

MARKUS ZOSEL - ORACLE (2017)

SONGSHEET - LYRICS / LIEDTEXTE O R A C L E

ORACLE. THE BACKYARD NOTES (2017)

1. Delphi

*Wouldn't you like to come
with me out where all your
dreams rehearse just about.
Wouldn't you like to come out
there with me?*

*Come on a journey
without ending. Many a
message to be sending with
only a dream – but this one is
for free.*

*Wouldn't
you like to
go there
somewhere?
High on that
mountain
slopes in
wonder.
Discovering
Delphi as it
might have
been.*



*With words of ancient
travelling people, scientists
and magic feeling. It might
be a word, but within it's so
much more.*

*Wouldn't you like to come
with me out where all your
dreams rehearse just about.
Wouldn't you like to come out
there with me?*

*Come on
a journey
without
ending.
Many a
message to
be sending
with only a
dream – but
this one is for
free.*

2. Walk on

*If you are in search of an oracle now - walk on! If you missed the
lane you been clinging to – stay strong! There's so much to wonder,
there's so much to see as you walk through these hills you got to be
free – just walk on.*

*If you like to laugh and there's tears in your eyes – walk on! If you like
to sing, but you can't find a song – search on! And each step that
you take is a cry in your voice on this mountain ridge- but it's your
own choice to walk on. So – walk on!*

MARKUS ZOSEL

SONG-SHEET

Markus Zosel bietet an dieser Stelle die Texte seiner Songs zu freien Einsicht allen Interessierten an. Das Copyright verbleibt dabei allerdings ganz allein beim Autor.

Viel Freude nun mit dem **SongSheet**.

~ ~ ~

Markus Zosel offers his lyrics to the public and to people who are interested in his work. All the rights of the work remain with the author.

In case you want to use this sheet to play the song yourself, you are dearly invited to do so.

**Find Markus on:
Facebook & Twitter**

Up there, believe me, you're able to see – walk on! There's nothing to miss and no chance to fail – get on! Every man has a dream and it's real as can be and up on Parnassos you're able to see - but step on!

If you are in search of an oracle now - walk on! If you missed the lane you been clinging to – stay strong! There's so much to wonder, there's so much to see as you walk through these hills you got to be free – just walk on.

3. Keepers of The Ancient Tale

All the way uphill I've been wondering and now, I'm wondering still what she'll say – what she'll say.

She'll talk in verse and rhyme. And I'll be listening then and all the time while her lips do reveal.

Keepers of the ancient tale. Talk to me so I won't fail. Don't say good-bye, say good-bye, say good-bye...

Standing there as she sings. Following her as she goes down that path to take a bath in the Castilian Spring.

I COULD SEE HER RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME. PYTHIA, THE PRIESTESS AND ORACLE OF THE PLACE AS SHE WAS GOING TO THE HOLY FOUNTAIN...

ICH KONNTE DIE PYTHIA, DIE JUNGE PRIESTERIN VON DELPHI, REGELRECHT VOR MEINEN AUGEN SEHEN, ALS ICH DEN SONG SCHRIEB. IN DEM MOMENT, ALS SIE GERADE AUF IHREM WEG ZUR HEILIGEN, KASTALISCHEN QUELLE WAR.

Laurel in her hand. She shows the offer, but I don't understand. Take me now by the hand...

Keepers of the ancient tale. Talk to me so I won't fail. Don't say good-bye, say good-bye, say good-bye...

All the way uphill . I been wondering and now, I'm wondering still what she'll say – what she'll say.

She'll talk in verse and rhyme. And I'll be listening then and all the time while her lips do reveal.

4. Recital

We need to follow the way uphill now. There is so much that is told about Delphi itself and about Apollo's oracle.

There are some temples along the way – and they are all in ruins. But you can almost see the sculptures of "long before" inside these temples.

And you can almost hear the people on their way uphill. I hear the Pythian woman and her word.

And the bright light covers it all. Right here - at the break of day...

There is no place like Delphi. Marble is glistening in the bright morning sunlight and it also glows with a golden flame at dusk.

A fountain is sounding brightly and it is to flow downhill right into the valley underneath.

Surrounded by the grey Parnassian mountains.

There is no place like this when the silence conquers the ruins and the light inside.

And there is magic! It's like none of the places I've seen before. And it's still here though all the Gods had left long ago and went back to nature where they once came from long time ago – in the bright morning sunlight...

5. Follow Me Up to Delphi

Follow me up to Delphi – won't you take my hand? Help me find a way up here and try to understand.

Whatever we are looking for - whatever we may see. Up there we'll be free.

I've been walking much too long all in wonder all alone. All the way with no one else to share.

Let me tell you here I am. Bound to wonder, bound to rhyme. All about to confess: I care!

Follow me up to Delphi! I just need to know. We'll get so much higher there. Maybe it'll show that all the dreams and wonder wrapped up in your mind will be there to find.

