



C O L U M B I N E

Release: July 2020

Album: 10 Songs

REMINISCENT (To the graduates of '91)

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!

Yes, we were young and we were free,
we were in love and we could see another world.
One in which the sun shone bright
and all the tears were left behind and so far away.

And I remember dancing there with you.
All you said it seemed so fair and true.
Let me guess, you meant it just that way
before you turned away from it all?

The waters flow the rivers run
and I have just begun to wonder how it feels.
Thirty years they had gone by,
a twinkling star in someone's eye,
but that's not me.

You went along to sing a different song.
It brought me back to where I once had begun

to dream a life full of love and truth and sharing it all.

I'm sure you forgot about the way
we used to promise and how we used to say,
it would be for now, forever and a day..
How could it fade so easily?

Yes, we were young and we were free,
we were in love and we could see *another* world.
One in which the sun shone bright
and all the tears were left behind and so far away.

And I remember dancing there with you.
All you said it seemed so fair and true.
Let me guess, you meant it just that way
before you turned away from it all?

THE WAY IT ALL MUST BE

Words & music by Markus Zosel

Many times you wonder why
life is about to make you cry?
Life is about to make you see
not every dream comes real.

Someone is leaving just today.
She said, that she would stay.
Don't worry now and let it go its way.

It's just the way it all must be!
There's just no other way to see!
It's just that moment in your hand
you don't have to understand.
There's nothing we could do about!
No need to wonder all about!
It's not a matter of escape.
Just accept it your own way.

Yes, I guess you might be sad
many things that you once had
they've flown away, did not stay and left you on your own.

Sometimes it's hard to understand
in times you need a gentle hand
to take the next step to go on further.

But it's the way it all must be!
There's just no other way to see!

It's just that moment in your hand
you don't have to understand.
There's nothing we could do about!
No need to wonder all about!
It's not a matter of escape.
Just accept it your own way.

Just the way it all must be!
There's just no other way to see!
It's just that moment in your hand
you don't have to understand.
There's nothing we could do about!
No need to wonder all about!
It's not a matter of escape.
Just accept it your own way.

FERRY CRUISE

Words & music by Markus Zosel

Heading for the coast,
place I love the most when the summer's here.
It's been quite a year when I had you near
now that you're gone again, explaining was in vain,
I just gotta ride again.
Gotta ride on the same.

Where did it go?
Little that we know after all the ways.
Giving in unseen all the things between
us and evermore.
I know it is strange but it is true,
I was looking there for *you*,
but I found no one.

Not Mona Lisa's smile but a devil in disguise,
who had promised me.
Tried so many times cause I had in mind
there was you and me,
but now I can see the real face,
It just led us to a place where I must turn and go.

In the early hour I'm heading out to sea,
and the wind it blows.
A ferry cruise and me closing down this chapter
I was in with you too long.
It had never been that strong to read it all again,
so I'm just heading on.

Heading for the coast,
place I love the most when the summer's here.
It's been quite a year when I had you near
now that you're gone again, explaining was in vain,
I just gotta ride again.
Gotta ride on the same.

Where did it go?
Little that we know after all the ways.
Giving in unseen all the things between
us and evermore.
I know it is strange but it is true,
I was looking there for *you*,
but I found no one.

COLUMBINE

Words & music by Markus Zosel

I know your name is columbine.
I see you dancing all so fine.
Make the world your own and mine again.
A sunny day, it is your friend.
Moving gently in the wind.
And spring is swirling all around the same.

And I could tell you so much more,
but that's not what you're looking for.
You wanna be free, you wanna dance!
Just be free and dance your way!

Could it be you need the sun
much more than you need someone?
With the rain and soft winds on your skin.
Let me for a little while share what you showed me
with a smile.
Anyone has that own sweet moment to shine.

And I could tell you so much more,
but that's not what you're looking for.
You wanna be free, you wanna dance!
Just be free and dance *your* way.



AN UNTOLD STORY

Words & music by Markus Zosel

Tell a tale in your own verse,
give in to a world unheard.
The greatest gift that we might receive.
Offer it to somebody then,
and in case you read to them,
let them know they are right inside your tale.

Oooh, don't worry now!
Oooh, don't hurry now!
It's an untold story you're about to tell.
Oooh, no one can do just as you might to
If you want this story to be heard.

Words and letters, paper and pins,
you start to read and you are inside another space
which is there too.
No matter how long, how far or near,
truth is what you read in here.
The writer's words can take you just right there.

Oooh, don't worry now!
Oooh, don't hurry now!
It's an untold story you're about to tell.
Oooh, no one can do just as you might to
If you want this story to be heard.

No matter how long, how far or near,
truth is what you read in here.
The writer's words can take you just right there.

Oooh, don't worry now!
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It's an untold story you're about to tell.
Oooh, no one can do just as you might to
If you want this story to be heard.

WHO AM I WAITING FOR?

Words & music by Markus Zosel

Who am I waiting for?
Tell me who am I waiting,
who am I waiting,
who am I waiting for
for much too long...?

