



VENI - Why the wings?
Veronika Szász + Péter Cseh



HUNNIA RECORDS



VENI Why the wings?

- 01. My kind _ Galambom
- 02. Hungarianish _ Magyaros
- 03. Gray _ Szürke
- 04. Neverending _ Végeláthatatlan
- 05. Deer _ Őz
- 06. Oh, no _ Oh, ne
- 07. Rhythm is fun _ A ritmus öröme
- 08. Mad hold on _ Ragaszkodás
- 09. Not alone _ Nem vagy egyedül
- 10. On the edge of my pillow _ Párnám szélén
- 11. Why the wings? _ Miért a szárnyak?
- 12. Silence _ Csend
- 13. Gentle rocking _ Ringatózás

“Why the wings if the plan is so alien?”





01. My kind _ Galambom

Édes kedves Galambom,
Engedj hozzád térnem!
Szárnyad alá bebújva,
rejtsd el minden vétkem!

Nem kell nekem más dallam már
kerek e világon,
Hallhassam, hogy szíved dobban,
én csak ezt kívánom.

Édes kedves Galambom,
legszebbik az égen,
Szállj le hozzám néha kérlek,
nyugalmad hadd érzem!

Tollaiddal símogass álomba eképpen:
Ne ébredjek többé már fel
nélküled sötétben!

02. Hungarianish _ Magyaros

Végre elhagyott a gond,
Elhagyom hát én is,
Mégegyszer el nem rontom,
Ha kell, elhagyom a szót is.

Babám, babám mondd meg mi legyen,
Együtt eljutunk a célíg!
Babám, babám, mondd meg mi legyen,
És én megcsinálok, nem csak félig.

Keskeny a híd,
Mégis átjutunk rajta,
Mert mi vagyunk a tűz,
És nincs mi megállítna.

Keskeny a híd,
Mégis átjutunk rajta,
Mert mi vagyunk a víz,
Es nincs mi megállítna.





03. Gray _ Szürke

Lately I've been feeling so blue,
You don't know that I'm waiting for you.
Lately I've been feeling so blue,
You don't know how much I'm waiting for you.

For You
For You

Save me baby!
Save me from my life on time.
Save me baby!
'Cause this land is so unkind.

And I see a grey ghost,

Running fast,
Looks so scary,
Heaves and huffs,
I hear It wheezing.
Hungry for my blood,
It's nipping on my haunch.

04. Neverending _ Végeláthatatlan

Az út elindul alattam,
Amint lépek rajta halkan.
Az út elindul alattam,
Észrevétlen jár felettem az ég.

Az út lassan ballag alattam,
Amint lépek rajta halkan,
Az út lassan ballag alattam,
Észrevétlen jár a hajnal felém.

A távol, ha közel volna,
Az idő, ha el nem fogyna,
Barangolnék holdról-holdra,
Ezt lehelte a Teremtő belém.

Éji óra mutatója,
Járásom meg nem állítja,
Elringat az idő karja,
Észrevétlen jár a hajnal felém.

Az út véges-végeláthatatlan,
Az út véges-végeláthatatlan.





05. Deer _ Öz

There's nothing that could help me get over it.
Only you can make me more sober,
By giving me a meaningful answer,
Using your most impeccable manner.

There's nothing that could help me get over it.
Only you can make me more sober,
By giving me a meaningful answer,
Using your most impeccable manner.

As I'm feeling like a deer of the first head.
As I'm feeling like a deer of the first head.

06. Oh, no _ Oh, ne

All the things that belong to me,
You know I can't bring them on.
Everything that could help me to see,
Oh I don't have them all.

How much of me have you got already?
It must be more than enough.
And the rest that could meet with your needs,
I am sure is not my job.

Getting down on your knees,
Trying to please me..
Now you're getting down on your knees,
Trying to please me..
Oh no!

Boring stories you always repeat,
I could take them no more,
And I know you look out for my dreams,
It's still so obvious.

And the person you want me to be,
You have to know I won't be at all.
'Bout the rain that you wish for your trees:
Oh, I can't make it fall.
No, I can't make it fall!





07. Rhythm is fun _ A ritmus öröme

Prepare yourself while having fun
To keep it up when everything's gone.
First of all we fall in line when the weather is calm
To think out every detail of a plan we don't have at all.
To have our faces filled up with the cakes and ale of our house,
Which is warm, decorated, perfect place for an easier start.

I see the morning haze but never the Sun,
Where is the time when we had to start?
The look of our home seems so different now since It has developed.
I wish we could memorise all the fields and scenes of our playground,
If only we could feel much love and hate the way a small child does,
Dancing and behaving like a dude who's going on the bust.

Let me feel sometimes that rhythm is fun!
Let me see it's not a thundering gun!

Make me feel sometimes,
Let me see sometimes.

08. Mad hold on _ Ragaszkodás

Why do we've got a mad hold on to,
Things that we could never make through?

Why do we sometimes dig deeper into,
Things that we were both looking through?

