

Anna Margolina
One Endless Night





One Endless Night

You held out your hand
you knew there'd be no returning
so I reached for your palm
and felt how your heart was burning

Every hand I've held has brought me closer to myself
every heart I've loved has lit my path alight
fearless I will reach again although I can't foretell
to let the hand of fate lead through the night
this endless night

Now I understand
this life is a ceaseless yearning
so I reach for your hand
and know there'll be no returning
one endless night
this endless night

No moon, no stars no streetlights
no fires blazing bright
the glow of your hearts embers
through this unending night

Every hand I've held has brought me closer to myself
every heart I've loved has lit my path alight
fearless I will reach again although I can't foretell
to let the hand of fate lead through the night
one endless night

Mirror Of Me

I never heard a lullaby sung from you
I never heard a single sigh from any breath you drew, no,
I knew that you had never cried a tear for me,
Yet in your eyes reflections I've seen
the clearest mirror of me.

I've been searching for a home
within your walls of weathered stone
tried to climb upon your throne
so I could see

All the mirrors I have sought
and every shape of love that I have ever wrought
I've patterned from the traces left behind
from scatterings of memories that echo in my mind

all the tomorrows that I've dreamed
from every setting sun whose fading twilight had revealed
the day had never brought me something new
the same old sun, the same old me
that longing after you

I never heard a lullaby sung from you
I never heard a single sigh from any breath you drew, no,
I knew that you had never cried a tear for me,
Yet in your eyes reflections I've seen
the clearest mirror of me.

Motherless Child

You — learned the truth of life too young, too young,
but how'd you learn how to love,
when skies caved in from above? And tell me,
who — taught you how to look beyond yourself?
How'd you learn to forgive the truth you've lived?

She can't see you, love is blind, motherless child.
You can search but will you find, ever define
this empty space she's left behind? Motherless child.
Where did you turn with those tears in your eyes?
And who's arms could hold you in sorrow?
When she returned all those tears had run dry,
the space turning bare, turning hollow.

You — learned of heartache all too soon, too soon,
so how'd you learn to reveal,
the fearlessness to be real? And tell me,
who — ever proved they wouldn't leave, one day?
So how'd you learn how to trust, or how to touch?

She can't see you, love is blind, motherless child
you can search but will you find, ever define
this empty space she's left inside? Motherless child
where did you turn with those tears in your eyes?
And who's arms would hold you in sorrow?
When she returned all your tears had run dry,
your home turning bare, turning hollow.

Shadows And Light

Falling leaves can show us how the wind blows
the silent breath that stirs the trees,
so a lonely heart who casts a shadow
tells of light that's shining, of a sun that's hiding

the city lights that lined these streets
bright with boundless possibility

Time,
taught me that every shadow's born from light
taught me the sun illuminates the night
taught me that pain is just joy's late memory
showed me that shadows and light seem to agree
my struggle was born inside of me.

Falling lovers tell us how this life flows
to the rhythm of heartbeats,
so two lonely hearts who let their love grow
tell of light that's shining of a shadow hiding

the city lights surrounding me
shone with boundless possibility

Time,
taught me that every shadow's born from light
taught me the sun illuminates the night
taught me that pain is just joy's late memory
showed me that shadows and light seem to agree
my struggle was born inside of me.



Cold Waters

In cold waters I sink.
The silence it sharpens
the water it darkens
the edge of the blade it cuts so clean.

I am an island cut from the mainland.
A drifting isle, I'm lost for miles
don't tread here
you'll sink into the sand.

I am a lost bird
whose sweet song is unheard.
It disappears in foreign ears
I'm crying but can you see the tears?

In cold waters I drown.
The silence it sharpens
the water it darkens
the edge of the blade it cuts so clean.

The silence it sharpens
the water it darkens,
the edge of the blade it cuts so clean.

Life As A Lie

Pains of a plight with no ending in sight
slave to this old nine to five
suit, shirt and tie cutting my air supply
living my life as a lie

I can't take flight there's no wind for my kite
birds fall like lead from the sky
no mystery why I just cannot deny
I'm living my life as a lie

Computer screen jacked on caffeine
the clock hands they won't budge
whistling steam, same ol' regime
I grin and bear the daily drudge

Days seem to schlep
there's no spring in my step
counting the time till I die
soul suicide tied a noose round my mind
living my life as a lie

living my life as a lie
living my life as a lie
don't ask me - I don't know why!



Chaos And I

Waiting last in line we hoped our future would arrive
we had seen an end but no beginning
a nightmare and a dream
one broken bridge that lay between,
the bitter cost of time we lost was paid
in every passing day

Heard a knock discretely
one closed door without a key
a thin line dividing up my mind
with one side that's blind

Would you have the space for two?
Storyline reshaped by you
clouds of grey or skies of blue?
A promise that we'd live
as if each moment were a gift we owed to you
the door it came in view, the key was turned by you
and life began anew.

Standing in the cold wishing our future would unfold
with mocking stars above, the moon was grinning
mid the summit and the sea
how could the river stop it's stream?
We had to trust half-eyed at dusk that here
lay the answer to our prayers

Heard a knock discretely
one closed door without a key
a thin line dividing up my mind
with one side that's blind

Would you have the space for two?
Storyline reshaped by you
clouds of grey or skies of blue?
A promise that we'd live
as if each moment were a gift we owed to you
the door it came in view, the key was turned by you
and life began anew.



Thank you

I am dedicating this album to my mother,
who showed me how to love - my father, the mirror of me,
their courageous parents, my closest friends who helped me grow,
the big hearts of berlin who made us stay,
my musical mentor for always encouraging me,
my loyal band for putting so much creativity and effort into this project,
the label for believing in me - but most of all to the one
who transformed my darkest hours into these
beautiful and strong compositions.

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