

SKÅNES DANSTEATER

SPECTRUM: Sångtexter och talad text / Lyrics and spoken text

1. The Song of Isaac Newton

text och musik av / lyrics and music by Jules Maxwell

sång: Jules Maxwell

Song of Isaac Newton
In a very dark chamber
At a round hole about one third of an inch broad
Made in the shut of a window
I placed a glass prism
Whereby the beam of the sun's light which came in that hole
Might be refracted upwards
Towards the opposite wall of the chamber
And there form a coloured image of the sun

Lyssna på några av sångerna på
julesmaxwell.com

/ Listen to some of the songs on
julesmaxwell.com

2. White

text och musik av / lyrics and music by Jules Maxwell

sång: Jules Maxwell, Gabi Frödén

For those colours
You wish to be beautiful
And those thoughts
You wish to be clean

Or those damn songs
You wish weren't so memorable
And those God
Forsaken plans to start again

So the thoughts
Of Leonardo Da Vinci
Are the colours
He wished could be seen

For the wisdom
To know what to begin with
And the guile
To make the first cut

Though the difference
Between light and the living
Is the grace
To know what they are giving

So the thoughts
Of Leonardo Da Vinci
Are the colours
He wished could be seen

2. Vit

(Swedish)

För de färger
du önskar vore vackra
Och de tankar
du önskar vore rena

Eller dom där förbannade sångerna
Du önskar att du inte kom ihåg
Och de gudsförgättna planer
Du önskar du kunde ta tag i

Så tankarna
på Leonardo da Vinci
Är färgerna
han önskar var synliga

Att vara vis nog
att förstå var man börjar
Och tillräckligt kunnig
att lägga det första snittet

Trots att skillnaden mellan ljuset
Och de levande
Är nåden
att veta när det slutligen är över

Så tankarna
på Leonardo da Vinci
Är färgerna
han önskar var synliga

**a. White, spoken text /Vit, talad text
by Ben Wright**

...It's like I'm picturing myself outside..

Like when you're surrounded by that kind of winter space

And I it feels like a cutting in the nostrils

Like you know when you breath in and you feel the sharpness of the air and it goes like

it's really hard to explain

When you breathe in

And it's very cold

It's like you're very sensitive to it so it it hits you like it's

odourless or maybe a smell of almonds?

Clinical, institutionalised, an empty room

It's a whisper of tiny bells.

A baby's laughter, the crunch of merengue.

Full of possibility and easily stained.

A little bit slippery, a ghost, a sigh of relief.

Cleansed, an x rayed bone. My cum

In the context of the world, it calms me down, it soothes me, it gives me space to appreciate.

Creamy, soft on the palate, foam.

It is ice-cream.

It's vanilla ice cream.

Fresh air by the sea, clean sheets, a shroud. It's a flag that tells the enemy "I surrender"

A huskie panting.

Pages to be filled.

Opaque.

Cobwebs sticking to my fingers

My finger in molten candle wax.

It's the colour of underwear I never buy.

It stretches back, it smothers

Oblivious and oblivion.

smooth and continuous,

Leonardo once said:

"For these colours you wish to be beautiful, always prepare this background"

3. Red
text och musik av /
lyrics and music by
Jules Maxwell
sång: Jules Maxwell,
Juliet Wolff

Heart, blood
'Look at me'
Thick, strong
Queen bee
Apple, lips
USA,
USSR,
Blown away
Lipstick, high heels
Hot air
Fuck that crap
Devil, shoes
You get burned,
Fire Brigade
Crack the whip
Hurt you
Fool you
Loved you
Stop you
Clown, mask
Freckle, sex
Pump it up
Sun set
Passion, meat
Danger, fire,
Lust, Mars,
Sharp, quick
Won't forgive
Top dog
Sweet Firm
Raspberry
Beret

b. Red, spoken text /Röd, talad text
by Ben Wright

It's the noise of someone out of breathe
The flushed faces of athletes
Your flushed face after we fuck.
Blushing

It is an insect bite, an injury.
It is loud and punctuated.
The sound of trumpets
My god, It can hurt you
It can fool you
It is stopping
It is lies
It is a fairy tale

c. We are surrounded by fear

*Text based on Gil Fronsdal's podcast from the Insight Meditation Centre Redwood City California
'A response to Election' 13/11/16*

We are surrounded by fear.

It is something we all share and it is very close to the surface

It's not far away from the people who feel successful and it's not far away from the people who feel they have lost

This concept of winning and losing is exacerbating division.

Fear is one of the causes of violence

And so for people who are angry right now, for people who are afraid by what has happened, this is a time to be very careful.

How do we confront our fear without being overwhelmed by it?

To discover a space where deeper places of action can emerge?

What has deeper value in the heart than fear?

Love

Love

Love

This is a time for love

This is time for compassion.

