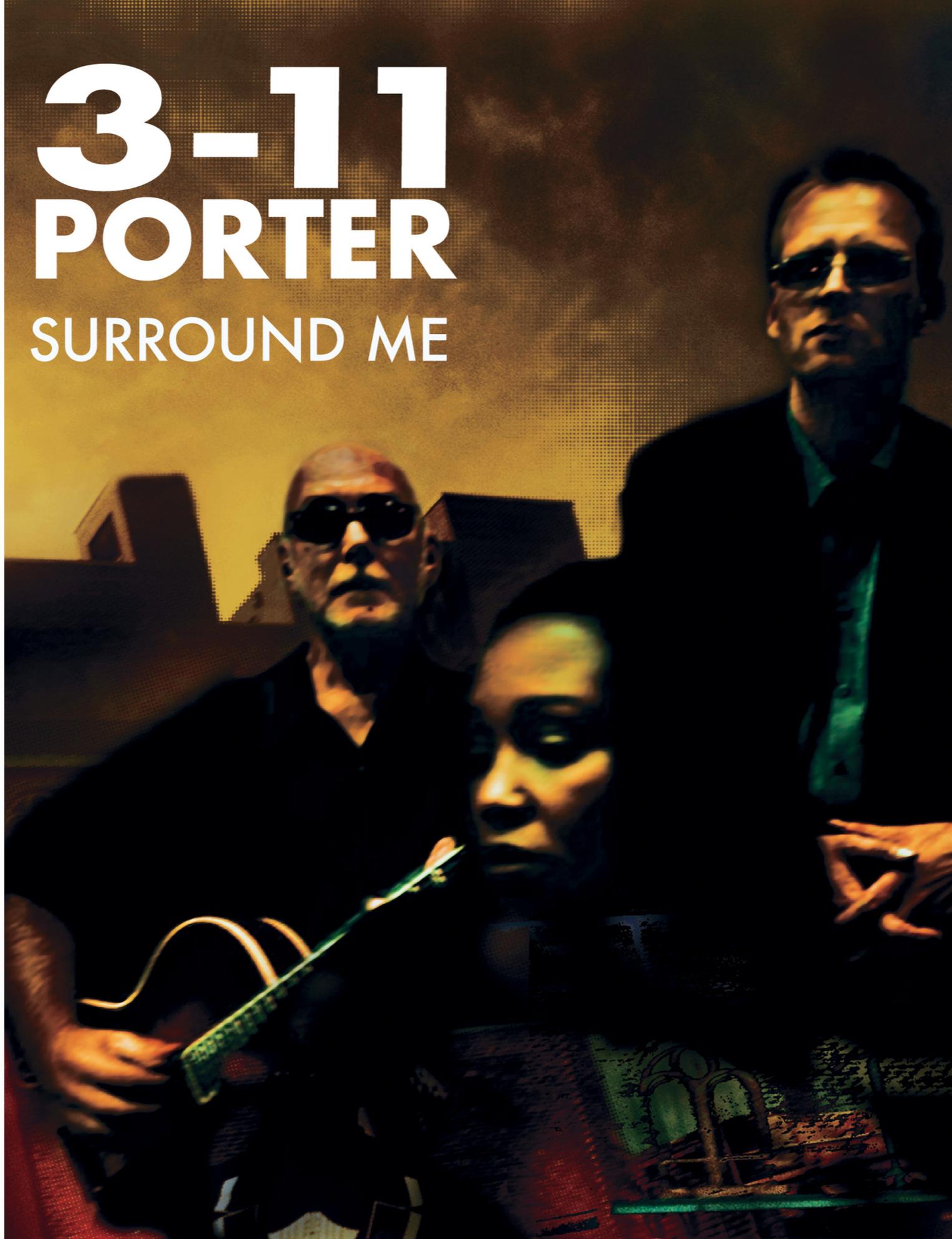


3-11 PORTER

SURROUND ME



3-11 PORTER

SURROUND ME



01. Surround Me With Yor Love

Hello can you hear me
Please don't go
where are you going
Conversations go over my head
Isolation has an ugly face

Surround me with your love
Understand me I need you now
Surround me with your words
Understand me I need your love
I need your love I need your love

Hello I'm so lonely
and it feels like a disease
Come and stay stay beside me
Stay always, forever don't go
Surround me with your love
Understand me,
I need you now
Surround me with your words
Understand me,
I need your love
I need your love, I need your love



02. Praying

Hey mister, now did you lose your love
Say mister, they say you're out of luck
Why worry, cause it happens to us all
When love is all
Then love is no more

Praying for your love
Keep on praying for your love,
Praying Keep on praying for your love
Hey sister, now sister please don't cry
Say sister do you really want to die
Take a walk down that suicidal track
But say your prayers you might not be coming back

Praying for your love
Keep on praying for your love,
Praying Keep on praying for your love



