

Markus Zosel

Song-Sheet

Lyrics / Liedtexte



EP - DUSK ARISING

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Weitere Informationen /
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1. Glad to have you back again

Telling tales of wondering men
and women side by side.
Someone I could hold on to
was someone to deny.
I tried anything I could
before I fell again.
It's good to have you back
again.
I tried to remember
how it felt close by your side.

The moment I stopped
thinking
I knew it could be right.
Cause any spoken word
is better than a dream.
So good to have you back
again.
And voices calling wild and
free,
calling after all:
'Can't you see the writing on
the wall?'

And colours do emerge
when I hear her name.
So good to have her back again.

I know I'm the running one
a drifter you may say.
A drifter running for so long
with no place he could stay.
A change that took me by surprise
when you called my name.
So glad to have you back again.

Voices calling wild and free,
calling after all:
,Can't you see the writing on the wall?
And colours do emerge
when I hear her name.
So good to have her back again.
To have her back again.

2. Better than a dream

I used to dream
I'd find someone.
I saw it crystal clear.
And always that
I had a glimpse
along arose a fear.

I dreamed
I needed someone dear
I dreamed it all so night.
I dreamed all through the day and I
dreamed it all through the night.

I saw the wonders
offered by the wind
on a mountain tall and strong.
It made me smile
to think that way
just for a little while.

I heard the echoes
in the dawn
but I could not spot at all.
That someone
I would hold right now
still better after all.

I used to dream
I'd find someone.
I saw it so crystal clear.
And always that
I had a glimpse
along arose a fear.

3. Dusk is falling

Dusk is falling,
falling on the banks
in front of me.
Fading to somewhere.

Disappearing in to somewhere
I can't see.

All of the answers
hidden in the wind
beneath the tree.
Bound that I still care
believe me
that a word has to be free.

Liquid rhyming
the lake does offer
you a song.
Leave behind you
all the things
that stop from moving on.

Endless calling.
Wishing for a truth that will be mine.
Somehow falling.
Still not knowing that I'll find in time.

Dusk is falling,
falling on the banks
in front of me.
Fading to somewhere.
Disappearing in to somewhere
I can't see.
All of the answers
hidden in the wind
beneath the tree.
Bound that I still care
believe me
that a word has to be free.

4. Cafe in the Woods

A cafe in the woods I know
a very special place.
With trees so high and old
along a hidden trace.

Beside the highway
leave the road
and follow step by step.
To where you want to be that way
and you have always been.

A hotel in a somewhere out
is where we're going to see.
Don't hesitate and find your way
for I want you to stay
among the wonders of the green
in stormy night and rain
as in sunshine all so bright,
right there, just the same.

A cafe in the woods I know
a very special place.
With trees so high and old
along the hidden trace.
Beside the highway
leave the road

and follow step by step.
To where you want to be that way
and you have always been.

5. Galileo

Notes on paper of a dream
of a truth that just might be.
A truth I can see without a doubt
and I do believe
cause I have seen.

Calculations made
in all the years
always willing to doubt, for sure.
But all results
speak for themselves
and for nothing else.
Nothing else.

I have seen with my own eyes.
It was to be realised.
I couldn't trust
but I could see.
Finally appearing
in front of me.
'The world is round...!'

Everyone has a right
to speak his mind
though all others
might not see.
But the mind,
like the soul,
is flying thing
and wants to be free.
To be free.

So the years may come,
the years may go
and I will then be gone.
But you can't wipe away
a truth that is
powerful and strong.
Powerful and strong.

I have seen with my own eyes.
It was to be realised.
I couldn't trust
but I could see.
Finally appearing
in front of me.
,The world is round...!'

I have seen with my own eyes.
It was to be realised.
I couldn't trust
but I could see.
Finally appearing
in front of me.
,The world is round...!'