

34 ALBUMS WORTH OF SONGS LYRICS

by Collaborhythm Collabtunes

WHERE IT STARTED

I don't play an instrument. I don't sing.

But I've always been a writer. And I've always had great taste in music.

When I was seventeen, I was in the car with my father, driving to the laundromat. Bob Dylan's "Like a Rolling Stone" came on the radio.

I knew in that moment what I wanted to spend my life doing: coming up with great song ideas.

I couldn't play them. I couldn't sing them. But I could write them.

So I did. For 29 years.

A LIFE'S WORK — FREE TO THE WORLD

My name is Tom Jensen. I began writing poems on a bathroom wall at sixteen and never stopped. What started as teenage rebellion became a decades-long obsession. Over 29 years, I have written approximately 495 songs worth of lyrics. 120 of them have already been recorded by musicians from around the world. 300 more are waiting for music and voices.

This book contains all of it.

And I am making all of it available to anyone who wants to make music.

Use any lyric. Record any song. Perform it. Cover it. Remix it. Turn it into something new. The only requirement is that you credit:

Lyrics by Collaborhythm Collabtunes' Tom Jensen

That is it.

WHY I AM DOING THIS

This is not charity. This is strategy.

When I give my lyrics away for free with attribution, a number of things happen:

A cover of a cover of a cover could change the world someday. One song, passed from artist to artist, evolving with each version, could become something none of us could have made alone.

New artists seeking quality material have a place to start. Not everyone can write. But anyone can sing. Anyone can play. I have done the writing. You do the rest.

My quest to pull off a PINK FLOYD THE WALL genre-owning historic great becomes somewhat more doable. If enough versions exist, if enough people hear my words, the right combination of talent and timing might just catch lightning in a bottle.

The truly inspired will be able to shine. I don't need to be famous. I need to give the right words to the right person at the right time. You take it from there.

MARKETING, MARKETING, MARKETING

Here is the truth: People acting in their own self-interest will actively share my work.

If a musician records one of my songs and it gets attention, they will tell people where the words came from. They will credit Lyrics by Collaborhythm Collabtunes' Tom Jensen. They will link to

my work. Not because they are altruistic — because they want people to know where the words came from. Because attribution builds their credibility too.

Every cover, every version, every performance becomes a commercial for the catalog.
This will spread.

I am putting my money on getting paid by somebody somewhere for my 35th album.
I can always continue to produce original new songs with my material unencumbered for the rest of my life because I can set it up that way.

They win. I win. We win.

THE LOTTERY TICKET CONCEPT

Think of each of my 495 songs as a lottery ticket.
Most of them have never been recorded. They are waiting for musicians, singers, producers — anyone who can bring them to life.

Here is the larger idea — the thing I am building beyond the book:

A physical space — a bar, a coffeehouse, a venue — where musicians come to make music live.
We stream it online. An app tracks who contributes what.

If a song generates revenue, everyone who helped make it gets a cut.
The musician who wrote the melody
The singer who gave it voice
The online audience member who suggested the hook
The moderator who relayed the idea in real time
The app logs every contribution. The revenue is split.

I have 495 lottery tickets. You get to scratch them with me.
And if one hits, we all win.

WHAT THIS BOOK IS

This book is the catalog. The full collection. 34 albums of lyrics, arranged from G to X — from tenderness to wreckage, from innocence to brutality.

Each collection is preceded by a detailed trigger warning. Read them. They are tools, not disclaimers.

If you are a musician, a singer, a producer, or just someone who hears music in words: take these lyrics and make them your own.
Record them. Perform them. Turn them into songs.
The only requirement is that you credit:
Lyrics by Collaborhythm Collabtunes' Tom Jensen

WHAT COMES NEXT

Ultimately, I am seeking a venue, some singing talent, and musicians to back them up. We need to start a fan base. Starting from the ground up, I am really looking for a fellow visionary who has CEO skills who can put together a team to run this ship while I help with key strategic decisions involving where we go and what we do and how much money we get paid for showing up, haha.

But I want to concentrate on MAKING MUSIC, LYRICS and SONG IDEAS — I have written enough god damn html for a single lifetime and every AI tool and chat this and deep that sucks total ass and makes me want to destroy humanity for even thinking of this shit.

Once upon a time I could read a map for CHRIST SAKES. All this shit made me stupid.
It's TIME TO TOUCH GRASS, ASS and TITS for Mr. Poet, thank you kindly.

I don't play an instrument. I don't sing.

But I have 29 years of words. I have 495 lottery tickets. I have a catalog that anyone can use for free. And I have an idea that turns an audience into collaborators, a live room into a recording studio, and a song into something that belongs to everyone who helped make it.

I need musicians. I need a space. I need believers.

If you want to scratch a ticket with me, you know where to find me.

Let the music begin...

Thank you for your time, Tom Jensen

SET LIST 19

DELLA OF TROY



⚠ TRIGGER WARNING – SET LIST NINETEEN (19)

Set List 19 is a sentimental, emotionally rich cycle of songs that explore love, loss, healing, regret, and romantic entanglement — often through highly personal, unresolved, and vulnerable perspectives. These tracks contain emotional landmines disguised as love songs. Many of the pieces evoke attachment, abandonment, betrayal, and longing, often blurring the lines between affection and obsession, closeness and captivity.

CORE THEMES & POTENTIAL TRIGGERS:

Emotional dependency and unhealthy romantic patterns

Grief, longing, and unresolved breakups

Self-worth tied to relationships (Pretty Gold Bracelet, Open and Closed)

Lingering trauma from failed marriages or relationships (Forget Me Knot)

Idealization of partners to near-divine status (Still Walking the Earth, Shape of an Angel)

Emotional repression and eventual breakdown

Isolation, silence, and the pain of unspoken truths (Unwritten and Unsaid)

Fear of being forgotten or erased (After the Fact)

Cycles of hope and despair in romantic pursuit

Power dynamics in love and forgiveness (Glass House)

Nostalgia and the psychological weight of memory

Role confusion (e.g., protector vs. prisoner in Bird on a String)

CONTENT NOTES (MODERATE TO STRONG):

"Forget Me Knot" is a strong emotional trigger piece for anyone recovering from divorce or the death of a relationship. Vivid flashbacks, aching nostalgia, and mental looping around a former spouse are expressed in raw form.

"Glass House" includes intense anger, gaslighting dynamics, emotional blame, and verbal confrontation.

"Open and Closed" and "In the Shape of an Angel" express extreme emotional dependence, which may resonate uncomfortably for those with histories of codependency or emotional abuse.

"Still Walking the Earth" flirts with deification of romantic partners, potentially problematic for listeners with attachment issues or histories of manipulation.

"After the Fact" centers on disappearance, emotional vanishing, and regret — may be triggering for those with abandonment trauma.

