

ONE IN A GOOGOLPLEX



HANDS

KALEIDOSCOPE

don't start a fire
don't make it bright
you'd just destroy
the sight tonight
and when we shine
our light back up
it almost seems like
earth has stopped
so pause the wind
pause the howl
it's been while
but it takes over now
it's fanzy stuff
you're telling me
it's giant and great
but meant to be

i know everything's right here
and i know that nothing compares

i fell asleep under shiny stars
venus looked for rocky Mars
sandy moon had so many scars
i'll never forget what i saw

because i grew up under a kaleidoscope
the sun was strict but i was never cold
the moon was bold, some craters were not old
but noone's to old to live under a kaleidoscope

i'm forced to sleep
but i can't close
my eyes so far
i still oppose

even though
our noses run
we can't let go

it's more than sun
it gives the strength
to go on
i know that everything
is getting done

i know that everything
is getting done

i know that everything
is getting done

i know that everything
is getting done

i know that everything
is getting done

i know that everything
is getting done

i know that everything
is getting done

i know that everything
is getting done

i know that everything
is getting done

i know that everything
is getting done

by force

will arrive home

even though

our noses run

we can't let go

it's more than sun

it gives the strength

to go on

i know that everything

is getting done

i know that everything

is getting done

i know that everything

is getting done

i know that everything

is getting done

bangins were our daily revolutions

i thought we were never in minds

ACCENTS YET UNSPOKEN

i like what you say
i like what you do to make me after you
i buy what you sell
i like that i can afford it well
since i fell asleep
i managed to operate productively
with two left feet
a blind man in the pilot seat

i follow you home
i'd follow you everywhere you go

another try another failure
another one to be my savior
another time everything's broken
when i try to speak to you in accents yet unspoken
another try another failure
what shall i do, i'm a drunken sailor,
another time everything's broken
perhaps i'm mistaken.

how can you sleep
when we have such grand beauty to give?
when the wise are weak
when Austin says they mustn't speak
but i'm willing to hear your speech
i'm willing to focus on the beach
where you got stuck in the sand
you won't come back and let it end

THE BIRDS IN THE AIR AND EVERYTHING



welcome back
i hope you had a good time
will you tell me now
what life is over there, please
a ray of light
or just the way things look here
is there happiness
or did you have to move on

i believe
that you cannot find yourself there
i can remember when i gave you shelter
just a thousand clouds
the birds in the air and everything
you travelled far

and the people overwhelmed you
i'm to tired
to think about their thinking

the first time
it could be a danger for a stranger
when blue men
meet your strange behavior
i pretend
that there is nothing special
so welcome back
and i hope you had a good time



lighthouse

i followed your trace, of penetrating lights
i see your face is worth a star
wherever you will go, they play this lovely tune
remembering ancient words, noone's worth a
fight

you said sunny days will ever last in me.
and when winter comes i go asleep
in rainy nights i celebrate the sky
in the morning light i wish that i could fly

days are passing by, i travel
through the nights
with lighthouses and stars i
navigate
i'm searching for this kind,
our ancestors have known
love's my guide, love you
have known

sunny days will ever last in
me

H A N D S

you're in my hands
like the root in the earth is a safety fence
like the sun
keeps the birds from freezing on the run
i revolve around you
like the honey bees orbit the flower fields
just to show you
that i wear a flower in my hair too

and the ladybug flew away
when you lifted your hand it refused to stay
when i tried to carry you
like a carrier wave guiding a signal through
the interference of snow
that says i'd never let you go
i felt every little shake
on a frozen lake my life was at stake

with your hands you can spin a planet
draw a rainbow, hug a treetop
grab my face
when there was just an empty place
your hands they can play a song
to sing along and carry on
to touch the sky
they can make injured insects fly

you're in my hands
like the root in the earth is a safety fence
like the sun
keeps the birds from freezing on the run



THE OCEAN

you gave me a lift
the feeling of joy
when i was in a mist
a gift, swift
like a little boy
i'm playing with my toy

since my water wasn't wet
i didn't notice the fireflies ahead
guiding and celebrating you
i wished you were there instead

the day that you were born, the ocean threw
his water waves to the sky
the day that you were born, the ocean kept
a secret deep inside
we failed, so the ocean lost a thing
which was meant to be our big chance
but the day that you were born the ocean
danced.

you're free and not insane
you're a mystery nobody can explain
you like what you can be
you sense that you are free
you go out and find company

and the songs i used to play
the chords to make you stay
will disappear from here
when devotion replaces fear
it is kind of weird but

bubble burst

they bind your hair and paint your face
they draw red stripes on your forehead
so that you look and feel like them
they strew blooms over your bed
i never knew the wish to roam
with wanderlust and itchy feet
it's certainly no travel bug
as you'd got lots of souls to meet

like welcoming a guest in town
they gather and fulfill your hope
that made you sick so long ago
and looking through your telescope

you astonish them with your beliefs
but the people integrate you well
as you are becoming one of them
they associate you with your smell.