6. in The Shadow of a Stranger Then

I wish I could tell you, my friend, all the ways I needed to pretend. It took me years to understand in the shadow of a stranger then.

A riddle for lifetime it seems. Just too much to comprehend at once. And not too much to tell you – I'm afraid. In the sunlight of a new life that's begun.

7. I've Go To The Temple And Dance

The ruins in the sunlight turn as it changes to night and a totally different mood's to come. The song of the ancient singer is gone for a dance in the mystic ways of a time that's gone.

If you want to dance with somebody – go to the temple now!

8. Twilight of The Gods

I guess, it must have been her. I could swear I've seen her as I saw her walking slow and assure. I think she must have seen me. Maybe,

I've been walking much too long all in wonder all alone. All the way with no one else to share.

Let me tell you here I am. Bound to wonder, bound to rhyme. All about to confess: I care

Follow me up to Delphi – won't you take my hand? Help me find a way up here and try to understand.

Whatever we are looking for - whatever we may see. Up there we'll be free.

*YOU SOMETIMES STAND IN A SHADOW
NOT REALIZING THAT IT IS YOUR OWN...
THE SHADOW OF A STRANGER...!*

*MANCHMAL MEINT MAN IN DEM
SCHATTEN EINES FREMDEN ZU STEHEN.
NUR UM DANN FESTZUSTELLEN, DASS ES
DER EIGENE IST...!*

The night it is made for all lovers. Dance and forget all the others. Delphi's alive once again.

The same as they did right before. A dance that so many ignore – they did - even way up here!

If you want to dance with somebody – go to the temple now!

she did not trust me. She'll never know that she was my cure. In fountains brightly shining I heard she sweetly rhyming. The words of destiny and

truth up there. And though she did not tell me I instantly grew so free and in a smile, it was all to share.

And mist was slowly shifting on the hills right underneath. Was it real or was it something just my mind longed to believe.

*IN THE TWILIGHT OF THE OLD GODS -
IT ALL APPEARS TO BE SO MAGICAL.*

*IM ZWIELICHT DER ALTEN GÖTTER
ERSCHEINT DAS ALLES SO MAGISCH...*

I went up to the temple to Apollo – tried to handle something that I simply couldn't grab right there. The winds blew warm and gentle through the old ruins of the temple and the Pythian woman – she was there no more.

Take me somewhere, take me up there, take me to her hand. Tell the world I've gone to learn. To hear and understand...

9. Getting Out of Here

I hear the raindrops softly drizzling outside against the window of my room. I long to see again the sunshine on my shoulder or just a lace of forest green. I need to see again or just a lace of forest green

The cars just roaring - there's no quiet place to find. The city couldn't be my home. And I remember all the freedom that I found softly whispering inside. I long to feel again the freedom that I found – Still remembering deep inside.

Now it is springtime – there should be something in the air – a lovely scent all around. But I can't find it I wish I'd run away. That's no place for me to stay. Out of the city to the forest and the land, to the freedom – to my friends.

I hear the raindrops softly drizzling outside against the window of my room. I long to see again the sunshine on my shoulder or just a lace of forest green.

Uuuh - all around me – somewhere....

10. Hiker

She left an impression on the way I am. I wonder now and I wondered then. She left an impression in my mind. Something rare and so hard to find!

She made a statement without a word. She said so much that couldn't be heard. She danced along right into fall. She was hiking on though rain began to fall.

*IT'S THAT LIGHT. THE WIND AND THE
LIGHT UP THERE...*

*ES IST DAS LICHT, EINFACH NUR DER
WIND UND DIESES LICHT...*

Leaves – they start to tremble - softly to the ground. In sparkling colors, they fall. Minds set on wandering, promises unfound. The hiker's free from it all.

She left an impression on the way I am. I wonder now and I wondered then. She left an impression in my mind. Something rare and so hard to find!

11. She Was Smiling So Nice

Lord, she was smiling so nice. So much to my surprise. She was an angel in disguise
And she showed me then.

I took a walk and I took it all night in hysteria. What if someone was there with all criteria to love and to start a new romance?

Lord, she was smiling so nice. So much to my surprise. She was an angel in disguise

And she showed me then.

I took a breath and I tried to tell her then:
"Where have you been? All the times that I
missed such a sweet refrain could you tell – or just
save that smile for me?"

Lord, she was smiling so nice. So much to my
surprise. She was an angel in disguise
And she showed me then.

The sun, the moon and the stars they said: "I'd
be finding you! Match a word and I won't be far
to show there's someone who might be waiting
there for you...!"

Lord, she was smiling so nice. So much to my
surprise. She was an angel in disguise
And she showed me then.

12. It Is Saturday Night

It's eight o'clock, my mind goes wild. There's
a fire deep inside. I gotta call, cause you're still
not here.

I dial the number of your phone. You're
somewhere and you're not alone. I'm waiting for
you so sincere.

It's Saturday night and I gotta sway. And I just
called to learn you've gone away – but I won't
stay.

Oh, Lady Love I love you so the more you
leave the more you go. I keep walking on – why
can't you?

