

MICHAEL BAUMANN *vibrant deviation*



## 02 my easy song

### CHORUS 1

Here comes my easy song, just for an easy day.  
Something to ride along when you are on the way  
into an easy weekend, some time off that awaits.  
Here comes my easy song, for you to sing along.

### VERSE 1

Attention runs low, one more hour to go  
before you wrap up your things and step into the sun.  
The sweet summer breeze, the smell of barbecue season.  
How good is the feeling when the working week is done.

### CHORUS 2

### VERSE 2

The cooler is cold, holds as much as it holds.  
The fire is ready and that guitar is in tune.  
The company's good, select as it should be.  
Well here is to us, to them and to the rising moon.

### CHORUS 3

### CHORUS 4

Here comes my easy song, just for an easy day.  
Something to ride along when you are on the way  
into an easy weekend, some time off that awaits.  
Here comes my easy song, for you to sing along.  
Here comes my easy song, for you to sing along.

## 01 reawakened

### Instrumental

## 03 in the middle

### VERSE 1

If you prefer to stay at home living comfy like you've always done.  
These walls will be your prison, you become a loaded gun.  
You reach out for the highest shelf, never listen to what others tell you.  
Burn out for a vision and remain an empty shell.

### CHORUS 1

Somewhere in the middle, I try to keep it even. Little bit of both, arriving or leaving,  
sometimes saying no preserves my freedom.  
Maybe I can help there give a hand not just a finger.  
I will hold on tight to what I believe in.  
Making myself clear or speaking in riddles, somewhere in the middle.

### VERSE 2

These patterns you are following, hidden trenches you could end up in.  
Knee deep in muddy water, it is time to save your skin.  
Go break the cage, go see the world like tomorrow is of no concern.  
On the way to nowhere 'til the day of your return.

### CHORUS 2

### BREAKDOWN

If growing is just natural that doesn't mean you need to grow too tall.  
Cause after all if you are small it hurts less when you fall.

### CHORUS 3

Somewhere in the middle, difficult or simple. Little bit of both, busy or quiet,  
sometimes I calm down or start a big riot.  
For the worse or for the better say it loud or write a letter.  
I will hold on tight to what I believe in.  
Making myself clear or speaking in riddles, somewhere in the middle.



Michael Baumann

VOCALS, KEYS, SOUND DESIGN, BASS

## 04 your way

### VERSE 1

We had a good thing going, so I thought...  
Give and take along the way, we never really talked.  
You stick together, soon you stick too hard.  
It will scratch more than the surface, when you have to part.

### CHORUS 1

Wait, I thought that you would wait, at least it's what you said.  
Don't let it go down this road, the promises we made.  
Now you wanna leave and I want you to go, nowhere, unless I can come with you.

### VERSE 2

It's best to work alongside and there's two sides  
to the story that we wrote so far and either one is right.  
Rely on each other until one side starts depending.  
One side has a plan while the other's just pretending.

### CHORUS 2

Wait, I thought that you would wait, don't tell me I'm to late.  
Don't let it go down this road, the promises we made.  
Now you wanna leave and I want you to go, nowhere, unless I can come with you.  
I thought that you would stay. It's unfair, hopeless, but you can have your way.

### CHORUS 3

Wait, I thought that you would wait, now that's the part I hate.  
Don't let it go down this road, the promises we made.  
Now you wanna leave and I want you to go, nowhere, unless I can come with you.  
I thought that you would stay. It's unfair, hopeless, but you can have your way.



## 05 the beautiful

### VERSE 1

Always highly organized, inscrutable at times.  
A distinctive ability to nurture the disguise.  
Cares about the details, reads between the lines,  
then remembers everything painstakingly precise.

### CHORUS 1

She's the beautiful one of a kind,  
you never thought you would find.  
She's who you didn't know that you missed  
and you would need her like this.

### VERSE 2

Deals with all the obstacles that put her to the test.  
Standing in the second row requires true greatness.  
She will trust her feelings, here she's at her best.  
She can wait, she will protect, a silent lioness.

### CHORUS 2

She's the beautiful one of a kind,  
you never thought you would find.  
She's who you didn't know that you missed  
and you would need her like this.

