

SUITCASE SHIP (Luise Bergmann)

This is the story of a ship cross the Northern sea, the eastern sea to Russia and to the British Islands.

And the ship clear out of the port and the captain stands right with the view to the sea And a latecomer stands right with the view to the sea.

R.: And the wind, and the waves, and the bright sun R.: And the wind, and the waves, and the bright sun

The Nazi said: "Give me your ship, ' cause we must go to the sea." The captain with a view to the mechanics: "Sorry, the machine broke down we can't go out".

And the ship lay right at the port but the captain stands right with the view to the sea

R:: And the wind, and the waves, and the bright sun

This boy heard the story of ship "Luise Bergmann" his own history and build a model, taken all the pictures and stories in a living suitcase.

The years gone by the ship lay down,

A german mine stop the ride forever

with all his sorrows and his happiness.

at the ground of the northern sea.

And a ship clear out of the port and the latecomer stands right with the view to the sea.

R.: And the wind, and the waves, and the bright sun

Lyrics: Wolle von Seltsam

Music : Wolle von Seltsam/Seltsam! 2012

AFRICAN MOON

Night over Asmara the weapons quit- young girl search a way out of this cruel life. The night winds blows cold in her heart- a child ask soft:"Where's the home tonight?" To pass on demolish life's and ruin's of stones - friends and family left behind. Singing soldiers and brothers in war - the way in the desert to Kartoom.

Don't give up African moon The sky is grey but can be blue Don't give up African moon Behind the stars are friends they hope for you

Kartoom ----- City lights --- international airport --- -"gate to freedom" Ticket into a new world --- and a hope for better life---Alone in a strange city - and human friendly noises But the terrible noises and pictures in your head rushing thought your body and follow your mines. The sweet bitter new life -----in peace doesn't help ---- To get out of your prison ----of your old life A husband two kids------ can't save a drove of tears ----- So she check out------ from here and now.

> Don't give up African moon The sky is grey but can be blue Don't give up African moon Behind the stars are friends they hope for you

yrics © Wolle von Seltsam Music © Wolle von Seltsam/Seltsam! 2012



FREEZE OVER

See the child playing at the playground And daddy's eyes follow them The child turns and shouts --- full of joy Both eyes shine like the stars in the sky See the young folks felt in first love Dance and surf through the night Can't stop hold close the other So softly, so fragile like glass See the old folks going down the street One view, on move, one word to say The years, the minutes, the seconds, all is once The eyes, the mouth and whole face speaks – I love you -

R:. Hold on, hold on, freeze over and Put it in a box and hold it forever R:. Hold on, hold on, freeze over and Put it in a box and hold it forever R:. Hold on, hold on, freeze over and Put it in a box and hold it forever

Lyrics: Wolle von Seltsam Music : Wolle von Seltsam/Seltsam! 2012

ESCAPE FROM THE WORLD

We can walk, through the desert, Without the death in our bags. We can fly into the sky And visit the man on the moon.

> We escape from the word Don't see the problems under our feet cause everyone need some food for his beat.

We can build a road through the jungle Feel the death in our necks Waiting for the helicopter And bring us in a hotel with clean bath.

/e can surf three days in H

d in the wild web, too

We escape from the word Don't see the problems under our feet cause everyone need some food for his beat

But we can't bring some food to the hungry man...

We escape from the word Don't see the problems under our feet cause everyone need some food for his beat

: Wolle von Seltsam Music : Wolle von Seltsam/Seltsam! 2012

BUT MY HEART WILL CRY

It was cold December morning, standing outside the window

You are inside of the room.

Doc said : "It's better to be outside"- but tell me why? Stand there with you aching head and in my mind you spell me: "Don't be afraid, I 'm going and you stay. Please live your life with me." It was the last time I saw him next night his illness killed him I will dance ,I will dance and my heart is crying It was warm sunny summer day the sound of bikes filled the air Cruised around and have lot of fun The news came without warning Martin died on a road to Italy His broken body laid down on the street and his head was in the woods Last week we talked about our new project together in a band Now his drums quit forever and his sound won't never come to our ears. I will dance ,I will dance and my heart is crying

It was a funny spring time, my birthday and I was on the way to you Your souls turned circle in the white room of the hospital and wait for me

and in my mind I heard your voice speak to me

"Please, let me go, I´m waiting so long

to take my lover in the arms foreve

I will dance ,I will dance and my heart is crying

Wolle von Seltsam

e von Seltsam/Seltsam! 2012

DEAR CHILD

I felt your first kick; your mum's belly danced like an earthquake; Heard your heart beat like wild horses down the valley Felt the up and downs in your first home And heard the first cry after your birth

> Dear child wanna give all I can Dear child wanna give my best Dear child wanna give you love and peace But stay if you go tomorrow...

Loved your first view, loved your little hand Heard your heartbeat warm and softly on my breast Life in my hand, tender and breakable Your peaceful sleep in my arms

> Dear child wanna give all I can Dear child wanna give my best Dear child wanna give you love and peace But stay if you go tomorrow ... Saw your first get around Saw our first run and felt down And now going alone the street On every place you ever want go

-yrics: Wolle von Seltsam Ausic :Wolle von Seltsam/Seltsam! 2012



VEGETABLE SOAP

If I walk through the boulevards, the market to the cathedral The first sun - people coming out - sitting outside - with their blanket at the coffee bars Not may, it's February but they love it and they smile like thousand suns.

