



ROOFTOP DANCER

Release: 12. October 2018

Album: 10 Songs

HEADLINES

Words & music by Markus Zosel

There is so much joy involved when recording and presenting a new album. To make it complete you'll need the words to the song to get the whole message. This service is presented to you free.

Listen to the songs on the internet on any of your favourite download- or streaming site such as iTunes, Spotify, Deezer, Amazon, GooglePlay, Soundcloud, etc.

Now, sit right back and simply enjoy!

It's just about getting started now and tell what can you see? Look at the headlines - what they say. What do you see in me? The mirror is changing, colours ran wild and I will still be there. Anyone asking, calling my name, I just remain right here.

Words I've been telling, words that I found. Some bright and some were blue. And just while calling loud an strong - I always have been true.

The mirror is changing, colours ran wild and I will still be there. Anyone asking, calling my name, I just remain right here.

AT THE POOL

Words & music by Markus Zosel

Down here at the pool, watching all the stars reflected in the surface of the waves. Down here I could hear songs from the radio. Coming from a room on the second floor.

I could hear a dream of mine. I listened and hoped to find not only words and rhyme but what I could see. And there was that tropical wind. California took me in some of its promises that made me feel free,

Down here at the pool I could trace a sign. Memories of the past I felt behind me. Down here at the water I could sense forever. Swearing I shall never fade to grey.

All the joy of being free, all the things I haven't seen. I could be the one that I wanted to be. I could hear that dream of mine. I listened and hoped to find all the answers in my mind only there to be found.

I could hear a dream of mine. I listened and hoped to find not only words and rhyme but what I could see. And there was that tropical wind. California took me in some of its promises that made me feel free.

Down here at the pool I learned I had a choice. Telling all I needed to with my own voice. And the 'Green Tree Inn', it was to begin to start out on my lane all over again.

UP IN THE BLUE

Words & music by Markus Zosel

I got a call from a western estate. I said 'yes' and didn't hesitate. I agreed that I gotta go for a special tour and a one night show. Though I been there once before there was something for me right there. I also found there so much more. I was heading for and found it there. I was riding, riding up in the blue.

Tell all my friends I am doing fine. I'm taking my chances,
I'm taking my time. Phone calls in the early night. Some
messages sent on my Facebook site. Though I been there
once before there's so much I can't ignore. I really lived it
to the max and California's so much more. I was riding,
riding up to the blue. I was riding, riding up in the blue.

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blue. Up in the blue.

Mt. WILSON

Words & music by Markus Zosel

I been going up the mountain, going up the mountain so
free. Simply following the highway. The destination up
there was me.

I've been standing on the mountain, looking at the town
from above. There's been whispers in the heavens.
Whispers of indigo and love.

I've seen colours of a rainbow up there in the clean air so
bright. Let me tell you about the wonders in being lone
and joyful so right, so right.

I surely had to be going down that day. Going down again,
my friend. For evening had different things to offer, so
different things to offer - to me.

I been going up the mountain, going up the mountain so
free. Simply following the highway. The destination up
there was me.

HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD

Words & music by Markus Zosel

I spent this time of day driving down Hollywood Boulevard. And I could hear all the echoes of voices from afar. Telling of a dream that might seem still true. Feels like I am still in love with you.

I been watching all the people out there on the Walk of Fame. It's the place I wanted to be. But still, all again, I hope that he cares and that he's good to you. Feels like I am still in love with you.

And I don't care about the rain. I don't care about the way. Any time that you wish to call and talk about the whole thing all again.

I'm just about to wonder how you feel today? There's many a word remaining that I would like to say. A Mona Lisa I found driving down Hollywood Boulevard. Feels like I am still in love with the way you are.

And I don't care about the rain. I don't care about the way. Any time that you wish to call and talk about the whole thing all again.

Feels like I am still in love with the way you are. Feels like, oh, feels like - feels like.

I DIDN'T KNOW BY THEN

Words & music by Markus Zosel

I heard the sound of a violin, I heard the sound of a dream. Crystal eyes like waterfalls and nothing as it seemed. But I didn't know, I didn't know by then.

I held her heart so close to mine. She held me all so dear. Nothing seemed to matter then and there was no more fear. But I didn't know, I didn't know by then. But I didn't know, I didn't know by then

You had me infected like fever. You had me quite surprised. You helped me feel just like a child. It was right there in your eyes.

