

Naima's theme

"There is nothing I love as much as when a young person
looks upon the world as it actually is"

I was still wonderful then

I was still wonderful then
no thoughts controlled me
Naima was just a woman's name
that had nothing to do with me
My mind uncomplicated
All things foreign smiled at me
Everything was going fine
no worries troubled me

Now times have changed
everything has turned cold
and my worries control me
Naima has left me speechless
I, a nervous empty shell

What's the use of all this?

A lecture in obligation

Went shopping yesterday
bought what I needed for my journey
I saw you at the counter with a customer
I lined up feeling stupid

You're the person I've always wished for
I thought for a long time
But now I'm old enough to understand
that feelings you believe in always go away

Shopping bag in hand I turned the corner outside the store
there stood Naima waiting for me
*"If you got a minute to spare
I can grant you a wish"*

Ref.:

Can you help me to become pure
I want to become a happy little bird. Can you do that?
Fly around without responsibilities and see
how everything is like it used to be. Can you do that?

*"Obligation is a burden that few understand
It can't be shared but is planted
When your mother and father leave you to lead
your own life to the best of your ability"*

<http://www.naimachat.se>

- Emotional: I want to tell you about something that Naima dreamed me last night. She said that when passing people in the street you should always look at the ones you meet in the eyes and do Naima's sign. I tried it this morning when I went to school. I did it to this old guy that looked totally depressed. I think it worked. At first he looked kind of scared but then he gave me a little smile.
- Victoria: I've had the same dream and try to do it as often as I can when I'm out walking. It's an amazing feeling.
- Sanno: Excuse me...you'll probably think I am a total moron but I have to ask. What's Naima's sign? I've been around for some time now and I know quite a lot about Naima but I've never heard what Naima's sign is. Please, fill me in.
- Emotional: WHAT? You don't know Naima's sign? Well, it feels kind of weird to describe it in words but here goes: Kiss your middle and index finger on your right hand. Then put the kissed fingers over your left eye. Voila! It sounds simple but you have to do it a lot before you get the right feeling. Focus on all the small movements. Spread the word.
- Sanno: Cool! It felt kind of good when I tried it just now by the computer. But I think I have to do it some more before it feels right. Thanks!
- Victoria: Emotional, You are and always have been the queen of this site! I have a question for you that you most definitely have the answer to. What does Naima's sign symbolize? I've read it somewhere but I forgot. Thanks.
- Emotional: There's a lot to tell but...in short it symbolizes everything that Naima stands for. It's not much of an answer I know but I think it's better if you find out for yourself. Google "Naima's sign" and you'll find out.
- True: Hey! Is there anybody out there that can appreciate this poem I wrote yesterday? Here goes:
- The girl beside me at the party
Saw my weary eye and asked why
- The answer wouldn't come out
- Without words we shared the song
About Naima's eternity
- Then we just sat there quietly for a while
- When my second eye started crying
She dared at last
Tenderly kiss both my eyes
and whisper: "You and I"
- BigBoy: It was really beautiful. Is it from experience or did you just make it up? Anyhow I really liked it. Do you have more poems to share?
- Victoria: You're a master of words, my friend. Do you have a girlfriend? If you do I am really envious of her.
- BigBoy: Take me instead. I am single.
- Victoria: Who are you? Describe yourself in three words.
- BigBoy: Kind, good looking and I love Naima. What about you?
- Victoria: Egoistical, ugly and I hate Naima. What do you say? Interested?
- BigBoy: I sure am...what's your email?
- Victoria: airotciv9876@endless.com

- True: What does Naima mean? Last night she dreamed me and signaled in my crotch: "There is nothing I love as much in this world as when a young person looks upon the world as it actually is". I want to understand. Can anybody help me out with this?
- Emotional: To me it seems like she's asking you to be careful with all things grown up. Maybe you've grown up a little bit too fast recently? I have been thinking about the fact that she signaled in your crotch but haven't come up with any good explanation yet.
- True: Yeah I understand her words as well but why in my crotch. I don't get it. It's really hard to stop thinking about it. Is there anybody out there who has any idea?

Naima, my friend

Lonely, passing through rooms full of people
My eternal longing rests

"What's the time?" "It's just passed three."
Someone answers and I try to smile

The world is silly and stupid and so am I
Everybody's talking except me

Narrator's voice:
She downs her glass of wine
The party could have been really nice
The fragility of her acquaintances so cruel
It forces her to leave

The city outside is cold and grey
but the beach is warm and kind

I've been dreaming of you for years, my friend
Here's my proposal
Will you join me for a trip this autumn
Naima, my friend?
Our trip's destination uncertain
the compromise of two people

We leave the city and walk towards the beach

We leave the city and walk towards the beach
You and me
The sun shines, soft and warm
on our skin
on our skin

A silhouette in the distance
climbs up an elm tree
Yet another day has passed
the three of us shall meet
You, me and her
You, me and her

Quietly the leaves shiver
The both of us stand under the elm tree
Looks up at the sky
Asking our friend questions

What are your obligations when everything is going fine?
Do you need someone's care only when you're feeling weak?

Small people without hair

Small people without hair
and without anything lasting
Dance around in a circle and sing
About their dismal lot in life
Birds fly through the air
Everybody looks up at them and feels happy
but nobody shows anything
The song has now come to an end
but the wordless dance goes on

From the right comes
A group of white beings
Different language and different clothes
they join the others in the dance
Who are these strangers?
And why have they joined us
I want to make love to one of them
somebody's thinking, but doesn't show anything

Somebody starts singing again
the others follow

On the beach

On the beach between two rocks
he kneeled before a chair
On the chair sat a woman
with her eyes fully closed
and sang for meaning in life
she sang for meaning in life
sang for meaning in life

On the hill by the beach
stood a group of old women
They stared at the couple between the rocks
Never before had they heard
Music sounding so pure
and they prayed for Naimas help

She took out her watch
from her blue silk shirt
and told him that time hadn't stopped
With his eyes still on hers
he mumbled ok
and teardrops fell from his eyes
teardrops fell from her eyes
teardrops fell from their eyes

The sea filled with snakes
Craving and sounding like
rattling chains in the night
Overwhelmed by shame and guilt
they returned through the shivering night
returned through the shivering night
returned through the shivering night

Love gives rest

Love gives rest
Love gives comfort
Love gives strength
to the weakest of souls
Love is one
Can never become two
Love is easy
and hard to understand

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