03. On A Dead Sunday Afternoon

She's on his mind in a hotel room
outside the door just like before
The night is cold
he takes the street below
by the light of a killing moon
He walks through
an empty room
in a house with lots of space

He's in the city
he can hear the yelling
always wanted to become someone real
on a dead Sunday afternoon

He blends with the noises
the faces, the chases
can merely imagine
that he's been here before
on a dead Sunday afternoon
on a dead Sunday afternoon

She's on his mind all the time
on a dead Sunday afternoon
The faces the chases
on a dead Sunday afternoon

04. Vintage

He's late as usual and she's waiting patiently
in their favourite coffee bar pretending to be angry
He says I'm sorry but I missed the bus
She brings him coffee and tightens up his suit as she
laughs

They are vintage that's what they are
She is the darling he is the star
They are vintage that's what they are

Sometimes late night
you might see them walking home
or stumbling down the stairs from a dirty restaurant
He says I love you she responds
makes them laugh about whatever they have done

Vintage that's what they are
She is the darling and he is the star
They are vintage that's what they are
She is the darling he is the star

Vintage that's what they are
She is the darling and he is the star
They are vintage that's what they are
Look at the darling she's kissing the star

05. Back To You

If I saw you walk in my direction
If I saw you put your shoes outside my door

Would you come back to me
Would I go back to you

If I put my shoes outside your door
and dance for you down the hall

Would you come back to me
Would I go back to you

I can imagine walking with you
I would be in my best mood
you laughing at me
and saying those words
that I love to hear

Would you come back to me
Would I go back to you

06. Sunglasses

Reflections in your sunglasses
must not infect the inside of your head
Do not respect man or nature
Don't be concerned about the future
Breathe one day at a time
If someone or something makes you laugh
go see the doctor he will prescribe the right cure for
you

Reflections in your sunglasses
must not infect the inside of your head
Reflections in your sunglasses
must not infect the inside of your head

If your parents burden you with morals like
never lie never steal ask them how far it brought them
If someone tells you a lie, then join in and be a liar too

Reflections in your sunglasses
must not infect the inside of your head
Reflections in your sunglasses
must not infect the inside of your head
Reflections in your sunglasses
must not infect the inside of your head
Reflections in your sunglasses
must not infect the inside of your head
Reflections in your sunglasses
must not infect the inside of your head

In a weird moment in a cab the taxi driver's head
twists around twice and he appears as the devil,
don't be afraid, breathe slowly,
You're being broadcast, worldwide

Reflections in your sunglasses
Reflections in your sunglasses
Reflections in your sunglasses
must not infect the inside of your head

Don't let reflections infect the inside of your head
Don't be affected by love, it's just not meant for you

Of your head
of your head
of your head
of your head

Reflections in your sunglasses
Reflections in your sunglasses
must not infect the inside of your head

07. There Is A Place Where I Go

I keep myself busy
who knows what's on my mind
Though I must keep my distance
in a world I find resigned
And I stare at their pictures and don't like what I see
they depict me as something I don't want to be

And I'm living in a dream, where life is so serene
and no one steals my story
and the real comes from within
and sweet love is what we bring
Whatever may be
won't let the future swallow me

I rest my head on the pillow
and dream of a different day
I've been told not to worry and just do what they say

And I'm living in a dream where life is so serene
and no one steals my story
and the real comes from within
and sweet love is what we bring
Whatever may be
won't let the future swallow me

Though I must keep my distance in a world full of pain
There's a place where I go, one nobody knows

And I'm living in a dream where life is so serene
and no one steals my story
and the real comes from within
and sweet love is what we bring
Whatever may be
won't let the future swallow me

I'm living in a dream where life is so serene
And no one steals my story

08. The Loneliest Night On Earth

Your face is not familiar to me
nor are your thoughts or history
and still we are the same
left with nothing else than blame

It's the loneliest night on earth

No love will ever find me again
and no words,
at least as far as i know
will stop the flood of sorrow my eyes have seen

It's the loneliest night on earth

Your words mean nothing to me
and your world is strange as can be
still our history is the same

feels like the loneliest night on earth

09. I Remember Julian

I remember Julian
and you will wonder why
Risen from my pleasant dreams
through which he sometimes flies
I remember Julian

I remember Julian
and I hope to tell you why
His wings are shaped from secrets
he spreads them across my sky
I remember Julian

I remember Julian
and I'll try to tell you why
His eyes are pale, clear blue
as a clear vast summer sky
I remember Julian

I remember Julian I remember Julian

10. Longing

Will you follow me to hell
and claim i hold you in my spell
oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah

Will you love me tenderly
and say that this was meant to be
oh yeah, oh yeah

Will those stories that i tell
remain inside your head and swell
oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah

Will the damage done to you,
reflect upon your point of view
oh yeah

Will the dark we're walking through
become the birth of something new

11. The Mood Of The Scene

The party is over
the night becomes day
the scene has been played in a familiar way
He knows that he has something to tell

