

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing large hoop earrings and a denim jacket, looks directly at the camera with a slight smile. In the background, a man with a shaved head, wearing a dark button-down shirt, is playing an acoustic guitar. The setting appears to be a rustic wooden structure. The overall lighting is warm and golden, suggesting late afternoon or early morning.

FRIEND N FELLOW

about april

April is the cruelest month, breeding
lilacs out of the dead land, mixing me-
mory and desire, stirring dull roots
with spring rain. T.S.ELIOT

**We love april – it allows
endless space for the un-
expected.**

turn the light on

music and lyrics by Constanze Friend

You turn off the light
And the moon disappears in the sky
You look out the window
And two shoes walk alone down the street
People are wonderin'

You take off the dress
And the winter spreads out in your room
You follow a footprint
And the fox runs away through the air
People are lookin'

Turn the light on
People are waitin'
People are hopin'
For an amazing time

Turn the light on
People are callin'
People are searchin'
People, people
People are searchin'
For an amazing life

You call me at night
And a white shadow knocks on the door
You sit in the treetop
And a storm blows you up to the cloud
People are wonderin'

You stand on the shore
And a ship sails on pink cotton candy
You jump from the mountain
And you land on a leaf of a rose
People are lookin'

Turn the light on
People are waitin'
People are hopin'
For an amazing life

Turn the light on
People are callin'
People are searchin'
People, people
People are searchin'
For an amazing life

Turn the light on
Turn the light on
People, people
Turn the light on
Turn the light on
People, people



lemon yellow sun

music and lyrics by Constanze Friend

I close my eyes
And see black ants
They're crawlin' over the lemon yellow sun
Their way is new
Their way is bright
Their way is long
Their way's a fight
They never ever went
That way before

I close my eyes
And see red wings
They're flappin' over the lemon yellow sun
Their way is new
Their way is bright
Their way is long
Their way is fight
They never ever went
That way before

Black ants with red wings
Have a chance to do things
They've never thought
They've never thought
Before
Red wings with black ants
Fuse into a new chance
They've never hoped
For that
Before

I am

*music by Thomas Fellow,
lyrics by Constanze Friend*

I feel the teardrops of the rain
I can't forget
All the colors in my brain
To understand
All the magic in my mind
All the feelings deep inside

I am
I am
What I wanna be
I am
I am
What I feel in me

I watch the sunrise in the sky
I can't explain
All the troubles in my life
I want to read
All the mysteries in me
All the capabilities

I am
I am
What I wanna be
I am
I am
What I feel in me

april

*music by Thomas Fellow,
lyrics by Constanze Friend*

When you see my courage wane
And nobody can help
When you realize my pain
And no one understands

Give a sign
'Cause of the grief
I am blind

When the sunrays burn my soul
And clouds obscure my spirit
It's April
And I hope
When rain washes away my dreams
And snowflakes freeze my veins
It's April
And I know

Give a sign
'Cause of the fear
I am blind
I am blind

When you feel my forces fade
No one listens to me
You look behind my masquerade
And nobody is here

Give a sign
'Cause of the love
I am blind
I am blind

train of tears

*music by Thomas Fellow,
lyrics by Constanze Friend*

I'm sittin' in the train of tears
Passengers get on
I'm sittin' in the train
It's not takin' me home

I'm sittin' in the train of tears
I don't know the route
I'm sittin' in the train –
It's runnin' on for hours

I'm floatin', I'm floatin' in the air
Can't see a direction
I'm fallin', I'm fallin' to the ground
A bitter way
A bitter situation

I'm sittin' in the train of tears
Patience is her name
I'm sittin' in the train
It's runnin' off the rails

I'm sittin' in the train of tears
I don't know the stops
I'm sittin' in the train –
It's goin' much too fast

I'm floatin', I'm floatin' in the air
Can't see a direction
I'm fallin', I'm fallin' to the ground
A bitter situation

a dog

*music and lyrics by
Constanze Friend*

A dog is jumpin' in the air
To catch the neon-green frisbee disk
A woman is walkin' on the ground
To think about
Her next way
To think about
Her next day

A child is waitin' for a kiss
To sleep immediately
In its bed
A man is runnin' out of town
To leave his love
For a while
To leave his love

Follow your fantasy
Paint woods of all your dreams
Listen to your heart – do what you feel like

face in the book

*music by Thomas Fellow,
lyrics by Constanze Friend*

I see so many pictures of you on the web
I read stories 'bout your daily life
And your words make me curious and sad
I don't know
Who you are

In my dreams
I wish you would come out of this prison
Stay a while
At my side
Now I can really see you

I'm lost for words you sit in front of me
I'm enchanted by your charisma
And your laugh makes me nervous and quiet
I don't know
Who I am

