

# Brian Odlum / Composer

## Anja

In the mountains where we live I remember to feel time  
as it passes through my bloodstream like the river through the canyon  
far beyond the crazy reach of distant cities that are dying  
I learn to feel alive again in your sweet arms my darling companion

As you show me how to live a simple life much less conflicted  
more in touch with all that's natural less emotionally afflicted  
man and woman as eternal truth and wisdom in time and space  
it took me more than sixty years to finally find my rightful place

Oh Anja, sweet Anja no puedo prometerte  
lo que nunca he tenido lo que nunca he conocido  
Oh Anja, dulce Anja cuando estas a mi lado  
me siento mas completo me siento mas tranquilo

Your reflection on my words from the deep ocean of your life  
from the wisdom that you've gathered far beyond the world I've known  
flashes brightly in your eyes and fills my soul with sweet renewal  
'til I forget to be afraid and I no longer feel alone

Oh Anja, sweet Anja no puedo vivir un sueno  
de lo que nunca me ha tocado de lo que nunca ha existido  
Oh Anja, dulce Anja yo siento tu amor  
yo quiero que te quedes que me protegas del dolor

In your voice I hear the music of many tongues from many lands  
there are colors in the air you breathe swirling clouds of desert sands  
the unending disappointment from this crying world of sorrow  
is deflected by your compassion I can live until tomorrow

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Oh Anja, dulce Anja cuando estas a mi lado  
me siento mas completo me siento mas tranquilo