

SHADOW

Always when the sun comes up
I find my plants have all dried out
Into the ground
With trees and branches lying all around

Shadow comes to me again
I find a teapot that's filled with grain
So grey and small
I walk out again and sow them all

And when the sun comes up
And when the sun comes up
I realize I am in disguise

Even if you dare to glide into the air
Shadow makes you humble all those crawlers on the stair

Then one day as I walked to
A place where I spread wings and flew
I saw my love
And held her tight in easy satin gloves

Shadow danced its same old rounds
And once again, back on the ground
My dear became ..hmm ...
A layaway showcasing shadow's name

And when the sun comes up
And when the sun comes up
I realize I am in disguise

Even if you dare to glide into the air
Shadow makes you humble all those crawlers on the stair

Lead vocals & guitars: Tom
Vocals: Haymo
Bass: Mike
Drums: Günther

SHAKY STEPS

Full moon in the summer heat
A surge that grows at city gates
The sound of footfalls, steady beat
The hum of talk, of distant fates
A riot of joy, elation, almost setting free
Mild, confused desire to mingle with the crowd
Sharing a sense of gladness as a humble plea
That withers in the madness, but stands unbowed

Sidesteps from misery
Flashes of city lights
Frailty, thy name is me
Who will cherish the night
With a sense of delight
Showing passion that flows
And holds me tight

Misty gloom or buoyant beam
Shining through my window pane
Weeping chant or primal scream
Sunny side or endless rain
The overcrowded playhouse calls the night a night
Shining through the tavern are the rays of hope
The captain calls for patience, says it serves you right
If you just waste your passion and whine or mope

Sidesteps from misery
Flashes of city lights
Frailty, thy name is me
Who will cherish the night
With a sense of delight
Showing passion that flows
While I lie in repose
Showing passion that flows
And holds me tight

Vocals: Haymo
Guitars, organ: Tom
Bass: Mike
Drums: Günther

IF ANGELS CRY

Set our hearts on fire
A flashlight on the choir
A beacon on the sea stream
Yes, together we felt strong
Swaying to any song
Riding on a sunbeam

If angels cry, if angels sigh, they cry to tease me
If angels cry, if angels sigh, I will release thee
You are such a lady I came upon
You tie me up and shape me with your thong

In the dungeons of delight
You and me were shining bright
Floating in our breath on feathers
Yes, together we were fools
We made our lazy rules
And wrote in different letters

If angels cry, if angels sigh, they cry to tease me
If angels cry, if angels sigh, I will release thee

You are such a lady I came upon
You tie me up and shape me with your thong
You are such a lady
You tie me up and shape me
Secretly you taped me singing this song

Lead vocals & guitars: Tom
Vocals: Haymo
Bass: Mike
Drums: Günther

LADY LUCK

Rays of hope shining through the night
Showing my obsession to get it right
Hold it down till anybody sees the writing on the wall
Anybody ... everybody ...the winner takes it all
God ain't that funny, throw me that money
God ain't that funny, throw me that money tonight

Life is easy, sales are bright
Juggling shares like a dancing sprite
Don't let the sun go down on me
Down on me because
Lady Luck would raise a plea

Daddy clears the hurdles in my way
Pays for carers chasing me night and day
Lack of talent shows in empty whispers
Faced with boundless pride
A turnaround, a twist of fate is forcefully denied
God ain't that funny, throw me that money
God ain't that funny, throw me that money tonight

Life is easy, views are bright
Cutie's fortune remains in sight
Don't let the sun go down on me
Down on me because
Lady Luck would raise a plea

Lead vocals & acoustic guitars: Haymo
Vocals, guitars, organ: Tom
Bass: Mike
Drums: Günther

A TOUCH OF HEILE WELT

Things are quite all right
Endless slam taken away
Silver lining within sight
Wicked news won't slip in today

Feel the early sun
There's only one
Just for fun
Get it
Take the only clue
Who knows if it's true
Just a point of view
Get it

Freed from the ice
Rivers and brooks after a while
Even this new song turns out nice
And maybe the crooks will go up on trial

Feel the early sun ...

