

**You Will Find A Cherry Tree
Under The Sea**

My Shadow

I saw my shadow
And suddenly I realized
The door
I opened it
How should I describe it

Maybe as a beach
With the finest and whitest sand
You can imagine

With every step
I sank deeper and deeper
Till I reached
After an endless endlessness
The Point
Where the water meets the sand
Scarborough Fair

The Museum of Human History

"Have you heard, the "Museum of Human History" has reopened?"

"Yes, the "Dark Age", this so awful time, is now as nearly as double the size than before! I've heard, that the last expedition brought spectacular new artifacts to light!"

"Yes, but I dislike it a bit, that they make such a secret of them - sure, this will create more tension, but....."

"It's horrible, or? When you think how they behaved at this time! They nearly destroyed the future of all of us - and they destroyed our home planet, how beautiful she was....."

"Yeah, at least some survived. Here they found their refuge, here they started anew, and this time....."

"All what we achieved in the last millions of years, so close to the final demise - I shiver every time when I think about it....."

"Shall we go together?"

"With pleasure - we should join a guided tour! What do you think?"

"Absolutely! I'm very curious about the new "Dark Age" part...."

"I welcome all of you to our guided tour: "The Dark Age - The most awful and most disappointing time in human history!" We will see new and spectacular artifacts that will show us, in what a devastating way the humans behaved at this time. But let us begin with some introductory words for all who are here with us for the first time. "The Dark Age" - with this term we describe the time in human history, when humans - for the first time in their history! - would had had the possibility to provide an acceptable life for everyone. But instead, some got always richer at the expense of all the others, and as if this would had not been awful enough, this humans destroyed - at the same time! - also the basis of life of all humans! They destroyed our home planet! And as I said, they would had had the possibility at this time, to provide every human being on earth a good life - but they waged senseless wars, not worked together, and thought not about upcoming generations - it was a bitter time, this "Dark Age".....!"

Into Her Lap

A woman, sitting on a chair
I stand beside her, nothing special about me
Apart of the head in my hands, maybe
My head - a bit surreal, maybe

I lay the head into her lap
Really, a nice thought
Well, maybe not for her
But it's a metaphor only

On the other side, I would like it
To hold my head in my hands
To look at the head, to look into his eyes
Into my eyes - with my eyes

There's a cherry tree under the sea
But I'm not able to find the tree
Not, as long as I stay here
I have to dive, not necessarily to drown, but at least to dive

To dive into.....

Cherry Tree

I have to find the Cherry Tree
I know that I can find him under the sea
But where, the seas, the oceans, so huge, practically endless, mostly unexplored
Where I should start to search

Maybe deep in me, very deep in me
I know I have to dive into something
Dive into myself
There's a ocean in me

Huge, practically endless, mostly unexplored
Where I should start to search
Maybe that's not the question
Follow your guide

Close your eyes and see
Look at the pictures in your head
Look at the pictures in your dreams
Look at the pictures in your imaginary worlds

Close your ears and listen to
Hear what the things tell you, the things you see

Close your neuronal stimuli and feel
Sense what the things impart to you, the things you see

There's a Cherry Tree under the sea
Dive into
There's a Cherry Tree deep in you
Dive into

Dive Into

My sweet friend, time to tell
Time to listen to yourself
Time for stepping into the light
I feel so relieved!

My sweet friend, time to feel
Time to confess your desires
Time to admit your dreams
I feel so relieved!

Oh, I would like to know it so much
How much time I still have
Would it be a short time, it would be okay
Would it be a long time, sure it would be okay

A short time would lead me to the point
Where it would be only interesting to write
As much as possible in this time
I would be relaxed

A long time would lead me to the point
Where I would be relaxed
I would have a lot of time
To write quite a lot

But unfortunately I don't know it
Only if I would do it by my own hand
But that makes no sense, at least not now
Yeah, I would give everything could I know it

Maybe I should lean back
It would be cynical would it happen the next two month
Or my plane, flying to the States, would crash
That would piss me off

Several open mic events are fixed
I know I will read at MacArthur Park, Skid Row, Santa Monica.....
I know I will drink an Old Fashioned at Seven Grand.....
Not that long ago I feared to enter a normal cafe

Yes, it would be fucking hard to die now
'Cause I still have to do some things, till the States
I have to find a Cherry Tree - no, that's stupid!
I have to search for a Cherry Tree.....

The Search

Some say, it's more important to search, than to find. Still, I think this is nonsense - the story from the way and the aim! The aim of a search is to find something - the story with the door, the man who waits, and the guard! Therefore, my aim I has to be to find the Cherry Tree. A totally different question is, what will be, when, after I tried to find the Cherry Tree, I will not have found this nice metaphor? Then, then after I really tried to find the Cherry Tree, then it's okay when I fail. Then the search as such would be a positive thing - nevertheless, it would had been nicer to find the Cherry Tree!

Sure, you can also try to find things, you know that they not exist - maybe this is in fact very important, that you do it! The land over or behind the rainbow for example, a pink wonderland or a secret garden. That's this sad different between children and adults. Children know, that everything exists - adults know, that this is not true.....

