

Lyrics 'Dancing on Water'

Ineke Vandoorn meets Jasper van 't Hof



Quiet American (J. van 't Hof / I. Vandoorn)

Moving quietly
Talking soft
Through your shyness
I won't forget
All these things in life
That remain unsaid
May be born in silence

Calm and quiet man
You say a lot
Without a word be sure
Your story will come across

Marsch Für Oelze (R.R. Hübner / I. Vandoorn)

Here where rolling hills rise up beneath a clouded sky
Here where patches of green meadows carry wisps of morning haze
Rugged emptiness stressed by the wind
This place, unwelcoming, this place, a mirror mine

Here where withered trees draw silhouettes against the sky
Here where quiet days are strung together to make up my life
Barren landscapes cover any thought
In roaring silence, soundless speech, I make my home

The Way She Looks (J. van 't Hof / I. Vandoorn)

Unrevealed, unarmed, still afraid
Living her name, proud as can be
With me, day and night, changing my life
Just the way she looks at me

In her restless mind,
Birds of many feathers
Singing along the secret songs
She'd never dare to sing out loud for me,

Unrevealed, unarmed, still afraid
Seizing the day, brave as can be
With me, day and night, changing my life
Just the way she looks at me

Standing still, outspread arms, like a tree,
Feeding the birds, making them fly
Beyond each and every of her secret stories
Make her let go of things she cannot face

Walking side by side, day by day
Cherishing the way she looks at me