

4. A Shell of Loneliness

Poem by Troels Danielsen

IVAR

Andante $\text{♩} = c. 65 - 75$

Baritone

mf

1. A shell of lone - li - ness Wrapped a - round my shoul - ders
2. Ev - ery - bo - dy's ad - dict - ed to some - thing That's how we sur - vive
3. I'm ad - dict - ed to my lone - li - ness The firm be - lief

Piano

mf

4

f

mf

Like a blan - ket blan - ket blan - ket Quench - ing the spark of love
In a world a world a world Of real fic - tion
That no one no one no one Can make my heart long a - gain

7

mp

4. Please don't cure me Don't shake my walls And breach my faith

9

p

Cause_ I'm_ ad - dict-ed to ad - dic - tion And would like_ to stay that way_.

13

pp

And would like_ to stay that way_.

A shell of loneliness
 Wrapped around my shoulders
 Like a blanket
 Quenching the spark of love

Everybody's addicted to something
 That's how we survive
 In a world
 Of real fiction

I'm addicted to my loneliness
 The firm belief
 That no one
 Can make my heart long again

Please don't cure me
 Don't shake my walls
 And breach my faith
 Cause I'm addicted to addiction
 And would like to stay that way.

Troels Danielsen