

# The Endless Blue

## **The Endless Blue**

Once I saw the Endless Blue - in her endless beauty.....never I will forget the moment, I saw her for the first time! And then, when I stood at the very end, and looked at her - I felt, that we are meant for each other! I'm hers, not, that she's mine - she's way above me, she could do everything with me - I nothing, like a child that steals a grain of sand, from an endless beach - she could end my life.....

Surrounded by water, I am originated  
Surrounded by water, I will decay  
The majestic of the Endless Blue  
To come, to be and to go

Attached to water, all the time  
Consisting of water, nearly completely  
The majestic of the Endless Blue  
To come, to be and to go

Without water, no existence  
Without water, no life  
The majestic of the Endless Blue  
To come, to be and to go

Soon, so I hope, will I see her again - how should I be able to leave her again, awful thought! In her close proximity I have to be! To be with her, as often I can! To see her, to feel her, to be touched by her, to be in her, to be a part of her - to be there where I should be, to be there where my refuge is.....she's my mother.....

## **The Endless Blue**

Look at the sky, there's also an Endless Blue  
But this is not mine  
Sure would like to fly, like the condor for hours without a stroke of wing  
But this is not mine

The world from above looks so beautiful, you not hear the cries  
I would like to fly, be able to fly, like the unremarkable sparrow  
How would it be, to be a kingfisher - red, white, blue.....  
How would it be, to be a turtle dove - stupid dream....

No, this Endless Blue is not mine  
Never I will learn to fly  
Never my imagination will run wild  
No, this Endless Blue is not mine

But one day I will be surrounded by water again  
Under water you also hear no cries  
Under water there's a strange harmony  
Under water I feel free

## **Learn To Fly**

I would like it, learning to fly  
I would like it, believing in myself  
I would like it, feeling like an real author  
I would like it, swimming and diving in the Endless Blue endlessly

But it's difficult for me to leave the ground  
Always fearing, to lose ground, not to find back  
Always fearing, to lose myself, to become a stranger to myself  
But I have to leave the ground

It makes no sense, to think about  
To think about and think about  
You have to begin to fly  
You have to stop fearing the coming down

You know, that your imagination knows no limits  
When you let it free  
Don't fear it, use it  
Don't try to control it

Be the condor, or maybe the sparrow  
Why not the kingfisher, why not the turtle dove  
You can be everything - you know it  
Begin to fly

I swim in the Endless Blue  
And I feel free  
I dive into the Endless Blue  
We know what's there

High up in the sky, deep down in the sea  
Meaningless, as long as you levitate  
Why I'm so happy now, what a strange mood  
Meaningless, as long as you levitate

## **Dive In Into**

I dive in into a world  
So unbelievable many things I can see  
Not knowing, looking left or right  
Always something new, something fascinating

I'm baffled about so much diversity  
Nothing not there, what you would be able to imagine  
Even more  
So much there, what you cannot imagine

My mind whirls around, my heart beats like mad  
Hardly I can breath, hardly I do not fall  
My ears are full of sound, my eyes no longer catch the colors  
What an arousing, with happiness fulfilled, moment

I would wish, that this moment lasts forever  
How beautiful this would be  
To dissolve into a fantasy  
Arisen from pure imagination

Yeah, but that's not the real world  
Not like the bird in the sky  
Not like the fish in the sea  
But in my crazy childish fantasy

Some say, you become a child again  
When you get old and older  
Should this be true  
This would be cool

### **The Endless Blue**

You can have, you can reach, everything what you want  
No, I don't mean this mirage, called: "The American Dream"  
I mean the Endless Blue - no matter if above you, or underneath you  
The Endless Blue is no mirage, you can see it, above and underneath

And you can be a part of it, above and underneath, unimportant  
Both is the same, endless and blue, weightlessly both times  
You will levitate in water or air, or in you imagination  
Unimportant, all will carry you away, into your private garden, you private wonderland

My private Rose Garden blossoms more and more  
With every letter, every line, every page  
All the time, a new rose can be seen  
White and black, rather inconspicuous, but mine

One day I will be a part of the Endless Blue, then I'm no longer  
Not in imagination, but in real  
I would wish that it would be my ashes  
Who would be carried away by the tender waves

But till that day, I still have a lot to do  
My Rose Garden, so many roses still, waiting to be planted  
Every day I have to work in my garden  
And who knows! Maybe one day also a red rose will be planted.....

