

Intro

It all started
in a spaceless and timeless moment.
Somewhere where the road has no route,
only destination.

Where only is distinguishable
the ocean's eternal sound.
There, you won't find fear or desire.

Nothing is aspired,
because all is gotten.

Nothing is there to doubt,
because all is known.

In the land of dreams,
nothing is dreamt,
as the dream already is.

The road is the same,
between one and another path of life.



TRUE LOVE STORY

Lissabon

Goodbye

Farewell

So long dear Lisbon

Of the old ladies waving

Of the moustaches snooping

Of the shiny bright and bumpy streets

Now I'm leaving, dear Lisbon

I'll hit the road to destiny

I'll leave your goodies and your sweets

Your warmth and your sights

The sun flooding your river with light

The Tuesday flea market with friends

A talk with the canvas of a great blue sky

The rushing buses and the busy streets

People crossing with the red light

And the others, insulting them with a smile in their eyes

Farewell my Lisbon,

As love made me turn,

To a new track of dream and hope

Into a new journey in the unexpected journey of life

Through bridges suspended by unknown

The spirit leads the way

Forward may it be



Südspanien

Finally, the infinity of the road
as it goes, by the wheels
approaching you from destiny

Finally, the overwhelming horizon,
where sky and earth meet
for embracing us with its unique bless

The road to love crosses
the path of life.
Only the improbable is granted
just the unexpected is sure.



Spanische Polizisten

Riding a dream
is becoming
a wave
in a tide
throughout
ups and downs
moved
by an immense strength
towards
an unique destiny
our own belief
that
is the power
of a dream



Spanien Autobahn / Reparatur

Travelling along life
requires the good sense
of being patient and taking care.
The road might be unexpectedly long
for the fragile vehicle our body is.
Beneath the sureness of our mortality
the spirit awaits for revealing itself
by every each one of us,
as we live.

In the join between its inspiration
and our sweat,
the work is born.
Yet, for fulfilling the deepness of our path of life,
one must not forget its own death.
As our body is our vehicle.
Our soul goes driving
and it's the spirit who holds the map.



Catalonia

Another turn
yet the same path
destiny is a map
where thousand ways
are given to reach
one goal

No space for regret
or time for looking back
between bumps and turns
warnings and dangers
may the direction change
but the look will stay ahead
where the horizon continuously reveals
whatever lies beyond



Fahrt im Regen

Test your limits
discover your strength
between adversity and achievement
there is the unexpected art of effort

step by step
proceed your walk of life
rainy days
and storming winds
can never grow stronger
than the power of your change