but something doesn't work out well
we see a foreign culture in despair
you're struggling with the crop you sowed
you have childhoods to repair

and the convictions you held long ago
are still alive in someone else
they're too developed to reject
enemies used to be pals

if you feel like purring, then it wouldnt be right
to resist your feeling for the sake of your pride
and if you feel like chanting, then just let go
do whatever you think of as long as you know
that the times were always hard, not just for you
you've come a decent way down you were all the way true

i thought it was a bubble to burst
a bubble that will burst in time
but you gave your life away for them
they could go on to shine

a river and a road

a river and a road
there's a story to be told
that i've crossed a river and a road
when music wasn't to be sold

down the way to Hopetown Bay
this banjo player crossed my way
he said that kids have lost the
music
and wouldn't play till they get it
straight
in fact, they went astray too long
ago
when he strummed the strings, they
left his show
the bonfire was just wasting time
he gave up and smashed his radio

a river and a road
there's a story to be told
that i've crossed a river and a road
when this music wasn't to be sold
i've crossed a river and a road
when the sun shined and when it
snowed
i've crossed a river and a road
a river and a road

and the kids i met, the fancy ones
with fancy clothes with flowers on
they went the other way to see the
world
so the windmills got left alone
near the forest with these mystic
bones
the fences were full of holes
now the farmers were on their own

so they met that night at hopetown hall
with guitars and horns and banjos all
this night was gonna set it straight for
now
somehow

nobody came, but me
so i listened to the tunes for free
they played all night, till they fell
asleep
pretty deep
and i knew that everything i'll do
everything i'll say
will be inspired by this day
i went home and crossed...

AND THE SKY SHALL BE PAINTED

YOU LIKE TO SMILE

AND SPIN AROUND

YOU STILL GOT STYLE

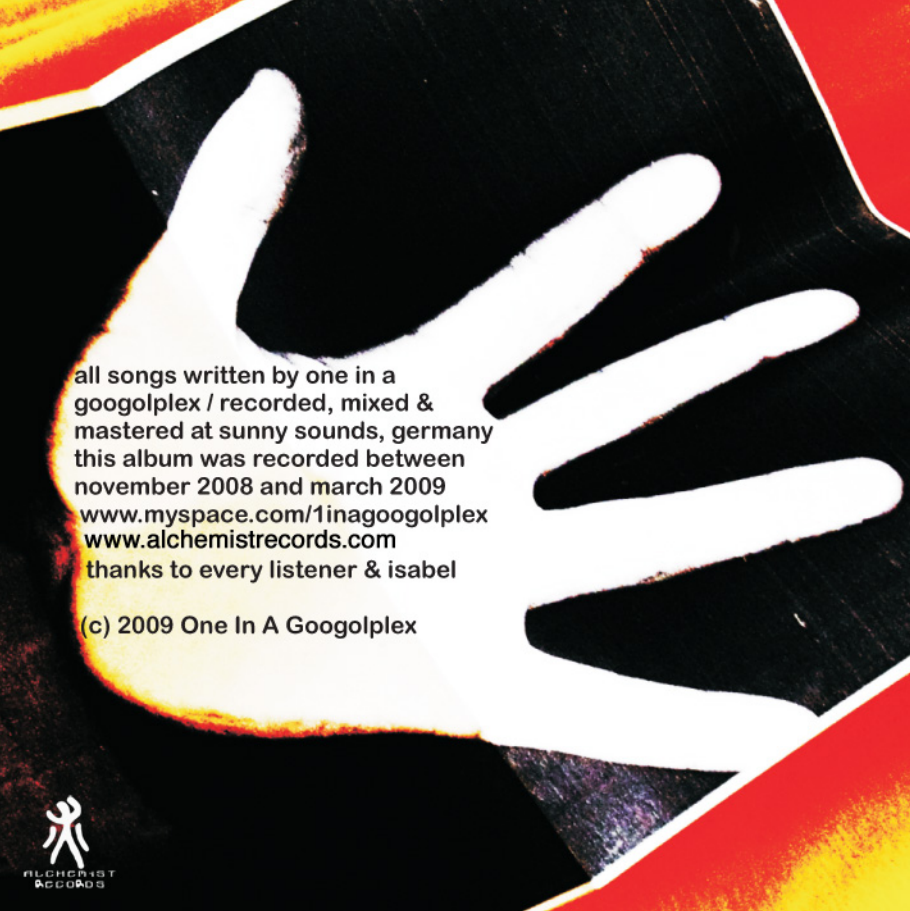
YOU LIKE TO SMILE

YOUR EYES ARE ROUND

YOUR EYES ARE ROUND

YOU'VE GOT SO MUCH LIFE

YOU LIKE TO SMILE



all songs written by one in a
googolplex / recorded, mixed &
mastered at sunny sounds, germany
this album was recorded between
november 2008 and march 2009
www.myspace.com/1inagoogolplex
www.alchemistrecords.com
thanks to every listener & isabel

(c) 2009 One In A Googolplex



ALCHEMIST
RECORDS