The more we are impacted. The more we are called to love.

The forces of division in our society are not going away.

it is possible to drown in fear

and the drowning happens most often when people feel they have no power to make a difference

We all have power to make a difference.

This lasting difference begins with love

4. Gelb

sång: Juliet Wolff

(Tyska / German)

Schönheit wird zu
Harmonie wird zu
Freundlichkeit wird zu
Weisheit wird zu
glücklich sein wird zu
Spontanität wird zu
Vergnügen wird zu
Kultur wird zu
falschem Spiel wird zu
Missgunst wird zu
Eifersucht wird zu
Habsucht wird zu
Feigheit

4. Yellow

(Engelska)

glory becomes,
harmony becomes,
gentleness becomes,
wisdom becomes,
happiness becomes,
spontaneity becomes,
amusement becomes,
culture becomes
duplicity becomes,
envy becomes,
jealousy becomes,
avarice becomes,
cowardice.

5. Verde

sång: Nuno Silva

(Portugisiska / Portuguese)

Sua voz, sumo de lima
De manhã corta o ar
Deixa passar o dia
Orvalho e abacate
Pergunto a que sabe
Musgo e solidão
Escuta nas árvores
Melodias revelando
A voz do consolo
A ternura já começou
Aaaah
A voz do consolo
A ternura que se canta
Aaaah
Não percas alento
O futuro já começou.
Botões de rosa de primavera
Ao inverno se lançarão
O mundo aumentando
E nunca perguntando
Será que tem aroma
De pérola e sinos d'Irlanda
Escuta no vento
Uma melodia que revela
A voz do consolo
A ternura já começou
Aaaah
A voz do consolo
A ternura que se canta
Aaaah
Não percas alento
O futuro já começou

5. Green

(Engelska)

Like lime juice her voice
Cuts through the morning air
Letting the day go
Wet dew and avocado
I wonder how it tastes
This moss and isolation
Listen in the trees
A melody revealing
The voice of consolation
And tenderness begun
Aaaah
The voice of consolation
And tenderness is sung
Aaaah
Do not be discouraged
The future's just begun
The rose buds of spring
Come hard on the heels of winter
The universe expanding
And never understanding
I wonder if it smells
Like pearl and bells of Ireland
Listen in the wind
A melody revealing
The voice of consolation
And tenderness begun
Aaaah
The voice of consolation
And tenderness is sung
Aaaah
Do not be discouraged
The future's just begun

text och musik av / lyrics and music by Jules Maxwell

6. Blue

sång: Jules Maxwell
(Engelska)

When we're babies
We are still 80% water
And we spend
The rest of our lives
Gradually drying out

Liddle eye ai iddle Ladio
Liddle eye ai Ladio

Little by little
We reach a state of desiccation
Like coconut
Less and less water
Until we are dust

Liddle eye ai iddle Ladio
Liddle eye ai Ladio

It's hardly surprising
That water can remind us
Of a time
A glorious time
Before we were ripe

Liddle eye ai iddle Ladio
Aye hi Liddle Ladio

text och musik av / lyrics and music by Jules Maxwell

d. Blue, spoken text /Blå, talad text **by Ben Wright**

I am the rarest, the hue of Gods
I am a feeling.
A feeling of distance when a request for love is declined.
I am the approach of night.
The colour of empty, of what is out of reach.
I have bloodless cheeks.
I am the descent of cold.
The frozen lips of the drowned and the drowning.
I am ocean and sky
The wine dark sea.
I am a bruise
I say yes and I know.
I am depth.
I am extreme unconscious depth that forms and breaks
the waves.

7. Brun

sång: Gabi Frödén
(Swedish)

Om upp och ner
Påminner mig om dig
Spola tillbaka minnet
Spola tillbaka minnet

Om du inte kan finna
fruktbar jord
Plantera inte än
Plantera inte än

När du gör affärer
med en religiös jävel
Se till att få det skriftligt
Se till att få det skriftligt

Lukten av det här rummet
Tar mig tillbaka till dig
Och fröet du satte
Fröet du satte

Vi halkar och glider
När det regnar
Men torka är på väg
Men torka är på väg

Hon lärde sig att lyssna
Trots att hon hade så mycket att
säga
Det är bättre att glömma det
Och finna det långt senare

Livets färg
Är alltings färg
Underbar att beskåda

7. Brown

(Engelska)

If ups and downs
Remind you of me
Rewind the memory
Rewind the memory

If fertile ground
Cannot be found
Then do not plant just yet
Do not plant just yet

When doing business
With a religious son of a bitch
Get it in writing
Always get it in writing

The smell of this room
Returns me to you
And the seed you had to sow
The seed you had to sow

We slip and slide
Whenever it rains
But a drought is on its way
A drought is on its way

She learned to hear
Even though she had so much to
say
Its better to hide it
And then much later to find it

