

YOU'RE GLAD

Each time you ar in my arms
You keep on kissing me all the time
I'm overwhelmed by your powerful love
I'm like flying in the sky, like a dove

Cos you're glad to be mine, uh uh

Since the fist day we met
You never walked out of my footsteps
Always here to bring me strong affection
I notice tenderness in each of your motions

Cos you're glad to be mine, uh uh

I feel how you need my presence
I'd say it's the same for me
And you're here in my arms so joyfully
And we don't need anything else

Cos you're glad to be mine, uh uh
Cos you're glad to be mine, uh uh
Cos I'm glad to be yours, uh uh

MARCH BALLAD

We'll reach the desert far across the sea
And look for the last Egyptian
To build a pyramid for you and me
We'll talk for hours to achieve our plans
And look for treasures hidden on a thousand islands

And we may be buried in New Orleans
But the one who'll make a hit of it's
The one who's gonna make it big

We'll try to improve every dream we make
We'll try to create another world
That doesn't look like a Disneyland
We'll think of the future and of childhood days
And get some pleasure hidden on the way

And we may be buried...far from New Orleans
But the one who'll make a hit of it's
The one who's gonna make it big

We'll sing in unison we'll sing in tune
We'll sing in the winter
And we'll sing in June
We'll hoist the banner of the worker's pride
And even if we can't make it right
It's still worth a try

And we may be buried...far from New Orleans
But the one who'll make a hit of it's
The one who's gonna make it big

NEVER GET BETTER

Always a suiter but never a bride
Always a thing missing
To fulfill pride
Never the man on the front line
Holding the banner

You're someone but you never get better

Always a singing but never a tune
Always a foot missing
To reach the moon
Never on Top of the Pops
A Beatle forever

You're someone but you never get better

Na na na.....

You're someone but you never get better

SUNSHINE AROUND

And there can be sunshine
And there can be rain
And there can be something
That you call what you want
You know what it takes

And there can be silence And there can be shouts
And there can be storms And all kinds of things
You know what it makes

And in the end there's something
To sing and there's people around it
Singing with all their hearts
In a magnificent choir

And there can be no one And there can be some
And there can be enough to Share all around
But you're all alone

And there can be right And there can be wrong
And there can be someone to Claim that it's right
Even when it's wrong

And in the end there's something
To sing and there's people around it
Singing with all their hearts
In a magnificent choir

La la la....

And in the end there's something
To sing and there's people around it
Singing all in hearts
Of the magnificent choir

COME WHAT MAY

Come what may
There'll always be a star to shine
Enlightened faces of the blind
Looking for a change
Come what may
There'll always be another hand
Strolling along the arms of braves
Holding for exchange

Come what may
I'll never come back anyway
Come what may

Come that night
You'll never wear that dress tonight
I won't dress myself as a prince
It won't suit me right
Come what may
There'll always be a friendly wave to slide
And lead us to the top of stairs
Walking to the other side

Come what may
I'll never come back anyway
Come what may
Mourn that day

EAGER BEAVER

Ring out the bells for free and wonder
Why they don't give you enough rope
Days are fine when you get it longer
Cos days aren't funny without hope

Ring out the bells for better sadness
A ten percent downsize for all
I never used to bargain for less
Than I'd be able to control

Downsize for all
A very fashionable matter
Downsize for all

Tear off the sad wrapping paper
And tell me who's behind the fake
A clown may cry without an audience
But he will never sell a cake

Ring out the bells for all you suffer
And jam it in a bunch of joy
And plant it to be served for supper
Who's next to be sold for a toy

Downsize for all
A very fashionable matter
Downsize for all
To be a real eager beaver

COMIN'ON

Neglect all the things we said
Erase everything and start anew
Every single word that counts
Would form a new kind of sentence if we could
Merge them again

But it's comin'on
Happiness is hard to explain
Even when your smile shines to the world
You've learned lots of tricks and fakes
How to behave as the wind turns

But it's comin'on

Neglect all the things we said
Because it's comin'on
Neglect all the things we said
Because it's comin'on

