



Radio Remedy ENCASED IN AMBER

Colourful Spheres The Lithuanian Dancer Waltzing Into A Headwind Dear Theia Objection Overruled
Faithless Vagabond Huitzilopochtli A Life Of Dignity Watching Koko Run Secretly In Love With Trudie

COLOURFUL SPHERES (II)

Once upon a time a remarkable guy crossed my road
Headstrong and true
He is heaven bound
His roots deep in the ground
Learned his way around
For all those years, all those years

Now he's a lifetime companion
Sending his message out to the world
Chasing colourful spheres
Bristling with ideas

Always on a mission, or is it a search for escape?
Time runs too fast
He believes that music and visual arts
Humour, too
Will make you last
Tries to comprehend
What lies behind the bend
Every creature's friend
For all those years, all those years

How could we go on without him?
Ready to seek the impossible
Chasing colourful spheres
Bristling with witty ideas



THE LITHUANIAN DANCER

Dark-haired foreign beauty
Tell me where do you hail from
The words I hear don't even ring a bell

Luck brought us together
On this fast train heading North
Attracted by your gently chanted spell

And freaking out
The folkloristic dance troupe
On your coat-tail
A corridor of laughter and refrains

You flash a glance, I coyly
Turn my head back to the window
And yet I feel a bond I can't explain

Fat man's getting off now
Step inside and take his seat
I'm awfully glad you speak my language well

We talk about the weather
All the world, his wife and mistress
Encouraged by a sip of champagne

We might succeed in coaxing
Cupid out of his retirement
Your merry pranksters came to entertain

Mother of a daughter
So probably you're married
You don't question where your heart belongs

Mesmerizing moments
We feel are ours completely
Rattling tracks turn into railway songs

Mesmerizing moments
We feel are ours completely
Wishing for a clock that runs too slow

Dark-haired foreign beauty
Arriving at the station
What a pity I must let you go
Let you go



WALTZING INTO A HEADWIND

DEAR THEIA

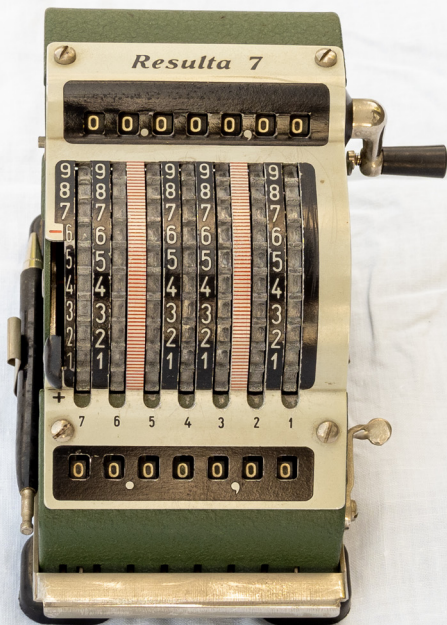


These unearthly benefits
The service she provides
Gets my backbone stabilized
The turning of the tides
That's what Luna does
Don't ever leave, ever leave

Dear Theia, into me you bumped unexpectedly
It felt like disaster, I barely survived
So suicidal yet creating a miracle:
The perfect companion to keep me alive
Make me revive finally, luckily
Make me revive finally, luckily

Once my most harrowing nightmare
Hit-and-run style of a lightning
Now a great source of excitement
Scar-faced curved mirror of brightness

Some substantial part of me
You'll be forever more
It's a matchless rarity
The scholars have explored
Struck at breakneck pace
Back in the day, in the day



FAITHLESS VAGABOND

Show me your face in the crest of a wave
Read all quotations engraved on turtle shells and
Garnish the mandalas laid out in sand
Luminous paintings concealed in a cave

Oh, how long the wait!
Faithless vagabond
Scouting random trails
Will it now return?
All this time I wait
Craving nothing but love

We were bulls in the china shop of love
No-one offered a clue
Empty frames, virgin canvas in my room
Want some pictures of you

Stumbling on a dictionary of girls
First I thumbed through book Y to Z
How on earth was I supposed to know
Letter B could be my destiny?

