

01. DEAR MESSENGER

(F.Bronzwaer 1973)

An early pigeon comes and flies
right into my window.
She sits down at the piano
and stares at me grinning.
Well I wonder who has sent for me,
this message early spent on me.
I wonder who is calling.

Oh darling dove can you explain
the meaning of your message.
Now is this truth or lie again
am I suppose to give in.
To the one who'd come to steal my heart,
did she forget why we're apart
you know she must still love me.

Dear Messenger please fly back
right to where you came from.
And take this note containing words
that shows I'm still remaining.
Until the time is right for me
to show my feelings then I'll be
the one who'll suit the action to the word.

An early pigeon comes and flies
right out of my window,
out of my window.

02. MAKE MY DAYS BE FINE

(F.Bronzwaer 1972)

The blackbirds and the sparrows
they come out every morning.
They are used to finding breadcrumbs on the floor.
I'm sorry for the birds today
who have come to show it's dawning.
I can hear them loudly
calling for more.

But I'll be gone now for a while.
I've got to learn to smile.
I'd better give up hermit's life
and cheer up my mind,
and make my days be fine.

03. ALL RIGHT FOR US

(F.Bronzwaer 2015)

We've got a place, we've got a house,
we have each other.
We've got our land,
we've got our nation.

We have one kid, we've got two cars,
No broken city.
And we live in perfect health and education.

And its all right, all right for everyone
its all right, all right for us.
Yes it's all right, all right for anyone,
anyone like us.

We've got no air, we've got no time,
we've got no freedom.
We've got a war,
in the name of religion.

There is no fear, we shed no tears,
we stand up proudly
There's just the need for liberation.

Make it all right, all right for everyone.
So it's all right, all right for us.
It should be all right, all right for anyone,
anyone like us.

Make it all right, all right for everyone.
So its all right, it's all right for us
It should be all right, all right for anyone,
anyone like us.

04. A CHANGE WILL DO YOU GOOD

(F..Bronzwaer 1977)

You said it will last a lifetime.
I knew these words just wouldn't do.
I think you'll have to make up your mind
before it gets too hard to do.

Now let's spend some time together
and make things like they used to be.
You don't have to stay forever
but a change will do you good.

You said you needed answers
to all the questions you might ask.
But you couldn't find them anywhere,
now let's look for them at last.

We could spend some time together.
Make things like they used to be.
You won't have to stay forever
but a change will do you good.
Yes a change will do you good.

05. GONNA LOVE YOU

(F. Bronzwaer 1981)

I remember we were acting willingly.
Now all I've got is this picture of you.
I still can hear you say that I've done perfectly.
Everything you really wanted too.

Don't put it off 'till another time
cause I just can't wait till I'm
gonna love you
Gonna love you.

I'm still short of words
that sound convincing.
And now I've got these
questions on my mind.
I'd wished that you would give me
every certainty
The very same for you so hard to find.

Don't put it off 'till another time
cause I just can't wait till I'm
gonna love you
Gonna love you.

06. GREEN EYES

(F.Bronzwaer 1971)

Green eyes,
dark hair, small hands,
don't feed your dreams
with pictures,
you don't know what they mean.

Am I too old,
are you too young,
to write our names in the sky.
Now it seems you have just gone by.

More things in my life
pass through my mind.
But nothing else
could leave so much behind.

Green eyes
I don't want to give you my name.
Now I'm wondering
did I lose the game.

A lot more things in my life
pass through my mind.
but nothing else
could leave so much behind.

Green eyes,
dark hair, small hands,
I don't want to give you my name.
Now I'm wondering
did I lose the game.

07. HOMEBOUND

(F.Bronzwaer 1979)

Grand Canary I have never seen you.
I know that I could pay the price.
Grand Canary I've never been there
although I had a lot of good advice.

We got to get there love,
don't wait another day.
Got to get there love,
but I just can't get away.
Cause I'm homebound for a lifetime.

