

## Transcript from Last Shelter performance at Sadler's Wells, 15 October 2021

[music]

**0:30:06.3 Joel:** I notice you and I notice I'm sweating. And I notice your eyes, I notice your hair and I notice your lipstick and I notice all of you and I notice I want to join you and I notice the empty seats and I notice the three balconies and I notice you're going, I notice my weight is leaning into my elbows into this table, I notice I'm looking straight ahead. I notice a lot of things could happen, I notice I could lose my balance, I notice if his table were to go away, I would fall down into the Earth, I notice all of you.

[pause]

**0:33:44.5 Anastasia:** I want to talk to you and I want to feel you, I want to see you. I want to feel you behind me, beside me, beside me and behind me at the same time, in front of me as well. I want to see your eyes, I want to see your eyes, I want to see my eyes. My eyes, I can't see, I want to see them, though. If I take them out, and then I'll be able to see them. See them, see them like clear, dirty, muddy, clear water, water, or like mud or something else that I want. I want to clean the stage, I want to be behind myself, I want to be in front of myself, I want to have direction in space, I want to have direction all the time, direction in front of me and beside me, below me and above me, around me, around the circles around, around, around. I want to hold your hand. I want to feel your pulse, I can feel my pulse, I want you to feel my pulse as well, I want you to feel my pulse. I want to feel your pulse, but I want you to feel my pulse.

[pause]

**0:35:57.9 Olivia:** I am here and I'm not there. And over there is where I was before, but I'm here now. And where I am is where I am. And where I am is where I am. And where I am is where I wanna be. I wanna be like the Spice Girls, like the... That wanna be with you and carry on going and this mic's a little bit too high for me, so I feel like my voice is going up and up and up, but it's just gonna do that. But you're just gonna have to go with it because that's just how it is. I'm like a crackly radio, I'm like a radio wire, it just goes and it's crackly and that's just... Can you hear it? I can hear it, I can hear myself, I can see myself from the outside, I'm stood here in here. I'm stood here in here, and I'm here inside myself as well, and I'm just gonna let it drop, I'm just gonna let it drop deeper, deeper into that place where it's just warm, I have a warmness inside, and it's like chocolates, it's like those... Lindor, whatever they're called, they're like that molten thing in the middle, that molten thing is me and I am molten like a volcano. I'm just gonna erupt at any moment and you don't know what it is, but what I know is is this...

[pause]

**0:41:29.0 Ihsaan:** Somewhere between my toes and my fingertips, my elbows and creases in my eyes, the sockets that hold visions of the future and light that perplexes me into unknown quantities of sky falling. Falling through me, clouds that hold rain. Rain that

falls onto my skin and burns me, burns me like acid or like molten lava and makes me stronger because I become fire. Fire hotter, burning like the sun. Getting energy from the sun, filling myself up. Filling myself up, filling myself up, filling myself up, filling myself up, filling you up, filling us up. It fills all of us up and down and left and right diagonals. It's raised, pulling you in and out, directions. Multi-directional, up above fingertips, thumbs press fingerprints. Below, up, repetition, repetition, repetition, repetition, repetition, repetition. Burning through us, burning through us. My neck is craning to say words, and I can feel it bubbling up from my insides, this heat. This heat that's coming out of me and burning into the eyes of your socket. The sound is making you, making you and me be together at the same time. Even though I am here, over here in this space, in a different space where you are, you are here also. We are together and separate and I can feel more, more crane, more turning, more cranes above, cranes in the sky. So much sky. Too much sky to see so much sky, sky, sky. So much sky.

[pause]

**0:45:12.9 Mickaella:** The beginning was very small place and tremendous vibrational support that came together and create some little, little, little, little, little spots that came into a big giant whole. And if you remember, because we all remember this point at this time of the words, what was there?

[pause]

**0:48:35.1 Joel (singing – mostly inaudible):** Thy, thy, thy. Thy can take all, all of you. Just give me a hand. Just give me a hand, love. Help me out just a little bit. You know I'm coming. Thank you for your way. I wanna look in your eyes. Do you feel, come surprise?  
[0:49:43.6] \_\_\_\_\_ I will say go and find you\_\_\_\_\_ in my finest hour.