Show me your face in the guise of a cloud
Sweet-flavoured flowers which grow on your soil only
Welcome each bird by the monastery gate
Clad in all odours the season allows

HUITZILOPOCHTLI

No, A LIFE OF DIGNITY
we are
not innocent,
my peers - Just
outside the glasshouse,
throwing stones - Wisdom is
abandoned for fool's gold - True
potential waiting to unfold - Vital system
changes are postponed - Everyone's corruptible
'round here - Find that inner compass and be free -
A countercurrent in a sea of shame - Too much
human skin is in the game - We can live a life of
dignity - Find that inner compass and
be free - We can live a life
of dignity

WATCHING KOKO RUN

Clustered 'round the black and white TV set
Athletics ruled when we came back from school

She's a modern idol on the rise
What a way to rediscover track and field!
And she really took us by surprise -
Amazing and inspiring


She sets another PB
So much fun, I'm watching Koko run

Pure determination on the track
Keeps her foot on the pedal, finds an extra gear
She's got all the talent that we lacked
In our wasted years

We did the Straddle and the Western Roll
Hurled the hammer straight into the cage
Took up vaulting but we broke the goddamn poles

We did the Brill Bend and the Fosbury Flop
Cursed the javelin and the steeplechase
Running relays - every time our baton dropped





Dances, plays piano, she models, too
She's a charmer, smiling during interviews
Absolutely flying when the race is on
Bet she'll set another national record

Did the Brill Bend and the Fosbury Flop
Cursed the javelin and the steeplechase
Running relays - every time our baton dropped

She sets another PB
So much fun, I'm watching Koko run

From the fast kid in the neighbourhood
To a true contender in the Diamond League
In cross-country she is just as good
Eating up the ground

Long giraffe legs and a baby face
Long hair flowing in the stadium wind
She's a princess of the middle distance race



COLOURFUL SPHERES (I)

CUL DE SAC

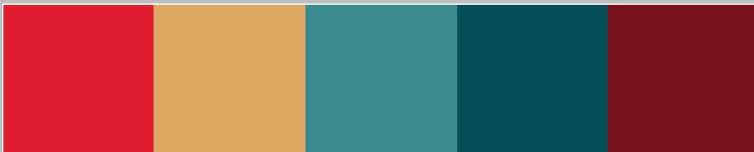
SECRETLY IN LOVE WITH TRUDIE

We're three old friends, when I say 'old' I mean it
Swimming in shallow streams, fishing for pearls
Silent admirers never shouting from rooftops
All of us secretly in love with one girl

Quite a commotion, showed up in late summer
Sure looking fine, she's so lively and smart
Made us believers when we first heard her singing
Took the express route into our hearts

See Trudie
The one we all adore
Oh, Trudie
When sometimes you're feeling forlorn
Darkness will turn into dawn

None of us ever had the courage to tell her
All our bouquets didn't go anywhere
Trying to keep up with her regular tempo
Catching a lightning with bare hands in mid-air



Making friends
Everywhere she goes
How it's done
Only heaven knows

On Friday we gathered to make a decision
Seven years after the question arose
Setting a score after six rounds of poker
Only the winner is allowed to propose

Saturday night we phoned her innocent sister
She broke the news Trudie dates a cool guy
Famous and good-looking colourful artist
We'll hang our heads now in sorrow and cry

Vowed that forever we're keeping our secret
Acting like gents which we always prefer
Starting to look for three girls to replace her
Hoping they'll be imitations of her



Radio Remedy

Peter Müller : Gesang, Piano, Akustik-Gitarre, Bouzouki & Ukulele
Roland Enders : Diverse Sample-Instrumente & Gesang
Richard Bellinghausen : Gesang

in weiteren Rollen

Lilo Gerdes : Klarinette
Sony Lichtenberg : Gesang
Pamela Schneider-Ketterle : Gesang
Hiltrud Triphaus : Gesang



Alle Stücke von Peter/Roland/Richard
Arrangements ebenso, mit Beiträgen von Hiltrud
Aufgenommen 2020-2023 im Slander Drone III
Aufnahme, Veredelung, Mix & Master: Roland
Fotos: Bernd Giershausen
Gestaltung: Richard

Produziert von Roland
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Widmungen:
01+10 Franz
03 Ute & Frank
05 Heidi & Monika
08 Ute & Klaus
12 Hiltrud

