

Publicerad 2009-02-19 19:37 av L Patrik W Johansson

Ulf Lundell under Gotland-eran tidigt 80-tal

Where the Country's Open (Öppna Landskap)(U.Lundell)

Life is best where the country's open
close to the sea I long to live
a few months within the year me bring
to the soul and mind peace it gives
Life is best where the country's open
where the winds blow in full
where the larches rise high up into the sky
and sings so wonderful
That's where I burn my spirits high
and spice it with St.John's herbs
then drink it with joy and heart
to herring and homebaked breads
Life is best when the country's open
close to sea I long to live

Life is best in peace and freedom
for both body and soul
Noone comes near me
who closes in and steal
Life is best when daylights dawning
when the fields are full of light
when the cock shrieks at a distance
when it's far to the next house
But still close enough at quiet and nightly calm
while sitting under the stars one can hear
the party's laughter
Life is best in peace and freedom
for both body and soul

I enjoy most the sea when it's swelling
and the trouts shouts in the sky
When the beach is full of seashells
with music of the sea within
When the clear and the simple
can rule as it wants
when yes is yes and no a no
and the doubt in silence be still
Then a crown of leaves I bind

and place it with the nearest rock
where runes been carved for our sakes
sometime a long time ago
Life is best when the sea is swelling
and the trouts shouts in the sky

Life is best in open landscapes
close to the sea I still long to live

LPWJ english version 01-05/07/99

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren L Patrik W Johansson med Poeter.se id #26710 innehar upphovsrätten