag and I try

There is time for a space in my room  
inside my eyes in two stitches  
So hard to put it together  
with not a thing to express  
So hard to explain the moments waiting to

I 'm not in a place to clap forever and pray  
I fear the sound of staying away  
Broken, Broken  
and I try

There is a northern wall in my room  
No feelings, No thoughts, No pain, No reason, No tears  
If only I could trade them  
for something I would accept  
I wouldn't have to think about you all the time

## **SYLVIA**

The slime of all my yesterdays  
rots in the middle of my skull  
compressing moments - of the present

And if my stomach would contract  
because of some inexplicable phenomenon  
such as latency - or admiration

Of whatever angel one chooses to flare  
As to seize my senses - haul  
How, could you remember  
Now, should not expect

The moon is no door  
it is a face in its' own right

*Στίχοι βασισμένοι στο ποίημα April 18 της Sylvia Plath*