



LYRICS - DANCING ON WATER

Ineke Vandoorn meets Jasper van 't Hof

Ineke Vandoorn

Voice, effects

Jasper van 't Hof

piano, synthesizers

Quiet American (J. van 't Hof / Ineke Vandoorn)

Moving quietly

Talking soft

Through your shyness

I won't forget

All these things in life

That remain unsaid

May be born in silence

Calm and quiet man

You say a lot

Without a word be sure

Your story will come across

Marsch für Oelze (R.R. Hübner / I. Vandoorn)

Here where rolling hills rise up beneath a clouded sky

Here where patches of green meadows carry wisps of morning haze

Rugged emptiness stressed by the wind

This place, unwelcoming, this place, a mirror mine

Here where withered trees draw silhouettes against the sky

Here where quiet days are strung together to make up my life

Barren landscapes cover any thought

In roaring silence, soundless speech, I make my home

The Way She Looks (J. van 't Hof / Ineke Vandoorn)

Unreveiled, unarmed, still afraid
living her name, proud as can be
With me, day and night, changing my life
just the way she looks at me

In her restless mind,
birds of many feathers
singing along the secret songs
she'd never dare to sing out loud for me,

she's
Unreveiled, unarmed, still afraid
Seizing the day, brave as can be
With me, day and night, changing my life
just the way she looks at me

Standing still, spreaded arms, like a tree,
Feeding the birds, making them fly
beyond each and every of her secret stories
Make her let go of things she cannot face

Walking side by side, day by day
Cherishing the way she looks at me

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