Cold is The Rain

Cold is the rain

Cold is the rain

It freezes all the things I have in mind

It freezes oh my old old mind

It freezes all the pictures in my brain

Cold ist he rain

Blowing winds

Blowing winds

It blows all the already dried tears

It blows away the future full fears

It blows away the darkness and the sins

So take my hand and come down to the sea to

the wind

Bloowing winds

Floatin' tides

Floatin' tides

It flushes through the rivers and the sea

It flushes through the innermost in me

It flushes and it runs and it gets high

It floads the banks it overflows you don't know why

It floads the banks it overflows you don't know why

It floads the banks it overflows you don't know why

Floatin' tides

Never On Time

Always in trouble and never on time I guess I chose other ways and left it behind Close to the edge to a lifelong behaviour Including the things I haven't done in the past

Never expected what it means to be lonely What it means to be buried cause bad weeds grow tall

Reached out my limbs to a temporary attitude I've known it to happen, I have done it before

Would you please be kind?
Show me the things I believed
Show me things
I have done in the past

The way of my future went wrong
I looked for something that could have been
done

But even David had missed the game once Remember, I'm never on time.

Witness

When the year comes to it's end – rainy days instead of snow and the wind is blowin' And the balcony will play – the role of the witness of your talks, she is not goin'. Where the folks are staying in bed – and the music's in your head

And you dance until you get what you ever intend.

See the clown is on it's way – he's making faces at you, you've never seen before

Seeding thoughts out of your head – and drops it on the wrong side of your bed.

And you fulfil the drunken rest – you're not supposed to pass this test

You're afraid until you get what you ever intend.

Keep calm and carry on – the afternoon draws curtains over you

Please wake up, the sun goes down – the old and usual ways will carry on.

Keep the secrets till the end – who knows how this will end

But I'm sure you'll never get what you really intend.

Stories Of The Spring

I want to be like the others like the ones who Agree with opinions recorded by them Who know they'll know

It seems to me that the way of your being isn't Well enough to realize that you are not me Believe believe

I want to know who I am

Let me know who you are I guess I'm guilty cause I don't Arrive in time

Oh, I smell the city feel the rain that fell yesterday
The trees dances high but no one will listen to

the

Songs I hear

Hair I care

It takes a moment to get an idea of the Way how the wind tickles noses and ears and your

I want to know who I am
Let me know who you are
I guess I'm guilty cause I don't
Arrive in time

It is comparable to nothing I know
It seems impossible to leave or to go
The wind will not explain directions it flows
It flows – it flows

New Pocketbook

It's a mile from here to the main station From where we could fly this place We will surely light a cigarette While we walk with a smile on our faces While we walk with a smile on our faces We won't look at each other
As I cross my eyes on yours
Even though we don't dare holding hands
I'll make this journey with you
I'll make this journey with you

And I write all the words in a new pocket book As a sign that the world still goes round As I thought, I succeed not to fall in love with you

I realized what I really found.

It's least than half an hour to the old man Who's telling tales from long ago and pack of lies.

Sitting in the garden, drinking coffee, planting plants

Drunken soup and tales by the fire Drunken soup and tales by the fire.

We're not far away from season seven The murderer is not always employed Tell me what could happen if we'd spend another day

The dialogue that we'd rather avoid.

And I write all the words in a new pocket book As a sign that the world still goes round As I thought I succeed not to fall in love with you

I realized what I really found. I realized what I really found.

Awake

I journey, journey, journey down an endless seeming road

With nameless towns beside the way and a nameless river flows.

Don't you think that travelling hurts?

When I pass the gate of landscape with the sun tickling my eyes

I start to think about our ways, do I regret the time?

Do you still believe in love?

The trees are building alleys and my enemy is the night

I only have to wait under a changing traffic light Believe me I'm awake.

I'm leaving, leaving, leaving all the troubles I have had.

And try to tame the ghosts and fears that haunting round my head Round and round it goes for sure.

Afraid that I have lost you while I'm tripping with the wind.

The Wind that flows and tells me all the stories bout the spring.

I'd share the road with you.

The trees are building alleys and my enemy is the night

I only have to wait under a changing traffic light Believe me I'm awake.

