

Allting kan gå itu
Men ett hjärta kan gå i tusen bitar
Säger du att du är min vän
Så är du kanske det
x2

Det sägs att det finns alltid nånting bra i det som sker
Och tron är ofta den som ger oss styrka
Ja, man säger mycket men man vet så lite om sig själv
När ångesten och ensamheten kommer
För när vännerna försvisser eller kärleken tar slut
Ser man allt med lite andra ögon
Så man över sig och långsamt blir man bättre på att se
Skillnad mellan sanningar och lögner

Allting kan gå i tu
Men mitt hjärta kan gå i tusen bitar
Säger du att du är min vän
Så är du kanske det
x2

Åh, allting kan gå i tu
Men mitt hjärta kan gå i tusen bitar
Säger du att du är min vän
Så är du säkert det.

Björn Afzelius

Takk for all vennlig deltagelse.
Familien

Seremonileder: Heidi Ripnes, Fonus begravelsesbyrå

FONUS

BEGRAVELSESBYRÅ

www.fonus.no



Deltakerregistering
Nett: iqr.no/zz87



Richard Kaare Jørgensen

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Askim kapell
fredag 17. september 2021

When the sun goes down
So who's that girl there?
I wonder what went wrong
So that she had to roam the streets
She don't do major credit cards
I doubt she does receipts
It's all not quite legitimate

And what a scummy man
Just give him half a chance
I bet he'll rob you if he can
Can see it in his eyes, yeah
That he's got a driving ban
Amongst some other offences

And I've seen him with girls of the night
And he told Roxanne to put on her red light
They're all infected but he'll be alright
Cause he's a scumbag, don't you know
I said he's a scumbag, don't you know!

Although you're trying not to listen
Avert your eyes and staring at the ground
She makes a subtle proposition
I'm sorry love I'll have to turn you down

He must be up to something
Want half a chance to show he's more than likely
I've got a feeling in my stomach
I start to wonder what his story might be
What his story might be

They said it changes when the sun goes down
And they said it changes when the sun goes down
And they said it changes when the sun goes down
Around here
Around here

And look here comes a Ford Mondeo
Isn't he Mister Inconspicuous
And he don't even have to say 'owt
She understands she's here to get picked up

And she's delighted when she sees him
Pulling in and giving her the eye
Because she must be fucking freezing
Scantly clad beneath the clear night sky
She don't stop in the winter, no and...

They said it changes when the sun goes down
And they said it changes when the sun goes down
And they said it changes when the sun goes down
Around here

They said it changes when the sun goes down
Over the river going out to town
And they said it changes when the sun goes down
Around here
Around here

What a scummy man
Just give him half a chance
I bet he'll rob you if he can
Can see it in his eyes that he's got a nasty plan
I hope you're not involved at all

Dream Police

Velkommen

Everywhere

Can you hear me calling Out your name?
You know that I'm falling And I don't know what to say
I'll speak a little louder I'll even shout
You know that I'm proud And I can't get the words out
Oh, I I want to be with you everywhere
Oh, I I want to be with you everywhere
(Wanna be with you everywhere)

Something's happening Happening to me
My friends say I'm acting peculiarly Come on, baby
We better make a start You better make it soon
Before you break my heart

Oh, I I want to be with you everywhere.....

Can you hear me calling Out your name?
You know that I'm falling And I don't know what to say
Come along, baby We better make a start
You better makē it soon Before you break my heart

Oh, I I want to be with you everywhere.....

Fleetwood Mac

Vi bøyer vårt hode i sorg

Vi bøyer vårt hode i sorg, ditt blikk og din stemme er borte,
vi savner ditt nærvær, ditt vesen, vi skal ikke se deg igjen.

Vi bøyer vårt hode ærbødig, for alt hva du var, hva du gjorde,
og det som ga mening til livet, for den som fikk være deg nær.

Vi løfter vårt hode i glede, ved minner om deg og din tid.
Om din tid i blant oss er over, så er du en del av vårt liv.

Kjell Baalsrud

Avslutning

Tusen bitar

Det sägs att ovan molnen är himlen alltid blå
Men det kan var svårt att tro när man inte ser den
Och det sägs att efter regnet kommer solen fram igen
Men det hjälper sällan de som har blivit våta

För när vännerna försvinner eller kärleken tar slut
Ser man allt med lite andra ögon
Man över sig och långsamt blir man bättre på att se
Skillnad mellan sanningar och lögner