THIS SET MAY BE DIFFICULT IF YOU ARE SENSITIVE TO:

Romanticized pain

Lingering grief or ghost-relationships

Emotional gaslighting or denial of truth

Codependency themes

Nostalgic flashbacks or trauma recall

Repressed emotion boiling to the surface

Partner idealization or worship

Fear of being forgotten or erased

Unresolved heartbreak or emotional loops

TONAL SUMMARY

Set 19 is steeped in beauty, but emotionally disorienting. It begins in romance, but ends in silence. What starts as connection often fades into memory, confusion, or absence.

This set may be healing to some — and wounding to others — depending on where they are emotionally.

It's a reflection of love in all its flawed forms: sweet, raw, reckless, and fading.

Listener discretion strongly advised, especially for those working through relationship grief, codependency recovery, or abandonment issues.

DELLA OF TROY

SET LIST NINETEEN (19)

1 Pretty Gold Bracelet

2 Still Walking the Earth

3 In the Shape of an Angel

4 Big Shoes

5 Forever

6 Open and Closed

7 Ten Feet Tall

8 Bird On a String

9 Unwritten and Unsaid

10 Glass House

11 Forget Me Knot

12 After the Fact

(1) PRETTY GOLD BRACELET

I wake up to a cup of coffee
Cry to my girl to get up off me
She's been sleeping on my arm so long
That my whole left side's asleep

I drag myself to
the edge of the bed
With both her arms
around my head

She never ever
let's me go
She keeps saying
she needs a little more lovin'

Wakie, wakie,
rise and shine
This type of thing
happens all the time

Every day
You'll hear me say...

If you got the heart, baby
Then I got the soul
If you got the rock, mama
Then I got the roll

You got the rhythm, honey
That cures the blues
Let's take a chance
We've got nothing to lose

I tell her...
Maybe I can't afford
to buy you a
pretty gold bracelet

Or when you're old
turn your frown
upside down
with a facelift

These are just the facts
and we both must face it
But even with all I lack
I still think we can make it

I heard someone say
the other day
that the poor man's
life was spiceless

But I say to you
that that someone
doesn't have a clue
Because we both
Know it's true
that what I have
to give to you...
Is priceless

I may not have a penny
but if I had it
then I'd give it to you
Supper, I'd go without any
if you happened to be
hungry enough for two

My mistakes --
there's been many
While some, ahem,
only make a few

But I'm faithful like
that dog named Bengy
I'll come running back home to you

If you got the heart, baby
Then I got the soul
If you got the rock, mama
Then I got the roll

You got the rhythm, honey
That cures the blues
Let's take a chance
We've got nothing to lose

(2) STILL WALKING THE EARTH
Have you ever set out in the rain?
Unsure of what you'll find
Have you ever been so sick of the past...
That you're willing to leave it all behind?

Have you ever risked it all?
For a key to the kingdom
Traded their set of rules in for
Some other kind of other freedom?

Have you ever risked all that you could be?
Just to be at the side of someone you equate with god?
An attraction so strong the type you never could see
Have you ever believed you found another pea from your pod?

The rule you follow even though you don't wear blue
When it comes to love or innocence
Then you'll die to protect and serve
You're in the one percent who knows what it is worth

Yes it is true
You know you'll do anything you have to
When she descends into your world
The closest you've ever been to heaven
Even though you're still walking the earth

(3) IN THE SHAPE OF AN ANGEL

The angels flying by they just seem average when compared to you
And the sun that shines so high just doesn't seem as bright
The sky that hangs above just doesn't look so blue
Clouds floating by just aren't so pure and white
For when I stare into your blue eyes
They all just seem to fade away
Though they are all so beautiful
You're what brightens up my day
For certain memories I have of you
Act as a mirror to my heart and soul
Reminding me of how far I've come
And yet still how far I have left to go
For the light you shine is never bending
And your helping hand is always lending
This heart you've broken is forever mending
For my love for you is and shall be never ending
I've learned you can't appreciate love without a little pain
Nor the sun without a little rain
I was a candle that needed lighting
When my world turned dark
You gave me the spark
That keeps me fighting
This once black raven
Has turned to dove
For all you've done
I give you all my love

(4) BIG SHOES

If you trust in faith
And you have faith in trust
You know that strengthens me
It means you believe in us

It's how I know things will be okay
That sure means more to me
Than I could ever say
More than you could ever see

If you have faith in trust
Then we can overcome
Any great distance
That comes between

Different points of view
From where you and I see
From wherever each of us
May or may not be

All the way from
Just next door
To pretty blue sea
To shining sea

Or from one star to the next
In this great big galaxy of ecstasy
Filled full of jungle juice, pirate rum
Fine wine, champagne and Galapagos tea

That we're immersed
In from head to toe
And thrown feet first
But it could be worse
Oh, how so?
Just believe you, me

Just think what if we didn't exist?
Never got to be a little kid?
Well what then?
Just what would we do?
If we never got to
Fill up these big shoes?

Never got to walk the plank?
Never getting to swim with the sharks
Never get to howl at the moon
Late at night when the sky grew dark

Never get to raise your voice in anger
Never get to forgive a total stranger
For just being totally lame and bringing you down
Damn near ruining your day... For being such a silly clown!

But if you have faith in trust
That means you believe in us
You know that strengthens me
More than I could ever say
More than you could ever see

For then we can overcome all adversity
Yes, even the most terrible of travesties
Any and all corresponding tragedies
We'd be able to look upon with ease

If we have faith in trust
That means we believe in us
And you know that
strengthens them

Those passing us by
enjoying our smiles
And of course all of our friends
Thank you very much...the end

(5) FOREVER

In overwhelming complexity
Is where I find the most simplicity
Especially when it comes down to you and me

During times that some minds
might deem as adversity
Well I shine for it seems
to bring out the best in me

I have yet to fail when you've tested me
For what could have brought out the worst in me
It keeps leading me on towards one certainty...
That both you and me we were meant to be

Together?
Together...

Forever?
Forever...

Once upon a time I wasn't sure
But I don't feel that way anymore

In this love story there's a lesson learned
True love is the fire that doesn't burn
It keeps you safe you feel cozy and warm

Together?
Together...

Forever?
Forever...

(6) OPEN AND CLOSED

Won't you close your eyes?
Have a listen to my song
Can you still see me?
This is for someone dear to me

Since hearts don't tell lies
They speak syllables of truth
Can you still see me?
Have I yet appeared to you?

Don't you know how much
Just what you mean to me?
Won't you keep me real
Don't let me become
Just another memory

Please stay here with me
Never let me fade away
Please hold onto me
Never let me disappear

With the inner strength
Residing inside you
No woman alive
Would ever deny you

I could live for you
I would die for you
But I'll cry for you
If you want me to do

Hold me in your hands
Be my shell,
I'll be your pearl

Now I understand
That you have control
Over my entire waking world

Be my ray of light
On this cloud-filled day
Please give me words
When I don't know what to say

Give me inspiration
Keep me brave and strong
Please keep your eyes closed
Until I finish my song

Don't you know how much
Just what you mean to me?
Won't you keep me real
Don't let me become
Just another memory

Won't you stay with me
Never let me fade away
Please hold onto me
Never let me disappear

Now open your eyes
I stand naked before you
Sung my siren's song of truth
Whispered softly my secret
"I live to adore you..."

