



Michael Baumann vocals, keys, bass-programming, drum-programming, sound-design

Bruno Hochstrasser guitars

Jonas Brügger drums on Track 3, 6, percussion

Fortunat Häfliger trumpet on Track 10, 11, 13

Lukas Brügger altosax on Track 10, 11, 13

Tobias Huwyler tenorsax on Track 10, 11, 13

THANK YOU

Bruno Hochstrasser for the awesome guitars. Jonas Brügger for the rock-solid drums and versatile percussion. Lukas Brügger, Fortunat Häfliger, Tobias Huwyler for the tasty horns. Dave Spinnler for the shooting. Roland Bucher for providing the hammond B3. Benjamin Gut for the world class analog mastering. Sam Weissman for checking the lyrics. Samuel Huwyler for the artwork.



*Michael
Baumann*

Inside A Sleeping Brain

01 Intro

Instrumental

02 Samantha

Caused by the circumstances so many things
stand without any chances.
It's a great compromise in different ways.
We call it our adult live.

To careful, not to hurt someone.
Don't wanna make 'em feel uncomfortable.
But sometimes something unforeseen
gets to change the scene.

Samantha, we are clear to go.
Took some time, but I want you to know
that I was falling for you the first time I saw
you standing there, saying hello.
Samantha, we are clear to go.

Don't wanna step on no ones feet.
Keep up that pretty smile even when they treat you bad.
Lucky enough something unforeseen
did just change the scene.

03 No More No Less

When you wrote the first words, had your doubts and your concerns...
„Would he return a line or be a waste of time?“
But we started dating, climbing our first hill
and that tower with a great view. Exciting rendezvous.

The lights went on in the valley when I said:
„This looks like glitter spilled by a giant“.

Hey, I never thought that we would reach
this point. In only a couple weeks it turns into our first year.
Like dewdrops on a spiders web, what a beautiful line up!
Memories that I won't forget.
That October sunlight through the branches, drawing freckles on our faces.
Again I just feel blessed for it feels perfect. No more no less.

Remember that night out there in the countryside?
In the grass next to my car we watched the falling stars.
And every time when we're together time flies by like crazy and we're
slowly getting closer... Yeah we are far from over...

Only takes a screen you touch. I have no idea how many
rack-wheels had to engage, matching in that backstage...

04 Drifting

We'd been going out for a few of times.
We were talking 'bout, the goals in our lives.
You were in no hurry, neither was I,
moments that were one of a kind.

You were telling me, that you have a dream.
Far away from here and now it seems
the chapter in your story that's devoted to me
is quite short but it ran deep.

Girl you keep on drifting, well I understand.
Challenge is more exciting, but on the other hand...
Texting me again on a Mondays eve and I know you're lonely.
I would turn back time but, there ain't no way to do that.
Between the thought of you and me, lie ten thousand miles.

Said you're tired of being alone.
Would be nice if you had someone to hold.
We thought of no tomorrow, for me that was love,
though it was never meant to grow old.





05 Any Other Time

Everyone searches for something
wishing for health, love or money.
They say you'll find things after you stop looking,
if you stay calm, wait and see.

Any other time we could have been waiting at a different crosswalk light.
Not sitting on the same bench drinking coffee in the park.
And if I took the bus instead of walking how would I have ended up in that
bar that night.
For some reason you looked back, before you walked out in the dark.

Some of them with their mouth wide open
rather pointing fingers than asking for help.
Yet the ones who keep their heads down
pick up the coins from the ground.

Any other day we could have met somebody else to warm our beds.
Somebody else to share our bread, share our thoughts and share our lives.
Any other time I wouldn't be yours and you wouldn't be mine.

Any other time I could have swiped left instead of right, you know what I mean
and I need to confess: Most of the time I swipe too fast for me to see.
And if I took the bus instead of walking I would have been to late cause it
was snowing!
Would be someone else I'd tell my story wouldn't be no you and me.
Bottom line, any other time, any other time.

06 Off Guard

Confused by the noise, concerned about the still.
Times when I wanna be alone.
Room I don't have and space I need to fill
since that someone has gone.

You caught me off guard, when my back was turned around.
You hit me so hard, with my defenses down.
You caught me off guard, off guard.
You sure played your part, like you knew it from the start.
You caught me off guard.

Amused by the thrill, leaving me no choice.
My heart and my mind having a serious debate.
Against my own will ignoring that voice
in my head that warns me. It's already too late.

You took my doubts and made them fall apart.
You took my hand and you took my heart.
You caught me off guard, off guard.
Like a conqueror who goes way off the charts.

07 Never Let You Know

Thoughts and daydreams, I can't help it
imagine you and me laying under a tree.
And watch the sunbeams through the leaves.
I was thinking how beautiful this could be.

I never said that I love you babe.
I never told you how much I do.
And if someday you will end up being alone,
I will be right there waiting for you.

Sharing memories and telling stories
of things that used to be and of those who are yet to come.
And now the picture is getting brighter.
The funny thing is that I never let you know.

I never said that I love you babe.
I never told you how much I do.
And if someday you will end up being alone,
I will be right there waiting for you to come home.