But the Celtic knight beat me today
At table soccer, a real shocker
A keeper, forwards and a major blocker
His policy easily swept me away

All the rest is real' cool today
Even deniers can't bother me now
Let's see how long this whim will stay
Next song is overdue anyhow

Feel the early sun ...
Get it, get it, get it

Lead vocals: Haymo
Vocals & guitars: Tom
Bass: Mike
Drums: Leonard

THE COLD COLD RAIN

Last night I am standing by the fireside
In the cold cold rain in the rush of tides
I drank the liquor from a dead man's skin
And I lost my heart to Carey Lynn

It's time to hassle if it's black or white
If it's left or right, day or night
Let's greet the shadings of those almost perfect skins
The twilight starts the war between fats and thins

If mankind is out of sight
Ghosts are crawling through the night
The ray of hope within our hearts
Snaps into a thousand parts

Please stay a little bit longer
If the night's a little bit colder
Does the light of conscience bother you?
Old friends they have all faded
Seems so accelerated
Does the light of conscience shine on through?

Please stay a little bit longer
If the night's a little bit colder
Does the light of conscience bother you?
Old friends they have all faded
Seems so accelerated
Let the light of conscience shine on through

Let it shine
Let it shine

Lead vocals & guitars: Tom
Vocals: Haymo
Bass: Mike
Drums: Günther

LIES

Your desert home seems like you're all alone
Dark with grey ...is it guile or play?
Will you agonize when it's all but lies
And the waste between like an empty screen?

Mystified like any time tonight
You and I we seem to me
You and I we seem to be just fright
Just fright

But I don't know ...I don't believe it's true
Visions of authorities that just came up and grew
But I don't know ...I object to stirring lies
Friends or foes, who will define the limits of your skies?
Where's and why's

Black is white and wrong is right
The rich are poor and grind is an airy cure
The people's vote is just a passing note
The martinet will take what he can get

Reality reshaped in constant flows
Mass delusion spreading fast
Facts are rumours, dealing steady blows
Hard blows

But I don't know ...

Lead vocals & acoustic guitars: Haymo
Acoustic & electric guitars: Tom
Bass: Mike
Drums: Günther

THREE TIMES ETERNITY

Ooh ...the world looks bright
Our hearts fly like a kite
For everyone to see
Three times eternity

And the lessons we're learnin'
Lie hidden in haze
And the fever is burnin'
Sparkling mysterious rays

For a moment you're shining through
Through broken places you shine
Never mind as the cold winds blew
Through your mines

I hold it on till I'm gone
On my way into the grey

Ooh ...a thousand years
Brought us too many tears
So much we want the key for
Three times eternity

And the lessons we're learnin' ...

Lead vocals & guitars: Tom
Vocals: Haymo
Bass: Mike
Drums: Günther

FOR THE JEWEL

Let me apply what is up or overdue
Amplify what is cursed and what is true
And decide one or two

Let's glorify what was left behind or new
Saying good-bye to the first man in the queue
And abide in the blue

All these indecisions made the best parts of my life
All the demon skies and hungry eyes cut me like a knife
Go back to where I came from or get lost into the highs
So here I stand beyond command to create with my hands

Wasn't it good when you stood three steps behind?
Would it be fine if you bore in your mind your kind?

A lullaby for the infant and the old
Fixable skins for the heat and for the cold
And a story left untold

Let's certify the wise man and the fool
And deny ideals and drools
Light a fire for the jewel

Lead vocals & guitars: Tom
Vocals: Haymo
Bass: Mike
Drums: Leonard

NEW ENTRY ON THE FIELD (Song for an Unborn)

New entry on the field
Twisting fates a bit around
Good news playing pool
A real' moving sound
The way to carry on

New entry on the field
When daylight finds you in the end
Feeding, sleeping and bonding with
The ones who care for you, my friend
The way to carry on

In the North Country where
Winds hit heavy against the window sill
But someone will be there
Who pulls the shades so you don't catch a chill

New entry on the field ...

Lead vocals & acoustic guitar: Haymo
Vocals & acoustic guitar: Tom