

SHE SMILES

Down the road where cornfields meet the sky
A lady sits and hears the trains go by

She cries
She sighs and
She smiles

"Follow your dreams" that's what they say
But it's so hard to break away
Life lifts you up and lets you down
But what's the use of taking chances

Same old songs are on the radio
Golden days dwell on the patio

She cries
She sighs and
She smiles

"Go seize the day" that's what they say
But it's so easy to go astray
Life lifts you up and breaks you down again

Nothing is lost, nothing is won,
Just the old game of life and love
That she had played for sure
And it has always made her stronger

Joy and tears have turned the wheel of time
No regrets, her dreams have come to life

She cries
She sighs and
She smiles

SPRING FLING

Spring is awakening, flowers are swaying outside my room
The scent of temptation's in the air
Remember this time of year
Love just comes knocking day after day
Just let it in or keep it out
But take care of your heart

Over and over, I've lost my heart head over heels
Kisses just taste so heavenly
But don't mistake it for love
It may be a fling that plays with your mind
Just let it in or keep it out
But remember this:

What if birds couldn't fly, if fish couldn't swim?
What kind of a world we'd live in?
What if we weren't made for falling in love?

What if trees wouldn't grow, if the sun wouldn't shine?
What kind of a world we'd live in?
What if we weren't made for falling in love?

One pretty evening, I laid my eyes on your lovely smile
Kissing you felt so heavenly
And I knew deep in my heart
This time it's love that lingers around
I'd let it in there is no doubt
And I am wondering:

What if birds couldn't fly, if fish couldn't swim?
What kind of a world we'd live in?
What if we weren't made for falling in love?

What if the moon wouldn't glow, if tears wouldn't dry?
What kind of a world we'd live in?
What if we weren't made for falling in love?

Goodbye to foolish love!
Farewell, it's heavenly love from now on!

FLYING FREE

When we are flying free
We're living on a dream
But time will come to clip our wings
And take away the dreams we had

We're young, we are strong
We fly high cause we fear life won't last long
Young ones never walk but run and
They live like tomorrow might not come

Then we love and we hate
And we hear the world breathe
Holding on to make-believe

When we are flying free
We're living on a dream
But time will come to clip our wings
And take away the dreams we had
When we are flying free
We're living on a dream until

We live like a bird in a cage
And we want to break free
Old ones shouldn't walk but run and
Should live like tomorrow won't come

Then we bruise
But we heal
And we're moving on

You can't rewind
You can't stop time
So make sure that you don't hold on to yesterday

When we are flying free
We're living on a dream
But time will come to clip our wings
And take away the dreams we had

EMPTY HOUSE

When she wakes up in the morning and turns her head
All she can think of is he's not there to share her bed
All of her memories began to slowly fade to grey
The day he went away

Night after night she returns to an empty house
Silence is golden for people who can bear the sound
Then she remembers that he will never come back home
Her heart forgot to beat when she said: "Rest in peace"

"All my loving lies here with you.
All my dreams are filled with the memories of days
When our life was love, now you're softly sleeping
Until we will meet again, my dear."

HONEYLAND

There once was a bear that was quite satisfied
until he heard about a place they called Honeyland
So he left his home to make a journey that would lead him to the treasures
That he was dreaming about
On the road he came across a dog who told him
that he knew a way to get to that secret place
So the bear was filled with joy and he convinced the dog
to join him on his journey to Honeyland

But there is a monkey who is sly and cruel
Laughing at the world which he seems to rule
He knows all the tricks to make everyone believe
That he owns all the honeybees

As the two were moving on they met a lot of pilgrims
that were on their way to find happiness
So they shared their secret and invited them to come along
And join their journey to Honeyland

But there is a monkey who is sly and cruel
Laughing at the world which he seems to rule
He knows all the tricks to make everyone believe
That he owns all the honeybees

Everyone will try to find that secret place where honey flows
cause it makes the world go round
If you once enjoyed a taste of it than you will be bewitched
You will never get enough

Finally they find the promised land
They want to feast, they want to cherish
But they learn there's no more honey
In the trees they see the monkey
He's so fat that he cannot move so
Everyone knows that he is the one who took it all

Everyone will try to find that secret place where honey flows
cause it makes the world go round
If you once enjoyed a taste of it than you will be bewitched
You will never get enough

THE THING ABOUT YOU

When you come around, I wanna hide away
You're so dumb, you are your own cliché
Why do you whine and complain about your life all day?

Whenever you talk, you bore the crowds away
You tell the same old story everyday
You're wearing me down and your voice is driving me insane

I don't care about a thing you say
I would like to shout it in your face
"You're the biggest moaner I've ever known!"
Do me a favor and just leave me alone!

Here we go again
Please stop posting about the games you play!
Nobody cares what is happening on your farm today!

I don't care about a thing you say
I would like to shout it in your face
"You're the biggest moaner I've ever known!"
Do me a favor and just leave me alone!

Don't you feel ashamed?
Do you really need to tweet all day?
Nobody cares what has happened in your life today!

ACCIDENTAL FATE

When I rise and the day is new
How am I to know what to do?
When I go down the given track
Do I have a chance to go back?

Do you know which way to choose
When you're standing at the turning point?
Does it matter where you go? Will it come down to the same?

When I crossed to the other side
By pure accident you were mine
If I'd failed to be there on time
Would our destinies still intertwine?

Can you take another train once you're traveling on the chosen one?
Does it matter where you go? Will it come down to the same?

Why did I choose that place and time?
How did I read the sign?
Why did I take a left that night?
Why did I change my mind?

Maybe you'd never have been mine
If chance wasn't so kind?

Maybe there is a silent guide
Who'd always made you mine?

YOUR MIND

Nighttime's creeping in
Darkness covering the joyfulness
Will you fade to black?
Will your glow just flake away?

When the day declines
Will you change your mind?

What goes around, comes around
Even if you try to hide what's inside
What goes around, comes around
And you'll be the one to cry

Daytime's sneaking in
Slowly waking up the tenderness
Will you go along?
Will your joy return today?

When the night declines
Will you change your mind?

What goes around, comes around
Even if you try to hide what's inside
What goes around, comes around
And you'll be the one to cry

Will you change your mind?
Will you lose your mind?
Will you free your mind?

Will you change your mind?
Will you lose your mind?
Will you free your mind?

WHEN THE NIGHT IS OLD

Snowflakes drift by her window
They are melting away as they fall
Roses and chestnuts won't comfort her
A sentiment she can't recall

Through the chill of the wind she remembers
Their summer has gone long ago
In silence awaiting the moment
He would come to wave her goodbye

When the night is old and the stars have fallen
It is easy to turn away
But it's bold to gamble against the odds
When holding on to love

In the bedroom she lights up the candles
Remembering the warmth of their golden nights
Now the linen feels bitter cold
All tenderness faded away

Trying to pick up the pieces
May not help her to regain their love
All that remains are some dusty memories
Lingering on the shelf

When the night is old and the stars have fallen
It is easy to turn away
But it's bold to gamble against the odds
When holding on to love

If you played a song for a thousand times
It is easy to turn away
But it's bold to gamble against the odds
When holding on to love

So she decides to let love stay
Then she smiles

Lately the wind is blowing warmer
Spring is returning and so is love
Then she wishes upon a star that it might last

When the night is old and the stars have fallen
It is easy to turn away
But it's bold to gamble against the odds
When holding on to love