(7) TEN FEET TALL
When you feel worn down
Like you're lacking control
Think of how far you've come
Not how far you have to go

I'm your lover awaiting
your safe return
What keeps me warm
is this love that burns

When you're lost in the cold
And don't know which way to turn
Think of my heart and soul
You're for what I yearn...

With you... I'm ten feet tall
And the world it seems so small
But I'm up so high...
Who will catch me when I fall?

It should be you
since you put me here
Yet never before
have I seen so clear

If you're lost in a blizzard
feeling alone
Listen to my voice
it'll lead you home
Your warm touch of tenderness
My flashlight in this wilderness

Through my descent down
from way up on high
You've shown me what it is
to be on the other side

With you... I'm ten feet tall
and the world it seems so small
But I'm up so high...
Who will catch me when I fall?

It should be you
since you put me here
Yet never before
have I seen so clear

When you're lost in the cold
Don't know which way to turn
Think of my heart and soul
You're for what I yearn...

(8) BIRD ON A STRING
He held a bird on a string
But it's not what you might think
It was only for her own protection

Oh how she could sing
And how she loved to soar
Oh how high she could fly
When she knew she need not
Look down anymore
He would always be there to catch her
When she fell back to earth

For in his life he had learned many lessons
But to him nothing had ever meant more
Than when this his most prized possession
Once released from her cage
He'd get to go and see all the places
That she would take him to explore

He held a bird on a string
She became to him his everything
He let her out every morning
Then each evening she'd return

Everyday she would fly higher
So then the string became longer
The song she sang became louder
As her wings grew stronger and stronger

Oh how high she could fly
When she knew she need not look down anymore
He would always be there to catch her
Whenever she fell back to earth

(9) UNWRITTEN AND UNSAID

Hey there...
That's a pretty nice disguise
Those angel's eyes
That keep me longing
To believe in paradise

But just what do you see
When you're looking at me?
Sometimes I have to wonder
If this is really where you wanna be

Do I see only my memories
Of the way we were?
Or has the past now passed
Uncovering and discovering
Something more?

Yet whatever's in store
Surely no one of this earth could know
But as we've learned before
Once I loved you
And that love still has room to grow
Yes, I could keep you forever
or I could let you go...

Once in awhile
Without any warning
She straightens the maze
As she stares at me
With eyes adoring

And what she says her heart feels
Her whole body says
I live for those moments
There was just one the other day

It's those unspoken truths
That can rip a man to shreds
When he's in over his head
When the price is more
Than the tag first read

So much unwritten
And even more unsaid
With those shimmering
Shiny and happy thoughts
I'll go to bed

(10) GLASS HOUSE

I called you on the telephone
To tell you that I wouldn't be home
Stuck at work something's come up
But I don't think you really give a f*ck!

Yeah, you've heard all my lies by now
It's true, I learned it from you, anyhow
You know you reap what you sew
And here comes the plow!

One thing you should know...
Know by now...
Living in a glass house
We look in as you look out
And once a rock gets thrown...
It's time to move out

Yet you're still here
With covered up mirrors
After pushing far away
Anyone who cared

And those who dared
To become your foe
Were quickly defeated
Be it by word or blow

It looks like you are still taking aim
From behind a broken window pane
All this time still nothing's changed
Growing blind and lame but you're to blame

(11) FORGET ME KNOT
A crashing wave of thought
Acts as your forget-me-knot
As I'm left caught...
Within the undertow

All the words that hurt
The wild nights
Our long talks
Your short skirts

Emotional scars and burns
Thoughts that I thought
I either buried or lost
So very long ago

They're back again
They have reappeared
Did I ever forget?
Or am I just alone and scared?

I was waiting... searching...
For the new love of my life
But these haunting... fleeting...
Memories of my first wife

Are like pages... turning...
Right in front of my eyes
I see pictures... flashing...
You know pictures don't lie

I feel embers... burning...
Though unstoked they won't die
I am hurting... yearning...
And yet I don't know why

Now I'm slowly...learning...
There's more than emptiness inside
And I'd give...anything...
But the laws of man and science don't apply

(12) AFTER THE FACT

I can tell you
My life's story
With just six photographs...

That I carry
Inside of my wallet
And three of them are cats...

The other three
Beautiful women
With so much I've shared
As our lives
Have crossed paths...

Never would I
Suggest ever changing
A person, my place,
Or my faith in my past...

Yet I'm feeling the need
To dust off my camera again
So I'll be back in a flash...

He left but never came back...

Left and never...
Came...
Back...

For our story begins
And was told after the fact
After he set out searching
For the seventh photograph

He left never to come back...

Left and never... Came... Back...

SET LIST 14
6,000 KM to DK
(SIX-THOUSAND KILOMETERS TO DENMARK)

⚠ TRIGGER WARNING – SET LIST FOURTEEN (14)

This set deals with emotional trauma, romantic disappointment, dissociation, and deep introspection — delivered through poetic reflection and spiritual motifs.

Many songs are uplifting and affirming, but several contain softly phrased but powerful allusions to psychological distress, sadness, and emotional isolation.

Listeners with histories of abandonment, grief, relationship trauma, or depressive episodes may want to proceed thoughtfully.

PRIMARY CONTENT FLAGS

EMOTIONAL ISOLATION & RELATIONAL PAIN

"Paper Thin," "Let It Ride," "Only Shared With You," "Riding a Wave," "Tears of Trust": Depict internal shutdowns, emotional withdrawal, and communication breakdowns in romantic relationships. Common metaphors include building walls, going silent, and stepping back rather than lashing out. Emphasize a longing for connection even while retreating from it.

"I was looking to build a wall... just to see if anyone would come..."

"You told me that you needed time... And not to take it personally / But of course you knew how I felt..."
These tracks are gentle in tone, but may reignite unresolved feelings of abandonment, unspoken hurt, or yearning.

MENTAL HEALTH THEMES / EXISTENTIAL MELANCHOLY

"Aum... What She Said... Um," "Night Light," "Monuments," "Synergy": Blend mindfulness, metaphysics, and personal reflection. Touch on insomnia, depersonalization, and the search for meaning through consciousness or art. "Night Light" subtly hints at persistent sadness, with lines like: "Prozac people's kids no longer cry / We just hear their sighs..."

While intended to uplift, these themes may trigger reflection on mental health struggles or medication stigma.

MILD GRIEF & LOSS

"Tears of Trust," "Let It Ride," "Only Shared With You": Grieve lost or changed relationships, memory, and time. The tone is poetic and gentle, but emotionally potent.

There is no mention of death, but certain lines could resonate with those processing past heartbreak or emotional abandonment.