The day you left I cried my tears like fire in the rain. It burned my heart, you touched my soul. I cried all over again. But I didn't know, I didn't know by then. GOD, I didn't know, I didn't know by then.

I heard the sound of a violin. I heard the sound of a dream. Crystal eyes like waterfalls and nothing as it seems. But I didn't know, I didn't know by then.

HAVE A RIDE WITH ME

Words & music by Markus Zosel

There you stand and laughing right inside my doorway. As I was trying to exit where I've been before. Doesn't matter where you've been, now you're finally here! Won't you take my hand now and have a ride with me.

I know you been wondering about the endless highway - you been walking on for far much too long. You been kind of handsome, you've been kind of strong. Won't you take my hand now and together going on.

And there had been a thunder when you first smiled at me. There had been the wonder of somehow being free. Leave it all behind you. Come exit now with me. Won't you take me hand now and have a ride with me.

You said you'd been a singer of blue an lonely songs. You have been a wanderer to always move along. You have been the poet becoming weary now to see. Put away the paper and have a ride with me.

And there had been a thunder when you first smiled at me. There had been the wonder of somehow being free. Leave it all behind you. Come exit now with me. Won't you take me hand now and have a ride with me.

And there had been a thunder when you first smiled at me. There had been the wonder of somehow feeling free. Leave it all behind you. Come exit now with me. Won't you take my hand now and have a ride with me.

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WAY FARE

Words & music by Markus Zosel

I wanted it made it all so right. Without a wonder, without sight. I wanted gold for you to shine and your smile - to be mine.

I wanted love for all I saw. I wanted gracefulness and style. It made me wonder, step and fall - and being joyful after all.

I needed song, I needed dance. I needed trusting and a chance to tell you everything I could and hoped that you could say you would.

I sailed the seven oceans wide. I felt inside just like a child. I had the warm breeze of the sun and knew it all had just begun.

I told stories of the past. The ones that had gone by too fast. I heard the stories of today and longed for all you'd like to say. I heard the stories of today and longed for all the things you say.

I may conclude with a thought, more precious than all things I've bought. Stay here with me and let me be the one you always longed to see. Stay here with me and let me be the one you've always longed to be with.

SUNDAY NIGHT'S ALRIGHT

Words & music by Markus Zosel

Sunday night's alright for dreaming, dreaming. Just dream to your own favourite song. Sunday night's alright for dreaming, yes, dreaming. Tomorrow - the whole world's going on.

It's time to stop now for a little while. Don't go on moving on your own. Cause the things that you should know tomorrow surely show. Come right beside me in my arm - I'll keep the fire bright and warm.

Sunday night's alright for dreaming, dreaming. Just dream in your own special way. Sunday night's alright for dreaming, dreaming. Tonight your dreams are about to stay.

Take a rest and enjoy that way. Nothing needs being done right now. Cause it's your own special day, it's your own special way. There's just no 'now' or 'never' and I shall say forever.

Sunday night's alright for dreaming, dreaming. Just dream to your own favourite song. Sunday night's alright for dreaming, yes, dreaming. Tomorrow - the whole world's going on.

Sunday night's alright for dreaming, dreaming. Just dream in your own special way. Sunday night's alright for dreaming, dreaming. Tonight your dreams are about to stay.

TRUE TO MY HEART

Words & music by Markus Zosel

True to my heart, true to my heart. I have been wondering right from the start. True to my heart, true to my heart. Don't hesitate too long, you're in my heart.

It came my way without a word. Something that I didn't
say and haven't heard. It has been there, shiny and fair.
These eyes that keep shining bright, I see everywhere.

True to my heart, true to my heart. I have been
wondering right from the start. True to my heart, true to
my heart. Don't hesitate too long, you're in my heart.

Just like a song it has done no wrong. It has opened up a
space - where we belong. Love of my life - love in my eyes.
Let us spread our wings to fly to paradise.

True to my heart, true to my heart. I have been
wondering right from the start. True to my heart, true to
my heart. Don't hesitate too long, you're in my heart. True
to my heart, true to my heart. Don't hesitate too long,
you're in my heart.

Released: October 12th, 2018.

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