

Vadim Kanevsky.

TIME THAT YOU LOVE

1 SPRING BLUES

The springtime is coming  
the sun is up again  
You wanna smile but you can't  
you're attached to your pain  
You wonder why it happens  
no one around can explain

The river down the mountain  
it runs so fast  
You wanna be the first one  
but you always come last  
You wanna enter your future  
but you continue your past

The air from the gardens  
it smells with smoke  
Today you deny the words  
you yesterday spoke  
You were having a nightmare  
now it looks like a joke

2 THE ONE YOU'VE BEEN BEFORE

Come on  
Baby don't you wanna go (2)  
Way from here-and-now  
Back to long-ago

Come on  
Meet the one you've been before (2)  
He had so little for his living  
now you've got much more

Come on  
Look at all the troubles he had (2)  
Now you laugh at the nuisances  
that drove him mad

Come on  
You've done much of what he planned (2)  
Plenty of things he dreamed of  
Is now at your hand

Come on  
Are you the one he wanted to be? (2)  
And who of you is happier –  
You or he?

3 WILD THINGS IN YOUR WOODS

You're afraid of the wild things in your woods  
You're afraid of the wild things in your woods  
You pretend a dreadful beast  
does not really exist  
you are threatened by the creatures in your woods

They hide in the dark side of your Self  
They hide in the dark side of your Self  
They would never go away  
they disguise themselves and stay  
and they prosper in the dark side of your Self

They control your living out of there  
They control your living out of there  
and you act beyond your will  
you betray, you rob and kill  
'cause you're enslaved by the wild things of your woods

4 LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE

You can speak 10 languages and be smart in every way  
You can make yoga five hours a day  
You can know by heart every Tom Wait's song  
You can practice Tantra and fuck eight hours long

Refrain.

But when it comes to living  
when it comes to everyday living  
you're just like everybody else

You can be a millionaire swimming in gold  
You can be a professor, for your students God  
You can be a movie star, smiling from every wall  
or a football champion making fame with one ball

Refrain.

You can be damned pretty - all men are yours  
You can conquer crowds of fans with a charismatic force  
You can climb so high the mountain of your skill  
Where all your former life looks like tiny hill

You can pretend you're a saint, praying all the night  
You can pretend you're a guru, the bearer of the light  
You can pretend you're a super hero, there's no one like you  
and everyone is knocked dead by the things you do

Refrain.

5 THE WOODS OF MY OWN SELF

The woods are lovely, dark and deep,  
the woods of my own Self  
Doubtful I hesitate in front  
not daring to step in

What if I lose my way inside  
wandering day and night  
What if I shall be eaten up  
by one of my own beasts

For they are so many  
angry, hungry and wild  
And no one ever cared  
to carve a path for me

How many pleasant habits  
I'll have to leave at home  
To spare everything I need  
I can't even hope

I'll pay in cash for all the things  
I don't know now about  
and what I shall get in exchange  
I don't know now for sure

So here I am beside the woods  
staying years long  
The woods are lovely, dark and deep  
and birds are singing sweet

6 THE LULLABY OF TIME

Die die  
I die in you  
when you are here with me

Swing swing  
the night wind swing  
the cradle tenderly

Drink drink  
the horses drink  
from the river of rest

Sing sing  
the night bird sing  
far from the distant nest

Write write  
the oar write  
the tale of the moonlight lake

Lie lie  
the Silence lie  
her back down the humid grass

Sleep sleep  
the eyelids keep  
no beginning and no end

Run run  
the instants run  
palms pouring down their sand

7 TIME FOR BREATHING

Farewell to my dreams and desires  
bright goals and high expectations  
I've tried so hard  
to figure out  
it's time for breathing

I won't meet the ones I wait for  
I'll lose all the things I've got now  
and I shall hate  
all that I want now  
it's time for breathing

The Tomorrow can not be made up  
The Tomorrow can not be pictured  
it comes and breaks  
all expectations  
it's time for breathing

8 IN MY TIME OF TROUBLE

In my time of trouble  
I don't need neither money nor fame  
All I want you to do  
                  is to call me by my name  
Well well well so I know who I am now     (2)  
All the rest I have to do on my own         (2)

