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mit Peter Autschbach

Songs between High and Low

Alle Texte © Martin Kolbe

# Keys

Some building  
Floor nine  
Knock on the door  
Just a couple of times

**Ref.: You'll have to wait  
For a little while  
The ones with the keys  
Are so busy all the time**

In a locked room  
You're killing time  
You're not let out  
You don't know why

You see the world  
Go down the drain  
You knew so well  
What should be changed

The iron claw  
Bends your spine  
Your tongue is pain  
You cannot cry

Some building  
Floor nine  
You see the world  
You're killing time  
For a little while

# Cage Birds

Lina's been here for years  
She can't remember how it was before  
Life is a TV screen  
She would never dare to ask for more  
Soundless through the double glaze  
She sees the jet planes fly away  
Strange birds

Maggie on the corridor  
On the circle of her endless race  
Life is round the corner  
She runs to catch it and she tries and tries  
The ceiling is the sky  
She jumps to touch it and she's lucky at times  
Strange birds  
Birds in a cage  
Strange birds  
Cage birds

Medicine book Bob talking  
He knows all about the drugs they use  
Life is a symptom  
He tells you smiling that you win when you lose  
Been in and out for years  
He knows these places and all the blacks and blues  
Strange birds  
Birds in a cage  
Strange birds  
Cage birds

# Sea of Past

Sometimes I wonder why I keep on sailing  
This ship I didn't chose  
Maybe it's all a lesson in failing  
I keep learning how to lose  
Things and friends

I can't believe another day passed by  
Packed with tiny bits of void  
All this time, all this time, all this time  
I wish I knew to avoid  
Things and friends

**Ref.: And all these moments  
All these drops of time  
Falling by  
By and by  
Coming from somewhere  
Dripping away  
Into the vast  
Rising sea of past**

Sometimes I wonder why I'm still moving  
Towards an aim I'll never know  
How many more lessons in losing  
Will it take until I know  
Things and friends

# Getting Closer

Something's going on right now  
Don't know exactly what it is  
So many people around me turning round  
Leave behind all their darkened years

I feel it in busy crowded streets  
Probably I know now what it is  
I feel it in every green tree I see  
Soothing away all these winter fears

**Ref.: Long years of waiting for a change to come  
Maybe it's the time right now  
When we're step by step and day by day  
Getting closer to the real way**

Even if again my doubts get through  
Just illusions or is it really true?  
I don't care at all what it's like, it feels just great  
Oh how I needed this turn of fate

Wake up and look around, it's everywhere you go  
everywhere you are  
Don't care no longer what name it's got – it's unimportant  
Just try to be here not there  
just try to be here, not anywhere  
For here is where life is  
Here is where you live