ROMANTIC & SEXUAL INTIMACY

"Cutie Pie," "Synergy," "Only Shared With You": Present tender, sensual romantic scenes, affirming emotional vulnerability and physical closeness. Not explicit — but emotionally revealing.

SPIRITUALITY & PHILOSOPHICAL EXPLORATION

"Aum... What She Said... Um," "Monuments," "Synergy": Invoke spiritual growth, higher consciousness, meditation, energy, connection with the universe. May use unfamiliar vocabulary for

listeners not attuned to Eastern mysticism or metaphysics. Encouraging tone — no dogma, but deep introspection may feel overwhelming for those currently emotionally overloaded.

EMOTIONAL RANGE

Set 14 oscillates between:

Romantic ecstasy → Romantic grief

Childlike wonder → Adult weariness

Calm acceptance → Existential yearning

And it does so fluidly, without warning. One song might be reassuring, and the next might cut deep unexpectedly.

WHO SHOULD USE CAUTION

This set may stir deep emotions in:

Those grieving a lost or failing relationship

Listeners who feel chronically unseen or emotionally bypassed

People recovering from depressive episodes or emotional burnout

However, this list is generally safe, healing, and reflective, especially compared to others — and is likely to soothe more than agitate for most listeners.

SUMMARY

Set List Fourteen is about making peace with the past, finding warmth in small moments, and letting go of control.

It emphasizes love as growth, not possession, and offers soft catharsis without shame or rage.

There's sadness, yes — but it's meant to be felt through, not fought.

This is the soundtrack to a slow healing. A nightlight in the dark, rather than a torch to burn the world down.

(SIX-THOUSAND MILES TO DENMARK)

6,000 KM to DK

SET LIST FOURTEEN (14)

1 Tears of Trust

2 Paper Thin

3 Cutie Pie

4 Aum... What She Said... Um

5 Night Light

6 Synergy

7 Making a Killing

8 Monuments

9 My Garden

10 Happy Place

11 Let It Ride

12 Riding a Wave (first part)

13 Only Shared With You

(1) TEARS OF TRUST

As tears of trust
Fall from her eyes
We have become one
It's no longer her and I

As we were meant to be
Two equal halves
of the whole
Connected for eternity

Forever in lak'ech...
These two kindred spirits
These two like minds
These two brave
and loving souls

For she has
finally let me in
To where no other
man has ever been
Once I proved
myself strong
By admitting to
the weakness of men

Never have I
spoken false words
About who I am
or where I've been
Nor have I ever intentionally
caused her hurt
No matter what rough shape
she's left me in

Now it's time to let
our new journey begin...

Now it's time to let
our new journey begin...

(2) PAPER THIN

When I said, "Everything was fine"
Straight away you knew I was lying
And you told me so...

I replied that this time
I was the one who
Needed some time alone
But you didn't buy it... No

In your wisdom it was known
You knew my words were paper thin
Not something you'd take stock in
You know the weakness of my inner boy
As well as the strengths in me as a man
You knew all along of my secret plan:

I was looking to build a wall
Just to see if anyone would notice
I wanted to live in a sandcastle
One infinitely doomed by the tide

I was looking to build a wall
Just to see if anyone would come
And try to knock it down...

I was looking to build a wall
Just to see if anyone would come
If there was anyone at all?

When there was nothing left
But an old recording
Every time anyone
would try to call

I was looking to build a wall
To hide behind and in
the back of my mind
I wanted to protect
my hall of mirrors

I was looking to build a wall
A place to put
all the problems
That I had yet
to face or solve

They're over there
next to where
I dragged my
doubts and fears

Now laying beside
the cross I bare
Behind which sits
my failures to evolve

(3) CUTIE PIE

Since a miss by an inch
Is as good as a mile
I'll die wearing hip dirty clothes
Opposed to clean ones out of style

You can tell as much about me from my eyes
As you can from my smile
I don't mind being hypnotized
By a cutie pie for awhile

I'll have you understand
I found my weakness as a man
Running my fingers through your hair
As your breath became my air

Every time I closed my eyes
You'd be there inside my eyelids
As your voice became my music
I'd hear piano, harp and violins

No longer am I lonely
Since our hearts were joined souly
Even apart we're still together
From now until forever

I don't know what could be better?

(4) AUM...WHAT SHE SAID...OM

I've been trying to explain this:
Displace the myth that what is...is
It is something pliable,
Changeable and moldable

Yet we could try and see
We may just be capable
Of being tough enough
Yes, every soul is searchable

Or we can try to hide
From the inescapable
But I don't think that's possible
Or at least it is not responsible

I've felt fingers numb
I've gone half-blind
Staying awake trying
To find the right lines

The right chords and tight riff
Trying to show you
Not only what could be
What was and what is

I've been trying to explain this:
The fact that consciousness
Like a river it is streaming
So that's why I go dreaming

Like you, I've been trying to find
Some peace in my mind
Since it surely seems that sometimes
All the good things keep leaving
Remember, even this moment is fleeting
Don't let your beaten pride eat you alive
When self-fulfilling becomes self-defeating
Don't lay down and die...Rise up....Rise up....

Raise a hand up...The other hand up...
Raise them up to the sky...
Finding some peace of mind in AumOm
What a pleasant, sweet surprise....

(5) NIGHT LIGHT

Well I believe that I came to you
In pursuit of my search
For truth and light
And that love of life
Can see me through...

Through this on my darkest day
Through this deep haze
Rather than be washed away
By a crushing wave

Reseeding my belief
That hard work pays off some day
All souls can and will be saved
Rather than be led astray

I don't joke when trapped
By a cloud of smoke
Because some people think
That our world is their own ashtray

If we all stop and take
A deep long breath...
(pause)
We can either blow it up
Or blow it all away...

Then we can see the sun
Let the world unite as one
Feeling like children again
Then we can go run off and play
Just like we did back in the day

Prozac people's kids no longer cry
We just hear their sighs
Perhaps that's why I find
That I cry all the time

So rather than just turn my head
And cough in jest
Seeing a big, old, bloody mess
Yes, I guess I must here confess:

Sometimes I don't reveal
When I cry my tears of joy inside
That's when I feel the most alive
It's my bright, nightlight
That I just won't let die...

So once again that's why
That I believe that I came to you
In pursuit of my search
For truth and light
And that our love of life
Can see us through...

(6) SYNERGY

Our musical creativity
is infinity
If you ask me
(but no one asked me)

That's why I had to speak up
That's why I always get tripped up
That's why I had to stand up
That's why I won't give up

That's why I always try to live up
To what I see in my meditations
That's why I always try to live up
To my own expectations:

Of greatness and limitlessness
Of timelessness and spacelessness
Only energy and synergy
That potentially lives inside

Each and every being
Not just between you and me
You see I believe that we
Were never meant to be

But somehow through
some wrong turns
And some right words
We just fell into place

So naturally
And that makes me
Happy...
So very, very happy

(7) MAKING A KILLING

Strings break
Voices crack
Smooth skin wrinkles
It's just a matter of fact

The years add up
When you do the math
But you know us
We don't worry 'bout that

Now tell me why is that?
Is what the people ask
It's because all we need is love
And what we carry on our backs

We find that to be
just perfectly enough stuff
Along with the kid
and a couple of crazy cats

That come walking with us
As we try to find out where we're at
While we make our living
pied-piperling the rats

So sing and walk with us
Once we've gained your trust
Our army has been making a killing
Charging just a quarter per hug...yeah...

