

### Another Day in Life of a Clown

Just can't leave the bed this morning  
Telephone's ringing a day  
Hoping all the times are changing  
Wishing all the dreams away  
Telegrams arriving me  
Get the Subway to the house  
Where my old friend wants to see me  
It's another day in life of a Clown

I don't want to be someone I don't want to be you  
Don't wanna live like someone don't want to live like  
you.....

Satisfaction wants to get me  
Situations at their best  
Whatever Life will bring me,  
I want to know the rest  
The calendar isn't changing  
Every year the same old staff  
Do you really want to bring me down?  
It's another day in life of a Clown...

I believe in something different  
I don't want to waste my time  
Every sunrise s too honest  
Every moonshine is my crime  
My personality is nothing  
My passport can't be found  
Somebody here to exchange?  
It's another day in life of a clown

### Sunlight inside

Love is the answer when life is not sure  
The circumstances get lost, it is yours  
A day in the life of a well-grown man  
A holiday hour on Monday to spend

A tower to climb by the water we like  
A cup full of tea is a reason for life  
Let's take a hand and take what we need  
A night just to dance but take care of your feet

The numbers we dialled were always the wrong  
The blackbird was crying while singing its song  
The flowers of Eden stood in the end  
There was only an hour of night that we spent

It seems to be Sunday but Monday arrived  
A cup full of coffee makes you feel alive  
Begin the whole week with a day by the sea  
If you want to get kissed you get kissed by me

Love is a way and it seems to be real catching the  
sunlight inside you and me

### Indian Summer

He knows it shouldn't hurt her – feelings breath  
one's last  
Talking 'bout the old days without knowledge of the  
past

The indian summer shows us how cobwebs could  
be made  
Beginning of September the start of old years end

She knows how she would love him he nearly knows  
the time  
Talking 'bout the future without knowing of their  
crimes

The end of cold December shows us how to live  
The age old man calendar dies every new year's  
eve

And I know what it's like – singing low, feeling high  
But I miss oh the days, when we're looked us in the  
eyes

The indian summer shows us how cobwebs could  
be made  
Beginning of September the start of old years end  
You'll learn to free yourself – you'll have to find a  
way  
Don't listen to the voices – don't matter, what they  
say

## Rules

Leave me alone with my glass and my life  
Confused to be lonely to close to get by  
My dear, my dear

Realize nothing but strings, port and ale  
Air is for breathing, got nothing to sell  
My dear, my dear

How did you find me on roads you don't walk  
I want you to tell me impossible ways  
To talk, to talk  
Teach me the wonderful lesson of Love  
Of living and dying and something above  
We know, we know

The wind took my soul – the wind took my soul  
The wind took my soul – your eyes broke the rules

## Things we can't stand

It's hard to express myself in a way – that you understand  
Cause for years we have tried to work out what could help us to handle the things we can't stand.  
Cause for years we have tried to work out what could help us to handle the things we can't stand.

In our times we had reasons to argue and reasons to hold us as hard as we can  
Cause for years we have tried to work out what could help us to handle the things we can't stand.  
Cause for years we have tried to work out what could help us to handle the things we can't stand.

I don't understand all our issues I don't understand why we shared so much pain.  
Cause for years we have tried to work out what could help us to handle the things we can't stand.  
Cause for years we have tried to work out what could help us to handle the things we can't stand.

## Leave

Actually the stories aren't told. Eventually the autumn becomes cold  
The light will rise in front of us. The sky will turn to dark  
It will be time – it will be time.

The furniture cries dust and screaming quiet. The windows will be miss the graceful light  
The tears will flow out of our eyes. The roads alone and dark  
It will be time – it will be time.

Say goodbye to the old and hello to the new  
Leave, leave, leave

The unselfish and the good ones play their games.  
The picture's telling tales in broken Frames.  
Father is remembering, what mother will forget.

It will be time – it will be time.

Say goodbye to the old and hello to the new  
Leave, leave, leave  
Leave, leave, leave

I'll be gone, about to go my way. You realize, that you're about to stay.  
A letter and a phone call and a few words left to say.  
There will be time – there will be time.

