

VOYAGE

Release: 4. April 2020

Album: 10 Songs

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.

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Now, sit right back and simply enjoy!

VOYAGER APPROACHING

Words & music by Markus Zosel

When I was young I started wanting To know about the song, But anywhere I tried to find it Something else was going on.

And instead of getting higher People wondered who I'd be. Somehow not able to listen, Somehow not able to see.

And I chose »the road not taken« As Robert Frost did say In a coloured wood I went along For many a splendid day.

And for sudden out of nowhere The spark grew to a flame. Still burning like a fever, A voyager approaching again. And I could not stop to go on Ever since that taste of wine. With a yearning that came from the soul And no words could ever describe.

And there was many a good friend, That I lost way back when As the voyage was beginning And not to be stopped again.

The voyage is beginning! The voyage is beginning!

And still I thank the Good Lord For all the things he gave In his wonder and his guidance I'll someday rise again.

Not a single step I'm taking Without that on my mind. I'm a voyager approaching, With sweet home in my mind.

Sweet home in my mind.
Sweet home in my mind...

THE WHISPER

Words & music by Markus Zosel

Can you whisper tonight?
Can you make it all that it could be right now?
Can you see in my eyes?
I just wanted to tell you, but could not somehow.

Huh, so long,
For all so long,
I had to be strong
Though I wished you'd whisper to me instead.

Can you see that it's real All I'm offering to you and all it could be. Wouldn't you like to be Someone who's loved, but still left so free.

Many times, So many times, I had to be gone Though I thought that I'd rather be staying with you.

I'm not leaving right now Give me both of your hands and I'll explain to you. And it's not just words, It's nothing to keep you amused or to hurt.

Huh, so long,
For all so long,
I just had to be strong
Though I wished you'd whisper to me instead.

Many times,
So many times,
I had to be gone
Though I thought that I'd rather be staying with you.

For all so long,
For all so long,
I just had to be strong
Though I wished you'd whisper to me instead...

THE OLD STREETS OF HONGKONG

Words & music by Markus Zosel

(Dedicated to all people of Hongkong)

I have seen, I have seen, I have heard a scream Coming out of the old streets of Hongkong.

My God taught me love That is he was talking of When he looked at the Old streets of Hongkong.

Take me there, let me share Rise your hands up in the air. No one fails when he shares in this manner. Let us be all so free, let it be for you and me, With the magic of the old streets of Hongkong.

When we're going to sleep tonight Let a light shine on bright All so bright at the Old streets of Hongkong. Because light always wins And darkness depends On the absence of light in our hands.

Take me there, let me share Rise your hands up in the air. No one fails when he shares in this manner. Let us be all so free, let it be for you and me, With the magic of the old streets of Hongkong.

I have seen, I have seen,
I have heard a scream
Coming out of the old streets of Hongkong.
My God taught me love
That is he was talking of
When he looked at the old streets of Hongkong.

BACK AT THE OLD CAFÉ

Words & music by Markus Zosel

I'm back again here at at this old café. There's many a word I once used to say. Tales of unexpected things And memories, oh, memories...!
I'm back again here at this old café.

I'm back again here in a State of mind, That allows myself to go on and to find All the dreams I once found here That made me leave so sincere. I'm back again here with you on my mind.

I wish I had an answer I could tell. A word of truth in simple words to tell. But all the words come back to me They make me smile - before they fade I wish I had an answer I could tell.

I'm back again here at at this old café. There's many a word I once used to say. Tales of unexpected things And memories, oh, memories...! I'm back again here at this old café.

THE TRAIL OF THE HOLY MAN

Words & music by Markus Zosel

As I walked out one day it was summer they say I left the woods for a trail.

It led me right on to a place in the sun
That offered a view - so to say.

And the west wind it came with the sun and the rain
And it brought along yearning to stay
For I was no more the one to ignore
The trail that I saw right there....

There was almost no one to sit in the sun. A few came by and left.
I wondered out loud what it could be about, But a reason was left there within.
As suddenly I saw that person I knew
When he had come back again.
I told him I would stay to see all the things
On the trail of the holy man.

He suddenly smiled with a tear in his eye
And a wound in his hand that would tell
It was HIM that I saw with these wounds of the cross
And a face we all know so well.
You can be free if you just follow me,
He said that minute to me.
But you got to be tough and strong once more
On the trail of the holy man...

It' been quite a while, but it still makes me smile To remember the way that spoke.

No matter whatever we choose to do

No matter if young or old.

