

## **DEEP WATERS**

Didn't know any boating  
didn't know how to swim  
could have just been floating  
in the waters I was in.

Amidst everybody  
I lost my way home  
I thought I'd be somebody  
if I managed on my own  
if I did it alone.

Call it a naive endeavour  
which I ventured on  
Solely focused on my goal  
the path was hard and long.

Cliffs are not made of gold, standing bold.  
Burnt bridges far too old, my strongholds.

Deep waters seem wordless  
but they have a message for you,  
a message for you.

All the riches in the world  
can't buy me what matters.  
Handled with too little care  
pure happiness shatters.

Built castles meant to last, from the past.  
New ships are sailing fast, to the vast:

Deep waters seem wordless  
but they have a message for you,  
a message for you.

Riding on those waves  
of comfort now and then  
Rowing in these shallow  
stretches when oh when.

Deep waters seem wordless  
but they have a message for you,  
a message for you.

Deep waters seem wordless  
but they have a message for you,  
a message for you.

**TURN OF TIDES**

Every wave hits the shore  
like a breath, a breath for more,  
more, more, more.

Perfect timing of a special stroke.  
Are you ready for a mighty show?  
Hear the punchline of a secret joke.  
Answering rows from the broken bow.

Every wave hits the shore  
like a breath, a breath for more,  
more, more, more.

La la la la la la la la la.  
La la la la la la la la la la.  
La la la la la la la la la.  
La la la la la la la la la la.

Interaction plays a lively ton.  
Growing sparkles, light begins to roll.  
Levels rising, fireworks of foam.  
Curtains up for such unseen control,  
unseen control, unseen.

Every wave hits the shore  
like a breath, a breath for more,  
more, more, more.

La la la la la la la la la.  
La la la la la la la la la la.  
La la la la la la la la la.  
La la la la la la la la la la.

Turn on, turn on, I want to turn the tides.  
Turn on, turn on, turn of tides.  
Turn on, turn on, I want to turn the tides.  
Turn on, turn on, turn of tides.  
Turn of Tides. Turn of Tides. Turn of Tides.

Every wave hits the shore  
like a breath, a breath for more,  
more, more, more.

Every wave hits the shore  
like a breath, a breath for more,  
more, more.

## **HEAVEN AND OCEAN BLUE**

Have you ever wondered  
how the man got to the sea?  
How he turned in all these years  
into something we call free?

Breaking chains and bounds  
leaving things behind  
especially the past  
those are dark times.

He looks and seeks  
where the sea and the sky meet  
waiting for the new  
Heaven and Ocean Blue.

There's a tiny stone cottage  
where he spends his nights.  
He needs all his fiery strength  
to win his inner fights.

When the morning comes at last  
he stands outside  
watching waves at dawn  
till the sunrise.

He looks and seeks  
where the sea and the sky meet  
waiting for the new  
Heaven and Ocean Blue.

He has found  
what he was hoping for.  
Wishfullness  
for the best.

## **NEW HOPE**

One foot tangled in the wreck  
I cannot reach the surface.  
Seaweed loops around my neck  
death throws me an air kiss.

How did I believe  
I could go ahead with this?

Far away the hidden winds blow

## **ludwig wright – TURN OF TIDES OR WHERE THE WAVES COME FROM**

I am at their mercy.  
A boat of new hope was for me to row  
lies beyond the sea.

Day for day I built my life  
left the shards behind me.  
It broke apart but I survived  
inching forward slowly.

How could I believe  
that this journey rescues me?

Far away the hidden winds blow  
I am at their mercy.  
A boat of new hope was for me to row  
lies beyond the sea.

I realise with despair  
survival is close by.  
Seaweed just grows where  
the coast is so nigh.

Far away the hidden winds blow  
I am at their mercy.  
A boat of new hope was for me to row  
lies beyond the sea.

Far away the hidden winds blow  
I am at their mercy.  
A boat of new hope was for me to row  
lies beyond the sea.

## **TRAVELLING MAN**

On the water and the shoals  
he travels where his route unfolds  
and time can't be told.  
He's been to the worlds end  
the sea is his best friend  
this way he doesn't get old.  
Have you not heard of him?  
He's the travelling man.

He's got a little sailing boat  
which takes him safely in a float  
from shore to shore  
without greed.  
He always knows his polar star

## **ludwig wright – TURN OF TIDES OR WHERE THE WAVES COME FROM**

seems he keeps it in a jar  
to let it out when he's in need.  
So, don't you worry about him  
he's the travelling man.