She pictures days way back then
when dreams were common and nothing could end
and she knows it's time to tell

He takes a shower she falls asleep
His mind is spinning he won't be sleeping
He turns out the lights and the world goes dark
It's the mood of the scene



12. The Sleep That I'll Bring You

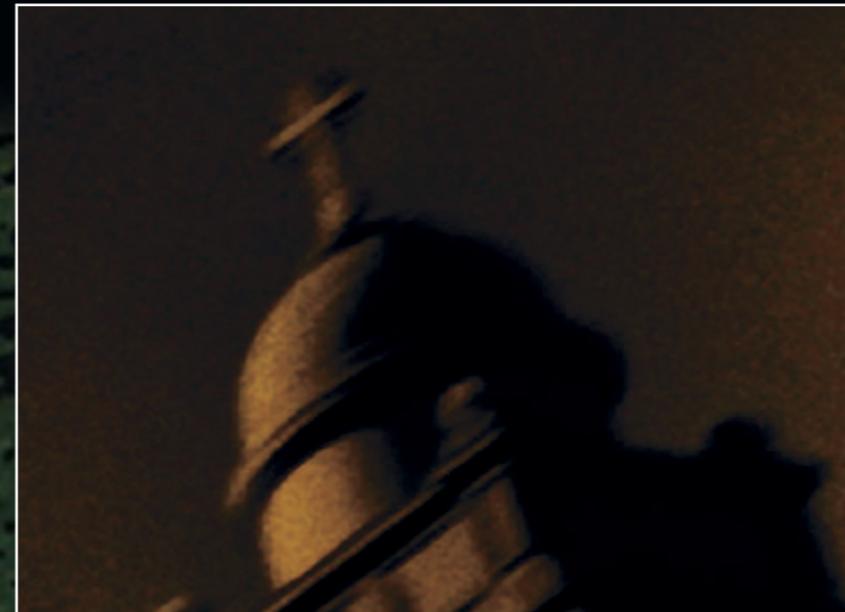
The wild rain and fierce thunder
have passed your home
And now I'm moving through the shadows all alone
along the half-lit damp and empty dreary streets

Night and day my eyes have followed your every move
And as you lay in your deep sweltering slumber
I witnessed your fears, many in number
I've seen that face you know,
the one which haunts you

The head which wakes you sweating,
screaming from your bed
Sometimes wishing that you were dead

In many ways you and I are quite similar
I'm poised, polite, quite the social chameleon
And if by chance we should ever meet on the street
Or if I followed behind by just a few feet
You would never in this world recognize my face

Tonight you're finally going to be mine
For when you close your eyes to sleep,
I give you peace
From now and until the hereafter you're safe
While my journey continues with my new found friend
Along a trail no man has ever trod before



3-11 PORTER "Surround Me"

01. Surround Me With Your Love	4.22
02. Praying	4.16
03. On A Dead Sunday Afternoon	3.28
04. Vintage	3.34
05. Back To You	4.12
06. Sunglasses	5.22
07. There Is A Place Where I Go	4.10
08. The Loneliest Night On Earth	5.52
09. I Remember Julian	4.02
10. Longing	4.14
11. The Mood Of The Scene	3.28
12. The Sleep That I'll Bring You	6.40

3-11 PORTER

Per Arne Bertheussen: Vocal and Keyboards

Tracee Meyn: Vocal

Svein Hansen: Guitars, Bass, Drums, Percussion and Keyboard

Guest Musicians:

David M: Narration on "Sunglasses", "There Is A Place Where I Go" and "The Sleep That I'll Bring You".

Helge Kvam: Marimba on "The Mood Of The Scene"

Ole Jørn Myklebust: Trumpet on "On A Dead Sunday Afternoon", "Vintage" and "Sunglasses".

Javid Afsari Rad: Santour on "The Loneliest Night On Earth"

Pejman Hadadi: Percussion on "The Loneliest Night On Earth"

Vida Afsari Rad: Vocal and Narration on "The Loneliest Night On Earth"

Maud Forsgren: Narration on "The Loneliest Night On Earth"

Cristina Latini: Narration on "The Loneliest Night On Earth"

All photos: Tommy Normann

All tracks written by Per Arne Bertheussen, except "On A Dead Sunday Afternoon"; Lyrics: Per A. Bertheussen and Per Ivar Martinsen. "There Is a place Where I Go"; Lyrics: Per A. Bertheussen and David M. "I Remember Julian"; Lyrics: Per Ivar Martinsen, Music: Per A. Bertheussen and Ernst Eckhoff. "The Sleep That I'll Bring You"; Lyrics: Per A. Bertheussen and David M.

Translations: "The Loneliest Night On Earth"

Persian: Javid Afsari Rad; French: Maud Forsgren; Portuguese: Cristina Latini

All arrangements by Svein Hansen

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Produced by Svein Hansen and Per Arne Bertheussen

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