

Chameleon

When it comes to that look I depart from the scene
Though I'm physically staying the same.
It's the actor in me that takes over the lead,
Says what screenplay to follow.
And without me knowing I have started to change.
So much I appear to be new.
Renewed like a phoenix with one only aim
That is to become unique to you.

You won't get to know me
You only get some of my parts.
They are created for you
So there's nothing you owe me.
It's just the way I like to start.

From what I see in your eyes the game has begun.
Don't count on what you are seeing in mine.
I am used to play the perfect match on the run,
You'll be out of line once you have crossed my mind.

You won't get to know me
You only get some of my parts.
They are created for you
So there's nothing you owe me.
It's just the way I like to start.

It's that look I respond to the way you wished that I would.
It's the feeling that I need to please.
I'm doing what I'm supposed to...
It's just that I never when to cease.

So you won't get to know me.
You only get some.
No you won't get to know me
Nor anyone.

Expert eyes

Please tell me a tale
about someone who's succeeding.
In which nobody's failing,
in which nobody's leaving.

But I will not listen
unless you tell me that this is
not a story you've made up for me.
Just for me.

Protect me from all your sorrow,
And keep me safe just for tonight,
Protect me, please, at least until
tomorrow,
Keep me from your expert eyes.

Please sing me a song
about someone who is smiling.
In which nothing goes wrong,
In which nothing is frightening.

But I will not listen
unless you tell me that this is
not a song you have made up for me.
Just for me.

Protect me from all my sorrow,
And keep me safe just for tonight,
Protect me, please, at least until
tomorrow,
Keep me from your expert eyes.

And then I'll see the world again
Through your expert eyes.

Don't forget / Kick me like a ball

Shape me if you need to shape me.
Shape me til I'm small.
Kick me if you need to kick me.
Kick me like ball.
Blame me for whatever reason,
Blame me for your faults.
But don't forget that blaming is no answer at all.

Don't forget to lean on me
Before you fall asleep,
Oh darling, don't forget.
Don't forget to let me in
To where I've always been.
Oh darling, don't forget.

Put me if you need to put me,
Put me on a throne.
Throw me if you need to throw me,
Throw me like a stone.
Leave me for whatever reason
Go, leave me alone.
But then you need to stop complaining about
being on your own.

Don't forget to lean on me
Before you fall asleep,
Oh darling, don't forget.
Don't forget to let me in
To where I've always been.
Oh darling, don't forget.

When the day is done and the night grows old
And even springtime feels too cold to go ahead.
There will be someone waiting near the winter's bark,
To hold a light for you to find your way.

Going nowhere

You're breathing so much deeper
just to make sure you're still alive.
If life was any cheaper
you would know how to pay the price.

The truth cannot misguide you
when there's so much that you don't know.
And nothing will surprise you.
How much are you willing to grow?

Before you're going nowhere.
The only place where you belong.
Where is that at?

This year got so much older
and you are freezing to the bones.
The snow's up to your shoulders
but still you've got no place to go.

That's why you're going nowhere.
The only place where you belong.
Where is that at?

Fisherman

He tries to make a living
selling matches at the port.
Between fishing boats
and beside postcard stores.
He's asking the seagulls
to take him somewhere else.
Away from the sun
which is just a shadow of its former self.

He's just an old man, an old man,
So why should they care?

I have seen him forever,
I ain't seen him today.
Like salty air, so familiar,
now he's cast away.
Now this place seems so empty,
This place feels so strange,
While the crowd is behaving
like nothing's happened,
nothing's ever changed.

He's just an old man, an old man,
Still no one has seen him.
Just a small box of matches,
A box full of meaning.

Hey friendly smiling fisherman,
where have you gone?
Have you finally found a boat,
did something go wrong?
Hey sadly smiling fisherman,
how's your day going?
Well, I'm staying here,
hope that your winds are blowing.

Just an old man, an old man,
Still no one has seen him.
Just a small box of matches,
A box full of meaning.

Not that strong

One stage, one light.
That's how it's supposed to be.
Well, you have two acts so bright,
I've realized that there's not only me.

One coin, two sides.
You would never dare to loose,
You let us both wait and fight,
You'll never be convinced enough
to choose.

But I am not that strong,
I'm afraid, I am scared and I feel so alone,
Just a bit too long.
I'm not big enough to take care of both you and I,
I am just too small.
Not that strong, should have known all along!

One bike, three wheels.
It only takes two, you know.
Too fast, my dear,
You're enjoying a safe ride while I am falling.