So sing and walk with us
When you see a big cloud of dust
A rolling rally coming down the ally
Or maybe that's smoke -- I just got a head rush!!!

(8) MONUMENTS

Time... is always of the essence...
Though we don't know
if it's always been present...
Oh, but of course it's a gift...

Well, I guess that depends
On what you do with it
When it's yours...
Was it something significant?

Though we know that sometimes
there is elegance
even in remedial chores...

It's who you're with
And not what you do
That's led me here
Standing in front of you

And beside you –
Always behind you
Because you know
You've let me live
Right inside of you...

For year after year
You've been there
To say you care
I think of time as a monument
A shrine to the moments
that we've shared

Time... is always of the essence...
Though we don't know
if it's always been present...
Oh, but of course it's a gift...

I love you more than
Classic Rock n' Roll
The last time I felt like this
Was so many years ago...

It's who you're with
And not what you do
That's led me here
Standing in front of you

For year after year
You've been there
To say you care
I think of time as a monument
A shrine to the moments
that we've shared

(9) MY GARDEN
No matter the time...
No matter the place...
Hope has a face
Just gotta finish the race

Pain and sorrow?
You'll pass them on the road
Yesterday and tomorrow?
The seeds have already been sown

Your future's been planted
out in the field

With all the choices you've made
Your fate has been sealed

We're all searching for answers
But yet we know
That after you've planted...
You have to take it slow

And sit in your garden and.....
Watch it grow
Watch it grow
Watch it grow

(10) HAPPY PLACE

It was a rainy day
Not unlike today
Do do do

I was by myself
But she was on her way / But he was on his way
Do do do

It was the month of March
But felt more like April than May
Do do do

I was in my happy place
As if I had to say
Do do do

This is the song
Whose melody can be
repeated when needed
You don't even need words
Words just describe pictures
to the state of the mind

This is the song
Whose melody can be hummed
in defeat or retreat
Offering a calming peace
During the most troubling
and trying of times

This is the song
That everyone can sing
The poorest of paupers
The richest of kings

This is the song
That's one big fairytale
But only if you want it to be
This is the song
That when we all sing along
Turns out to become reality

This is the song
That everyone can agree on
This is the song
That can save the world...

This is the song
That everyone can depend on
For it's the song we hummed
Way back when we were young
Even though at the time
We didn't know the words...
Do do do

This is the song
That everyone can agree on
This is the song
That is there from the start
Deep in our heart

It's the first song
We learned by ourselves
And then we sang together
All the little boys
And all the little girls...
Do do do

(11) LET IT RIDE

I can feel you're growing tired
Can sense you're getting run down
As you spoke
your brain seemed wired
So full of scattered thoughts
bouncing all around

When I called to cheer you up
You seemed so very distant
so far away

I thought by now
I knew all the words
That could lighten your load
and brighten up your day

Hence when silence fell upon us
My face took on a peculiar
and puzzled state

That's when I knew
to throw away all my words
For it was best for you
and best for me to wait...

You told me that you needed time
Time alone with just yourself
And not to take it personally
But of course
you knew how I felt...

I felt like less of a man
And more like a child
Since I always do what I can
To make you smile

Yet I respected your wishes
Your will and desires
As I gave you the space
Which you said you required

For I know you by now
When it comes
to troubled times like these

I gracefully bow down
And back away far enough
Until it suits your needs

For that is love...
Learning when to push,
when to pull
and when to temporarily retreat

For that is love...
Knowing when to drive
When to let it ride
And when to take a backseat

(12) RIDING A WAVE

So tell me what you did today
I found myself riding a wave

A little part of my heart
and soul got saved
When I stood up
Rather than running away

Let me tell you what I learned
My books their pages
are getting turned

Since life comes
at you in stages
So it goes you learn

In these changing phases
We yield, go our
separate ways and merge

Mostly we see time
as our enemy
So we speed up our pace
Then we get caught
going against the flow
And we find ourselves
losing our place

So tell me what
you did today
I found myself
finding myself
While I was
riding a wave

Riding a wave...
While sailing away...

Riding a wave...
While sailing away...

Riding a wave...
While sailing away...

(13) ONLY SHARED WITH YOU

I found the truth within a song
As soon as I turned the radio on

The singer spoke your name
I couldn't turn it off

I didn't know
That you knew him, too
I'm not only one
Who writes love songs for you

He described your eyes
As deeply troubled and blue
Said you tried to hide your crying
But he'd seen right through

And that sounded a lot like
Something that I once wrote for you
Surely some time has passed
Yet my feelings still hold true

Yeah those words read a lot like
A verse of a love poem I once wrote, too
One that never became a song
Because 'twas only shared with you...

SONG LIST 5 LOVE WITHOUT A DOUBT



⚠ TRIGGER WARNING – SONG LIST FIVE

This list leans romantic, poetic, even whimsical — but the ache is always underneath. These songs are full of people waiting, wishing, imagining lives they don't have yet.

It's a delicate, vulnerable group of pieces, but if you read between the lines, you'll find:
Longing.
Unmet needs.
Fragile hope.
Dreams held just a bit too tightly.

Themes and triggers include:
Idealized, one-sided or uncertain love
Obsession disguised as devotion
Emotional unavailability and fantasized relationships
Sleeplessness, waiting, intense inner monologue
Insecurity about timing, fate, or emotional reciprocation
Trauma held gently but not processed (especially in *Fresco*, *Dreamland*, *Still Thinking of You Tonight*)
A persistent desire to be seen, needed, chosen
Self-worth tied to someone else's gaze or response
Escapism into dreams, drawings, poems, fantasies
Deep fear of abandonment or being "too late"
The illusion of control in love

Some songs play with romanticized pain. They spin aching into art (Fresco), sadness into sweetness (Dreamland), but the loneliness still leaks through. Others, like See This Thru or In the Pouring Rain, hold emotional dependency so closely it blurs with sincerity. “I long to have you” becomes “I need you to breathe.”

If you’ve ever:

Pined for someone in silence

Convinced yourself that dreams would suffice

Felt like you loved more than they did

Waited by the phone or beneath the moonlight

Held on because you couldn’t bear to let go

—then you might find pieces of yourself here. But it may also hurt to revisit them.

Special caution for:

Unbalanced emotional investment

Quiet grief, nostalgia, or over-romanticizing loss

Emotional regression (clinging to teddy bears, imagined rescue, “warm shoulders”)

Hope as denial

Building identities around someone who isn’t present

These songs are gentle — but gentleness doesn’t mean safety. Sometimes soft words carry sharp edges. Be mindful when listening or reading.