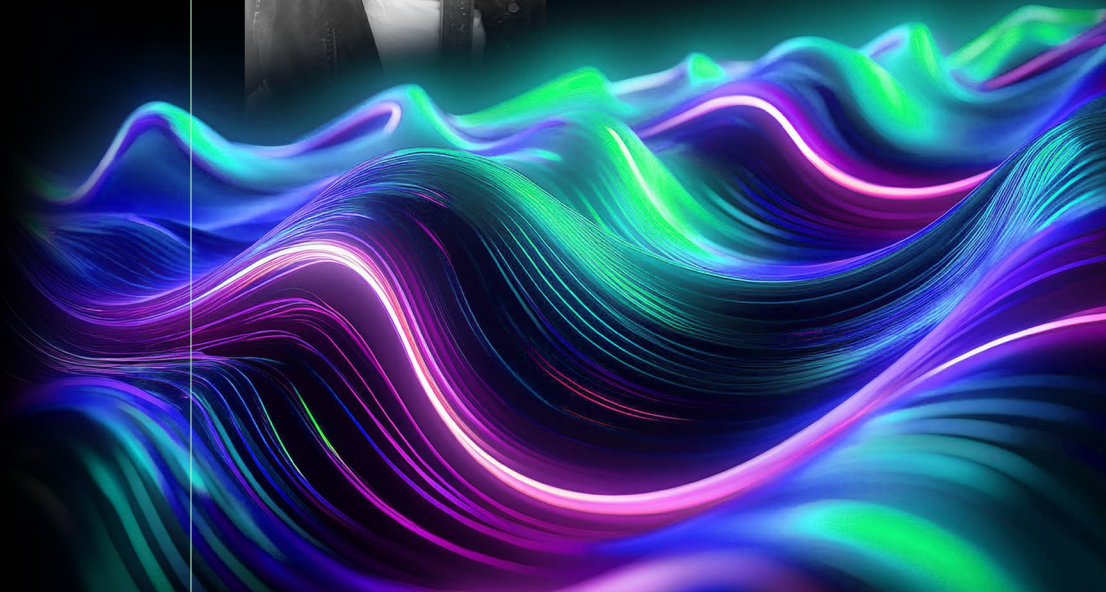
Takes a fool or a great mastermind  
to get those guideposts aligned.  
Two separate roadways finally combined  
when it was right about time.

### CHORUS 3



bruno hochstrasser

GUITARS, DOBRO, BANJO



## 06 used to live here

### VERSE 1

My roots grew slowly without me knowing that,  
they'd grow this deep in all the time they had.  
You think you know me, I'm always rollin' and  
instead I find myself still right where I stand.

### CHORUS 1

Bits and pieces are covering the floor.  
Sunday morning a hundred times or more.  
Part of my soul that I left behind that door.  
I used to live here but not anymore.

### VERSE 2

So many years yeah, I sure was old enough.  
I'm doin' alright, I knew this day would come.  
I had the best of it as far as I can see.  
Only from time to time it still gets back to me.

### CHORUS 2

Stayin' up late, teenage posters on the wall.  
At my old desk is where I wrote them all.  
Notebook and a pen, morning half past four.  
I used to live here but not anymore.

### BREAKDOWN

Empty room, snow on the roof.  
I still slow down when I'm drivin' through.

### CHORUS 3

A car parked in the driveway that wasn't there before.  
Along with a new name on the mailbox door.  
Still got that notebook, it's sleepin' in my drawer.  
I used to live here but not anymore.

## 07 lumberjack

### VERSE 1

Every morning, any season,  
blackberry thorns sting for no reason.  
In the woods against all odds  
cutting trees and piling logs.  
The good thing is at the end of the day you see what you did.  
I'm a lumberjack and I'm always gonna be.

### VERSE 2

Teeth are sharpened, tank filled up,  
first you aim and then you chop.  
Splitting wedge within the gap,  
a few more hits before it cracks.  
A hundred years, a few seconds to fall, that's hard to believe.  
I'm a lumberjack and I'm always gonna be.

### VERSE 3

I tried to quit, but I'm still there,  
spare my spine the wear and tear.  
I could never quit for good,  
because my heart is made of wood.  
And when I'm gone, bury me right beneath those trees.  
I'm a lumberjack and I'm always gonna be.

willy ramos

BASS



## 08 the key

### VERSE 1

I was in the office, trying to identify  
myself to the printer, a client waiting right outside.  
Couple tries later, bangin' the key against the sensor.  
Handed out the paper and that's all I can remember.

### CHORUS 1

I lost the key in the lining of my jacket.  
It must have slipped, through a hole in the pocket.  
After a week, when I really thought I'd lost it,  
I found the key in the lining of my jacket.

### VERSE 2

This is where I left it, someone must have picked it up.  
It fell on the ground and then got kicked under the rug.  
Had to call the janitor, he was close to going nuts,  
he said: „You can have a new one but you pay one hundred bucks“.