Let me wonder in this private way.
A rainy day, without much to say.
A wondering about the one I hope to find
again in traces that I left behind.

Is it someone knocking on my door?
The one I always have been looking for?
The one always true to herself?
Or completely someone else?

Who am I waiting for?
Tell me who am I waiting,
who am I waiting,
who am I waiting for
for much too long...?

I been trying hard on many roads
Always on the move in splendid thought.
Always carrying that gentle heart and hoping honestly
right from the start.

There's so much more that meets the eye,
maybe a companion who would not lie?
Someone able dreaming hand in hand?
Someone to understand.

Who is he waiting for?
Tell me who is he waiting,
who is he waiting,
who is he waiting for
for much too long...?

Who am I waiting for?
Tell me who am I waiting,
who am I waiting,
who am I waiting for?
For much too long...!

ANY OTHER WAY BUT THIS

Words & music by Markus Zosel

You may follow a reason,
you may follow the signs.
You may wonder what you believed in
and what you turned aside.
What you left behind.

There's no need to explain for you!
You know, it surely is not.
It's all about what you *believe* in.
No other way, but this.
No other way, but this.

People and friends may change, you know.
Nothing remains without a turn.
Dreams may fly and dreams may fall,
but it's you to remain and yearn.
It's you, who's got to learn.

I'm on that road without return,
same as you I *live*.
But I would not choose another, if I could!
Any other way, but this.
Any other way, but this.

They're trying to sell you a different dream.
One, that suits *them* fine.
They're trying to keep you close at hand,
but this way you just won't find
this world of your own mind.

Struggle for freedom, reach out for more!
This world is a splendid place.
There's just one heart in every man.
It's *your* point of view we'd miss.
And no other way, but this.
No other way, but this.

PAINTING ON GLASS

Words & music by Markus Zosel

Hold on, take me back!
Hold on, take me back,
it's like painting on glass.
Leave a note on your door,
tell me what you're looking for.
It's like painting on glass...

Leave another sign for me to find behind.
So I might be able to find *you*.
Show it with a trace of a smile and a laugh
This *might* be something to show me.

Let the sun shine on through,
it's all you need to do when painting on glass.
Lay down what you hope to find,
all the things you left behind.
That's painting on glass...

TAKE ME TO THE RIVER

Words & music by Markus Zosel

Watching and knowing
all the waters won't come back.
Seeing and believing
in all the things you're looking at.

Dancing with the sunlight that offers brightness well.
Unanswered questions are provided in its swell.

Take me to the river won't you do tonight?
Nothing ever's been more right.
Take me to the river don't you hesitate?
For love, I just can't wait!

Dreaming and dancing
with the sunlight on the floods.
Wondering and seeing,
tell me what you're dreaming of.

Relying on the notion that came softly but so clear.
I'm the one to ask you and I ask you so sincere.

Take me to the river won't you do tonight?
Nothing ever's been more right.
Take me to the river don't you hesitate?
For love, I just can't wait!

Take me to your heart and let me in again.
You *have* been on my mind!
Take me to the river and we will see
what we're about to find.

Watching and knowing
all the waters won't come back.
Seeing and believing
in all the things you're looking at.

Dancing with the sunlight that offers brightness well.
Unanswered questions are provided in its swell.

Take me to the river won't you do tonight?
Nothing ever's been more right.
Take me to the river don't you hesitate?
For love, I just can't wait!

Take me to your heart and let me in again.
You *have* been on my mind!
Take me to the river and we will see
what we're about to find...

ROAD TO DAMASCUS

Words & music by Markus Zosel

You're not just a traveller in an old cafe!
Not just some resting place and a few words to say.

It's not that cup of tea,
the people I would meet.
You are so much more!
It's laughter in the air, it's brightness everywhere.
It's in a simple smile, it's around here all the while.
It's in a drop of wine, it's in a simple cry.
It never lets me down.

I am walking on that road to Damascus.
I can feel that brightness in me!
I forgot what I had been chasing.
You are not alone and I'm not on my own!

I tried to give my hardest, but you answered with a smile:
»Take one step after another and for a little while
the gravel on the road and the sun may be your load
to follow here to me.
When you reach out for the wind
and a raindrop in your face,
you will get a glimpse of the wonder and disgrace
that lies in every man, you need to understand!
It's *also* been in you.«

I am walking on that road to Damascus.
I can feel that brightness in me!
I forgot what I had been chasing.
You are not alone and I'm not on my own!

And then the brightness faded, I had to go along.
I had to make my footprint and I had to make my song.
I had to face the truth to look Him in the eyes
as He leads me on this road.

I am walking on that road to Damascus.
I can feel that brightness in me!
I forgot what I had been chasing.
You are not alone and I am not on my own!

I am walking on that road to Damascus.
I can feel that brightness in me!
I forgot what I had been chasing.
You are not alone!
You are *not* alone...!

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Further information and booking:
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