

Martin Kolbe
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