

## **Flying Circus: Die Texte zu „Seasons“**

### **THE JEWEL CITY**

Alas, fare thee well, it's time to go. The city of light is calling me.  
Down to the coast and over the sea, Or else... I will sleep eternally.

On, from the edge of the world - To see the reflections of light  
I have seen in my dreams. To keep me from worry and sighs,  
Clear the sky, cast away - The chaos that falls all around.  
Hands of time and its days - They're calling me now!

The Jewel City! The city of light!  
A pilgrim's progress - On through the night!

So good to be moving, so eager to see what is yet to come.  
The changing horizons, to rest in the sun while my thoughts still run.  
The blood and the roses, the journey of life, to leave earthbound shackles  
behind.

To further perceptions and opening minds, and glimpses of paradise.

On through the age of the world - To see the reflections of life  
We believe to have been. - To search for whatever we find  
Rays of light that will stay, and walls that will fall by a sound.  
Reason's time and its place - They're calling us now!

The Jewel City! The city of light!  
A pilgrim's progress - On through the night!

Why should I be idle, grow whiskers, and stop singing my own song?  
Why cling to the comfort, and stay in brick walls while the hills still call?  
So clear is the colour, yet few is the number to stick to its glow in the end.  
On to the fountain, run to its light, the one thing that heaven has sent!

### **FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND**

Tempests beating time,  
Now crimson seems to last.  
Arcadia's forgotten  
Without a word left to be said.

The bleeding eyes don't seem to mend and see the footprints in the sand.  
The bleeding eyes don't seem to mend and see the footprints in the sand.

Dirty god of war, towering above,  
Coming down to rise again, the meadows sing its core.  
The bleeding eyes don't seem to mend and see the footprints at the shore.  
The bleeding eyes don't seem to mend and see the footprints at the shore.  
What do you need to make you feel 'O bring it on down!'.  
Bring it on down, down! Bring it on down!

And maybe we can find a path amongst this turmoil turning over.  
And maybe if we find the way there is no need to say goodbye.  
And maybe rain will wash away the stains of red on grass and clover.  
Yeah, maybe one day eyes will mend. Yeah, eyes will mend to see the sky. See the sky!

Praying for the rain. Let the thunder roar!  
Pure and purgatorial drop - the meadows sing its core.  
The bleeding eyes don't seem to mend and see the footprints at the shore.  
The bleeding eyes don't seem to mend and see the footprints at the shore.  
What do you need to make you feel 'O bring it on down!'?.  
What do you need to make you feel 'O bring it on down!'?. Bring it on down!

### **IN ALL WAYS AND ALWAYS**

Though lightning may strike twice today, though shadows are lasting and rage,  
Though madness returns and rears up its head, remember I'll never forget.  
Through ages of darkness and pain, through hell or high water that came  
With storms that are still raving on and on, I still will be singing this song:

Real. I said, real is the feeling that I feel.  
True. Oh, so true is the love I have for you.

The dreamer I've been all those years does not admit darkness and fears  
Within the reach of the two tracks we've laid side by side outside the rage.  
All this till the end of all time. The mark of the passage to find  
Is forever fix'd and is standing so strong with unaltered light that stays on:

You, yes it's you who's shining on son true.  
Feel what is to feel in the magic drawing near.

Now is the time to spread some love - In all ways and always.  
Now is the time to rise above - On wings of love and all days.  
Melancholy - not depression. Anger, yes, but no aggression.  
Holy love and no disgrace - In our flowers yet our face.  
Gentleness save shallow hours - Fire without devouring powers.  
Trust in Good, no venom'd heart - Doubt except despairing parts.

So let it flow. Hang on loose and let it go. See. Trust in me, Keep a-drifting and be free.  
The rain has stopped falling today, the clouds are all rolling away. The sunlight will sparkle  
in drops of dew, a new age will be dawning soon.  
Yet still raving shadows remain. We have to be patient and wait. But one day we'll be  
where we belong, for now be content with this song.  
For now be content with this song This song. This song.

### **FOLLOW THE EMPRESS**

Weaving circles of light from her eyes burning bright.  
With the grace of an ancient Egyptian goddess she walks modestly tall. The empress.

Well, her name bears her way. I hope that long she will reign.  
True style, but at the same time so careless! She's a reason to fall.  
You've got to follow, you've got to follow, you've got to follow - The empress.  
Cause she knows, yes she knows, yes she knows - The answers.  
My empress. My empress. The empress.  
With a wave of her hand all are at her command,  
Just one wink of her eye could cause people to die - to die!  
But she knows it, and she shows it,  
But refuses To misuse this, oh yes.  
Here she comes ...  
You've got to follow, you've got to follow, you've got to follow - The empress.\_  
Cause she knows, yes she knows, yes she knows - The answers.  
My empress. My empress. The empress.  
You've got to follow, you've got to follow, you've got to follow - The empress.  
Cause she knows, yes she knows, yes she knows The answers.  
My empress. My empress.  
My empress, my empress, my empress, my empress.

## **SEASONS**

Seasons pass me by.  
Just winter seems to last.  
Tears fall from my eyes  
As all good times have passed.

All of the time the things in my mind keep on spinning round.  
Sitting as time passes by and the leaves keep on falling down.

Coming round with sighs,  
My wings are broken down  
Watch me drift on by  
As I get turned to song.

All of the time the things in my mind keep on spinning round.  
Sitting as time passes by and the leaves keep on falling down, falling down.