LOVE WITHOUT A DOUBT

SONG LIST 5

1. Night out by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
2. Worth the wait by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
3. In the pouring rain by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
4. Tonight’s Moonlight by Tyler Thompson & Tom Jensen
5. Fresco by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
6. See this thru by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
7. It could be you by Sandy & Tom Jensen
8. Dreamland by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
9. Warm shoulder by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
10. Still thinking of you tonight & Tom Jensen
11. What we share by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
12. Here I am by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

(1) NIGHT OUT

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

Come on check it out!

One, two, three, four...

Tonight is my ego’s night out...

I finally gotta get it all out...

Be out on my own

Though I can’t go this way all alone

At least I'll need a friend
Maybe it could lead to something more
(who knows?)
I just need this to end
Give me a new set of unopened doors

I'm ready to go...
I'm ready to go...
I'm ready to go explore...

I don't care if it's a cave
Nor do I mind a maze
I'm tired of reading the signs
Since they all point the same way...

Far away...
Far away...
Far away from this place

Whoo...
Yeah
Come on!

Hoo...
(Yeah, yeah, yeah!)
Check it out...

Tonight is my ego's night out
I finally gotta get it all out

Be out on my own
Though I don't wanna go
this way alone
Don't wanna go this way all alone
No...
Night out

Don't wanna go this way
Don't wanna go this way
Don't wanna go this way all alone
Night out

Don't wanna go this way
Don't wanna go this way
Don't wanna go this way all alone
Night out

(2) WORTH THE WAIT

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen

By the time I got to my paper
My pen was too tired to write
My eyes they started closing
And then I lost my sight

I don't quite remember
Just what I was thinking of
It had something to do with you
And it had something to do with love

Blah blah blah blah...
The words all sound the same
Ha ha ha ha
Even silence sings your name
Na na na na.....
There's no one that I blame
La La La La
I'm just so happy that you came

Some say that absence
Makes the heart grow fonder
But I wasn't waiting 'round much longer

And though I've never been good
at predicting fate
You were well worth the wait

Now that I've grown
I've learned how to play the game
To finally win in the end
I found myself being tamed

Now that I've grown
There's nothing I can't take
And since I learned how to bend
I know I'll never break

Some say that absence
Makes the heart grow fonder
But I wasn't waiting 'round much longer

And though I've never been good
at predicting fate
You were well worth the wait

(3) IN THE POURING RAIN
by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
Look into my heart
Look inside your soul
Do you see they are the same?

Have you ever gazed beneath my eyes?
And what I attempt to hide...
Just like a children's game?

My emotions tell me
To tell you
I love you
But my mind is scared of the pain

What if when I tell you
You're my sunshine
It begins to rain?

Since I fell in love with you
I've never been the same
When the world is quiet
I still hear your name

When I am by your side
I feel no pain
I am warm and dry
In the pouring rain

Look into my heart
Take a look into my soul
Can you feel the warmth of a fire...
Burning out of control?

My emotions tell me
To tell you
I love you
But my mind is scared of the pain

What if when I tell you
You're my sunshine
It begins to rain?

Since I fell in love with you
I've never been the same
When the world is quiet
I still hear your name

When I am by your side
I feel no pain
I am warm and dry
In the pouring rain

I could never lose you as a friend
Nor could I break my heart again
My only fear is if I wait
Then maybe it would be too late

Since I fell in love with you
I've never been the same
When the world is quiet
I still hear your name

When I am by your side
I feel no pain
I am warm and dry
In the pouring rain

(4) TONIGHT'S MOONLIGHT
by Tyler Thompson & Tom Jensen
Orange is the color of the trees
At least the ones that still have leaves
In the coolness of the night
I watch a gentle breath take flight
I watch it vanish out of sight
In the glimmering, glittering moonlight

I'll never shiver in the cold
For now I have someone to hold
In the coolness of the night
The skyward birds are taking flight
Soon I'll sit holding my new love tight
In the glimmering, glittering moonlight

It's through your calming eyes
That I become hypnotized
In the coolness of the night
My senses, they are taking flight
It's you who takes me to new heights
In the glimmering, glittering moonlight

The sun could sleep for seven years
And still I wouldn't freeze
You've become my refreshing
Reassuring summer's breeze

Sitting here alone without you
I'm just part of the whole
But when we are together
I feel both my heart and soul
Anxiously I'm waiting here
My heart, it skips a beat
It seems like an eternity,
These seconds before we meet
Before we reunite...
In the glittering moonlight

Eyes are magic windows
That look inside the mind
Through yours I see us together
Until the end of time
Until the end of time
Beneath tonight's moonlight

(5) FRESCO

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
I've been waiting for a night like tonight
For so very, very long
Sitting here studying the portrait of my life
Wondering just where the artist went wrong

So why does my sketch in black and white
Contain so many deep, dark shades of gray?
My life before today
had left me feeling sad and blue

When I'm with you I never want to say goodbye
To someone so beautiful that the angels sigh
I think of you in thoughts so kind
I painted your picture, it took me some time

You are the one that makes my life worth living
Yours is the last face I see before I fall asleep
You'll never be the one to break my heart
Never leave me alone to weep

Now all thoughts of retracing my past
They have become erased
And I live within your eyes
With each new line I'm redefined
Every time I draw your face

When I'm with you I never want to say goodbye
To someone so beautiful that the angels sigh

I think of you in thoughts so kind
I painted your picture, I could paint it blind

I drink to your health as I raise my glass
Toasting to a future and time
that has not yet passed

As time crawls by and I stare above
I believe only in you - my muse - my love

Now all thoughts of retracing my past
They have become erased
And I live within your eyes
With each new line I'm redefined
Every time I draw your face

When I'm with you I never want to say goodbye
To someone so beautiful that the angels sigh
I think of you in thoughts so kind

(6) SEE THIS THRU
by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
You know I dream about you
When I'm asleep and wide awake
And you know I can tell
when you're dreaming
Cause I start to quiver and shake

Don't you know I'm thinking of you
On these empty and lonely nights
Yea I can tell what you're thinking
Cause I always got you here inside

I miss you
I want to have you here
So I can kiss you
Don't ever worry my dear
I can't resist you
Cause you're the love of my life
And it's so clear

I long to have you
I long to hold you
I'd like to see this thru
No one else out there
Makes me feel the way you do

You know I don't have to say
When you're away I toss and turn
And that's alright
Yea that's okay
'Cause tomorrow's a brand new day

Don't you know I'm thinking of you
On these empty and lonely nights
Yea I can tell what you're thinking
Cause I always got you here inside

I miss you
I want to have you here
So I can kiss you
Don't ever worry my dear
I can't resist you
Cause you're the love of my life
And it's so clear