There's always a way and you just have to say

You're honest and willing to give.

The will be a chance in the sweetest glance

To walk on this trail all your life....

All your life...!

LADY OF THE WEST WIND

Words & music by Markus Zosel

Lady of the west wind Spread you wings and fly. To a somewhere you once heard of From a dream so long gone by, A dream so long gone by...

In tales of wondrous laughter You once did deny The everlasting answer. The reasons and the ,why', The reasons and the ,why'...

And me too has gone there! And me too has gone there! For traces they never, traces they never care.

Lady of the west wind Don't you feel that blue? Strangled in your need for freedom But freedom's been in you, Freedom's been already in you...

Lady of all wonders
Sometimes you need to cry
Before you're able to understand
Things just went on by, things just went on by.
And me too has gone there!
And me too has gone there!
For traces they never,
Traces they never care.
And me too has gone there!
And me too has gone there!
For traces they never, traces they never care!

Lady of the west wind With the high wind in your hair. There's soft light to caress you You're out here everywhere, out here everywhere.

For traces they never, Traces they never care...

DALE

Words & music by Markus Zosel

Dance along
And dance so free.
There's nowhere else that you should be.
Just as light as a feather's dream.
Just as if you fly - it seems.

Take me word And I'll hold you. There's been no one all so true. Let yourself be like a wind, To disappear and to begin.

I wish that you could just love me.
I wish to be someone you could see.
While you're dancing bright and free,
Open your mind and let us be.
Both as one and always free ...
Dance along
And dance so free.
There's nowhere else that you should be.
Just as light as a feather's dream.
Just as if you fly - it seems.

ORIENTAL MOON AND A STAR

Words & music by Markus Zosel

Oriental moon and a star. You both shine bright, So close and far. A little space in the sky Is sharing your light Up there tonight.

Oh, silver white
So cold and clear.
It's winter's chill
And no one here.
To share what you're about to spend
But in the end they'll understand.

Keep on shining For travellers like me They always will see.
That there's a light to cling to.
Though afar, with an
Oriental moon and a star.

Silver dream up there high, All around just darkest sky. And clouds that move up there tonight On their own and silent flight.

With a night wind
That sings along
It'll move these clouds
To go along.
It'll sing to you
And there afar
Is just that moon and a single star.

Keep on shining
For travellers like me
They always will see.
That there's a light to cling to.
Though afar, with an
Oriental moon and a star.

Oh, silver white so cold and clear. It's winter's chill and no one here. To share what you're about to spend But in the end they'll understand.

Oriental moon and a star, Oriental moon and a star...

I LOVE YOU

Words & music by Markus Zosel

I was blind for so long
Thought that's the way of getting strong.
But what Ive never known,
There's something between loving and a blame.
Oh, isn't it the same?

And now I'm standing helplessly, Longing for some different destiny. And every day I see the meaning of what they call »your way«. It feels so hard to say. Cause I love you, Maybe more than I can say. I love you. For tomorrow, that »don't know« And for today...

Just the words of this song, All the things we left undone. And I can't help to fall Right out of reality. But it's just that way for me.

Somehow I tried to make it right. The foolish way, and the wise. Some things I just regret And some I just can't change no more, But what am I waiting for?

Cause I love you,
Maybe more than I can say.
I love you.
For tomorrow, that »don't know«
And for today...
I'd like to share, what I've found,
What I've seen and where I've been.
But the key is lying somewhere
Heavily enshrined,
Take my hand then we may find...!

Cause I love you,
Maybe more than I can say.
I love you.
For tomorrow, that »don't know«
And for today...

Cause I love you, Maybe more than I can say. I love you. For tomorrow, that »don't know« And for today...

THE SIMPLE FATE OF DESIRE

Words & music by Markus Zosel

Left all alone Out in the rain.

If I say love
It's not the same.
When I spoke to you
And you called my name, it's not the same!

Dreams to hide so deep inside.
I hid them all,
forgot how to find
The only way
That you could hear to stay.
I could call your name,
Could reach out for more
It's just the simple fate of desire.
Why not feel that good?
Why not get much higher?
It's just the simple fate of desire.

Dancing in the dark.
So far apart
From all the light,
You own inside.
Could you read my name
If I stood in front of you?

A simple word,
Often heard,
In a different tone,
You then may own.
Tell me of a dream
That used to be so far away...

I could call your name, Could reach out for more It's just the simple fate of desire. Why not feel that good? Why not get much higher? It's just the simple fate of desire...

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Further information and booking:

www.markus-zosel.com