

AGNES OBEL
AVENTINE

FUEL TO FIRE

Do you want me on your mind or do you want me to go on
I might be yours as sure as I can say
Be gone be faraway

Roses on parade, they follow you down
Upon your shore as sure as I can say
Be gone be faraway
Like fuel to fire

Into the town we go, into your hideaway
Where the towers grow, gone to be faraway
Sing quietly along

Pious words to cry into the under
Up on your shore as sure as I can say
Be gone be faraway
Like fuel to fire

What a day to choose
Torn by the hours
All that I say to you
Is like fuel to fire

Into the town we go, into your hideaway
Where towers grow, gone to be faraway
Never do we know, never do they give away
Where the towers grow, only you will hear them say
Sing quietly along
Sing quietly along

DORIAN

They wont know who we are
So we both can pretend
It's written on the mountains
A line that never ends

As the devil spoke we spilled out on the floor
And the pieces broke and the people wanted more
And the rugged wheel is turning another round

Dorian, carrion,
Will you come along to the end
Will you ever let us carry on

Swaying like the children,
Singled out for praise
The inside out on the open
With the straightest face

As the sad-eyed woman spoke we missed our chance,
The final dying joke caught in our hands
And the rugged wheel is turning another round

Dorian, carrion,
Will you come along to the end
Will you ever let us carry on
Dorian will you follow us down

AVENTINE

Will you go ahead to the Aventine
In the holly red in the night
Dirt under my shoe from the old at heart
Right under you, grinning in the dark

You carried my heart in the night
To bury the wave in the tide
You carried me onto the fields

There is a grove, there is a plot
Deep in the snow, breaking your heart
One step ahead, a thousand miles
A trail ablaze to the Aventine

You carried my heart in the night
To marry the wave with the tide
You carried me onto the fields
You carried my heart in the night
To bury the wave in the tide
You carried me onto the fields

Play it down, play it down

RUN CRIED THE CRAWLING

Crawling down
From high hopes to the ground
While trouble sings along

Baby my heart and soul
A giant in the room
I left him long ago, following you

Wind heavy on the ground
A cloak before the moon
I guess I've never known
Someone like you

Falling down
From high hopes to the ground
There's no way out

Baby my heart and soul
A giant in the room
We took the walk alone
And now we are through

Wind heavy on the ground
A cloak before the moon
I guess I've never known
Someone like you

Nature will get her way
Though you took her for a fool
Walking on the lake
Frozen under you

Baby my heart and soul
There's nothing we couldn't do
But winter's blowing cold
And now we are through

I'm alright here in your arms, darling
I'm alright here in your arms, darling
I'm alright only in your arms, darling
I'm alright here in your arms, darling





THE CURSE

And the people went into their hide, they oh
From the start they didn't know exactly why
Winter came and made it so all look alike look alike
Underneath the grass would grow, aiming at the sky

It was swift, it was just, another wave of a miracle
But no one, nothing at all would go for the kill
If they called on every soul in the land on the move
Only then would they know a blessing in disguise

The curse ruled from the underground down by the shore
And their hope grew with a hunger to live unlike before
The curse ruled from the underground down by the shore
And their hope grew with a hunger to live unlike before

Tell me now of the very souls that look alike look alike
Do you know the stranglehold covering their eyes?
If I call on every soul in the land on the move
Tell me if I'll ever know a blessing in disguise

The curse ruled from the underground down by the shore
And their hope grew with a hunger to live unlike before
And the curse ruled from the underground down by the shore
And their hope grew with a hunger to live unlike before

PASS THEM BY

We come together, here we go
Around the fire, here we go
Flaming higher, here we go
To my surprise a fever grows

Lamps will glimmer on the gloom
Prey on the light in the room
As we fill it to the brim
We say the words we take them in

Oh how the hills were laughing
How the creeks they cried
How the grass would cheer on
As we passed them by

Room for many, room for few
Here in the dark I made for you
Oh why do I hear you and believe
That we come together to make it sweet

Oh how the hills were laughing
How the creeks they cried
How the grass would cheer on
As we passed them by

WORDS ARE DEAD

I wanna buy you roses
'cause the words are dead,
Follow in the blindness
On the arrow head
'cause the words are dead
And you know it
Yeah the words are dead
Lower them down

Didn't know if you could
Deny the dead,
Leaving them in silence
On their mouldy bed
Oh I am numb
And over
Their kingdom come
Lower me down

They are dead, they are dead
Don't cry for me, don't cry for, don't cry for me

Lower them down in the ground
Lower them down in the ground

SMOKE & MIRRORS

Oh my one,
I'm so
Happy that you've got so far
But I know
The good, the great
Is working you like a charm

Oh my one,
Rushing away
With a bag full of bones
I know
The place you left
Still won't leave you alone

The crow, the cat,
The bird and the bee
I'm sure they would agree
That my one
Is falling for tricks
Smoke and mirrors
Playing your wit

A hue and cry
Waiting to blow
Under your skin
Wherever you go
Still I wish that I knew
The taste of
Something that good

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