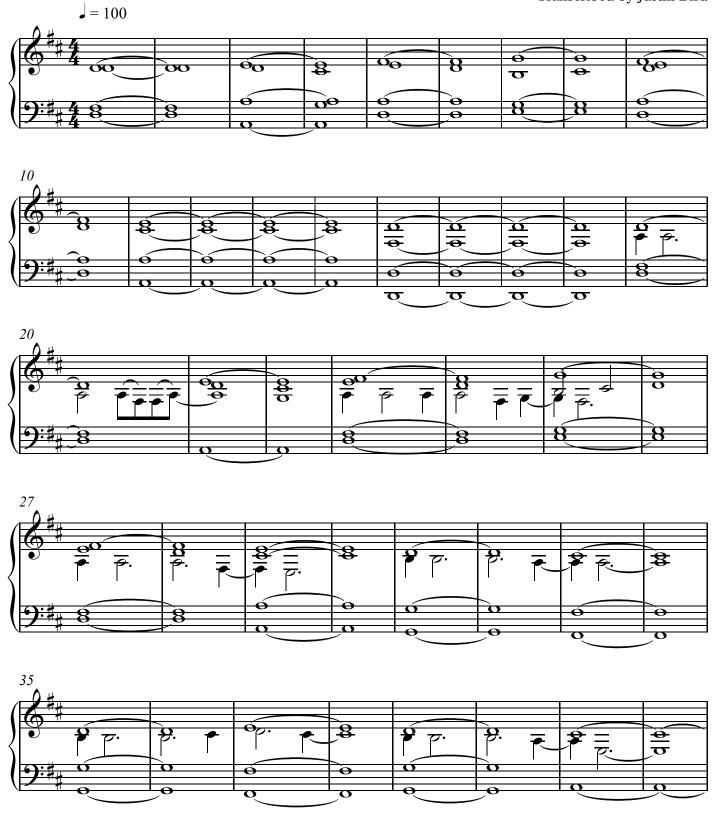
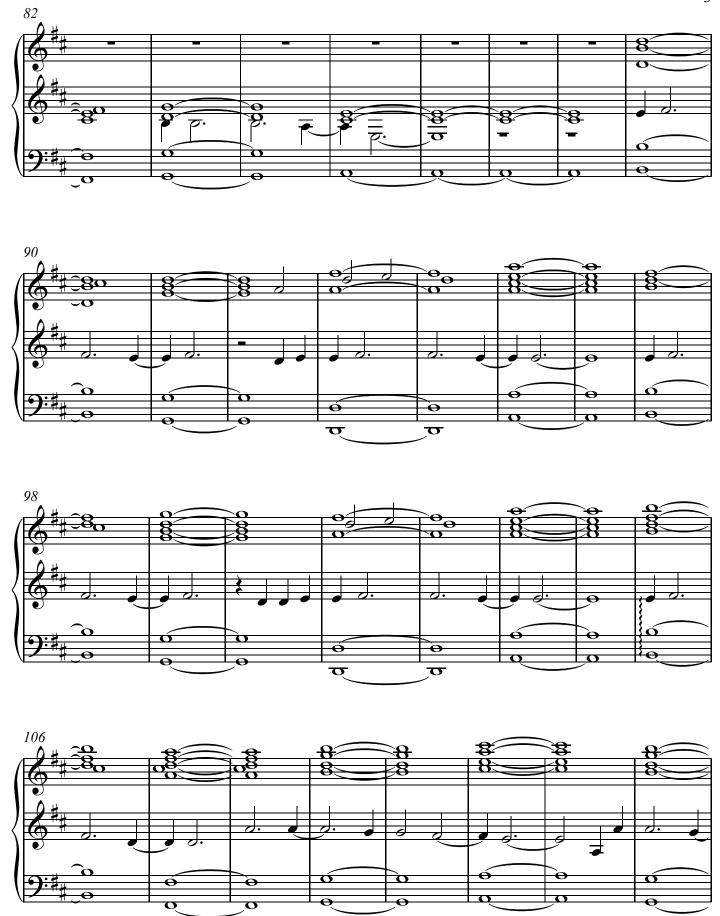
## Dauðalogn

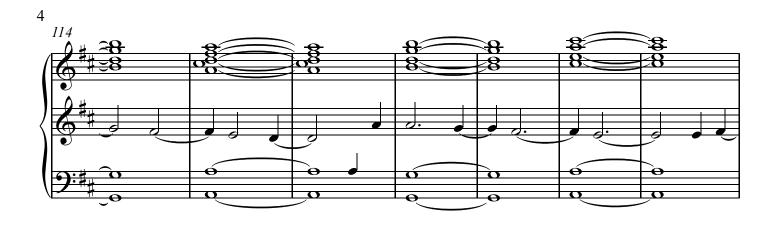
Dead Silence

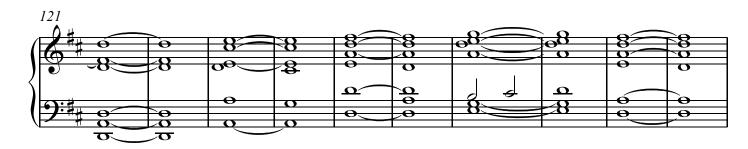
Sigur Rós from Valtari (2012) Transcribed by Justin Bird

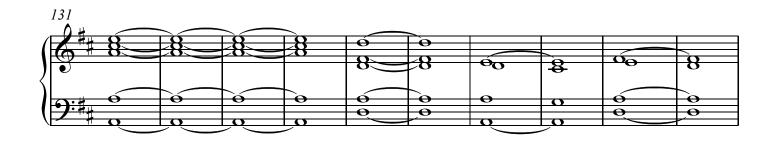


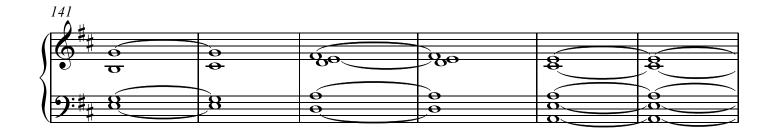


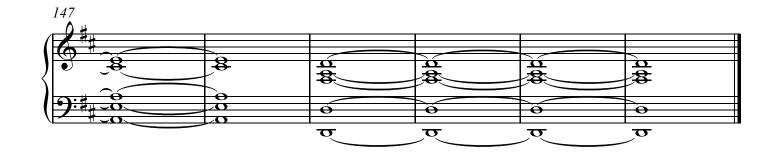












## **Dead Silence**

A quiet world.

Not a hair on a head moves.

Sounds of stillness.

Nothing is awake.

Nothing is moving fast

Absolute dead silence

Within, I think a crystal clear forest becomes a blaze

One with myself,

Breathe in, breathe out.

The expanse is ready for tourists and me,
Filling the mountain halls
The rocks echo,
Echoes in our head,
Outside it's dead silence

Within, I think a crystal clear forest reveals a blaze.

One with myself,

Now I sit with solid ground underfoot.

The morning arrives with its calm against a storm.

And now the surface ripples.

And now we break through the dead silence.