In my time of weakness  
I don't need much of a friend  
All I want you to do  
                  is to hold me by my hand  
Well well well so I feel alive now         (2)  
All the rest I have to do on my own         (2)

In my time of working  
I don't need you to carry my load  
All I want you to do  
                  is to meet me on this road  
Well well well so I feel not alone here     (2)  
All the rest I have to do on my own         (2)

In my time of confusion  
I don't need you to show me the way  
All I want you to do  
                  is to push me out the hole where I stay  
Well well well so I have no way back here   (2)  
All the rest I have to do on my own         (2)



When you're so bad you don't know what to do  
When all your well-being's going out of you  
When you're so furious  
    you're ready to kill your best friend  
And what's happening  
you just can't understand

Don't calm yourself down – it would make matters worse  
Catch up with the mood – this hour is yours  
Instead of trying hard  
    to block this force  
Just jump on it  
and ride it like a horse

The horse is wild – it kicks you down  
The horse is powerful – you hit the ground  
Come on, try, tame it!  
    It tears any bridle of norm  
Hold on! You're the rider,  
the rider in the storm

And when you find out how to behave  
with the wild horse, with the ocean wave  
You discover the secret  
    of this dangerous game:  
To use is less thrilling  
than to tame

11 STRANGER

I was going down the river  
late in the summer night.  
I saw a man walking on the water,  
alone in the pale moon light.  
I asked him "Sir, excuse me,  
I just can't understand:  
What are you doing here in the night  
and what is in your hand?"

He was far deep in his thoughts  
so I had to ask him again.  
The stranger hesitated  
but resumed to explain:  
"I needed to take a peaceful walk  
far from the noisy crowd  
and what I'm holding in my hand  
is not to be talked about"

He was gliding on the water  
like a skater on ice,  
waiting until I leave him alone,  
keeping down his eyes.  
Alas, there was no more  
excuse for me to stay  
I wished him all the best  
spread my wings and flew away.

12 NOBODY'S LIFE BUT MINE

It's nobody' s **life** but mine  
Nobody' s life but mine  
No one can teach me how to live  
It's nobody' s life but mine

It's nobody' s **journey** but mine  
Nobody' s journey but mine  
With all the adventures I meet on my way  
It's nobody' s journey but mine  
etc.

**road**

Across the rivers and beneath the woods

**game**

If I gonna lose and let another one win

**fault**

If I let someone kick me down

**choice**

Though always someone is dissatisfied

**work**

No one can do it instead of me

**death**

It waits as long I am on my way

13 FORGET ME

Forget me now, forget me now,  
don't take now for granted  
don't picture me as real me,  
the one you think you know

I'm not the one you really know  
nor even have been close to  
I'm just the phantom of your need  
made up for daily use

Regard me as your mirror  
where you see the reflected  
part of yourself that was before  
too far beyond your mind

I leave you now so you can  
make it back your own power  
There is in fact no one but you  
to do this secret job

When you are through you'll look at me  
with an eye strong and clear  
There will be no more solitude,  
no fear, no pain, no grief

And I'll be back and we shall be  
the first time here together  
at last we shall be able to see  
who we really are

14 TIME THAT YOU LOVE

The vacation time is over and the New Year's at the door,  
spilling promises she never will fulfill  
You are in the heart of Europe, in the magic misty town,  
with the old fortress frowning on the hill

Still in front of every cottage Christmas tree's lights are on,  
twinkling far into the quickly-creeping dusk  
And the questions of your living still are twinkling in your  
mind  
with nobody around but you to ask

Refrain.        And it's time time time  
                    and it's time time time  
                    and it's time time time that you love  
                    and it's time time time

You are far away from home, way too far than it was  
planned,  
and more likely you'll be never back again  
Trying hard to see your route you see clearly the end,  
all the rest is in the shadow of pain

Still you've got in your room nearly all the things you need,  
and you need much less than you thought you would  
And in one silent evening all your life is here with you  
climbing up the Past to the Future

Refrain.

All the mountains around are in their timeless dream  
far beyond the humdrum life of the town below  
And the heavy furry clouds, like whales between riffs,  
float by in a low slow row

The light of decision raises up above the dark  
showing you all the curves of your road  
And you get up and go far deep into the night  
to become yourself and to do what you have to