In my life
I wish I would come out of this prison
I stay a while
At your side
Now I can really see me



guardian angel's tree

music and lyrics by Constanze Friend

The guardian angel came to me
Divined in gold
He said: you have to find a place
Where you will stop
Where you will put aside your blame
For every day
And then your great-grandma will rest
Without your help

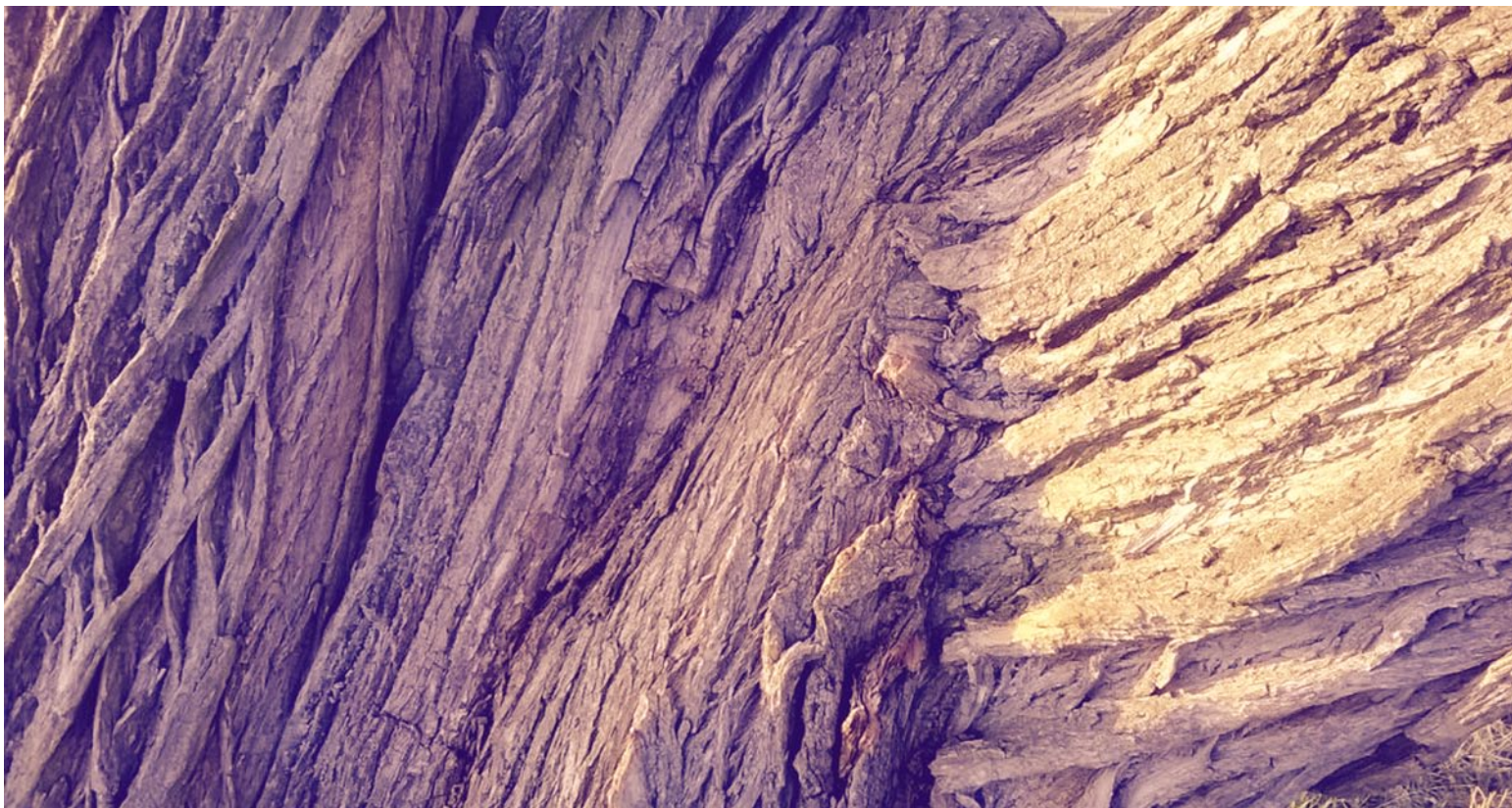
I took the angel and I put
It in a tree
The trunk looked older
Than in books of fairy tales
Where things go crazy, unexpected
Unfair times
Still at the end it's better
Than in real life

Guardian angel in my hand
Guardian angel on the way to find a place
Guardian angel reaches the goal
Guardian angel has saved my soul

I saw the angel and
My great-grandma playing dice
I watch them sittin' at a table
Side by side
My great-grandma has thrown a zero
On the dice
I was so paralyzed with fear
Was hypnotized

