



ana mai

BLOSSOM

NEU KLING



NEULAND

Verbunden mit so vielen Orten
Strömt man durch die Zeitfabrik
Schwebend, fallend, sich aufrichtend
So erklingt des Einzelkämpfers Lied

Er will fliegen, einfach fallen
Mit verbund'nen Augen geht er seinen Weg
Frei von Ängsten in die Ferne schweben
Auf in Herrlichkeit, auf zum Ziel

Kein Blick zurück, der Freifall ruft
Der Wind hat sich gedreht
Willkommen Aufbruch, mach dich los
Das Neuland steht bevor

Er will sich in deiner Nähe wissen
Eng verbunden, in de- Richtung liegt sein Weg
Herrlich schwach gemeinsam weiter gehen
So erklingt sein Neuland-Lied

Kein Blick zurück, der Freifall ruft
Der Wind hat sich gedreht
Willkommen Aufbruch, mach dich los
Das Neuland steht bevor

THE ASPIRATION OF A STONE

A stone, a heart, this song and you
A love, a lie, this song and me
One heart, one stone, one song 'bout you
One lie, one love, one song 'bout me

This heart of silver shining metal
Tells the truth about my life
This movement in your beloved direction
Makes me longing, cold and quiet

It could have been any face
But still my inner eye chose you
It could have been another face
But still my inner eye chose you

Your frozen movements make me stronger
A stick, a stone, invisible
The past of tears has cleared the water
And took the mask to face the purity of ours

It could have been any face
And still my inner eye chose you
It could have been another face
And still my inner eye chose you

Touchable love, my illusion
Marked by past I try to be again
Touchable love, my aspiration
I dress up, I face it

To fling my arms wide
In some place of the sun,
To whirl and to dance
Till the white day is done.
Then rest at cool evening
Beneath a tall tree
While night comes on gently,
Dark like me-
That is my dream!

To fling my arms wide
In the face of the sun,
Dance! Whirl! Whirl!
Till the quick day is done.
Rest at pale evening...
A tall, slim tree...
Night coming tenderly,
Black like me.

DREAM VARIATIONS

ICH HAB DIE NACHT GETRÄUMET

Ich hab die Nacht geträumet
Wohl einen schweren Traum
Es wuchs in meinem Garten
Ein Rosmarienbaum

Ein Kirchhof war der Garten
Ein Blumenbeet das Grab
Und von dem grünen Baume
Fiel Kron' und Blüte ab

Die Blätter tät ich sammeln
In einen goldnen Krug
Der fiel mir aus den Händen
Dass er in Stücken schlug

Draus sah ich Perlen rinnen
Und Tröpflein rosenrot
Was mag der Traum bedeuten
Ach Liebster, bist Du tot

Grey men, pale men, losing time
They count, they need
Further, faster, hurry, rush
No time – Crash

Grey men, cool men, so sublime
Step one, step two
Hasting, chasing, hunting, caught
No time – Stop

Grey men, good men, so sublime
They save, they spend
Second, minute, year, a life
No time – Lost

Grey men, poor men, solve to dust
Or smoke, don't breath
Asking, longing, begging for
Time – Hush

GREY MEN (Time N° 1)

The wisdom of a mirrors' laughter
tells the seeker where he has to go
Humming lips of dancing figures
move the candle in the storm

We're all waiting for answers
We're all waiting for answers
We are all terminal cases

Living in the fear of losing
The only thing we'll ever share is the death

Tired of the standstill in a place I used to learn
I greet my life with a raising smile

Full of dreams we get things started
Full of hope we bring them to an end
Full of fear we feel the disillusion
This is what makes us grow
'Cause we are all terminal cases

The blossom of an evil hunger
Takes him to a butterfly
Hypnotised by haunting beauty
He loses the game of body and soul

The playground hides the secret well
How can the silent prayer be heard
The fading colours of a clown
point no black, no white, just you

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Tell me why these men are grey
Why they engage in other lifes
Why they behave like thieves who take away from others

Tell me what is time for
How much is left and what could be the measure
Is it worthwhile to have reached everything or just to be done

We're getting carried away by more and more
Leaving the balance for ambitions of tomorrow
Going off road
A tunnel vision
From birth to death
From Yes to No
Addicted to a shape of time, of thoughts and of reality

Tell me why these men are grey
Why can't they know where to go on their own
Let's ask them if this ever ends and paint them with a colour

WHAT IS TIME? (Time N° 2)

MOTHER WIND

Silver grey hair, a lifetime on her face
Red wine and cigarettes, a book till late
Everything done before going to bed
Her love for silence

Like the freedom of a morning, a walk in emerald green
Her unsophistication
A cover if needed, an open book to share

Flowering time
Every phase a blossom
Daisy chain
Enduring. A snap shot

From dangling on a string to the wire of relief
Like a wolf on her own
Like a wolf in the pride
To create a horizon
To create a home
Thankful we say, thankful we say
With you we are blooming

Going through burdens with backbone and fight
Untroubled, lighthearted, maturity meets child
Pleasing somebody creates a smile on her face
No benefit needed, but a kudos to her heart

Flowering time
Every phase a blossom
Daisy chain
Enduring. A snap shot

Walking barefoot on grass
Lying in the meadow
The sun's grin
Lazy and wide
We jump in that puddle
Spin around and whirl
In neverland, out of time, frameless and free

Now we're laughing 'bout these childhood memories
Let's spend again some more moments like this
Time flies
I realize, I treasure this

We're climbing on the roof
Set up our tree house
Pull a trick on neighbours
Hide and seek

This is you, sister
Watch out, brother
In neverland, out of time, frameless and free

CHILDREN SONG (Time N° 3)

Lay down your burden
Share this time with me
No need for words
No need for pride
I'm embracing you

Rest your mind
Rest your mind
Rest your mind
In a sound of silence

You can lean on me
Find the space to sigh
With open arms
You're welcome home
No boundary of time

Rest your mind
Rest your mind
Rest your mind
In a sound of silence

REST YOUR MIND

ANNA MARIA SCHULLER (vocals, composition)
STEFAN KARL SCHMID (saxophone, clarinet)
PHILIPP BRAEMSWIG (guitar)
MATTHIAS AKEO NOWAK (double bass)
OLIVER REHMANN (drums)

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Track 6 inspired by the books „Siddhartha“ by Hermann Hesse and „The world
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To my dear family

Anna Maria



- 1 NEULAND 5:24
 - 2 THE ASPIRATION OF A STONE 7:25
 - 3 DREAM VARIATIONS 6:19
 - 4 ICH HAB DIE NACHT GETRÄUMET 4:46
 - 5 GREY MEN (Time N° 1) 6:34
 - 6 TIRED OF THE STANDSTILL 5:37
 - 7 WHAT IS TIME? (Time N° 2) 4:33
 - 8 MOTHER WIND 7:42
 - 9 CHILDREN SONG (Time N° 3) 4:16
 - 10 REST YOUR MIND 6:56
- total: 59:32

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