



# The KASSEL Sessions

Release: February 2024

Album: 11 Songs / Formerly published as CD »Singer- Storywriter« in 2002 (without »Nashville«)

## There I Go

*Music by Peter Wilmes / Words by Markus Zosel*

There is so much joy involved when recording and presenting a new album. To make it complete you'll need the words to the song to get the whole message. This service is presented to you free.

Listen to the songs on the internet on any of your favourite download- or streaming site such as iTunes, Spotify, Deezer, Amazon. GooglePlay, Soundcloud, etc.

Now, sit right back and simply enjoy!

I dream the old dream again  
Back on the old lane again  
I see the houses passing by  
There's not a tear left in my eye

But it did change so fast around  
It's not a single thing I found  
That hasn't changed there after all  
Seems I've remained within its call

There I go  
Way back to my own  
The streets they seem familiar now  
In places I do roam

Back again  
Not the one to quit  
I've been around the corner

And seen just quite a bit  
Quite a bit.

So I came her after all  
All those memories I recall  
That might just come from quite afar  
It makes me wonder where they are?

And I could leave that place again  
But I would just return the same  
I'm gonna hold on my own line  
With all the reasons left to find

There I go  
Way back to my own  
The streets they seem familiar now  
In places I do roam

Back again  
Not the one to quit  
I've been around the corner  
And seen just quite a bit  
Quite a bit.

## Tender Love

*Words & music by Markus Zosel*

Tender love  
Tender love  
It must be a gift that comes  
From heaven up above

Tender love  
Tender love  
It's the most precious thing I know  
And how I need that love.

I feel it when I'm  
On the road to nowhere  
I feel it when I'm  
Lost out in despair  
I need it when my soul conquers  
a waste land  
I need it when that waste land's  
Deep inside

Tender love  
Tender love

It's in the heart or in a smile  
Shining through the night

Tender love  
Tender love  
Let it be a dream to grow  
Into the morning light

I feel it when I'm  
On the road to nowhere  
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Deep inside

Tender love  
Tender love

## Bright Mountain Morning

*Words & music by Markus Zosel*

Have you ever seen  
A clear bright mountain morning  
With the first of snow  
On the mountain tops around?  
Have you ever felt  
In the chilly morning breezes?  
There I go  
And there I will be found.

Have you ever seen  
The sun rising higher

On a glowing and burning  
Mountain range at dawn?  
Have you ever felt  
Deep within that wisdom, you know,  
Of the living and the turning world  
You're in?

There ain't nothing much of compromising  
There ain't nothing else but breaking free  
Come and live a dream you do refer to  
Come and make believe  
Come and see.

It's almost like  
An angel lit up heaven  
A crystal place  
Made of ice and snow  
With the first of daylight  
Falling on your shoulder  
It's where I do stay  
And I do go

There ain't nothing much of compromising  
There ain't nothing else but breaking free  
Come and live a dream you do refer to  
Come and make believe  
Come and see.

Have you ever seen  
A clear bright mountain morning  
With the first of snow  
On the mountain tops around?  
Have you ever felt  
In the chilly morning breezes?  
There I go  
And there I will be found.

There ain't nothing much of compromising  
There ain't nothing else but breaking free  
Come and live a dream you do refer to  
Come and make believe  
Come and see.

## The Gates of Heaven

*Words & music by Markus Zosel*

They closed the gates of heaven  
It's much too crowded there

The evil's gone away from earth  
You won't find it anywhere  
The sinner disappeared  
Dictators gone astray  
And lovely politicians names  
Find solemn words to say

They crowded Garden Eden  
And drinking sparkling wine  
They are sitting smiling two by two  
And three is also fine  
Humming holy canticles  
Wisdom is relief  
In respect and loving memory  
Of Adam and of Eve.

And a wise man's madly laughing  
Like a fool out on the road  
There's no more use and interest  
In things that he once told  
Wisdom's now a common gift  
For everyone to see  
We can hear the songs of holiness  
Coming to his ears

The poet's sitting wordlessly  
Feels heavy like a stone  
His friend the singer's singing  
But he's singing all alone  
Cause no one likes to hear of them  
Of a change that probably comes  
They're busy smiling endlessly  
And thieflly making fun

They closed the gates of heaven  
It's much too crowded there  
The evil's gone away from earth  
You won't find it anywhere  
The sinner disappeared  
Dictators gone astray  
And lovely politicians names  
Find solemn words to say

## Narration No.1

*Words & music by Markus Zosel*

She said: »I'll be waiting  
Whatever may be between us.