But I am not that strong,
I'm afraid, I am scared and I feel so alone,
Just a bit too long.
I'm not big enough to take care of both you and I,
I am just too small.
Not that strong, should have known all along.

Take it or leave it

„When the person you're talking with
is not the person you're talking to.“,
that's how he started.

And then he asked me when I had planned to give up dreaming,
He said it's time for rolling up some sleeves.
Let me tell you that time is not as patient,
As most of us would like the time to be.

Take it or leave it. Time won't stop escaping,
Give it a meaning.

When the person you're talking with
is not the person you are talking to,
What are you waiting for?
When the road that you're driving on
is not the road that will guide you home,
What are you driving for?

I answered speechless. He made it very clear,
The talkingtime is over since a few too many years.
Goodbye dreamland, life is starting now.
Goodbye New Year's resolutions! It is time to make it count.

Take it or leave it. Time won't stop escaping,
Give it a meaning.

When the girl you are being with
is not the girl that you are thinking of,
What are you thinking for?
And the road that you're driving on
is not the road that will guide you home,
What are you driving for?

Tell me, what are you longing for?

Safe and sound

Everything's so frail today
For such big hands as mine.
Too raw to touch, too big, too much.
They're destroying what they find.

The way this world is working,
It's not made for hands like these.
They give up, give it up.
If my hands were made for walking
I wouldn't stumble all the time.
Would you mind if I tried.

Turn my whole world around.
Leave my feet to the blankness,
Let them heal what these paws have destroyed.
Turn my whole life around.
Let big hands walk on cold grounds,
and small feet return safe and sound.

Everything's so fast today
For such small feet like mine.
I run, I fall, I hit a wall.
Oh such small feet need time.

In a world that's made of progress
Little feet can't stand a trial.
They give up, give it up.
If my feet were made for holding
I wouldn't stumble all the time,
Would you mind if I tried.

Turn my whole world around.
Leave my feet to the blankness,
Let them heal what these paws have destroyed.
Turn my whole life around.
Let big hands walk on cold grounds,
and small feet return safe and sound.

Favorite son

Put me into a frame,
Tape my mouth with your blindness,
Things that you cannot name,
Aren't less real, I wish you'd see this.
Stop trying to tame me
With your kindness,
And see me as I am.

I'm no phrase that you're writing,
I'm no clay that you shape,
I'm no kid you just manage.
I'm no shame that you're scared of,
I'm no light you turn on,
I'm no rule you establish.
You left nothing undone.


The way you're looking at me,
That short winged little failure
That you cannot give in
or even try to accept as it is.
I tried to meet your demands
While you're denying your claims.
Like a keeper that's asking
why his prisoner has never learned to fly.

I'm no phrase that you're writing,
I'm no clay that you shape,
I'm no kid you just manage.
I'm no shame that you're scared of,
I'm no light you turn on
I'm no rule you establish.

I'm the dream that you're chasing.
I'm the truth you can't face,
There's no likeness between us
And no difference.

I'm the shame that you're scared of
I'm the light you turn on,
I'm no light to switch on.

I'm not your favorite son.



See me now

The night is greying,
The dark turns weak.
The moon is saying
„Go to sleep.“
The sun is playing
Hide and seek,
And still I'm waiting
For time to keep

Me moving.
I can't walk on my own.

See me now, almost gone,
Almost one with the dawn.
Slow me down before I become
Anything to anyone.

The light is breaking,
The dawn is near.
The leaves are shaking
Off their fear.
Has darkness taken
Over me?
Still I'm waiting
For time to keep

Me moving.
I can't walk on my own.

See me now, almost gone,
Almost one with the dawn.
Slow me down before I become
Anything to anyone.

See me now, I'm almost gone.
Almost one with the dawn.

Substitute

The pavement is dimmed and washed away by gloom
But I can survive the universe in my room.
The ceiling over my bed is my constant view,
Beside dreaming I can hardly figure out things to do.

Devotion, skill and perspective
Don't soothe my conscience on winter days.
Intentions simply break away.

I'm the substitute
On a bench waiting for breaking through.
Substantial sub challenged I,
I'm the hook without the eye.

No, there must be love, sweet love to turn the tables,
Though not today.

The window of my eye reveals a mess
And outside the people work, I am useless.
I'm fighting against myself, never won so far.
No reason makes me believe this kind of war.

There's nothing but consequences.
A change of heart could make my day
While intentions break away.

I'm the substitute
On a bench waiting for breaking through.
Substantial sub challenged I,
I'm the hook without the eye.

No, there must be love, sweet love to turn the tables.
Oh and there is love, sweet love to turn the tables.
There is today.