### CHORUS 2

I lost the key in the lining of my jacket.  
It must have slipped, through a hole in the pocket.  
After a week, when I really thought I'd lost it,  
sitting in the car seat, I felt a push against my a\*\*cheek.  
That sneaky little f\*\*\*er, my hopes where in the gutter,  
searching like a nutter the whole d\*\*n time.  
I found the key in the lining of my jacket.

### CHORUS 3



# 09 the package

## VERSE 1

I would say I am contented, independent on my own.  
Couple things I have to offer, my part of the cornerstone.  
I don't build on top of something, I will build on something strong.  
And as high as I go this time, I couldn't go alone.

## CHORUS 1

You grant to me save passage,  
you give to me far more than you might know.  
That crooked little laugh adds to your sweetness  
and then there is your grace and your courage.  
You help repair the damage.  
You never asked who caused the ravage though.  
You wouldn't take advantage of my weakness.  
Baby for me, you complete the package.

## VERSE 2

When it comes to expectations it is tempting to go bold.  
Better practice reservation 'til I know how they'll unfold.  
When you tell me that you love me, snuggle your head into my chest,  
then I feel like I am home now, I don't care about the rest.

## CHORUS 2

## CHORUS 3

jonas brügger  
DRUMS, PERCUSSION



## 10 emerald reflections

Instrumental

### 11 the structure

#### VERSE 1

Provided some guidance for eighty years,  
was part of the life in the area.  
In charge of a constant level control  
did no longer match the criteria.

#### PRE-CHORUS 1

Maintenance costs are too high, they've calculated.  
Came to decide it is time to remove it.

#### CHORUS 1

Leave for good, leave for good.  
The structure must go, it must be removed.  
Leave for good.

#### VERSE 2

For twenty nine thousand and something days  
a noise was created by those two steps.  
Now after a short deconstruction time  
the barrage gives way to a silent depth.

#### PRE-CHORUS 2

#### CHORUS 2

#### CHORUS 3

## 12 the glen

#### VERSE 1

Boots come out of the closet, gloves and hoods out of the drawer.  
Coats come out of the wardrobe and a cold wind comes down from the north.  
Pumpkin sits in the entrance, warm light from its hollow core.  
Porch swing rid of all its pillows, slowly swingin' back and forth.

#### CHORUS 1

Five minutes every twenty four hours, October's stealing again.  
Red berries and violet flowers in the shadow of the glen.  
What started as a colorful fairytale will soon wear off into grey.  
Some things are allowed to linger, others must decay.

#### VERSE 2

We go down to the market, nicely decorated stands.  
Scent of cinnamon and sugar, candy apples, what a tasty treat.  
Pumpkin seeds top the salad, roasted chestnuts in the pan.  
As we gather round the table, come sit with us as we drink and eat.

#### CHORUS 2

#### CHORUS 3





jurij l. drole  
VIOLIN

katrin corazza  
BACKING VOCALS



## 13 home alone ghost

### VERSE 1

I'm used to make my own choices and I know what I need.  
Only a matter of flavor, so my choices make me me.

### PRE-CHORUS 1

Stick to my medical dosage today tell myself it is okay.

### CHORUS 1

People waiting for the weekend, it has been a long week, been a dry one so what do you think.  
Drinking in the bar every Friday and Saturday like they wanna drown the whole week.  
Me, I do the drowning low level everyday, that nightlife is not what I seek.  
Nothing against a drink but I hardly go out drinking and get drunk where those people drink.  
The place where I do that the most is at home with my home alone ghost.

### VERSE 2

I don't see much of a problem, I could stop on the spot.  
But why should I break with my spirit, to cut someone off like that, one does not.

### CHORUS 2

### PRE-CHORUS 2

Stick to my medical dosage today doctor confirmed it's okay.

### CHORUS 3

People waiting for the weekend, it has been a long week, been a dry one so what do you think.  
Drinking in the bar every Friday and Saturday like they wanna drown the whole week.  
Me, I do the drowning low level everyday, that nightlife is not what I seek.  
Nothing against a drink but I hardly go out drinking and get drunk where those people drink.  
The place where I do that the most, raising my glas for a toast, at home with my home alone ghost.

# 14 the cornfield

## VERSE 1

Just a shy breath, that evolves into a breeze  
swirling leaves and bending trees.  
Back to silence, then some unexpected gusts  
hit the dirt and pick up dust.

## PRE-CHORUS 1

It's in your face, it's in your ears. After we all disappear, it will still be here.