08 Meltdown

Walking in a darkroom, feel around for something,
something to hold on to, keep myself from falling.
Seems like ages are passing, still I can't find nothing
to either stop this or keep it going.

Hangin' on the edge now, how will it turn out? Will you turn around
to cause another meltdown? Are we too far apart? Are we too high above?
As we drift across the sky will our orbits cross again?
What will remain if we collide? What are we willing to sustain?
Fall back into deep space, two lonely souls on their separate ways.
Just a name and a face and a memory...

The terms of the game were clear, not to let you near.
Never told you how I felt, maybe out of pride and fear.
And inside I am screaming while the distance keeps increasing.
Still hoping, that you will hear me.

Hangin' on the edge now, how will it turn out? Will you turn around
to cause another meltdown? Are we too far apart? Are we too high above?
As we drift across the sky will our orbits cross again?
What will remain if we collide? What are we willing to sustain?
Fall back into deep space, two lonely souls on their separate ways.
Just a name and a face and a memory, memory that fades.

09 Nice Of You To Say So

Calling her up, asking how it goes.
„Has been a while, I suppose“.
What if that lake house was still for rent?
There was silence at her end.

Turned out she broke up with her boyfriend
and that was the place where they spent
so many happy hours together.
Of course she didn't need me to remind her of that.
I said „I'm sorry, for how that went“.
Again, silence at the other end.

I told her I thought of a weekend with the band,
writing new songs was what we planned.
She said: „That lake house is only for those
whom I know and who are close“.

„So can I trust you not to cause
any trouble? Then it is yours“.
I once was sitting in the same row
next to her. We where desk mates a long time ago.
She said: „You haven't changed, you sound like the one I knew“.
I said: „Yeah, I'm not so sure though“.

Then I told her 'bout my life on all those stages.
A childhood dream filling the magazine pages.
Three times a week in a different town,
a little bit lost and a little bit found.

Changed on the out and on the inside
some old friends I had to leave behind.
So many happy hours together
and we thought that we'd have 'til forever.
She said: „You're still the same, the one I used to know,
You don't need to feel ashamed 'cause this is how life goes“.
I said: „Yeah, I'd like to think so.
It is nice of you to say so“.

10 Never Gonna Be

Sometimes I think, what if I would've known
back in those times what I know now.
All the chances that I took then,
all the chances that passed me by.

Possibilities, I didn't see. I thought someday you and me...

But the story just went differently, you chose another way.
And while I'm getting older you haven't aged a day.
But only in my memory beautiful for all time.
We're never gonna be together.
You don't think about us but I still do...

Things are changing, things are moving
very slowly, but they do.
We don't see it while it happens,
because we're just too close to it all.

Things are changing very slowly.
We don't see it cause we're much too close.
Other things just stay the same,
what changes is the point of view.





11 Inside A Sleeping Brain

Took a while 'til I could tell
that dream I had kept repeating itself.
Moving shapes and changing situations
but all of them including stations.
Yeah I'm gonna ride this train most every night.

Shady wagons, dysfunctional doors.
I start to see the wheels through the floor.
I missed my exit, I know I can't escape.
Now where's my suitcase? God, I'm running late.
Yeah I'm gonna ride this train most every night.

I find myself sitting in that cockpit,
brakes just failed, ain't no way to stop it.
Then the whole train soon will fall to pieces.
Tracks are gone, and the wheels scratching my bed sheets.
Yeah I'm gonna ride this train most every night.

What does that mean? Well I can't explain.
Strange things happen inside a sleeping brain.
Seems at night I go somewhere unknown
and the train is there to bring me back home.
Yeah I'm gonna ride this train most every night.

12 The Image I See

Go look for the treasure under that bridge.
I know there's nothing there, but don't come here!
I am from the real world, you lurk 'round in my dream world,
so what ever you do, go do it now!

3 AM on the way back home.
Rain in my face and a cold wind blows.
It's getting later every time, another day has gone.
When I get started it's already after dawn.

Go look for the treasure under that bridge.
I know there's nothing there, but don't come here!
I am from the real world, you lurk 'round in my dream world,
so what ever you do, go do it now!

All I want is to spend some time with her,
don't take that away from me,
don't dare to bother me, it would break my heart.
I can restore the image I see
but I can't keep it from falling apart.

Why do I always put them first.
Things that take more room than they deserve.
Their're holding me back, distract my thoughts, still the only way for me
to clear my mind is to get things done, what have I become?!

13 White As Marble

Softly like cotton they will fall.
Children of the clouds kissing everyone.
They don't, don't know whats right or wrong.
Take you as you are, they don't choose at all.

Sometimes I wish we all would be more like this.

White as marble she walks on the meadow counting the dewdrops.
Up and down she goes, no more than a whisper in the trees.
When you see her she gets to your heart, holding it gently in her hands.
While the world gets covered in silence.

Dancing all across the field.
Colors fade away, nothing will remain.
They can't, can't make things undone
but they make you forget and help you to move on.

Sometimes I wish we all could move on like this.

14 Outro

Instrumental