So as time goes by,  
And winter just won't pass,  
All the tears I've cried  
Still linger on and last.

And all of the time the things in my mind keep on spinning round.  
Sitting as time passes by and the leaves keep on falling down, falling down.

## **ANTIGONE'S LAMENT AND TRIUMPH**

Walk the night out on the heath,  
With a bleeding heart, he's hard to find - So hard to find.  
Do what's right out on the heath,  
With your bleeding heart, it's hard to find - So hard to find.  
To find. To find ...

The king's unfeeling innocence, his law-abiding mind - He had to keep it!  
Her brothers' death on either side, the law between the lines - Yet loyal to them both!  
"The traitor will rot - a warning sign! And death to all who kneel and recognise him.  
But she would keep her inner sense - Her self-abiding mind! She had to keep her oath.  
"The sentence, spoken, must be kept. A man stands by his word. So execute her!"  
But firm she stood, a moral sign - Her law-abiding kind:  
No law would rule her mind - But what she thought was right.

What's right? - What's wrong? What's right? - What's wrong?  
What's wrong? Aah-aah-aah. Aah-aah-aah ...  
The things you see - turn round, you're free. You can't deny - it's time to fly.  
The world comes down. a wall of sound - is breaking through. No time to lose.  
We're moving on, love paints our song. The guiding light - shines on tonight.  
The moon whispers starlight. We move across the sky.  
The world has now stopped turning, and you transform to light.  
Your self caused all you have been given. You've reached your share of heaven.  
Your share of heaven, your share of heaven ...

## **LET IT BE GONE (DON'T BOTHER)**

Raising up the poisonous cup with a smiling want of zeal.  
Wheeling a rock with no second thought of the souls still left to heal.  
The fire they play with is here to stay with you and me caught in between.  
Yet their time, it will pass despite all this mess - Heed your idea and you'll see:

Though the jangle is rising  
The most deafening roar turns to shadows.

Feel your own blood and drink it all up - Fully ravish in your tone.  
Answer to your call, slowly hear them fall, free your soul and let it be gone.  
The discord they spread, the bedlam we had with all the world caught in between!  
Tomorrow today will turn to decay all the children of the machine.

Yes, though the jangle is rising  
The most deafening roar turns to shadows.

Evil dream, you know the scene: All your hope is gone but they don't bother. Don't bother.  
"Don't you know it's time to go? What's this world, a one man show? Don't bother. Don't  
bother.

Yes, still the jangle is rising,  
Yet the deafening roar turns to shadows - shadows.

Raising up the poisonous cup, fully ravish in your tone.  
Wheeling a rock with no second thought, free your soul and let it be gone.  
Let it be gone ...

### **INTERIOR MONOLOGUE**

Could it be... really me? - Flailing here... about unseen?  
Sweet relief, still unseen. Taking leave - yet stays with me!

Why not cry?  
For whom? In time...  
REASONRHYME - Inside!

Stalking wretchedly amongst the rain  
Towards perfection, staggering around between  
The everlasting paradox and the danger in time.  
Trying so hard in the gusts of wind  
To feel the canine brother and the earthgirl friend,  
While millions of firetongued leaves are burning inside!

Why not cry?  
For whom? In time...  
REASONRHYME - Inside!

Why not cry?  
For whom? In time ...  
REASONRHYME - Inside!

I would rather go blind than see you cry.  
I would rather be dead than hurt you. My  
INVERSED self is what you are, My INSIDE ...

### **SUPERSONIC MAN**

Keep on pushing along, keep on singing your song.  
You're going to do nothing wrong, do nothing wrong, do nothing wrong.

I said, now, can't you see - what's become of me?  
I said, now, can't you see, can't you see, can't you see, can't you see?

Come on, stay just who you are, and you'll ride upon a star.  
Come on, stay just who you are -you are!

Just take a look at me! Don't you like what you see?  
Just wait and you'll be free, you'll be free, you'll be free, you'll be free.

You'll be a supersonic man - if you do what you can.  
Just try again and again and again and again and again.

Come on, stay just who you are, and you'll ride upon a star.  
Come on, stay just who you are - you are!

Come, my supersonic friend. Cross the borders of our land!  
Fly up high across the sky - Sonic people never die,  
Never die, never die, never die, never  
Die!

### **NEVER AGAIN**

Full moon - rising up tonight. Soon gloom - will give way to light.  
Wind shakes - Hollow trees it breaks. Breeze, rise! Breathe and bestow life!

And the withered vine will fall - To free our sight.  
And the sound of lore will call - To make us wise.

Hear it rising, rising up tonight, Making the sky sing! Reason come to life!

Cold. White. Brightness. Blind? Fear and fright. Want to turn aside.

But the withered vine will fall - To free your sight.  
And the sound of lore will call - To make you wise.

Hear it rising, rising up tonight, Making the sky sing! Reason come to life!

The shining dream with the broken crown  
Will never ever let you down, my friend. Ooh, right till the end.  
For once you've dreamt it, it won't fade;  
You won't forgive mistakes they've made, again. No, never again.  
Never again, my friend, no, not again, again, my friend, again.  
Oh - never again! No!

Hear it rising, rising up tonight, Making the sky sing! Reason come to life!

The shining dream with the broken crown will never ever let you down, my friend. Ooh,  
right till the end.

For once you've dreamt it It won't fade; you won't forgive mistakes they've made, again.

No, no, never again.

Never again, my friend, no, not again, again, my friend, again. Oh-never again!

© Flying Circus