It's Saturday night and I gotta sway. And I just
called to learn you've gone away – but I won't
stay.

The trouble is I need you so. I know you're
right – I should have let you know. But now I'm all
dressed up and bound to go.

I'll go where the lights shine bright. I gotta
meet someone tonight. Tonight's the night and
I'm gonna be right there.

It's Saturday night and I gotta sway. And I just
called to learn you've gone away – but I won't
stay

13. Leaving Delphi

Leaving Delphi - and what remains is word.
Leaving Delphi - the navel of the world. I could
not travel where all people tell me to go. I could
not face all the wisdom they tell me I'd know
after all.

Leaving Delphi - in traces left to find. Leaving
Delphi – which I found deep in
my mind. I've always been just
a traveler up on that road. I've
always seen just the place that
I have been told long ago.

I Leaving Delphi – and will
you still be there? Leaving
Delphi – I would like you to
share the

dance in the temple in the bright glowing
morning light. The rhyme and the word when
starlight puts white on the side of the steps up
there.

I've always been just a traveler up on that
road. I've always seen just the
place that I have been told
long ago.

Leaving Delphi - and what
remains is word. Leaving Delphi
- the navel of the world. I could
not travel where all people tell
me to go. I could not face all

the wisdom they tell me I'd know after all...

*LEAVING DELPHI - IN TRACES LEFT TO
FIND..*

*VERLASSEN WIR DELPHI, UM SEINE
SPUREN ÜBERALL WIEDER ZU FINDEN...*

14. Backyard

In the backyard of your mind there's all so much to find. The memory of a life that once took you there.

It's all you'd like to feel. It's all you'd like to see. It's all the dreams in me and you.

And you could stay right there forever. You should be staying not too long. For it'll eat you up to leave you there – to miss another chance to come...!

There are traces on the pane and letters of a name. A long-forgotten way keeps returning. And days passed by so long keep turning on and on like all the falling leaves in the yard.

You should not stay right there forever. You have been staying here too long. It's time to rise for all the world to see – you've never been away too long!

In the backyard of your mind there's all so much to find. The memory of a life that once took you there.

It's all you'd like to feel. It's all you'd like to see. It's all the dreams in me and you...!

ORACLE – DAS BERÜHMTE ANTIKE ORAKEL, WELCHES IN JEDEM HINTERHOF ZU FINDEN IST – WENN MAN ES DENN SUCHT...

The famous ancient oracle– which can be found in each and everyone's backyard!

Das Album **ORACLE. THE BACKYARD NOTES** ist zunächst aus der Faszination für den alten, griechischen Orakelort hervorgegangen, der einmal Nabel und Zentrum der gesamten zivilisierten Welt war. Diese ganz eigene Stimmung und das Licht auf den Höhen des Parnass-Gebirges blitzt auch in den 14 Songs des Albums immer wieder auf. Und wer sich darauf einlässt, der wird wieder dorthin entführt. Aber letztlich findet jeder diesen Ort auch in seinem eigenen Hinterhof. Die Fragen der Menschen sind weltweit die gleichen und die Antwort auf

sie stehen überall bereit – selbst in dem eigenen Hinterhof. Natürlich nur für den Fall, dass man sie auch sucht....

ORACLE. THE BACKYARD NOTES. *The new album appears to be one, that grew out of pure fascination about the famous and ancient Delphi in Greece. And it really is! Delphi once was the "navel of the world" and a place to be visited by all the important leaders of that time. Feel the magic, the light and the wind on the slopes of the Parnassian Mountains in each of the fourteen songs of the*

album. Markus Zosel takes you up there inside the ruins of the temples of old – just to find that the answer lies in each and every backyard of the world just the same. Inspired by a photo he took from his hostel in Shepherds Bush/London in 2015. Follow him up to Delphi and find your way back to the answers you may find in your own backyard just the same – in case you are looking for them there...

Niederstein im/ in März/March 2017.

Markus Zosel stellt seine Texte unter dem Vorbehalt zur Verfügung, dass sie mit Respekt vor der künstlerischen Arbeit und Intension behandelt werden, ohne, dass Rechte jedweder Art oder das Copyright dabei verletzt werden. Das Gleiche gilt hinsichtlich des unrechtmäßigen Erwerbs der Musik durch illegale Nutzung entsprechender Programme und APPs. Bitte erwerben oder *streamen* Sie Musik legal – Sie unterstützen die Arbeit der Musikerinnen und Musiker damit. Danke!

Markus Zosel offers his lyrics to a wider public this way for free and to enjoy the words he put along with the songs. Please treat them with respect due to his work and artistic intension and don't download songs in an illegal way by using illegal software or apps. Get your music legally by downloading from official platforms or streaming – you help the artist that way.

Thank you so much!

Markus Zosel

SONGSHEET - Lyrics / Liedtexte O R A C L E

www.markus-zosel.com

Production and Copyright I/2017

Follow Markus Zosel on Facebook, Twitter and YouTube