I felt how seriousness
Was windin' round my heart
I thought that nobody can love me
Like great-grandma
Embrace the tree of guardian angel
When you're crying
Then you feel lightness and you find
The wings to fly

(for H.)



signpost

music and lyrics by Constanze Friend

There is not only a woman that you will love
There is not only a way that you will go
There is not only a trouble that you will stand
There is not only an answer that you will know

There is not only a moment that you will lose
There is not only a friend that you will leave
There is not only a hand that you will shake
There is not only a book that you will read

That you will lose
That you will leave
That you will see another situation
That you will shake
That you will read
That you will find your signpost in the right direction

There is not only morning that you will hate
There is not only a lie that you will live
There is not only a child that you will care for
There is not only a gift that you will give
See another situation
Find your right direction
See another situation
Find your signpost too

There is not only a color that you will like
There is not only a day that you will miss
There is not only a song that you will sing
There is not only a man that you will kiss

That you will like
That you will miss
That you will see another situation
That you will sing
That you will kiss
That you will find your signpost in the right direction

hope

music and lyrics by Constanze Friend

I hope/I hope it's you
I hope you wanna cross my way

I hope/I hope it's you
I hope you wanna come and stay

When dreams are takin' my breath away
I wish you would call me
I wish you would help me
Monsters are fallin' through my windowpane
I wish you would hold me
I wish you would save me

I hope/I hope it's you
I hope you wanna cross my way

I hope/I hope it's you
I hope you wanna come and stay

When things go totally overboard
I wish you would call me
I wish you would help me
The sinking ship is swayin' back and forth
I wish you would hold me
I wish you would save me

I hope/I hope it's you
I hope you wanna cross my way

I hope/I hope it's you
I hope you wanna come and stay





cry and laugh

*music by Thomas Fellow,
lyrics by Constanze Friend*

Gold is the color of my crown
But when it's fallin' to the ground
It is breakin' with a sound
Of loss and happiness and a chance
To share it with the other
I watch how the crown changes into
A silver bar for me

Your words are sharper than a knife
And when you're woundin' me deep inside
It is hurting all the time
You laugh and cry and cry and love
You're kneelin' down before me
I feel like the thorns dig into
My bleedin' dancin' soul

Cry and laugh
Laugh and cry for me
Cry and laugh
Laugh and cry

fourteen

music and lyrics by Constanze Friend

White snow covers the old tree
Red blood is runnin' through my veins
The angels begin the round dance
The first angel comes and says "hello"
The second angel wants to see you soon
The third angel wants to tell you news
And the fourth angel is saving you

Blue sky is ready for dreamers
Brown eyes are laughin' for a while
The angels stay a few hours
The fifth angel goes and says "Goodbye"
The sixth angel stays close by your side
The seventh angel wants to help you smile
And the eighth angel must cry sometimes

Fourteen angels
I've dreamed of you
Fourteen angels
I've called you too
Like a melody
Like a you and me
Like a golden leaf
That's swimmin' in the sea

Black night calls for some courage
Green grass is bowin' to the wind
The angels send you a wonder
The ninth angel gives you happiness
The tenth angel warms your heart again
The eleventh angel brings you hope
And the twelfth angel sings you a song
And the thirteenth and the fourteenth
Come to you
On the right side, on the left side
Hold you all the time
Kiss you every night
And embrace your life

(for U.)

CONSTANZE FRIEND

vocals

THOMAS FELLOW

guitars

Guest musicians

CAROLINA EYCK

theremin

on »April« (track 4)

CHRISTOPH SCHENKER

violoncello

on »April« (track 4)

STEPHAN BORMANN

12 string guitar

on »Turn the light on« (track 1)

12 string guitar and electric guitar

on »Cry and laugh« (track 11)



All music written by Friend 'n Fellow

All arrangements by Thomas Fellow, except string arrangements on »April« by Christoph Schenker and theremin arrangement on »April« by Carolina Eyck

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Artwork by Ulrike Mönnig

Thomas Fellow plays Yairi CY 62 CE nylonstring guitar, Larrivee LSV 11 steelstring guitar, Oliver Klapproth aliquot guitar, National Duolian (1932 – Luther Allison)

www.friendnfellow.com



turn the light on 2.58
(Friend)
lemon yellow sun 3.28
(Friend)
I am 3.03
(Fellow/Friend)
april 3.18
(Fellow/Friend)
train of tears 4.06
(Fellow/Friend)
a dog 3.14
(Friend)
face in the book 2.40
(Fellow/Friend)
guardian angel's tree 3.12
(Friend)
hope 3.06
(Friend)
signpost 2.53
(Friend)
cry and laugh 3.40
(Fellow/Friend)
fourteen 3.20
(Friend)

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Warmest thanks to our wonderful audience



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