MONIKA LINGES

SONGING Remastered Edition 2015



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Monika Linges	vocal
Andy Lumpp	piano
Bert Thompson	bass
Gerd Breuer	drums

All compositions and lyrics by Monika Linges, published by Nabel - Music

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Painting (front) by Hans Hochhaus, photo by Anne Gold Photos (musicians) by Rainer Wiedenschler Coverdesign by NABEL



Song of Changes

If it's true what the ancients say "gnoti seauton" that is know yourself then I know I'll have to change my way of life change my views, change my mind. Without change there would be no joy, there would be no hope, there would be no life, and through changing we experience ourselves in the great chain of being.

The pattern of our lives are interwoven with confusion The truth will not be seen until the veils will be removed from our eyes when we'll die then you'll see what you're meant to be but you have to know yourself, know yourself.

Butterfly Waltz

Let's go out and chase a butterfly rent a kite and rise to the land where dreams are born, the druids' home

into a land of dreams and make-believe give your soul relief from the chains that hold it down, forget your grief, go

Dancing with the dolphins, fighting with the giants, juggle with the jiggers, waltzing with the lions,

all the poetry that's locked inside your memory yearning to be free Meeting

Our minds had touched. Desire had been dormant deep in time. So when you spoke of feelings I'd denied to my own heart a well sprung up and rivers started flowing all around most welcome to my thirsty earth.

The fire is on. Your sparkle lift my soul that knew the truth. So when you reached to take possession of what wasn't yours. The dance began never free to move all around, not welcomed by Our Higher Selves. Survival Suite I. Song of Light

Let me be a flame let me be a flame being bright and light among the darkness the darkness of night.

Let me be a light let me be a light let me be a candle in the darkness the darkness of night.

Help me to survive in the jungle be a better human being scatter rays melt the freeze

I want to touch the sun touch the sun I want to be a flame I want to see the Light

II. Questions

Where are You where are You what is it that is keeping us apart? Is it me is it You is it us

Or is it that if I start looking hard I'd find you inside my heart

III. Waiting

Stale is my song, my spirit wan missing the touch of our warm hand looking for wrong that can't be found cursing the spell be which I'm bound.

Waiting to dance in your sunny charm longing to melt into your arms yearning to be in your embrace tracing the lines of your precious face

Asking a message from your eyes praying our love will never die thanking for showing your weakness to me

helping to cherish it's memory

These lonely days when my song gets blue and my heart cries in pain from missing you. IV. Coldness

Coldness creeping into body and brains leaving the soul untouched the heart untouched

Remembrance rooted and seated in our centers centered we know defying darkness and despair being heir of doubt and fear

The soul remembers Courage



Monika Linges



Andy Lumpp



Bert Thompson



Gerd Breuer