## **Irrepressible Desire**

I crave for, right in this moment, to swim in the ocean  
To swim! - Not to drown! - To swim!  
Sunday! - In three weeks? - Sunday!  
But then I will find no sleep  
Then I will wait till the last hours move away  
Sunday in three weeks....

I wait, till it will be Monday, in the very early morning  
Till my train departs  
And my aviation begins, many hours, but  
I will arrive at Monday, early afternoon  
Thanks to the time shift  
Gus's, Tribal, San Francisco.....come on, three weeks.....

I will swim in the ocean, in my personal Endless Ocean - Endless Blue  
So many images now - Roses and Diamonds, black, Swans, black.....what a wonderful time  
Pink Wonderlands - everything makes sense!  
Nice rhyme - rosemary and thyme!  
Please, give me a little more time!  
Ah, stop it and never stop with.....

Dream about  
Whatever your dreams are  
I'm such a childish child  
I'm so happy thereby  
No, I can't forget this world outside  
I'm such a childish child

## **The Endless Blue**

I swim in the Endless Blue - or do I fly  
No longer a possibility to decide  
No meaning it longer have  
I only levitate

From a moment to the other  
Everything changes  
Everything jumps around  
Everything is unstable

But I do swim and / or fly  
I levitate  
No longer I feel the ground  
Everything whirls around

I'm the exuberant child on a merry-go-round  
I radiant with happiness, I shout out loud  
The whole world spins around  
Around me in it's center

What a nice feeling, what a fun  
This day will last forever, I know it beyond all questions  
It's my feeling, it's my thought  
And therefore it will be

You're really a childish child.....

### **I Crave For Tenderness**

I crave for tenderness  
To give - as good as possible  
To get - what a thrilling and irritating thought

When the Endless Blue surrounds me - all around me  
Then I feel a deep tenderness, what a pleasant feeling  
Then I feel a deep comfort, what a reassuring feeling  
When the Endless Blue surrounds me - all around me

Sure this is also a metaphor, the water all around me  
But in fact, I have this feelings all the time  
While swimming or even while diving  
Strange, nearly drowned in a small river

Even to stand under the shower is something nice for me  
To feel the water on my skin  
Even to walk around while it rains is something nice for me  
To feel the wet clothes on my skin

There's water all over in this universe  
That's a wonderful cognition  
There's life all over in this universe  
Who would doubt this today

The night sky seems to be black  
Black velvety  
Like dark blue velvet, who seems to be black  
Blue velvety

I dive my hand into water  
So light, levitating, no longer this gravity  
This world inside the water  
This world a different one is

As a young boy, I glimpsed this world for a short moment  
Then I was back again, again in this, our, world  
Since then I have the feeling, that this world much more beautiful was  
I would like to see this world again, knowing, it would be the last that I would see

It's like with the drugs, I would love them  
Would love to dive into the worlds they bestow  
The last what I ever would do would it  
Never I would be again

Isn't it nice, to know, that there's a way, a place  
Whenever all would be unbearable, they would wait  
But be aware, "unbearable" is no easy word  
Unless you're a coward and join the easy way

### **The Endless Blue**

At the very moment I would like  
To feel the ocean's water around me  
This tender touch  
I do not feel good

I'm tired, but cannot sleep  
So many emotions, but no words  
So many wishes, but no hope  
So many dreams, but.....

Exactly now, in two weeks, I will be on my way to the railway station  
I should be happy - only two weeks from now  
But I feel empty - don't know what I should do  
My head aches, can find no distinct thought

I thought I would write  
My thousandth page this night  
I thought it would be cool  
And now, nine hundred and ninety-six pages - what a kindergarten

I needed over four hours to write this and another small part  
All what I started was only crap  
So I stop now in a very strange mood  
Will find no sleep, but better than to type stupid shit

## **The Last Time**

The last time now  
That I write about the Endless Blue here  
But only here, and soon again  
I will stand in front of her

Not in imagination, but in reality  
Will be different, than the last time  
This time, I will return  
I will be back again

The Endless Blue, the Endless Ocean  
So deep-rooted in my mind now  
No longer able to separate both  
We are the same, we are one

Water, I close my eyes and hear the tender waves  
Sometimes they are a mighty force - a deadly force  
But then, so fondling, so full of tenderness  
Like a mother embraces her child

The Endless Blue, now also the sky  
Sometimes it's strange, which paths the words go  
Whereto they lead soever, never there's a final point  
Always new thoughts, always new words

The Endless Blue, it's so difficult to finish  
Would like to set word after word  
Line after line, page after page  
Till the end of the endless time.....