## 100 Pretty Girls

There are hundred pretty girls  
And each one of them knows best  
Serving coffee in Cologne  
Drinking wine and know to dress  
They all thought, that the time they spent  
The best days of their lives  
No one of them may recognize  
That one day time will fly

Isn't it a pity, that the world will change them all  
Just a few of them keep knowing, how to use a  
phone to call  
Isn't it a pity, that the world will change them all  
Just a few of them keep knowing, how to use a  
phone to call

Don't think about your future  
Keep your courage and be brave  
I promise the time will come  
And soon you will be save  
Enjoy your visual nature  
And the freedom of your life  
Cause one day you will realize  
The time, my dear, will fly

## Tomorrows News

Always said to me, you wanted to be free  
Always such a joke, trapped today in hope  
Sunshine far away, the news of yesterday  
Always such a joke, trapped today in dope

How does it feel to be alone?  
I don't want to say hello!  
The endless sky is easy don't you know?  
The ashtray full of cigarettes, Hello!

And if you want to say, this little life is far away  
Call the house at twenty-four - tomorrows news will  
tell us more

Always running miles, for someone's stupid smiles  
Where we are my friend, is this, they call the end?  
Let me be the one, the fucking show goes on  
Sunshine far away, the news of yesterday

How does it feel, to leave the train,  
The Dust is washed away here by the rain,  
The endless Sky is easy, don't you know  
The ashtray full of cigarettes, Hello

## Natural Part of the Landscape

Fears that will scare you  
Thoughts win the fights  
Facts will stampede you  
You're alone while you eavesdrop your cryin'

Love will not help you  
Truth brings a lie  
The sun will remind you  
You're not able to breathe in the night

The panic will float all your reason away  
You begin to accept you're a weirdo today  
You pretend you're not mad it's a trivial blend  
It's a natural part of the landscape my friend

Lips that will love you  
Eyes gentle peeks  
Arms that embrace you  
Recalls you that you're way to weak

Dust in the doorway  
Trash in the sink  
Dirt all around you  
You're the witness of the life that begins

## **I love you all**

It's oh my fault, the worst of all to write down all these lines

Pretend that I have loved you all  
In winter, autumn, spring, in summertime  
Pretend that I have loved you all

Your so called friends would say ,give up'  
You're a roommate, not a man  
While sisters find their way back home  
And mothers do the same  
'You're not in love, but you may think'  
The human soul would tell  
You've got pretty much real enemies  
In heaven and in hell

I'm just leaving oh my well known ways  
I don't believe your truth  
I can't explain the way of I don't think  
I have to lose  
Oh, you've walked a lot of way with me  
I'm proud, I was a part  
I love you all, but you may know  
I make a brand new start

It's oh my fault, the worst of all to write down all these lines

Pretend that I have loved you all  
In winter, autumn, spring, in summertime  
Pretend that I have loved you all

## **Wilderness In Tune**

May I play this song for you and you'll not here?  
May I play these chords for you and you'll not hear?

Could it be you?  
Who asks for social work but never read the watch?  
Lies on endless wicked floors  
So put the straight white jacket off!

Let there be sounds that catches you when you're at home  
Let there be love that heals you when you're alone.

„Is it a game? “ You may ask cause you don't understand the rules  
You may fall apart in lies  
Never except a grain of truth.

The air is full of happiness  
A sweet thing as a summer day in June.  
Complete the song with emptiness  
Compare it with the wilderness in tune.

## **Good night and sleep well**

Good night and sleep well – Do you really believe I don't like you?  
Do you really believe I don't want you? – God night and sleep well.

Good night and sleep well – don't forget that you might get lost  
Between salt, sand and waves down the coast -  
Good night and sleep well

You'll never come back – don't say never  
Please just tell me the way to your dreams  
And you tell me you're living next door to the sea  
And it isn't as far as it's seems.

Good night and sleep well – Tonight the rain smells like the spring  
And the birds of your childhood will sing - Good night and sleep well

Good night and sleep well – Do you really believe I don't like you?  
Do you really believe I don't want you? – God night and sleep well.

You'll never come back – don't say never  
Please just tell me the way to your dreams  
And you tell me you're living next door to the sea  
And it isn't as far as it's seems.

And don't be afraid – tomorrow's horizon will show you  
That a part of me will always love you - Good night and sleep well