The colour of life
Is the colour of you
Astonishing to behold

text och musik av / lyrics and music by Jules Maxwell

8. Pink

sång: Jules Maxwell
(Engelska)

Broken umbrellas
Looks it's gonna rain
Now the levy's gone
And I am flooding tears

For the blossom
Summer brings trouble
For there's hurt in the heat
of the sun
The light is dying

And I'm still fighting floods
For cherry blossom

Autumn comes later
If it comes at all
The summer's gone
And I am clothed in tints

Of cherry blossom
Summer brings trouble
For there's hurt in the heat
of the night

The sun is dying
And I'm still fighting floods
For cherry blossom
Cherry Blossom
Cherry Blossom

So soon
The bloom
Will up and go

Cherry Blossom
Cherry Blossom
And so
Will you
Soon I suppose

9. Orange

sång: Juliet Wolff
(Engelska)

I lift it into the flat filthy
Palm of my hand
And feel it's simple grandeur
The colour
The colour
The colour
O Lord the colour

And when I left I'm afraid I
Stole it from you
And kept it in my pocket
It felt like
It felt like
It felt like
A warm planet

And everywhere I went would be
Smelling of it
And whenever things got awkward
I'd take it out
I'd take it out
I'd take it out
Just to remind me

And so even on dull dead
Branches I saw
That fierce and lovely blossom
That smells
That smells
That smells
So much of joy

When I went out I stole it
And so it became
My safeguard against imagining
There was nothing
There was nothing
There was nothing
Bright or special in the world

9. Orange

(Swedish)

Jag bär den in i våningen smutsig
Mitt i handen
Och känner dess enkla storhet
Färgen
Färgen
Färgen
Åh Herre, färgen

Jag är ledsen, men när jag gick
Stal jag den från dig
Och gömde den i min ficka
Den kändes som
Den kändes som
Den kändes som
En varm planet

Och varhelst jag gick
Luktade som den
Och när saker blev svåra
Tog jag fram den
tog jag fram den
Tog jag fram den
bara för att påminna mig

Så även på de kalaste grenar
Såg jag
Den skarpa och underbara blom-
ning
Som doftar
Som doftar
Som doftar
Så mycket lycka

När jag gick ut stal jag den
Och den blev mitt skydd mot före-
ställningen om
att det inte fanns
att det inte fanns
Att det inte fanns
Någoting ljusst eller unikt i världen

10. Black

sång: Gabi Frödén

(Engelska)

You have searched me
And you know me
You know when I sit and when I
rise
You perceive my thoughts from
afar
You discern my going out and my
lying down
You are familiar with all my ways
Before a word is on my tongue
You know it completely
You hem me in behind and before
And you lay your hand upon me
Even darkness will not be dark to
you
The night will shine like the day
For darkness is as light to you
Surely the darkness will hide me
And the light become night
around me

11. Winsor Spectrum

sång: Jules Maxwell

(Engelska)

Lemon Yellow
Bismuth Yellow
Cadmium Lemon
Winsor Lemon
Winsor Yellow
Lemon Yellow Deep
Aureolin
Transparent Yellow
Cadmium Yellow Pale
Turner's Yellow
New Gamboge
Cadmium Yellow
Winsor Yellow Deep
Indian Yellow
Cadmium Yellow Deep
Cadmium Orange
Winsor Orange
Winsor Orange Red Shade
Cadmium Scarlet
Scarlet Lake
Cadmium Red
Cadmium Red Deep
Winsor Red
Rose Doré
Quinachridone Red
Winsor Deep Red
Permanent Alizari Crimson
Alizari Crimson
Rose Madder Carmine
Opera Rose
Quinachridone Magenta
Permanent Magenta
Vermilion
Cobalt Violet
Permanent Mauve
Ultramarine Violet

Winsor Violet
Indanthrene Blue
Cobalt Blue Deep
French Ultramarine
Ultramarine Green Shade
Cobalt Blue
Winsor Blue Red Shade
Antwerp Blue
Prussian Blue
Cobalt Turquoise
Cobalt Green
Viridian
Perylene Green
Hooker's Green
Permanent Sap Green
Olive Green
Green Gold
Naples Yellow
Naples Yellow Deep
Yellow Ochre Light
Raw Sienna
Gold Ochre
Quinachridone Gold
Brown Ochre
Magnesium Brown
Burnt Sienna
Venetian Red
Indian Red
Raw Umber
Burnt Umber
Indigo
Payne's Gray
Ivory Black
Lamp Black
Mars Black

D. Trippin' housewife
1950s Housewife tries LSD
Hemmafru provar LSD, 1950-tal

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=miCDPzJHvjk>

E. Double rainbow
Yosemitebear Mountain Double Rainbow 1-8-10
Dubbel regnbåge

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OQSNhk5ICTI>

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