



Stefan van de **Sande**

Beer Trap Series Vol. III

Gone

**** *SONGBOOK* ****

Some thoughts

We exist between “come and gone”. A new born baby wasn’t here yesterday. A dead man in his grave isn’t here tomorrow. I will be gone once.

Try to live today even if you have troubles and sorrows.
Take your chance now before you are dead.

I am a dreamer and live in another world. I can’t fit in this material world. Therefore the other (my dream world) world hits me harder then I would prefer.

I see and feel things that cannot be seen. I am naked when I feel, so don’t hurt my feelings, I will bleed.

To exist I need to be strong, need to eat and drink and fight for my place here, violating my feelings now and then.

I searched for a purpose of my existence. Long time I did not find it. Some weeks ago (October 2011) I discovered why I am here probably. People around me will become silent and quiet when I play my guitar. I can sit and listen and bring people together. Maybe I am a healer or something like that. What’s in a word.

When I am kind or show love feelings, I just only want to show and give my energy to others who are open minded or have open spirits for it. It has nothing to do with the love between a man and a woman. I prefer to love one woman and pledge my time and my heart for her only.

Don’t try to be friends with me or others. Stay as long as you feel good with me or someone along the road of life. People will disappoint. Travelers say hello and say goodbye .. that is good.

Happy to meet you , enjoy the music!!
Stefan van de Sande (wrote) November 8th, 2011.

Gone

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Sunrise

Sundown on the highway
Colors disappear
Drivin' to a new world
I didn't find her here
Drivin' to a new world
Didn't find her here

Moonlight on the highway
White lines in the dark
I am on the wrong way
Somewhere missed a mark
I am on the wrong way
Somewhere missed a mark

Darkness on the highway
No direction home
Last night I was in Vienna
But I could have been in Rome

Sunrise on the highway
Sunrise in my mind
You have to go your way
I go mine
You've to go your own way
I go mine

Darkness on the highway
No direction home
Last night I was in Vienna
But I could have been in Rome

My bed is warm

There was a man at my door yesterday
I dreamed about him that night
All my sorrows and pain fade away
When I asked him inside
He was cold and drenched to the bone
I took off his coat
He was a thousand miles from home
Spend two days on the road

Refr.

My bed is warm
You can sleep here tonight
I won't do you no harm
My bed is warm
You can sleep here with me
If you won't sleep tonight in the barn

I prepared a bath for him
Didn't close the door
Saw his body vague and dim
Want to give him more
I asked him do you wanna have wine
Do you wanna have food
Rest a while and take your time
We ain't here it's all good

He sat down at the fireplace
And he gazed a while
Women & music where on his face
I could see him smile
When I heard the sound of wolves
Howling in the mist
This man will obey the rules
He will not resist

Little Boy

Hey little boy
Four years old
Don't believe
What the weatherman has told
That it would be gray
It's a sunny day today
Hey little boy
Four years old

Hey little girl
Four years old
Don't believe what granny has told
That it would be

You-2

I'm on my way to Hamburg
On a rainy misty morning
Was there before
Some years ago
Last night I saw two girls
Drunk as a wheelbarrow
One came from Ireland
The other from Ohio
I don't care what people do
All I want is to be with you

I've lost some dignity
Since I kissed that woman
I have reached the border
of my unfaithful charms
It is good to be aware
Of what your heart is telling
I see lovers holding
Each other in their arms
I don't care what people do
All I want is to be with you

Sitting on an old bank
Somewhere along the highway
Little raindrops falling
Down on my new guitar
Somebody was yelling
Nobody is listening
An old man is singing
About a shooting star
I don't care what people do
All I want is to be with you

Dreamsong

All I have to do is dream
Dreaming of a brand new world
In that world there is no violence
Nobody is hurt

I am a dreamer
Living in a fantasy
I have to deal with
Another reality

All I have to do is dream
Dreaming of a better time
In that time there are no paupers
Begging for a dime

I am a dreamer
Living in a fantasy
I have to deal with
Another reality

I was born and I will die here
For a reason that I don't know
What is left are some footsteps
Footsteps in the snow
When the springtime is coming
All the snow will disappear
Little streams are filled with water
Water, cold fresh and clear

