

# HOVER DANKO





## PICTURESQUE

Picturesque  
Loneliness  
A love like yours  
Had no course  
All I've tried  
A useless fight

And I shine like the sun  
And I wrote love letters to Cologne

Picturesque  
Loneliness  
Silence came  
A moveless frame  
Sky so far  
Like you are today

And I shine like the sun  
And I wrote love letters to Cologne  
And I shine like the sun  
And I wrote love letters to Cologne

Picturesque  
Loneliness  
Winter came  
Like all the same  
A last goodbye  
To let her fly

Picturesque loneliness  
Picturesque loneliness  
Picturesque loneliness

## LIFELONG SEA

Low is the sun, a man rides home  
Go where you go, stay where you run  
I see you in a red shirt and I see you in a car  
Life is getting nearer, I've never been so far  
I drink a cup of darkness  
And I take a breath of pain  
I lay my heart in your heart, today is not in vain  
Low is the sun, a man comes home

A lifelong sea  
Eyes can be  
Tricked to see  
You and me  
The small fee  
A lifelong sea

Low is the sun, a man rides home  
Go where you go, stay where you run  
I'll take the bus to somewhere  
It doesn't matter where I go  
I paint my face in colours just for a better show  
You may not care about me  
And you may not be a friend

Don't put your arms around me  
I wouldn't understand  
Low is the sun, a man comes home

A lifelong sea  
Eyes can be  
Tricked to see  
You and me  
The small fee  
A lifelong sea

Low is the sun, a man rides home  
Go where you go, stay where you run

## ROSALIE

Close your eyes Rosalie  
Take your time, remember me  
Papers say we failed today  
One more try on one more day

Wherever I may lay my head  
It's near the sky and close to sad  
She's far from me – Rosalie

Wake up soon Rosalie  
Don't hesitate to pity me  
While you kiss this suited guy  
Life is just a drunken lie

Wherever I may lay my head  
It's near the sky and close to sad  
She's far from me – Rosalie

Rosalie - a wannabe  
She's one of a kind, losing her mind  
Rosalie – a banker's wife  
Squanders her life on a one way drive

Close your eyes Rosalie  
Take your time, remember me  
Close your heart Rosalie  
Don't hesitate, remember me

## **PLEASE DON'T LOVE ME**

Please don't call my name  
In this springtime world  
Please don't be around right now

Please don't tell me true  
Stories of this fool  
Please don't hold me tight at night

Please don't give me love  
In this summer haze  
Please don't be my better day

Please don't love me, please  
Please don't be around

Please don't play a song  
About what's going wrong  
Please don't look at me again

Please don't meet me soon  
At the coloured moon  
Please don't be my generous friend

Please don't write our love  
In this sky above  
Please don't kiss me one more time

Please don't love me, please  
Please don't be around  
Please don't be around...

## **STARTING AGAIN**

Let your soul ride on the evidence of love  
Leave your mind right in a place with no name  
Feel the same life starting again and again

Throw away everything you wouldn't say  
Hesitate just to feel slow for one day  
Talk to all your friends till it ends, it won't end

We see – We say  
We try to taste the world  
Reply to face the word in between

Let your soul ride on the evidence of love  
Leave your mind right in a place with no name  
Feel the same life starting again and again

## **OUT OF THE BLUE**

Out of the blue  
Life turns to beautiful  
Into this day  
Comes a shimmering loneliness

Colours of pain  
Are leaving the avenue

Lovers are lost  
On planets of luck  
Lovers are great  
Thieves of their time  
Lovers are gone and  
Lovers are sad  
And hopelessly glad

Evening sun  
Golden and promising  
A magical cure  
Loop of a melody  
Every embrace  
Remains unreliable

Lovers are lost  
On planets of luck  
Lovers are great  
Thieves of their time  
Lovers are gone and  
Lovers are sad  
And hopelessly glad

## PICTURING TIME

My breath in the cold  
Your hand and I hold  
A minute or more, picturing time you say

My heart is the place  
Your eyes and no face  
A minute or more, picturing time you say

I'm north, south of your life  
Picturing time all the way to the  
North, south of your life  
Picturing time all the way

I'm out of tune  
No hand and so soon  
A minute or more, picturing time you say

Passengers walk  
No matter to talk  
A minute or more, picturing time you say

My breath in the cold  
Your hand and I hold  
A minute or more, picturing time you say

