

My thoughts to my compositions on my CD2

On course

Information hereto: please refer to PDF-file of my CD1 on my homepage under the column "shop".

The four seasons

Spring

Nature apparently awakes to life: everything is greening and in blossom, the birds chirp, it is getting warmer.

It tells about break-up, anticipation to the new, the easiness, buoyancy, it opens to the outside...

Summer

Reflects pulsating power, cockiness, high spirits, pleasure of life and vitality.

Autumn

Signifies the highlight (harvest of the previously achieved work and shows the nature's blaze of colour) as well as the goodbye (commuting between major and minor).

The attached melancholic valse lets the cycle pass on again and leads over to the "privacy" of wintertime.

Winter

Snowflakes are dancing and decorate the apparently sleeping nature with a snow cover glittering in the sun. But below the snow cover, in the earth, in secrecy, the new cycle is already being prepared. Then, when the snow is melting and it is getting warmer and the time has come, then, what has developed in silence, loneliness and privacy, pushes upwards in waves more and more against the light.

That is why the winter is for me in principle the beginning of the four seasons, because it is him who creates the basis for the cycle of the year.

The **four seasons** stand for the recurrent cycle of nature as well as for the recurrent cycles of life.

To the trilogy: "We are not alone":

In our lives there are and there were people, who were very good to us exactly at the right time, consciously and unconsciously, and who gave us the feeling that we are not alone. One of these experiences inspired me to create the composition "**encounters**" in commemoration to these special people in my life and to say "**thank you**" to them in a musical way.

In addition to that I realized that we are also not alone, when we appreciate ourselves, when we find happiness and friendship in ourselves, which brought me to the composition of "**song of my soul**".

The most positive "glue" between people and also within the whole creation is love => that is how the third part came into existence: "But the greatest is love". (You can find a live-video clip of myself on my homepage in column "music demo-videos", under the name "Flight home").

Before the premiere of this trilogy in March 2014 I wrote a poem for this and read it to the audience of the concert. You find it on the next pages and on the second pdf-file for my CD2 respectively, to be found on my homepage under rubrum "shop" (copyright).

Freedom (composed and played on a digital piano)

... what "freedom" means you will only notice,
when you have your back against the wall,
and only see the freedom
as a non-reachable country far away...
(Extract from a poem of Birgit Stefanie Meyle 2005)

When listening to this music piece we can spread our "wings" in our mind, we can let us carry by the music to "freedom", powerful, weightless and free like the wind and we can enjoy this feeling to the fullest. (best with your closed eyes 😊).

My poem to my trilogy:

“We are not alone”

1 The song of my soul

The song of my soul, I let you listen to it,
tells about desire, hope and pain,
about love, loneliness and pleasure,
broken and healing heart.
Is it also the song of your soul?
Become the best friend of yourself.
Then also you, yes you, are valuable,
never forget this – at any time.

2 Encounters – Thank you

Sometimes you get to know people,
who you take to your heart:
Some of them become friends,
some of them go away – oh, how this hurts.
Nearly everything is fading away,
be pleased about it, as long as it stays,
when it's time to say goodbye: do mourn;
and, if possible, let time pass.

3 But the greatest is love

We are wanderer here on earth,
we are here for a short time.
Let us benefit from it and ask ourselves:
Is there anything that stays?
It is love – but what is love?
I'm lacking the right words, it is too big to describe:
it comprises not only all the people,
but the whole creation – how can I express myself?
Music can do better –
it speaks without words to our body, soul and spirit,
it brings the string in ourselves to swing.
We listen to it, because it knows the answer.