I am dreamer
Living in a fantasy
I have to deal with
Another reality

Last Wolf in Idaho

A cold wind is blowing
In the middle of the night
A wolf is ploughing through the snow
She is without knowing
The last one of her kind
In Idaho

Down in the valley
Where the Snake river flows
She lost her child
Now she is alone
All the others are gone
She got no place to hide

Where are the wolves in Idaho
Where are they gone
Where are the wolves in Idaho
Where are they gone
Where are they gone

Gunshots in the distance
It's dangerous outside
On this side of the hill
The governor gave the order
Wolves that cross the border
Must be killed

Cattlemen and farmers
People in their towns
Are afraid of seven hundred wolves
The wolves are not the problem
It's the human mind
Making paranoia rules

Where are the wolves in Idaho
Where are they gone
Where are the wolves in Idaho
Where are they gone
Where are they gone
They are gone

True Love

I have lost her
Somewhere, somehow
And she lost me

I will find her
Back again, don't know when
She will find me, she will find me

A friend said you will know
When she's the one for you
You won't have doubts at all
And she will know it too
And she will know it too

Tired

When the sun goes down
Over little town
She takes her time with God
She start to pray
For a better day
Sometimes she cries a lot

She is hard and tough
Strong enough
To endure this bitter life
She got child to feed
She gives what they need
She ain't nobody's wife

Ten years to raise the children
Tired woman in the sun
Fly away to your heaven
When your work is done

New Day

I am gazing out my window
Snow is falling down
It's dark behind the curtains
I'm the only one in town
Who thinks about tomorrow
When I stop it is there
See the paper on the door mat
When I'm going down the stairs

It's a new day, it's a new day
Don't think about tomorrow
Let's forget yesterday.

It's today a snow white Sunday
And the sun is working hard
I ain't have no plans to go out
Start the engine of my car
Soon the people all around me
And the treadmill of my fate
Will began to suck my body
That ain't love that is hate

I am standing on a crossing
And what the signs don't tell
Which way to go to heaven
Which road leads to hell
I don't want to make a change
I've got to go straight ahead
You don't know what i am thinking
You are sleeping in your be

The old clock is in the kitchen
We had such amazing dreams
That we want to buy a new one
Time is never what it seems
He is still there slowly ticking
Stealing all the time away
What is left can't be forever
I don't wanna live today

I have met an English woman
She is wonderful and sweet
I believe she is my new day
She is what I want and need
We can criticize decisions
We can shoot a harmless dove
We will never judge a human
Who is aching for some love

Farewell

Springtime is coming
The Winter is over
Soon all the flowers
Will colorful bloom
My ship will sail
When the sea is open
With the wind, with the tide,
With the first full moon

Tell me your secrets
And I will tell mine
God is on our side
I drink whisky
And you drink wine
Let's get drunk tonight

I come back
When the leaves fall
When the geese from the north
Will return to our land
My ship will sail
To the coast of West-China
Where they speak a language
You can't understand

Tell me ...

Don't wait for me
Angelina
If you don't wanna be a wife
Of a sailorman
My ship will sail
When the sea is open
With the wind, with the tide,
With the first full moon

Tell me your secrets
I will tell mine
Let's get drunk tonight
I drink whisky and you drink wine
Let's make love tonight.

Wolveshead

I've been up all night
Because I couldn't sleep
They put me in the dungeon
Twelve feet deep
I've done nothing wrong
They think I'm a creep
I am a wolves head
Among white sheep

Help, help me 2 x

I've been here too long
Pounded as a nail
Driven in the wood
Chained in jail
It's too dark to see
A glimpse of what is real
I'm sick and I'm starving
Cold as steel

Help, help me 2x

North Sea Blues

Don't have money
Don't have love
Don't get mercy from above
Don't have future
Don't have time
I can't see that bloody line

refr.

And the breath left in my longues
Is too weak to move my tongue
It's a rainy day at sea
I'm cold , but I am free

Found a little paper
Somewhere in the grass
Somebody had left it don't know who it was
Picked it up
And wiped some grain of sand
I could see the words they where not written by a man

refr.

The sea is gentle
God is rude
We have to drink and we need some food
The sea comes in
And she takes away
The words on the beach that I could not say

refr.