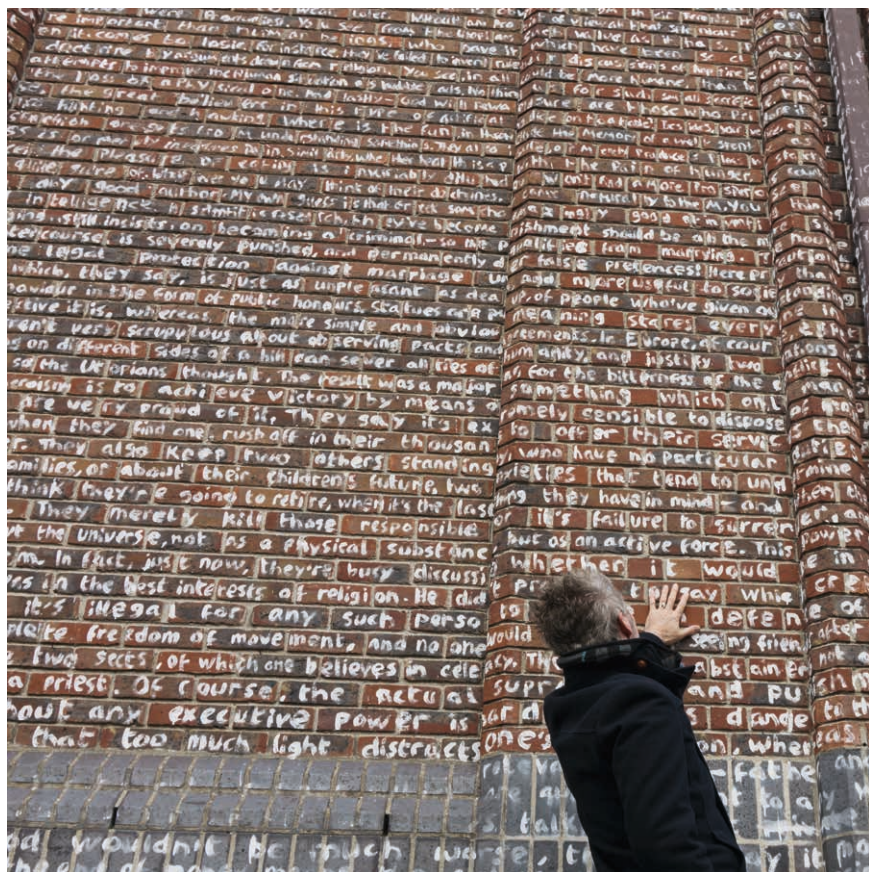
I'm north, south of your life  
Picturing time all the way to the  
North, south of your life  
Picturing time all the way

My breath in the cold  
Your hand and I hold  
A minute or more, picturing time you say

## BELGIUM PEOPLE

Lips are frozen lives  
Russians on their way  
Your embrace is mine  
Americans will play  
A flicker in your eyes  
Chinese people say  
It's easy to know why  
On a better day

The clock ticks for the brave  
For the undaunted and for me  
The clock ticks, while the clock ticks



Sleep comes like a wave  
Africans don't cry  
Your hands hesitate  
Belgium people fly  
A flicker in your eyes  
And famous people say  
It's easy to know why  
On a better day

The clock ticks for the brave  
For the undaunted and for me  
The clock ticks, while the clock ticks

## DECEMBER

Snow is falling down in December  
Her smile is frozen like the world  
I sent her flowers just to be aware  
There's something better than her grief  
There's something good I could believe

Pages fly, my life's a lie  
Everything is out of tune  
Yesterday is gone and soon  
Bad days say goodbye

Deleting every single photograph  
Will not remove my constant pain  
Our time is just a fading autograph  
All the words of love are sold  
And my heart is getting old

Pages fly, my life's a lie  
Everything is out of tune  
Yesterday is gone and soon  
Bad days say goodbye

Snow is falling down in December  
In every corner of my world  
I declare it's time to be aware  
Humanity is gone and sold  
And my friends are getting old

## POSTCARDS

Summer goes early this year  
Light is getting softer and clear for a while  
Sun shines a couple of times  
Air's full of rhythm and rimes for a day  
Leaves are golden and brown

Love's like a whispering crown on my head  
And I turn, turn the lights down

And I smile, fly, dream, cry  
Life is a lot more essential than we pray  
Love is a lot less prudential than we say

Sky is getting higher today  
Autumn tries to shorten these days every night  
Summer's a breakable play  
Birds of passage are flying away, they don't care  
A postcard from somewhere today  
Reminds me of springtime in May for a while  
And I turn, turn the lights down

## ELEANOR BELOCAL

Mrs Eleanor Belocal  
Lives without harm and surprise  
She's fine with her small world  
Where everything's so neat and so nice  
Mrs Eleanor Belocal  
Lives an exemplary life

Some may say she's a lie  
But she's near the sky, she's her own blue sky

Mrs Eleanor Belocal  
Lives without politics and range  
She agrees when it's time to  
Avoiding every kind of change  
Mrs Eleanor Belocal  
On a planet without space

Some may say she's a lie  
But she's near the sky, she's her own blue sky

Mrs Eleanor Belocal  
Every day in harmony and peace  
Mrs Eleanor Belocal  
Never heard of refugees  
Mrs Eleanor Belocal  
Climate change a queer disease  
Mrs Eleanor Belocal  
She's quite shure and agrees

Some may say she's a lie  
But she's near the sky, she's her own blue sky



## SHE WILL SUFFER MY WORLD

I've never been here before in the rain  
She says I want you or my life is in vain  
She tries to steal the biggest part of my day  
I've never been there, but I know what to say