I will be waiting for you  
as long as we share a common dream«

So, he walked along  
Promising whatever he could  
And as he returned after years  
She was still waiting  
But he could not see her anymore  
He was not able  
To see her anymore...

## Phantom Love

*Words & music by Markus Zosel*

Come into my arms  
I am rich an free  
And just tonight  
I gotta make you believe  
If you can not sleep  
I got the cash to buy  
You some sweet dream

To fall into love  
Is something I must chase  
I ain't got the time  
I'm attracted by you body shape  
But do me one favour  
Don't look into my eye  
Into my disguise

Oh, that's phantom love  
Nothing that would last too long  
Oh, that's phantom love  
Nothing that is going to last too long

Don't expect too much  
But I'm worth the price  
I promise to stay superficial  
Don't you look into my eyes  
Let me be attracted  
To have fun tonight  
Than real love instead

Oh, that's phantom love  
Nothing that would last too long  
Oh, that's phantom love  
Nothing that is going to last too long

Come into my arms  
I am rich an free  
And just tonight  
I gotta make you believe  
If you can not sleep  
I got the cash to buy  
You some sweet dreams

## Narration No.2

*Words & music by Markus Zosel*

I can see them dancing  
Dancing to a lovely melody  
Sung by themselves in a circle  
Round the old oak tree

I can hear the voices in the wind  
I can hear the laughter they share  
The sounds of a barefooted joyful group  
Easily dancing along their dreams

Well, I'd like to get to them  
To simply greet them  
And share the dance  
But all of a sudden they're gone  
And I'm left  
With their voices in the wind  
Left alone  
With their voices in the wind

## It Merely Survived Through the Years

*Music by Markus Zosel*

It merely survived through the years  
The feeling I once started from  
It merely survived through my fears  
It has told me where I belong

And everywhere I roam  
Yes, everywhere I sing  
Writing to be unbound keeps my feet  
solidly to the ground

It merely survived through the years  
The feeling I once started from

It merely survived through my fears  
It has told me where I belong

Everywhere I walk  
Yes, everywhere I talk  
It tells my mind to say all the words  
That somehow make you smile

It merely survived through the years  
The feeling I once started from  
It merely survived through my fears  
It has told me where I belong

## Narration No.3

*Words & music by Markus Zosel*

She is sitting proudly  
And the sun draws contrast  
In the shape of her face

Paints her curiosity  
In the early summer wind  
of a long forgotten year

I can not hear her  
Tell her anything while  
Sitting there beside the forest  
Nothing to tell her  
But a proud young woman  
With the sun in her face

## Running Just to Know

*Words & music by Markus Zosel*

I see a man in a chamber  
And realise it's me  
I find someone in the mirror  
It's you that I see

And maybe  
I've been running  
But I've been running just to know  
Maybe  
I've been running  
But I have been  
Running just too know



I've been looking around  
For traces  
Incredible ways to share  
But it came up  
With a simple notion  
That found me standing there

And maybe  
I've been waiting  
But I've been waiting just for you  
Maybe  
I've been waiting  
But I have been  
Waiting just for you

I still see that man in the chamber  
To realise it's me  
I still see you there  
In the mirror  
It's also me I see

And maybe  
I'm still running  
Cause I am running just to know  
Yes, maybe  
I'm still running  
Still continuing  
Running just to know

## Nashville

*Words & music by Markus Zosel & Peter Gössel*

I boarded the night train in Denver  
Set out to my destination free  
Heading on the midnight train to Nashville  
I'm talking about Nashville, Tennessee.

Come and tell all my good friends about me  
Give them a shaking hand from me  
Tell them I made it big in Nashville  
I'm talking about Nashville, Tennessee.

Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet Nashville  
Sweet, sweet Nashville, Tennessee  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet Nashville  
I'm talking about Nashville, Tennessee

I'm sending you a postcard from Nashville  
I'm sending you long forgotten dreams  
Come with me on that night train to Nashville  
To Broadway Nashville, Tennessee

Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet Nashville  
Sweet, sweet Nashville, Tennessee  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet Nashville  
I'm talking about Nashville, Tennessee

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***on all major streaming- and download services***

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**Further information and booking:**

[www.markus-zosel.com](http://www.markus-zosel.com)