Every now and then he disappears for a while  
trav'ling far far far far and wide  
with a broadened smile  
luck by his side.

His skin is weathered, he looks so tough  
but his heart is filled with love  
he says there's beauty everywhere.  
He lends a hand where he can help  
and claims happiness can be felt  
solely when it's shared.  
Have you not spoken to him?  
He's the travelling man.

Travelling Man.  
Travelling Man.  
Travelling Man.

## **HOW YOU HAVE GROWN**

Run better run better run better run  
when it's done before your out of breaths.  
Gone you have gone you have gone you have gone  
flicked it on put yourself to a test.

Rest is for you a waste of time no more.

Love is real when shown,  
it begins within you.  
Look how you have grown,  
when you give yourself some  
Love is real when shown,  
it begins within you.  
Look how you have grown  
when you give yourself some love.

Fun why have fun why have fun why have fun  
in the sun? 'Cause it makes up life.  
One remains one remains one remains one  
what a con if you just count tries.

Sighs are for you a waste of time no more.

## **ludwig wright – TURN OF TIDES OR WHERE THE WAVES COME FROM**

Love is real when shown,  
it begins within you.  
Look how you have grown,  
when you give yourself some  
Love is real when shown,  
it begins within you.  
Look how you have grown  
when you give yourself some love.

With all the fights you have to face  
there is help to be embraced.

Love is real when shown,  
it begins within you.  
Look how you have grown,  
when you give yourself some love.

## **LIGHTHOUSE**

There's a lonely hilltop  
on the cliffs by the sea.  
It was called the 'Old Hangman'  
for centuries.

It looks down on raging waters  
which are stirred by hidden rocks  
reaching miles into the ocean  
it was named 'Death Lock'.

To give the Hangman a new meaning  
the whole village from close by  
set to build a stonern lighthouse  
as a beacon of life.

And the ward was a woman  
who had lost her love and heart  
in a storm years ago  
she still keeps a hopeful spark.

In that spirit she climbs up there  
sure to start the fiery light  
then she'll watch from the tower  
in the dead of night.

Many months and moons later  
she still creeps up those stairs  
it takes longer and longer  
but she doesn't despair.

## **ludwig wright – TURN OF TIDES OR WHERE THE WAVES COME FROM**

Then the day comes at last  
and she lies down to die  
both her hands clutch her chest  
there is hope in her eyes.

## **HOW MANY LANDS & HOW MANY SEAS**

Chasing round the world, boarding trains and getting off.  
Messaging, listening to your voice far of.  
Falling in love didn't happen in a stance  
but still since then, it has been a beautiful dance.

Your kiss is like the air I breathe.  
Your eyes are like the depths I seek.  
Your thought, your mind are what impress,  
big heart, good will and such kindness.

Lying down and watching the trees  
how they swerve in the gentle breeze.  
How many lands and how many seas  
would stop us being you and me?

Thinking about the length of time sideways in space,  
whispering, tickling your ear and my face.  
Touching hands, touching lips and then I gasp:  
“This is something that is going to last.”

We tread the ground on the hill top.  
You look at me and I smile back.  
Hand signing the love between our hearts.  
Exchanging bits and leaving parts.

Lying down and watching the trees  
how they swerve in the gentle breeze.  
How many lands and how many seas  
would stop us being you and me?

Lying down and watching the trees  
how they swerve in the gentle breeze.  
How many lands and how many seas  
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## **DREAM OF YOU**

As a little boy I dreamt of lollipops  
flying in my mouth that the sweetness never stops.  
I didn't think I'd meet someone so sweet

## **ludwig wright – TURN OF TIDES OR WHERE THE WAVES COME FROM**

but it happened by chance of a heartbeat.

We sat on your couch when we first kissed  
it was something new, something I had missed.  
You made me feel right at home  
and our love started to be set in stone.

I dream of you, do you too dream of those  
you cherish and you love?  
I dream of you, it must be true that I  
simply cannot get enough.

Holding on to you is like holding on to rocks  
you don't budge, you can't be knocked.  
What a treat to have such support.  
When I'm in trouble all we need to do is talk.

I dream of you, do you too dream of those  
you cherish and you love?  
I dream of you, it must be true that I  
simply cannot get enough.

