

demo songs

music by jani koskela & lyrics by bastian fährnich

garment of caress (demo song no. 2)

once upon a time
a tailor and seamstress
planned a common dress.
what they sew together
was - they guessed -
the true and sinless love.
and it really seemed to be
the nicest piece of handicraft,
man-made handicraft.

it kept them warm
in rain and storm.
unlike the latest craze -
a cloth akin to everglaze!

they wore their fashioned
garment everyday,
shared it skin to skin.
it had a good-lookin' colouring,
the lightest dye,
no shade of pride.
but why did they come
and see - way too late -
that it felt a little tight?

it kept them warm and dry
in rainy weather, heavy storm.
unlike the latest craze -
a cloth akin to everglaze!

and then, one day,
it simply broke apart.
no man can truly say
what really happened to
their common dress.
was it a total mess,
did they walk in rags
- their garment of caress
and tenderness -
was it just a fancy fad?

it kept them warm
in rain and storm.
unlike the latest craze -
a cloth akin to everglaze!

white blots (demo song no. 4)

look at the two of us,
are we truly the only
couple of white blots
on the pallet of colours?
hey, someone has to know:
is it really upon us
to paint over
the many cries
on the canvas of life?

for why shouldn't others, too,
be able to lower their hue -
there's nothing else to do!
yeah, they could make it true,
just like me and you.

but even for the two of us
it's not easy to forget
the brush-ins we once had,
and the drab words we said,
always a shade too loud,
not really sound,
smudging our colours on the pallet,
painting the canvas of life
with dark red strokes.

and yet it was possible
- for me and you -
to lower our hue.
yeah, we made it true,
simply did what we were
supposed to do.

so why shouldn't others, too,
be able to lower their hue -
there's nothing else to do!
yeah, we all could make it true,
not just me and you.

so why shouldn't others, too,
be able to lower their hue -
there's nothing else to do!
yeah, we all could make it true,
not just me and you.