Mirre *(for Mirjam)*

Together on another shore
Our feet in white sand
We've been there before
Another time, another land

Watching the lonely looking sky
Heard the southern sea
Close your wonderful blue eyes
They will remember me

If I ever been in heaven
Then it was there with you
If I ever go to heaven
Then I wanna go with you

I looked around in gay Paris
I did the same in Berlin too
Your beautiness amazes me
I've never seen someone like you

You are a pretty handsome girl
But you are so much more
In this God almighty world
You're my heaven's door

If I ever been in heaven
Then it was there with you
If I ever go to heaven
Then I wanna go with you

Gone

I love you baby deep inside
But you are gone

I love you baby deep inside
But I did you wrong

I love you baby deep inside
Tonight I cried

I love you baby deep inside
I have to let you go

(I love you baby deep inside
It hurts that you are gone)

I cannot love you

Lay down
On your bed
You are so sweet
You where there
When I was sad
You are the one that I need

Refr.
I cannot love you
My whole life
But I love you
I cannot love
My whole life
But still I love you

You are there
And I am here
We are many miles apart
I wish I was
Close to you
I could give my heart

I have to go
After a while
We both will cry
The love between
The two of us
Will never die

Celtic woman

Tonight you held my hand for a while
You said you love my smile
Celtic woman
Dressed in black
Where can I find you
When I come back

I felt the tender touch of your hands
Like the ocean does with the strands
Celtic woman
Long blond hair
When I come back
Will you be there

Bridge:
Celtic woman
Light brown eyes
I want to kiss you
Before I die

Tonight you said "you're a lovely guy"
I get confused it made me cry
Celtic woman
Celtic white skin
When I come back
Please let me in

Stop the mill (finale)

Go to the mountains
Stop the train
Leave the city
Touch the rain
Saddle up
Button your coat
High in the mountains
It's freezing cold

God in heaven
Is there an answer
For what I'm doing here
On this road

Is there someone in heaven
Who can give an answer
What I'm doing here
On this forgotten road

Stop the Mill released on "Beer Trap Series I"

*Go to the mountains
Stop the mill
Fill the bottle
Climb the hill
Go alone
Find new chords
Have a question
Ask the Lord*

*God in heaven
Is there an answer
For what I'm doing here
On this earth*

*Go to the mountains
Stop the wheel
Say goodbye
Make no deal
Take a backpack
Close the door
Ain't need a roadmap
Ask the Lord*

God in heaven ...

No Women in Transtrand

No women in Transtrand
They are gone
No women in my bed
There must be something wrong

They left here last spring
Nobody knows why
They threw away their rings
They didn't say goodbye

They came years ago
Wearing Persian silk
Baby's on their arms
Nipples dripping with milk

I heard from a guy
That a story is told
They wanna have younger men
We were too old

If they come along
I'm gonna play
One of my favorite songs
They cannot stay

No women in Transtrand
They are gone
No women in my head
Nothing can go wrong

Mr. Dreamer (Lyrics & Music by Mirjam Keijnemans)

Hey Mr. Dreamer how is life today
Are you having fun
Enjoying life as a game
52 years of becoming a man
I still see a little boy playing in a fantasy world
Like it's a big toy

The real world brings you pleasure
The real world brings you pain
The real world brings you heaven or hell
The real world is insane
You're the dreamer who I love
You're my angel from above
When we kiss you take me there
To your fantasy world up in the air

Hey Mr. dreamer look at me
This is heaven reality
Life is all about taking and giving
A bit less dreaming, a bit more living

The real world brings you pleasure
The real world brings you pain
The real world brings you heaven or hell
The real world is insane
You're the dreamer who I love
You're my angel from above
When we kiss you take me there
To your fantasy world up in the air

Hey are you sleeping little boy
Dreaming about this life and more
I'm sleeping here right next to you
Open your eyes and see the truth

That I can bring you pleasure
I can bring you pain
I can bring you heaven or hell
Perhaps I am insane
But you're the dreamer who I love
You're my angel from above
When we kiss you take me there
To your fantasy world up in the air

A bit less dreaming, a bit more living
Life is all about some taking and giving
Please open up your eyes
And find you're in paradise

(Hey Mr. Dreamer)

You can bring me pleasure
You can bring me pain
You can bring me heaven or hell
Perhaps you are insane
You're the dreamer who I love
You're my angel from above
When we kiss you take me there
To your fantasy world up in the air