We living all in a Vegetable Soap Everybody came from any place of this "ball" Such for a place for the family and them self for a little peace.

The river flow's and takes all in his spell and let them fly with our fantasy. The hills give us a little smog but take us cosy in his arm. The parks let everyone's walk with the ones he loves.

We living all in a Vegetable Soap Everybody came from any place of this "ball" Such for a place for the family and them self for a little peace.

You see the cross, the Torah, the half moon and a Buddha, too. Shoulder to shoulder and side by side they know they need them all Everybody lives here and pray to their God and keep the place in peace like a jewel.

We living all in a Vegetable Soap Everybody came from any place of this "ball" Such for a place for the family and them self for a little peace.

> Lyrics: Wolle von Seltsam Music: Wolle von Seltsam/Seltsam! 2012



ECE OF MEE

Hallo my friend good to see you, it was a long time without you The kids are fine, that's good and with the wife the same. Tell me, how does it feel in your life? What's happened with us in time. Don't hit our friendship with your feet, cause it would fell down in thousand parts and you can't never clue it together. Please, tell me truths no lies, cause if you tell me lie take your ass and go, close the door and don't look back Tell me, what s friendship in your eyes, you hand is cold and your face is frozen. Did you feel anything in your tank, in your tank of lies It kills my heart with burning coldness, become never ending tears. But that is the fullfull dimension of life.

Sommer Erspäh'n

Komm lass uns den Sommer erspäh´n Lass uns die Feuer seh´n Lass uns den Frühling zum Tanzen verführ´n Komm lass uns den Sommer spür´n

Kommt aus euern Häusern euern Räumen raus Bringt alles mit was ihr braucht Tische, Stühle, Trinken, Essen mit Kommt lasst uns doch nichts vergessen

Komm lass uns den Sommer erspäh´n Lass uns die Feuer seh´n Lass uns den Frühling zum Tanzen verführ´n Komm lass uns den Sommer spür´n Komm lass uns den Sommer erspäh´n Lass uns die Feuer seh´n Lass uns den Frühling zum Tanzen verführ´n Komm lass uns den Sommer spür´n

Komm lass uns an den Farben berauschen den Düften Bildern die die Sinne betör´n dem Leben in uns und um uns spür´n und die Sonne die kitzelt auf unserer Haut.

Komm lass uns den Sommer erspäh´n Lass uns die Feuer seh´n Lass uns den Frühling zum Tanzen verführ´n Komm lass uns den Sommer spür´n

Kommt aus euren Städten und Dörfern raus Bringt alles mit was ihr braucht Alte, Junge, Freunde Familie mit Und alle Sinnen, die erzählen der Frühling ist da

> Lyrics: Wolle von Seltsam Music : Wolle von Seltsam/Seltsam! 2012

BROKEN DREAMS

Walking down the road with my beautiful lady just came out of the cinema, still laughing kids around and doing plans for the future I felt a slight disturbance rushing through my soul I saw a misty figure, just a scheme but it was too late.

Sitting at the seaside watching the ocean the waves come and bringing back my dreams, dreams from an ancient time they are pebbles polished without an edge

The dreams of living, the dreams of life brought to a halt with a single knife The dreams I had from my early childhood cast away from a misty figure with dark hood my dreams will never be fulfilled, never be free they` re broken now, forever bound to the sea Sitting at the seaside watching the ocean the waves come and bringing back my dreams, dreams from an ancient time they are pebbles polished without an edge

At the seaside I saw a seagull, separated from the flock doing turns, curves and somersaults and I remember doing mine to reach out my dreams It was hard to realize which dreams should never come alive and the ones I had to set free But all is left are my brought- back -marble-shaped-broken dreams

Sitting at the seaside watching the ocean the waves come and bringing back my dreams dreams from an ancient time they are pebbles polished without an edge they are pebbles polished without an edge

Lyrics: Holger von Seltsam/Seltsam¹ 2012

LIKE A CHIL

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See the see the They have

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children at the playground playing, see them laughing, e no fear, no sorrows, today, not like we for tomarro

Wish I could be like a child Watch this little gin she's kitting, laughing and playing around. She and her mum waiting for the train. She thinks for the moment and not about ton Wish I could be like a child Wish I could be like them. Like a child, we can learn from them. Wish I could be like a child Wish The girl is exited, they are flying to Bali. She has no fear of flying, no doubts and no son They enjoy the days in the sun. Wish I could be like a child Wish I could be like a child Wish I could be like them. Like a child, we can learn from them.

Words by Holger von Seltsam and Wolle von Seltsam @2000 & 2012 Music : Wolle von Seltsam/Seltsam! 2000/2012

Wish I co

Holger

Wolle von Seltsam: Vocal, Percussive-Guitar, Songwriting Holger von Seltsam: Soprano/Tenorsaxophone, Flute Sabine Lambert: Flute, Cajon,Vocals

Wolle

THANKS TO OUR FAMILIES AND FRIENDS

LIVETRACKS RECORDED AT ZHONG DAG MAINZ

for more information & lyrics go to www.seltsam-music.de

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cope from the world

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Cant -

LIFE

Sabine