

Let your heart touch in the scene
Don't you trust the cosmic
scheme?

Scattered doubts that slip from
Your lips
Are groundless
Your mind needs rest
Drop your resistance
You do know this tune by heart
Why try to read the music
Every time you play it?

You will be the ocean
You will find your freedom
Feel the sun warm on your
Skin, a soft wind blowing,
Rain's her magic potion
All pain will be healed
All words will be spoken,
All notes will be played –
And start again...

TRAVEL LIGHT

My heart is so much lighter now
I'm aware of those nasty demons
That possessed this place.
The more I breath, the more I drop
Heavy weight
And feel a lightness in my weary
bones.

If someone is greedy and
Striving for more
He will propagate properties
That is all he's struggling for
This is trouble
I don't bother about
I travel light
'cause it takes weight off my mind,
When I got rid
Of stuff I don't need
It's easier to fly!

The more he possesses
The less he gives away
As a guard of his worldly goods
He'll bite the dust one day

But we're all equal
At the end of our days
So let's travel light
Cause it takes weight off our
minds
When you got rid
Of stuff you don't need
It's easier to fly!

Your spirits are bright now
The heart can see through
the dark corners of your mind
Life feels so brand new.
Give away things
And keep only a few.
Let's travel light
Cause it takes weight
off our minds
You can feel so
Vibrant and new
The clearing reveals
a new point of view
It's easier to fly!

*Eddie Filipp plays
Masterwork cymbals
and Natal drums.*



lyrics

VOR EINEM WINTER

Eva Strittmatter

Ich mach ein Lied aus Stille
und aus Septemberlicht.
Das Schweigen einer Grille
geht ein in mein Gedicht.

Der See und die Libelle.
Das Vogelbeerenrot.
Die Arbeit einer Quelle.
Der Herbstgeruch von Brot.

Der Bäume Tod und Träne.
Der schwarze Rabenschrei.
Der Orgelflug der Schwäne.
Was es auch immer sei,

Das über uns die Räume
Aufreißt und riesig macht
Und fällt in unsre Träume
in einer finstren Nacht.

Ich mach ein Lied aus Stille.
Ich mach ein Lied aus Licht.
So geh ich in den Winter.
Und so vergeh ich nicht.

aus:

Eva Strittmatter. Sämtliche Gedichte.

Erweiterte Neuauflage.

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QUIET

Quiet, quiet!

Wasn't that a fading rush of an
angel's wings?

Above my head they whispered in
the quiet

spells I must not forget.

I'm reaching out my hands

It feels secure and right

No interruption might stop this
flight...

Be quiet and

Listen carefully.

These words you must not forget!

The sun shines

The grass is green

Your wits are sharp

Your eyes are keen

So walk your way and find between

The day and night a quiet green

Green is the colour of spring,
is the colour of life, is love –
it lights up the laments of winter
covering this tune.

I love sitting here

in the quiet.

WEIGHTLESS

When you tried to please them

You never felt at ease, then

A headache started growing

That held you back from going

The path that you were meant to

Fortunately you came here.

Can you see a reason

Why everybody's teasing

Are we supposed to glitter

When the taste of fame

is bittersweet?

Now don't stop running

Until you jump and take the sky!

Now fly!

Over the land you once belonged
Where people live you had to leave
on your way

Unable to stay

For too long in one place.

Say goodbye to what's past,

It's past and gone

and

weightless!

An altitude you've never known
Everything looks so small from
the distance up here

The sky is huge

And you are free.

Like a seagull that's meant

to soar the sea -

Fearless!

ON A CLEAR DAY

L: Alan Jay Lerner

M: Burton Lane

MONDLICHT

Mondlicht brennt auf meiner Haut
Nordwind wärmt meine Seele

In dieses Meer aus Türkis

tauch' ich ein ganz tief

Erst wenn die Nacht die Tränen

stillt

Bin ich frei.

Manchmal trägt mich ein
Kummer ans Meer

Der Kopf wird so leicht,

dass er fortfliegt

Ich treibe dann weit

Mit der Flut hinaus

Ins Dunkelgrün

Wo Schwarz beginnt

Will ich morgen bei dir sein

Im Land, wo die Sonne uns weckt

Und niemand zu leben vergisst

Werd'n wir frei sein!

Mondlicht brennt auf meiner Haut

Nordwind wärmt meine Seele

In dieses Meer aus Blau-Grün

tauch' ich ein ganz tief

Erst wenn die Nacht die Tränen

stillt

Sind wir frei.

BLACK CROW

Joni Mitchell

THE COSMIC SCHEME

Here's the ocean

Trying to steal the shore

Just to set it free the other second

Come and go, stroke or hurt,

Give and take, good or bad

It's the eternal course of the tides

Can you hear the seagulls

How they defy the silence

Just to fill the air with cheerful

laughter

Consider your point of view

Weigh up false and true

If you don't understand