

Welcome to *Out of Silence*

This poem and the color-coded lyrics will guide you through the installation.

Out of Silence

by this river's edge

Notice your body attune to the vibrations around you

fervent

a cultivated garden

this wayward city

Follow the light

or shadow

cascading from the trees

moved by wind

dappled, changing ground

Let the trees guide your path

120 linden

(littleleaf)

they are rooted

who stewards them?

Feel

the air swirl around you

the breeze on your skin

connecting us all

Follow or stray from the collective of humans (and other beings) around you

we gather and disperse

Written by Seta Morton

OUT OF SILENCE

Lyrics for the sound installation

Hans Rosenström, 2026

An ear to the wind The
ground underfoot By
the current of sound,
Wistful, unbound

WIND - WHISTLES - WORDS

Breaking the silence,
The distance between us
Voices seep right through the skin

A tidal pull,
From breath into flesh
Every voice leaves a trace Each
word, a residue

SILENCE

We are formed by one another

We are formed by one another

We are formed by one Another

Out of time

In our time

Without Time

We are formed by one Another

All the time

In our time

Out of time

All the time

Without time

For the future

days We seek to
make

For the future days
We seek to make
Our words build bridges
Or may lead astray

As my voice dissolves,
Withers into silence
A shadow of my being Finds
shelter in you