

Bendik **"Equal"**

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In the middle of our lives I lost the right way, led
myself astray in a big city
No place that I could call my own, I longed for
peace and rest, there was confusion in me
Then I saw a pension in Rue du Temple, called
the "House of Thoughts"
I'm different from you
You're different to me
So we have something in common
We should be equal
The woman in the reception welcomed me with a
smile, she said: "It's nice to see you here as our
guest
We offer rest for your your body, offer peace for your

soul then it's up to you to make them come
together at their best
Your room has no number, when you'd like your
key just repeat these words:"
I'm different from you
You're different to me
So we have something in common
We should be equal
And so the "House of Thoughts"
Closed it's noble doors behind me
And here I'll spend some time, some days
With oxygen and breathing-space
I'm different from you
You're different to me
So we have something in common
We should be equal

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