I say it's time to go back  
She says it's time to come along to be my girl  
I say it's time to go home  
She says it's time to come along to be my

Friend or my only girl  
She will suffer my world  
As a friend or a girl  
She will suffer my world

I've never heard something stranger than this  
She wants a handshake or maybe a kiss  
She tries to hit me right into the face  
And then she begs for a little embrace

I say it's time to go back  
She says it's time to come along to be my girl  
I say it's time to go home  
She says it's time to come along to be my

Friend or my only girl  
She will suffer my world  
As a friend or a girl  
She will suffer my world

This can't be real I am sure I'm on drugs  
She wants to love me like bugs loving bugs  
She steals my car, my wallet, my brain  
Of course she wants me or her life is in vain

I say it's time to go back...



## SWEET LIFE

I saw her  
All love goes  
She kissed him  
All pain grows  
Truth died  
In every night

Sweet life photographs  
Homeless and she laughs  
Sweet life  
Used to be on every single day

I rode back  
To the sea  
Face down  
Without me  
Dreamless  
Through all nights

Sweet life photographs  
Homeless and she laughs  
Sweet life  
Used to be on every single day

## A COMPLICATED TRY

Your love is a golden ring and pure  
Your love is a different thing and more  
Than all the words I wouldn't like to say  
Morning comes like any other day

I feel your breath, I feel your warmth beside  
Dawn is near and ready for daylight  
Your love is a smack right in my side  
A complicated try to feel alive

There's no better way to understand that your  
Love burns, love burns slowly  
Love burns through me  
Your love burns

Your love is another happy day  
Your love is a cozy kind of pray  
Your love is where I would like to stay  
And may be it's the start to get away

There's no better way to understand that your  
Love burns, love burns slowly  
Love burns through me  
Your love burns



## NEW WORLD

Where is your hand to hold me back  
Why can't we live the plans we had  
A prophecy is written down  
Some people run to leave this town  
I blew away a cloud of smoke  
She kissed my ear, I made a joke  
She giggled like a springtime-swan  
She knew she was the only one, the only one

I run to reach my train  
I called her on the phone  
I suffered to complain  
I talked just for my own... in this new world

It's like counting crows on a white winter-field  
It's like burning souls on a red rusted shield  
It's like no one heard  
The goodbye of a falling man  
It's like being alone on a crowded place  
It's like a laughter in an airless space  
It's like playing a part in a forbidden game  
It's like a sold out of the human shame  
It's a new world

She brightened up my days  
Inspired me to stay  
Warmed up my frozen face  
We couldn't get enough... of this new world  
It's a new world, it's a new world,  
It's a new world

## CALM PLAY CALLED LIFE

Mrs Caroline needs a daily dose of wine  
She smiles on every single moment  
She smiles just to forget the grief  
She believes in her private peace

Kids playing games in the yards, on the streets  
Running up and down – in circles  
Laughing like birds in the sun  
They don't care  
They are not aware

We are riding on a storm  
Feel cold on a warm day  
Need no rush for a calm play  
Life is just a big pretender  
Life is just the only home - we have

Alicia next door, a model and a star  
Her shining face on every paper  
Her first-class fear is all around  
The age is there, outside, somewhere

A car driving man sings a song in his van  
A truck comes across his way and  
May be he's on the wrong lane  
May be no one is aware that

We are riding on a storm  
Feel cold on a warm day,  
Need no rush for a calm play  
Life is just a big pretender  
Life is just the only home - we have

## **CRABBED DAYS**

Maybe I could afford to be absent  
Maybe I fell asleep in the sun  
Maybe I sold a can of my blood  
The fuel of my veins and  
For a moment in silence  
I will give all my own - and maybe I'm wrong

Maybe I couldn't live like I wanted  
Maybe I couldn't feel like she did  
Maybe I'm not a passable man  
For I'm crossing her plan and  
Maybe I'm advanced in years  
Maybe I'm not amused now -  
And maybe I'm wrong

Maybe love makes a short time of difference  
Maybe I'm not able to see  
Maybe I've missed the access to enter  
This view to the centre  
This beloved demand for  
Something I should not choose -  
And maybe I'm wrong

Maybe I'm a half way dependent  
Maybe I'm insane to complain  
Maybe I'm unfounded amazed  
At the way I don't care for  
The same people around me  
Something I should not excuse -  
And maybe I'm wrong

Maybe I....maybe you...maybe she







# **HOMER DANKO**

## **Picturesque**

**Music & Lyrics:** Andreas B. Bell

**Guitar, Bass, Vocals:** Andreas B. Bell

**Flugelhorn:** Yul Gerken

**Flugelhorn/Advice:** Horst Huhn

**Backing Vocals:** Anne K. Strauch

**Photographs:** Michael Struppek

**Layout:** Christine Matthies

**Mastering:** Fabian Tormin, Plätlin Mastering

**Recorded in Hamburg:** 2017 – 2019

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