Every word I said, I mean.  
'Cause with you I'm living my dream.

I dream of you, do you too dream of those  
you cherish and you love?  
I dream of you, it must be true that I  
simply cannot get enough.

## **HAVE YOU EVER FELT AWAKE LIKE THIS**

Feel the breeze on my face  
but I stay and stand motionless.  
My eyes wonder to waves  
and sea spray dancing at their best.

There's this ling'ring disbelief  
that this could be unreal.

Have you ever felt awake like this?  
What am I here? What am I here for?  
Have you ever seen something like this?  
What am I here? What am I here for?

Touch the sand and grow cold  
as I go closer to the water.  
There's a shock but I'm bold



## **ludwig wright – TURN OF TIDES OR WHERE THE WAVES COME FROM**

and I throw myself under water.

All at once I am revived  
and so alive and real.

Have you ever felt awake like this?  
What am I here? What am I here for?  
Have you ever seen something like this?  
What am I here? What am I here for?

Why am I here? Am I near true meaning?  
What do I fear? Is it the sheer true meaning?

Have you ever felt awake like this?  
What am I here? What am I here for?  
Have you ever seen something like this?  
What am I here? What am I here for?

Have you ever felt awake like this?  
What am I here? What am I here for?  
Have you ever seen something like this?  
What am I here? What am I here for?

## **COME TRUE**

Have you ever taken the skateboard  
and raced down the hill?  
I mean what a thrill.  
But then the fear kicked in  
now more than ever before.

Times have changed and so have we.  
We hardly let ourselves roam free.

Take my hand I will show you  
where we can dream.  
And we'll paint every detail  
so it will seem to come true.

With all my silliness  
I know how I must come across  
like a boss.  
I really don't care about whether  
people judge the way I am  
when they're not a fan.

Let's hold on to the child in us  
and make it worth kicking up a fuss.

## **ludwig wright – TURN OF TIDES OR WHERE THE WAVES COME FROM**

Take my hand I will show you  
where we can dream.  
And we'll paint every detail  
so it will seem to come true.

A world without fantasy  
is hopeless and lost.  
We need to keep it  
alive at any cost.

Take my hand I will show you  
where we can dream.  
And we'll paint every detail  
so it will seem to come true.

## **EVEN IF THE SKY IS BURNING**

We've been friends since who knows when.  
How can a few years seem like forever?  
They are forever.

Made amends with good intent  
we tried everything and we worked together,  
all together.

Even if the sky is burning tears or red and blue.  
Even if it comes to pass whatever we might do.  
I'm lucky at the end I'll be with you.

We kept looking around,  
being stunned by what we found  
and saw so much more.

Squeezing our eyes wide shut from the lies,  
wide shut from the wise  
and swore, but what for?

Even if the sky is burning tears or red and blue.  
Even if it comes to pass whatever we might do.  
I'm lucky at the end I'll be with you.

All in all, call for call, we're going  
wall on wall, up we crawl just to fall.

Even if the sky is burning tears or red and blue.  
Even if it comes to pass whatever we might do.  
I'm lucky at the end I'll be with you.

**START TO SING**

Why do I constantly compare myself to others?  
Self esteem seems on a break,  
my self doubts work undercover.

I call quits to these mind games  
and pour away the bucket of shame.

Start to sing and I start to dance  
I know I can, 'cause I am who I am.  
Start to sing and I start to dance  
I know I can, aw I am who I am.

Bada bap ba bada bada bada ba  
bada bada ba bap bap ba. Uh.  
Bada bap ba ba da bada bada ba  
bada bada ba bap bap ba.

I'm told in a zillion ways that I'm not enough  
by something we call rules, I call their bluff.

This annoys me to the bone  
I am sure that I'm not alone.

Start to sing and I start to dance  
I know I can, 'cause I am who I am.  
Start to sing and I start to dance  
I know I can, 'cause aw I am who I am.

Expectations and made up norms  
tryna press us in some form.  
They're not worth living for  
I don't look back in anger no more  
oh oh oh oh oh oh oh.

Attention please: the world has so much beauty,  
so much love and so much more.

Start to sing and I start to dance  
I know I can, 'cause I am who I am.  
Start to sing and I start to dance  
I know I can, 'cause I am who I am.

Start to sing and I start to dance  
I know I can, 'cause I am who I am.  
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