Grand Canary are you the best of
all the places I've been looking for.
Hot summer cities
can you take away that
feeling I've been here before.

Got to get there love,
don't wait another day.
Got to get there love,
but I just can't get away.
Cause I'm homebound for a lifetime.

08. SOLDIERS FROM NOWHERE

(F.Bronzwaer 1972)

We are soldiers from nowhere
and we are willing to fight.
For your fairness and freedom,
your love and your right.
We are soldiers from nowhere
and we are fighting for
a country that doesn't need
soldiers no more.

Like the angels from heaven
when they are coming down.
We walk along highways
to spread our love around.

Like soldiers from nowhere
and by noone they're sent.
They are fighting for nothing
in nobody's land.
We are soldiers from nowhere
and we are fighting for
a world that doesn't need
any soldiers no more.
Yes a world that doesn't need
any soldiers no more.

09. KILLING TIME

(F.Bronzwaer 1982)

Well if you still have to shine your shoes,
well get the thing done, we've got no time to lose.
We've got to get there
and that doesn't seem so easy.

We leave each other some killing time.
You've got it your way, I've got it mine.
I've got to go now
cause someone's there to please me.

Now if we go, would you let me know
the place and the hour we'll meet tonight.
And if you don't then I'm sure you won't
do anything to feel alright.

It's getting late now so you'd better get dressed.
Is this what you'd call doing your best ?
We've got to get there
and it doesn't seem so easy.

Well I'll be going now cause I've waited too long.
My nerves are breaking and
my need's getting strong
I've got to go now,
Someone's there to please me.

Now if you go, would you let me know
the place and the hour we'll meet tonight.
And if you don't, then I'm sure you won't
do anything to feel alright.

10. THE INTERLUDE

(F.Bronzwaer 2015)

Instrumental

11. WISE MAN

(F.Bronzwaer 1972)

You've been living a long time,
growling as a pastime,
you are growing old.
Well I just can tell you
there is noone else to help you
or to take you home.

You're wasting all your time,
telling us again:
"you're a member of society,
then show me what you're doing".

Wise man you're a grumbler.
Nothing but your stumbling
at the words you say.
You want us to hear you,
be studiously near you and be the same.

You are wasting all your time
with digging in the past.
Are you a member of the winning side
then show us who is running it.

In spite of the rigours, entering the picture
there is a gratitude.
I will end up finally in a home for the old
like it's done before.

Until then I'll waste my time
with digging in the past.
I will tell the kids what's best.
And be a member of the winning side
to find out I'm aging.

12. NOWHERE-HOUSES STREET

(F.Bronzwaer 1974)

I know a boy who's living
in a nowhere-houses street.
He's standing at the corner
where the virgins meet.

I know a boy who is dreaming
of a place for him to hide.
His ship sets sail for somewhere
on the ocean wide.

Come and gather your love
for a boy who thinks of
a way for us to go.
Let us fill up the place
with good people and neighbours again.

I know a boy who's living
in a nowhere-people street.
He's waiting at the corner
where no one meets.
I know a boy, still dreaming
of a place for him to hide.
His ship sets sail for somewhere
on the ocean wide.

Come and gather our love
for a boy who thinks of
a way for us to go.
Let us fill up the street
With good people and neighbours again.

13. THIS TREE'S LEAVES

(F.Bronzwaer / Jan van der Hijden 1981)

My love you're just a sunbeam
that shines on this tree's leaves.
It's another love that feeds it's roots.
So long ago it seems.

For once the sun was shining.
Oh so abundantly.
But when the bad times came my leaves
were falling around me.

And now my feet are standing
upon the dead remains
of a love that once was meant to be
the flower of my days.

So shine on me sweet sunbeam
shine on this tree's leaves.
It's another love that feeds its roots
So long ago it seems.

14. 40

(F.Bronzwaer 2013)

Instrumental