Chastity's Fair

As I walked through a sea of holes I walked down anytime And all my memories spoke a word I usually didn't know as mine

I travelled over streets and hills But nowhere'd I arrived And oh the only friend of mine A ferryman who's blind

And it wasn't new I told them let him be the fool

And it wasn't new I told them let him be the fool

Chastity's fair all along to blind up the light in the dark

It was new, and I knew the rules and followed the fools

Oh for me it was new and I knew the rules and followed

And as the latest day had come I laid down just to die But opened up my eyes again Tears no more to cry

The greenest hills, the longest roads
For ever go along
I must stand up and go my way
Forever singing songs

And it wasn't new I told them let him be the fool

And it wasn't new I told them let him be the fool

The Way It Is

Why do you worry bout things you cannot change
It's not the way you should not give a damn

The things that irritate you The heartstrings take you

Shouldn't we be young and fearless and happy at all?

Facing all the roadblocks of life, force it's wall? The brave and the strong The lucky ones

I know what it means to be on my own You know what it means to be alone

Living in the past is not the way to live Keep looking up the life they take and they give It's hard to make decisions out of all your visions Your heavy weight blanket keeps you from living your life
The chords and the strings keep you from choosing the knife
It's hard but I promise we'll make it
Let's find a life and take it

And you - you go out and live And you - you go out and live And you - you go out and live I promise it will be the way it is!

Mrs. Green

Hey Mrs. Green better don't fall in love with me Cause everything we'd have is just a good time in your head

I don't want to be someone who declares for his own life

She's always been a girl who's bot OK with just one night

I don't want to spoil the party, hope she will forgive

But otherwise who cares about the life I choose to live

Hey Mrs. Green better don't fall in love with me Cause everything we'd have is just a good time in your head

I'm a victim of emotions and so many people are

She's always been to wasteful with her body and her heart

I don't know why she liked it, neither why I was involved

But anyway that's not anymore my issue to be solved

Hey Mrs. Green better don't fall in love with me Cause everything we'd have is just a good time in your bed

I do what I can to show who I am
I do what I can to show who I am
to sho who I really am
It't not that I'm not into having interesting talks
Honestly I love it to be loved and find support
We can talk about the question till the morning
light

But pardon me please do not shout my name in the first night.

Hey Mrs. Green better don't fall in love with me Cause everything we'd have is just a good time in your head

Sunday Morning Land

It ain't a good idea being awake till 8 am But it's beautiful to get inside the Sunday morning land

Come on, let's have another drink, a dance a shameless look

You'll have to find the long forgotten courage you once took

Why don't you ask for someone else who's fighting for the win

Why can't you see how difficult it is to ward that sin

I'm only one of thousands who avoid to look like them

Remembering the time when all that singing began

Of course it is a compliment to spend this time tonight

With you and all the people who are standing side by side

It never ends the night goes on you're young enough to fail

I'm old enough to know the lore, but I don't know how to tell

Let's write some news must not forget to lie at equal parts

Let's go we'll never meet again with meekness in our hearts

It ain't a good idea being awake till 8 am But it's beautiful to walk around that Sunday morning land

At Least We Tried

You may ask why I still writing songs Why I don't shut my mouth - You'd better shut your mouth

Can't you imagine, why I still singing words

Why I still playing chords - That no one laughs about.

I remember the time we're sitting in the sun We're 'singing in the sky - No one wondered why

We kissed our heads, we starved for more than love

Naked stupid love - Naked stupid love.

Have you been the one you thought you were Did you ever care - I know that you have cared And I wanted to ask you all the time Have you ever been - The love of my life The love of my life - At least we tried.

How is it going how has Christmas been To whom you tell your dreams - your crazy little dreams

In the end we should have known the end We should have gone together for the time we used to spent

Have you been the one you thought you were Did you ever care - I know that you have cared And I wanted to ask you all the time Have you ever been - The love of my life The love of my life - At least we tried.

And it hurts to know that you're alone - in love to be alone

That's the deal, the benefit of love - for those who chose to stay

We live just one more day.

Have you been the one you thought you were Did you ever care - I know that you have cared And I wanted to ask you all the time Have you ever been - The love of my life The love of my life - At least we tried.

You're innocent you simple hearted girl
I'd rather tell the earth - with the strength of all
my words
I dream about you, think about, hate without
you
I'm still sure it won't work out - but the truth is
I love you!

Thank You It's August

Thank you, it's August. The lion stands high. Come to the trees and the mountains I like.

Truth is a poison. Sweet is the night. Thank you, it's August. The lion stands high

No one can hear us, no one will see I beg you a pardon, come down to the trees.

Thank you, it's August. The lion stands high. Come to the trees and the mountains I like.

It is beautiful to look at all the places where we've been. I wish I could remember all the good times good time that we're in

Where do you come from I do not wait And I can't hear you, so please do not say

Wait till September, than I will comeCause meanwhile in autumn I'll play the same song.