

Seltsam!



Seltsam!



FULL DIMENSION OF LIFE

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

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

The years gone by the ship lay down,
at the ground of the northern sea.
A german mine stop the ride forever
with all his sorrows and his happiness.

And a ship clear out of the port
And a latecomer 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.

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

Lyrics © Wölle von Seltsam

Music © Wölle von Seltsam/Seltsam! 2012

CHANGED EVERYTHING

Music: Wölle von Seltam & Seltam! 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

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

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

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

See the old folks going down the street
One view, on move, one word to say
The years, the minutes, the second's, all 's 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

Lyrics: Wollé von Seltsam

Music : Wollé 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.

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

We can surf three days in Hawaii
And in the wild web, too .

.....

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**

Lyrics: Wolle von Seltsam Music :

Wolle 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

Lyrics: Wolle von Seltsam

Music : Wolle von Seltsam/Seltsam! 2012

LOTTI KAROTTI®

Words: Ravensburger Spiele

Music : Wollé 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.

DEN SOMMER ERSPÄH'N

R: 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

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

R: 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

2. **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**

R: 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

3. **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.**

R: 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

Lyrics: Wollé von Seltsam

Music : Wollé 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 the 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 forever."

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

Lyrics: Wolle von Seltsam

Musik : Wolle von Seltsam/Seltsam! 2012

PIECE OF LIFE

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 fall
down in thousand parts and you can't never glue it together.

Please, tell me truths no lies, cause if you tell me lies
take your ass and go, close the door and don't look back.

Tell me, what's friendship in your eyes, your 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.

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**