A child waits for Santa Clause, how exciting the presents he brings you! Only once in the whole year this will happen - your parents can gift you everyday something. Santa Clause is not real, my Santa Clause was my uncle, wouldn't it be beautiful, would Santa Clause be real? Apart from the religious connotations, the world would be, without any doubt, a better place, would there be a Santa Clause - you know that I use Santa Clause as a metaphor.

All this fantasy worlds, all this imaginations, this chocolate factories, all this wonderful dream places, what a world would this be, would they be real! But what I'm unable to understand, in the moment we discover that they are not real, when we "grow up", why we not make the decision to let them become real? And please not think about this fucking Disney World now, and similar shit! I not talk about big business and to make as much cash as possible - I talk about dreams.....

When I look at the stars, I can tell you a lot about physics, about nuclear fusion for instance, how old they are, how far away, about how they will end and how they emerge. But should you ever ask an astronomer, an amateur astronomer, a hobby astronomer, somebody who looks at the stars, whether this is all he thinks about, looking at the stars, you will get only one answer: No, of course not! There will be more - despite the fact, that for different persons the "more" will be something different, it has to be different! No chocolate factory looks like the other!

But this means diversity, when all pink wonderlands, all secret gardens on the world look alike, then this is a poor world. Maybe this is the problem that we humans have? Apart from the problem for some (many? definitely too much!) to accept that there are chocolate factories and so on generally, I fear, that we all have too much problems therewith, even when we can accept their existence as such, that they are all different, and in some cases they are very and extremely different. And I mean we all!

The Cherry Tree

What a different mood today
Than at the last day, when I was here
Even when it's not that long ago
What a different mood today

At the end of this month, it will had happened
My Cherry Tree? - At least the sea!
Another step - Another part
At the end of the month, it will had happened

A serenity breaks loose, quiet, suddenly it's there
I'm excited, I will do it!
I would wish, it would be tomorrow - I'm ready!
A serenity breaks loose, quiet, suddenly it's there

I see an old man, he makes a fool of himself
He smiles, he's relaxed, he's satisfied now
No longer, he doubts himself, he's satisfied now
I see an old man, he makes a fool of himself

As a young boy I liked it, to climb on the huge cherry tree
The one, who's no longer
As an Old Man I found a new huge Cherry Tree
This one, will be forever

My New Cherry Tree

Again only a few days
But again so different
Tamara!

Wow, I really have the feeling now
I would be able to write anything and everything

Unbelievable to think
I would be able to see the ocean, from time to time at least
English would be the language, who would surround me
I would live at a place, so inspiring
Unbelievable to think

Should I say it
Since three weeks now
I've much more visitors - okay, on a small basis
But constantly, every day, will this last
How strange this days.....

The Sea

I dive into the sea
To climb on my Cherry Tree
You think there's no Cherry Tree under the sea
Come on, not that uninspired you are

If there's something that makes us humans amiable
Then our boundless fantasy
And of course, this fantasy also makes us (sometimes) to monsters
Or better, the (apparent?) inability to use this wonderful force only for meaningful things

But apart from this philosophic discourse
And also the question, who determines what "meaningful things" means
At the end it's this wonderful boon
That lets me see, this wonderful Cherry Tree under the sea

I dive into the sea
To climb on my Cherry Tree
Because it's a mighty Cherry Tree
Sitting on top, I can see so many wonderful things.....

My Cherry Tree

You wanna know what I see
Sitting on my Cherry Tree
How should I tell you
No words can be found therefor

You have to find your own Cherry Tree
Or what ever you find in your own fantasy
But whatever, it's nice to be there - nice to be king
But unfortunately it not lasts forever

It's hard to bear, to leave the Cherry Tree again
To come up again, into this world
This world is so loud and full of hustle and bustle
I don't like it, it hurts, it's full of pain

But it's reassuring, to know
That there is, under the sea, a mighty Cherry Tree
You only have to dive into and climb on it
Than nothing will be longer able, to threaten you.....

I Offer You My Cherry Tree

I offer you my Cherry Tree
You only have to see
Not everything will be nice
But come on, who can bestow you the paradise

I definitely not
Would this be a problem for you
But my Cherry Tree I can offer you
It's a huge one, come and see

Would be nice to have company on my Cherry Tree
And my Cherry Tree would like it, not only with me
Oh, I'm sure, we would be happy, we three
And who knows, maybe you also would have.....

Then we would be four, would be curious what you would have
Another tree, another animal, or something totally different
Whatever it would be, I would like it
No longer to be alone on my mighty Cherry Tree.....

Now I Leave You

Now I leave you
My mighty Cherry Tree
Under the sea
Deep, deep in me

It was nice to be with you
Nice to use you as a metaphor
And I know now
When I will find my final rest

Now not only a Sea Cow and a Little Girl will wait
But also a huge and mighty Cherry Tree
More and more interesting this place becomes
It's hard to wait any longer

Not now! - Maybe soon?
Who knows, what will happen
Who knows, how the future will be
I know, there's a huge and mighty Cherry Tree