

Lyrics
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Songs of the Falling Feather
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Angel (J.Cronholm)

Angel, angel
you took my face
and you held it in your hands like a broken wing
Angel, angel
you took my tears
and you lifted them like diamonds into the light
and the word began to sing

oh - can you help me through the night
oh - don't leave me out of your sight

Angel, angel
the night has a restless moon
it shines for the lonely and the wicked
and the rest who left their soul behind
Angel, angel
lock the door and tie me to this bed
sing to the heavens and for the voices inside my head

oh - can you help me through the night
oh - don't leave me, don't leave me
oh - can you help me through the night
oh - don't leave me out of your sight

oh how I pray for the happiness to stay,
for the blackbird to sing
for the roses to bloom
for the day to come

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Fountain (J.Cronholm)

These are the broken words, this is the long way home
this is what there is left to say

here is where I'll stay, here is where I'll stay

I walked into the flame, I lost myself inside the wave
huge and pretty it took me by surprise
shattering all the lies
I drowned them in your eyes

all the love I feel
Oh it's all so real
but where do dreamers go

I am the fountains fall, you are the whisper in the dark
hold me close now and drink this streaming blood
here is where it starts
the shape of a heart

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Lonely is the heart (J.Cronholm)

Sitting on a bench in a park in the world
a young boy puts a stone in the palm of my hand
see how it glows he says, finer than gold
and truer than some of the stories I've been told

In the city alarm in the beat of my heart
somewhere I hear your voices they speak to me
'bout the riddles in the wind, and how it all begin
'bout the search for love before we go
for a reason we don't know

Lonely is the heart and weary is the frozen winter
secret is the wind that carries all the falling leaves
lonely is the heart and weary is the frozen winter
time's a thief while everything fades away

I want to belong to the living, not walk with the dead
wanna hear the childrens laughter, need something to believe in
wanna see the cherry blossom, see how they riding in the wind
need the heat of your body, need to be close to you
need to be loved by you

Lonely is the heart and weary is the frozen winter
secret is the wind that carries all the falling leaves
lonely is the heart and weary is the frozen winter
time's a thief while everything fades away

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Mermaids (J.Cronholm)

Sometimes when the rain falls and
sometimes after a storm
a soft light through the raindrops,
a coloured path across the sky
I know it's a little bit funny,
I know it's a little bit sad
but I've heard it tastes like honney,
and the crock is filled with gold

When the day falls to peaces and
the sun touches my naked skin
I hear their laughter
their tempting eyes follows me
I know it's a little bit funny,
I know it's a little bit sad
I let my hair down and swim into the water
Surrounded by their whirling tails

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Mystery (J.Cronholm)

The day is ending, the finest day
we laughed and loved
we shared the part beyond the stars
unreachable stars

The sky is shifting, the evening breeze
caresses the field
it makes it move and breath like me
the shadows break free

Mystery - life
Mystery - is
Mystery - life is a mystery

The earth is turning , your eyes remains
the bitter pain is flown away
this is the finest day

Mystery - love
Mystery - is
Mystery - love is a mystery

Mystery - love
Mystery - is
Mystery - life is a mystery

Love is whispering the words and tears are falling from the sky
telling me I'm alive, I'm alive, I'm alive

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Paralysed

I heard that someone fell,
from the roof top over my head
there was a terrible scream,
I heard they pushed him over the edge

I heard the fire brigade,
I heard the sirene from far away
I heard they pulled out a girl,
they said her body was set on fire

paralysed, this is happening now
paralysed
paralysed, this is happening now
paralysed

I passed the square today
a group of people stood and stared
a man was holding a speach
I couldn't tear myself from the scene

I heard the terrorists come
I heard the bomb was set in the sub
I heard my neighbour hum, I couldn't recognize the song

paralysed, this is happening now
paralysed
paralysed, this is happening now
paralysed

paralysed, paranoia
paralysed, paranoia

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Quiet (J.Cronholm)

Its quiet in the room
outside soft rain
The evening is obscure
slowly loneliness appears

What if I got lost somewhere
between these lines
between your flaming lips
what if I held my breath a bit to long
in a burning kiss
what if I´m lost forever

Look at the clouds
their shadows drifting by
soon the day will break and
I´ll make the sentence new

What if I keep running and running
if I never get closer to the end
or the beginning
to the simple frase
what if I lost you forever

the morning dew will come again
and hope will rise from the flames

What if I keep running and running
if I never get closer to the end
or the beginning
to the simple frase
what if I lost you forever

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Sailor (J. Cronholm)

The sky was grey that day when he signed on the ship
he put a letter on the bed and on the table the golden ring

He kept a photograf of his son and the little one

he kept it close to his heart, but like the tide he's drawn away

And now the belling sails all set
alone again
to greet an open sky,
the seagulls show the way

And now the belling sails all set,
alone again
to greet the open sea
the stars will show the way

Oh brother my brother where can you be
I send this song across the sea
and when you're feeling lonely on your way
I send this song for you as company

Oh sailor won't you sail your boat
I need to see you again
oh sailor won't you sail your boat
in this direction home

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Seagulls (words and music J.Cronholm)

From the very first hello
fireworks, violins
on a sunny summerday, on their way
to the city hall, picture on the wall

Behind the curtains a broken star
nailed to the kitchen chair
she paints her secrets on her face
let the storm rage
hoping noone hear

I don't want crying seagulls
I don't see the point of sorrow

Too many promises to keep
try to wash away the blood on the sheet
she passes the scratches on the floor
this time she'll leave

I don't want crying seagulls
I don't see the point of sorrow

Happiness, picture on the wall
Happiness, picture on the wall

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Winter princess (J.Cronholm)

There 's a story in each lifetime
I see them pass me on the street everyday
There 's a life behind the sad face
behind those eyes that just don 't want to see

In the snow under the street lamp
she wears her crown made of flowers and thorns
at the corner down the avenue
on his way to tame the beast

my winter princess, my fire queen
my weary knight and my lost king

In the park there is a statue
a woman hold her child so tiny but strong
and from her eyes there glows a silence
tells he 's protected by the stars and her love

my winter princess, my fire queen
my weary knight and my lost king
my winter princess, my fire queen
my weary knight and my last king