I long to have you
I long to hold you
I'd like to see this thru
No one else out there
Makes me feel the way you do

I miss you
I want to have you here
So I can kiss you
Don't ever worry my dear
I can't resist you
Cause you're the love of my life
And it's so clear

I long to have you
I long to hold you
I'd like to see this thru
No one else out there
Makes me feel the way you do

I wanna hold you
I wanna have you
I'd like to see this thru

(7) IT COULD BE YOU
by Tom Jensen & Sandy
It could be you... Who makes my life complete
It could be you... The one who saves me from defeat

It could be you... The heart that sets my soul afire
It could be you... The one thing on this earth which I desire

It could be you... The reason I stay awake all night
It could be you... The best reason for my eyes to have sight

It could be you... Why all the others could never stay
It could be you... How I know everything'll be okay

It could be you.... Why I'm blind toward other girls
It could be you.... Why I'm not deceived by shining pearls

It could be you... How I know that the best is inside
It could be you... The one single truth in a great ball of lies

It could be you... Why I'd let a good thing go
It could be you... That tells me everything I need to know

It could be you... For whom I'd risk all that I've gained
It is you... Why I'll never be the same

It is true that I love you...
That is this song's new refrain

It could be you....
It could be you...
Yes it is you

(8) DREAMLAND
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
If my heart was empty
Then this paper would be blank

But my pen seems to move all by itself
And I have you to thank

Silence isn't golden
when it's interrupting you
As I find myself despising
Everyone who isn't you

I feel my heart beat faster
with every word you say
The hours pass like seconds
And then they slip away

When I swim in the ocean of sorrow
You know what words to say

To make me believe that tomorrow
Will somehow go my way

We all need an anchor
So we don't float down stream
I'm adrift all by myself
And you're the best I've ever seen

Alone we'll never make it
Unless we form a team
But if you catch me sleeping
Don't disturb me from this dream

I'd rather be in dreamland
Where I can call you my own
Then be awake for a thousand lifetimes
Sad and all alone

Sad and all alone
(sad and all alone)
Sad and all alone
(sad and all alone)

If my heart was empty
Then this paper would be blank

But my pen seems to move all by itself
And I have you to thank

(9) WARM SHOULDER
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
Day dreaming of you that's what I do
To pass each day that you're away

While my arms are empty
My head is swimming
For my heart is full
of the love I'm giving

For every time I fear a fall
Or any time I feel a fear at all
Sweet memories of you I recall

Hugging them like a little boy
Hugs his teddy bear
Hugging them like a little girl
Hugs her doll

Whatever you need me to do
Just say it
Whatever song you want sung
I'll sing it

If you ever come crying to me
My shoulder will dry your tears
Whenever darkness frightens you
I'll be the light that calms your fears

Whenever you find you've fallen down
I'll be right there to help you back up
When your glass feels half empty inside
I'll come running on over to fill your cup

Whatever you need me to do
Just tell me what it is
and I'll sure do it for you...

Whatever words you need to hear
to calm your fears
I'll be right there
to say them to you...

Day dreaming of you... That's what I do
To pass each day... That you're away

While my arms are empty
My head is swimming
For my heart is full
of the love I'm giving

(10) STILL THINKING OF YOU TONIGHT

by Tyler Thompson & Tom Jensen

Lately it's been getting
The better of me
Wondering how long
It'll take 'til she sees

That we're soul mates
If there ever was, is or could be
For I feel in my heart
One day she'll think differently

So patiently...
So very patiently...
I bide my time...
Within this endless rhyme:

These feelings inside
I can no longer fight
Can you tell, does it show...
I'm still thinking of you tonight

So patiently...
So very patiently...
I bide my time...
Within this endless rhyme:

Searching in my soul
Trying to find my inner light
Sitting here by myself...
I'm still thinking of you tonight

I sit here and then
My pen begins to write
I just want you to know...
I'm still thinking of you tonight

So patiently...
So very patiently...
I bide my time...
Within this endless rhyme:

Waiting for you here
With just this line that I recite
Nothing's changed how I feel...
I'm still thinking of you tonight
I'm still thinking of you tonight

(11) WHAT WE SHARE
by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
A passing daydream floated by
I plucked it clean out of thin air
Only an hour ago I heard your voice

And at this moment....
It felt like you were here...
So many precious times...
What I hold dear has disappeared

But to let someone
so close to your heart
Very few have ever dared...
Share what we share

My memories are my company
Whenever I turn and you're not there
Wherever I come to find myself
I hold them tight... When I am scared

Then I feel a calmness in the air
Oh, how sweet the taste
As I stare into a beautiful daydream
I hear your voice, I see your face

Yes, I could spend just a day with you
That would be enough to see me through
All the anger and pain from the rest of the week

All the horror and madness that we must face
After an hour or two with you it has all been erased
So I've come up with a plan to get us through
Put your trust in me and I'll trust in you

My memories are my company
Whenever I turn and you're not there
Wherever I come to find myself
I hold them tight... When I am scared

Then I feel a calmness in the air
Oh, how sweet the taste
As I stare into a beautiful daydream
I hear your voice, I see your face

For I can take you to the place you see
We could both be there living in harmony
No longer would we have to search our memories
Together we can turn dreams into reality

My memories are my company
Whenever I turn and you're not there
Wherever I come to find myself
I hold them tight... When I am scared

Then I feel a calmness in the air
Oh, how sweet the taste
As I stare into a beautiful daydream
I hear your voice, I see your face

(12) HERE I AM

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

There's someone out there
who is still an unknown mystery to me...
She's sitting and she's waiting...
just for our eyes to meet
Because she's been looking
for all of her life to find a guy like me...

Oh won't she be so surprised
Oh, when she hears and sees...
that I don't have anyone
to hold close or near and dear to me...

As I take her hand and whisper
Whisper in her ear so sweet:
Well, here I am
Here I am
(here I am)
(here I am)

Yes, my eyes are open
And now they're sparkling wide
Because my heart ain't broken
Though you can see right inside

And it's not a joke
when I say I don't lie
You had me at hello
with that look in your eye
Now here I am...

Here I am
(here I am)
(here I am)

Then I'd ask her all nice and polite:
Do you have any plans
set aside for tonight?
What are you doing...
For the rest of your life?
Because here I am
(here I am)

(Yes, here I am)
(here I am)
and here I am

(here I am)

Yes, here I am

Here I am
(here I am)

Yes here I am
(here I am)

SONG LIST 8

A KNIGHT FOR A LADY

⚠ TRIGGER WARNING – SONG LIST EIGHT

This song list 8 blends triumph with unraveling. There are uplifting refrains, yes — invocations of art, legacy, self-worth — but they live side by side with cracks in the mirror: suppressed grief, creative disillusionment, abandonment masked as empowerment, and quiet trauma hiding behind lyrical cleverness.