## CHORUS 1

The wind in the cornfield, it whispers to me.  
It tells me the story of where it has been.  
Along the strong mighty river on its way towards the sea.  
Above the hills and the foreign lands, the forest wide and green,  
the mountains and the space in between.

## VERSE 2

Where it comes from, is already in the past.  
What is now, is passing fast.  
Then it's past you, all you take is a deep breath  
hope you did your very best.

## PRE-CHORUS 2

## CHORUS 2

## PRE-CHORUS 3

A rising noise within your ears.  
Before you go you wanna know at least someone held you dear.

## CHORUS 3



## 15 vibrant deviation

### VERSE 1

Happens in an instant and it just kicks in hard.  
Occupies the mind right from the very start.  
Strange, it even feels like it was in there all along,  
as if one's writing down a pre existing song.

### CHORUS 1

Grab it when it hits you, for there's only few of those  
moments. When a wrong turn, turns out not to be as wrong.  
Was it worth the trouble? You'll know only when it's done.  
Don't show off your strength just to show that you are strong.  
Here's a way to look at what a masterpiece could be:  
Not to master everything, but one good piece of it.  
Perfect is a well known term, but then what does it mean?  
Despite the expectation things are often not that clean,  
in my perception a vibrant deviation.

### VERSE 2

I spend many hours and sunny afternoons  
flipping words around, to make them fit the tune.  
Sometimes I get tired, asking what it's all about?  
But right after the finish line I start another round.

### CHORUS 2

Grab it when it hits you, for there's only few of those  
moments. When a wrong turn, turns out not to be as wrong.  
Was it worth the trouble? You'll know only when it's done.  
Don't show off your strength just to show that you are strong.  
Here's a way to look at what a masterpiece could be:  
Not to master everything, but one good piece of it.  
Perfect is a well known term, but then what does it mean?  
Despite the expectation things are often not that clean,  
not as straight and not so clear. Some have left, some are still here,  
in my perception a vibrant deviation.

## 16 have some ice cream

### VERSE 1

Here on every corner you'll find a sign that says:  
„Welcome to the parlor, open seven days“.

### PRE-CHORUS 1

The annual consumption is three kilograms per head. I'm well ahead of that.

### CHORUS 1

Frozen dream, based on water ice or based on cream.  
Comin' in a bucket or stuck upon a handle.  
You may squeeze it out of a tube.  
Classy on a platter with some fancy decorations  
I would have some ice cream with you.

### VERSE 2

I don't care about the season and I don't care if summer's gone.  
I don't need no particular reason, I just have it all year long.  
Cookie dough or chocolate, the choice is so damn hard.  
So many other flavors, I don't know where to start.

### PRE-CHORUS 2

Once I have decided what I'm gonna have  
I'm grabbin' that cup, go down to the lake and there I am...

### CHORUS 2

## 17 twelve years later

### CHORUS 1

So it has begun, I can see the haze now.  
Memories drifting apart, more and more disorder.  
The missing words, the words don't come to me.  
My cloudy mind, I can see the haze now.





fortunat häfliger  
TRUMPET



ferran gorrea  
ALTO SAX



nicola bütler  
TRUMPET

daniel affentranger  
ALTO SAX



tobias hurwyler  
TENOR SAX



michael zinniker  
TENOR SAX, BARI SAX



lukas brügger  
TENOR SAX



MICHAEL BAUMANN – vocals, keys, sound design, bass  
BRUNO HOCHSTRASSER – guitars, dobro, banjo  
WILLY RAMOS – bass on track 3, 4, 6, 7, 9, 11, 16  
JONAS BRÜGGER – drums, percussion  
FORTUNAT HÄFLIGER – trumpet on track 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8, 9, 11, 13, 14, 16  
NICOLA BÜTLER – trumpet on track 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8, 9, 11, 13, 14, 16  
FERRAN GORREA – alto sax on track 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8, 9, 11, 13, 14, 16  
DANIEL AFFENTRANGER – alto sax on track 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8, 9, 11, 13, 14, 16  
TOBIAS HUWYLER – tenor sax on track 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8, 9, 11, 13, 14, 16  
MICHAEL ZINNIKER – tenor sax on track 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8, 9, 11, 13, 14, 16, bari sax on track 7  
LUKAS BRÜGGER – tenor sax solo on track 7  
KATRIN CORAZZA – backing vocals on track 2, 4, 11, 12, 13  
JURIJ L. DROLE – violin on track 12

thank you

Bruno Hochstrasser, Willy Ramos, Jonas Brügger, Fortunat Häfliger,  
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