When there's no one to tell you,
There's always someone to blame,
When nobody's there, who will
Always stay the same.

Our time is passing slowly
And our mood is getting low,
But I may still be the only one,
Who helps you move on.

09. Not alone _ Nem vagy egyedül

Sorrow, heartbreak, misery,
Don't you dare prey on my baby.

Sad you may be, but you are not alone,
Come to me, you won't be left on your own.

I shall join you on your journey,
I will be your guide, your attorney.

Sorrow, heartbreak, misery,
Don't you dare prey on my baby.

Protect you from menace of blurry,
We cross over to retake glory.

When heart eating beast is awake and hungry,
Must be driven back to the mother country.

Sorrow, heartbreak, misery,
Don't you dare prey on my baby.

10. On the edge of my pillow _ Párnám szélén

Párnám szélén hallik el egy sóhaj,
Bárcsak itt lennél.
Szárnyam szélét az életnek súlya,
Húzza könnyedén.

Párnám szélén hallik el egy sóhaj,
Bárcsak itt lennél.
Szárnyam szélét az életnek súlya,
Húzza könnyedén.

Ó mondd, hogy hogy tegyem le?
Húzza, húzza könnyedén.

Mutasd meg, hogy hogy tegyem le!
Húzza, húzza könnyedén.

Párnám szélén hallik el egy sóhaj,
Bárcsak itt lennél.
Szárnyam szélét az életnek súlya,
Húzza könnyedén.

11. Why the wings? _ Miért a szárnyak?

There is so much you can do from dawn to dark.
How much can you gamble on the cards?

Nice words, goodwill and mercy,
Without love, it's all just courtesy.

Why the wings, if the plan is so alien,
Or the saggy sails with no air in them?

Why the wings, if the plan is so alien,
Or the saggy sails with no air in them?

Looks may be misleading but my heart is not.
Genuine love ties the knot.

The vinyl hisses, the tunes bloop,
A faint song plays on an endless loop.

Why the wings, if the plan is so alien,
Or the saggy sails with no air in them?

Why the wings, if the plan is so alien,
Or the saggy sails with no air in them?

Don't stop the journey
When peace has turned into fear!
Won't get there early
'Cause we still don't know the way.

And finally when We get there
I will throw off my shoes.
And finally when We get there
I will read no more news.

No one can teach me
How I could be right.
No one can tell me
How I could be fine.

Don't stop the journey,
When your aim has begun to fade!
Tired of longing and yearning,
But now who cares if I'm not well-behaved?

Hand in hand makes life eternal,
Break morning with me, make hope internal.

Why the wings, if the plan is so alien,
Or the saggy sails with no air in them?

Why the wings, if the plan is so alien,
Or the saggy sails with no air in them?

12. Silence _ Csend

I would like to remember every field where thoughts take root.
I know It's not the end and I know there's nothing new.
No one's dust is grander than the soil which we're made from to
Take care of the creatures and to guide our souls to truth.

Looking through the window I see a boat-shaped cloud.
It may rain soon and a splurge loudly comes out.
Thunders like a gunfight between left and right,
Or will be blown away by a silent sigh of God.

My steaming tea smells fine and it fills my room up,
Silence is my best friend for all things that I need so much.
I don't know what more I am waiting for but,
There must be some good reasons why I can't still get enough

Time to get away from the thoughts which feed my heart.
Clock beats will be slowed down by perceptions of my mind.
I may sit alone on a chair of fine handcraft,
Or will be asking us 'bout the life we both have got.

Do you remember the time when we were way too young?



13. Gentle rocking _ Ringatózás

Rocking in the cradle of the gentle wind,
Choir of leaves humming, the day is dim.
I'd been here alone and lorn,
But you wanted me and I was born.







Music

Veronika Szász (1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10,11,12,13)

Péter Cseh (2,3,4,5,7,8,9,12)

Veronika Szász: **vocals**

Péter Cseh: **acoustic guitar**

Lyrics

Veronika Szász

Graphic Design

Veronika Szász

Photos

Csaba Molnár

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- 01. My kind _ Galambom _2:45**
- 02. Hungarianish _ Magyaros _3:48**
- 03. Gray _ Szürke _3:35**
- 04. Neverending _ Végeláthatatlan _3:44**
- 05. Deer _ Őz _2:24**
- 06. Oh, no _ Oh, ne _4:57**
- 07. Rhythm is fun _ A ritmus öröme _4:16**
- 08. Mad hold on _ Ragaszkodás _2:32**
- 09. Not alone _ Nem vagy egyedül _1:38**
- 10. Párnám szélén _ On the edge of my pillow _1:07**
- 11. Why the wings? _ Miért a szárnyak? _4:17**
- 12. Silence _ Csend _3:38**
- 13. Gentle rocking _ Ringatózás _3:37**

Total time: 42:18

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Mastering engineer: **Tom Caulfield**
Producer: **Róbert Zoltán Hunka**

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