Embedded and implied themes include:

Sudden separation, abandonment without closure

Emotional vulnerability, especially male-presenting characters cracking under devotion

Childhood trauma mirrored through adult distance

The invisible burden of creative purpose and artistic alienation

Spiritual guilt, metaphysical loneliness, divine silence

Confusion between dreams and delusions — lines blurred

Dissociation, identity fragility, fixation

Toxic positivity used to mask internal erosion

Longing to believe in soulmates while choking on reality

Unspoken grief — and the kinds of pain that don't scream, they hum

There's a lyrical glow across this tracklist — but don't mistake it for comfort. Many of these pieces seduce with softness, only to whisper truths too sharp to swallow. If you've ever believed someone was sculpting you into something beautiful, only to realize you were being carved hollow — you'll feel these songs deep.

Discretion advised if you're in a delicate space with:

Love you gave away that didn't come back

Creative burnout

Sudden endings you didn't choose

Deep-seated fear that you were just the marble — and they were always the Michelangelo

This list holds both your heartbeat and your unraveling — listen carefully.

A KNIGHT FOR A LADY

SONG LIST 8

1. Stars by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
2. Hall of Fame by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
3. Ripples by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
4. Stranger than fiction by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
5. First class by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
6. Next in line by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
7. Gypsy Mama by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
8. Michelangelo and Marble by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
9. All in good time by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
10. Beauties and beast by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
11. Sunlight by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
12. What I'll do by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

(1) STARS

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

Where do they keep all the knowledge
And wisdom that's passed down through the ages?
I believe it's found in the souls and hearts of men
Rather than written on any ancient scrolls or pages
What does it take to wake up happy?
Nothing but the will to carry on
What tool do they make to break one's weakness?
Just you and your faith to be brave and strong

Where can you go for inspiration?
I say anywhere... it's everywhere
Even right where you now are

What is the safest way to avoid evil and temptation?
I'd say it's living your life like you're a star...

It begins by burning bright
Become a beacon giving off light
On the darkest nights and cloudiest days

Inspire the will to fight
against all that's not right
Illuminate minds
during their most trying times

Don't have to change their views
to change somebody's ways
So that they stay true
to themselves and all the while
Doing what they have to do to be stars

(2) HALL OF FAME

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

If you were an explorer

You would have found exactly what you seek

And if life was a mountain

You'd be standing at the peak

If you were a miner

You'd find love in the heart of gold

If life was a river

You'd be the source of water

We'd all be swimming along with the flow

If Einstein was a musician

He'd have studied your technique

If music had a body

Then you'd be its heartbeat

If Mozart was a scientist

His mathematics would walk and talk on their own

If music lived a life then you'd be the one

To breathe life into its soul

If we let just the people select

You'd be the one that they'd elect....

Your next step...

The Rock n' Roll Hall of Fame

There'd be a giant statue of you

Next to that would be one of

Everyone who ever heard the words you sang

If all of mankind had a choice

Your solo would be the lone unheard voice

Because we'd all be cheering your name

(3) RIPPLES

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

Safely guarded is the infinite wisdom

That I've been longing to understand

The single key that unlocks all reality

Was placed inside your delicate hands

Yet you dropped your sacred Rosetta stone

In the middle of the pond

Creating countless ripples

That keep traveling on

That keep traveling on

You said you'd rather let it
become one with the river
So we could all wade in the warm waters

And drift along the gentle current
Floating freely in the stream

You're the sweetest sounding songbird
And to all those who have ears you sing
Yes, many of us have been taken under your wing

So safe and warm
Here is where I rest
Fall fast asleep and begin to dream

One single note
Repels all of our deepest fears
You let us forget the past
Help us to find a reason for why we're here

The single key that unlocks all reality
Was placed inside your delicate hands

Yet you dropped your sacred Rosetta stone
In the middle of the pond
Creating countless ripples
That keep travelling on

The ripples keep travelling on...

(4) STRANGER...THEN FICTION
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
Stranger... Stranger...then fiction
Stranger... Stranger...then fiction

My inspiration isn't found
On the other side of a cloud
way up in the sky light
No!

It's in a little village town...
Cold, distant, ice bound
A thousand miles to my right

Yeah!

I can see the stars above me
I look at them every night
She too can see the stars above her
When out of the blue she reveals to her lover:

I love him and not you
So there's somewhere I must go
This is something I must do
I never meant to hurt you

With a note she left
In the early hours of the morning
Without thinking, without speaking,
Without hesitation, without any warning

Now on her way to see me
She just booked the flight

When she told me,
"Tomorrow you'll hold me"
I fainted...
I fell down...
but now I'm back upright

Yeah I'm nervous...
but I'm ready...
My hands stopped shaking...
but now they're sweaty...
And I'm tingly...
yet bubbly...
To think that just suddenly....

With a note she left
In the early hours of the morning
Without thinking, without speaking,
Without hesitation, without any warning

(5) FIRST CLASS

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

I find first class people
on the back of the plane
Never cared about someone's last name

For I take stock in one's actions and deeds
As oppose to words that often misled
I do all that I can
not to get caught up in that scene

My favorite person in this world is deeply in debt
Most wonderful woman that I've ever met

I got a knack for finding greatness
Where you'd least expect
Sometimes it all goes so smoothly
Other times it's a real train wreck

ooh..ooh...ooh...
first class, first class

ooh..ooh...ooh...
first class

I joined the mile low club
The first time I cried on a plane
After I bared witness to unconditional love

I've thought a lot about it...
But it's so hard to explain

Some people would never go
Some people would never even try
Those people would never know
The same people that never ever fly

I find first class people on the back of the plane
(back of the plane)
Never cared about someone's last name

Done my share of soul searching
And I'd do it again...

I had my moments of doubt
But never long periods of regret
Yeah, I had my moments of doubt
But never long periods of regret

First class... First class...
First class... First class...

(6) NEXT IN LINE

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
I'm spellbound by your sounds and words
And how well they heal my soul and hurt
Just hearing your laugh as you sing and play
Everybody knows it's become my saving grace

I've been diagnosed with the rarest of conditions
I've got an unconditional love for a certain musician
(certain musician)

And since I'm so lyrical
the doctors say this scenario...
Just might be the world's most worst case

Well, the doc's eyes raised
and he seemed perplexed
When I said I know I'm not the first
but I'm in line to be next....

I'm spellbound by your beauty
but it's not because you're such a cutie
I love your eyes
and how they seem to see right through me

Even though it seems like years
since I've seen your face
I'm so entranced by your charm
We both know I'd never do you harm

Except keep you locked inside my heart
Then never would we part
for it's the safest place...

It's the safest place

(7) GYPSY MAMMA
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
I met a gypsy mamma
One day while I was driving down the road
Would have mistaken her for a farmer
Had her tire not felt the need to suddenly explode

There she sat stranded
With her young boy in tow
This summer trip they had both planned it
But this was not how it was supposed to go

"Can I help you out little lady?
I got a face that you can trust
And soft spot in my heart
For people down on their luck"

With these words she smiled
And proceeded in telling me