Cos it's comin'on
And it's comin'on
It's comin'on
It's comin'on

WOKE UP

Woke up late
As the sun unfurled
And jumped over the gate
In the morning
I never see the light
And the stars don't shine
As I wake up with a jump
In the morning
I packed my thoughts
And my brain trunk
And kneeled before the dam
Waiting for an outrage or an insult

I confide in you my fears
With my head heavy with sorrow
I confide in you my tears
And you dry all these holy visions

Oh my ghost shall I whisper
You don't know more than I do myself
Now you know
Now you shiver
Naked and pinned on the cross of you faith

But you're none but a man
Now you're none but a man
And you're none but a man
Now you're none but a man

OPEN MIND

It doesn't matter if your heart breaks
When there's bad news in the air
You can open any paper
And just tell me what is there

I'm sure that you can cope with
All the evil that you see
Just look around the place
And tell me who has never sinned

Open mind
Open mine

It doesn't matter if the one you love
Has flawn off with a friend
In the book of destinies
You horoscope whispers a nice end
You'll surely learn your fate
And walk on with a gust of pride
Just look around the world
And tell me who has nothing to hide

Open mind
Open mine

Open mind
Open mine

SIGN O' WRITING

It just took time to climb up the stone
And reach the galaxy
Waiting for you to come
Till the smile burned your face and mine
And when we looked at ourselves and wondered bout the time
Left for us to love each other
Should we mourn till the end of time
Should we watch the clock and touch

Singing all your loving
Singing all your loving tonight

Your running impression of a floating mind
Should we regret there's nothing to do
But hang on to another branch of time
Pray and smile to your absolute faith
In yourself and the things in which you're wrapped
Like a chocolate tongue i'd keep in my mouth
Just to truly speak your words of sadness and joy
With a respectful gaze at all who are here

Singing all your loving
Singing all your loving tonight

And bear the roman candle to burn their hate
And break the chains of your nightmares
To twist your body like my arms around you
And wonder why there's blood in the nutshell
That you've opened to grasp wiseness and truth
And just call it love or whatever you want
It's just a sign of writing
It's just a sign of writing
It's just a sign of writing

Singing all your loving
Singing all your loving tonight

OIL

Kiss your child just once again
Might be the last time
You'll die at war
Hugg him tight just once again
Might be the last time
You'll die at war

While mummy puts some oil in the car
She'll drive the child to school again
He's getting old
And soon he's be grown

Kiss your child just once again
Might be the last time
You'll die at war
Hugg him tight just once again
Might be the last time
You'll die at war

It's written in the history lines
She'll drive the the child to school again
He's getting old
But dad's died at war

CHANGE IT FOR BETTER

Tell me you can stay much longer
Just a week or two
When it's time to make it longer
None compares to you
Even if you're bound to fly
To another place

I can't even tell I'm happy
I can't even find it good
Well change it for better

Tell me you can make no other
Choice and that it's fine
It's not hard for hate to gather
Who can hold the line?
Even if you're bound to forgive
Another friend

I can't even tell I'm happy
I can't even find it good
Well change it for better

HARD TO SAY

Why does it always rain
On the top of your head?
Why does it rhyme with pain
Instead of happiness?

How does it come and go?
How is it that it comes
But never really goes?

Why does it simply hurt
Each time you've got a feeling?
Why does it get so worse
It's just never ending?

How does it come and go?
How is it that it comes
But never really goes?

I should have told you
How I feel about you
But I could never get it out
I should have told you
How much I feel about you
Much courage to reach the words and say

Why does it always rain?

CARNEGIE HALL

I dream of one thing
Of my face pinned on the wall
It brings me nothing
But my faith is in free fall

I must have seen them all
I must have loved them all

I've seen just one thing
That betrays my frozen style
Their hate and coldness
Pull me out of fashion style

I must have seen them all
I must have loved them all

I'll be on stage....
I'll be on stage all night....

Cos love and a frozen style
See my name and smother my life
And dance through the drunken nights
All around the devilish football ball

Cos god and the naked truth
Look at me and measure my strife
And dance through the drunken nights
All around the devilish football ball

See me later at Carnegie Hall

And now you trust me
And my show

And now you trust me (now or never)
Carnegie Hall