

The Sun And The Moon



Peter Dieck

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This album is intended to be enjoyed as a complete (pseudo cinematic) experience from beginning to end in the tradition of LPs (long player records) of the 1960s and 70's.

An ideal listening experience will go something like this:

- 1) Set aside an hour when you are relaxed and won't be interrupted.
- 2) Get comfortable in a favourite chair, put your feet up, pour a beverage of your choice.
- 3) Use the best audio option available to you, ideally top-quality over-ear headphones.
- 4) Turn the volume up to comfortably loud.
- 5) Play the album through from beginning to end while following along with the lyrics.
- 6) It may require a further two play-throughs for maximum satisfaction.

1. Secret

(What hides behind the mask?)

He wakes every day at five o'clock sharp
His sheets are the finest Egyptian cotton
His morning routine is a work of art
Nothing can be forgotten
A master of the market and a leader of the pack
Knows how to make a deal and cover his tracks
There's another side that no one knows

A passion that he never ever shows
There's another side that no one knows
That only comes out when the lights are low

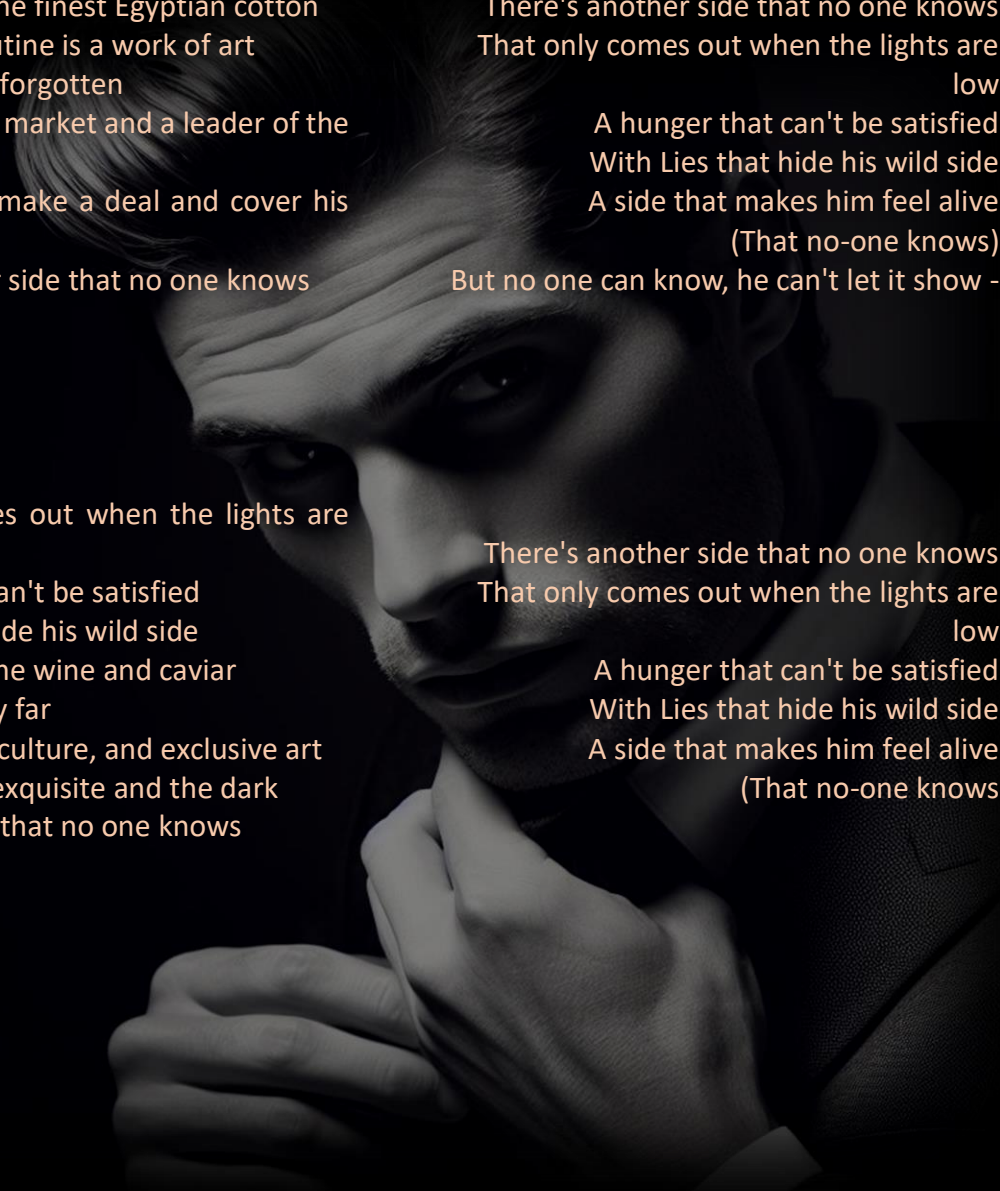
A hunger that can't be satisfied
With Lies that hide his wild side
A side that makes him feel alive
(That no-one knows)

But no one can know, he can't let it show -

That only comes out when the lights are low
A hunger that can't be satisfied
With lies that hide his wild side
He loves jazz, fine wine and caviar
Only the best by far
Connoisseur of culture, and exclusive art
A taste for the exquisite and the dark
He has a secret that no one knows

There's another side that no one knows
That only comes out when the lights are low

A hunger that can't be satisfied
With Lies that hide his wild side
A side that makes him feel alive
(That no-one knows)



2. The Sun And The Moon

(For every attraction there is an equal and opposite reaction)



We, we were the sun
We, we were the fire
We, we were the fun
We, we were desire
We were the norm
We were the fashion
We were the storm
We were passion
The sun and the moon can't coexist
They're too different
They're too distant
They hide from each other's glows
Shining on their shadows
They have to say no
They have to let go
We, we were the moon
We, we were the water
We, we were the tune
We, we were the laughter
We were the dream
Now we are madness

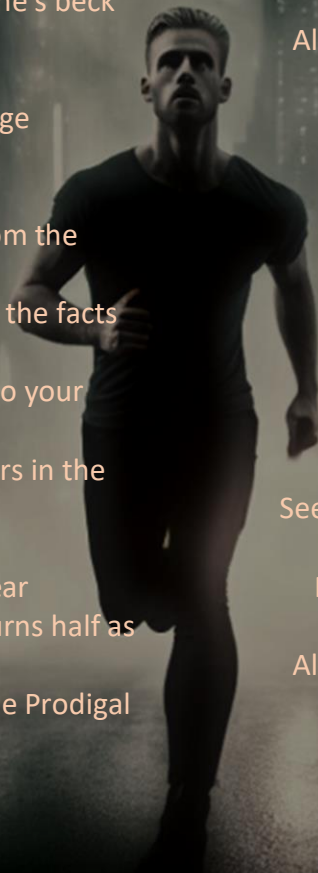
We were the scream
Now we're the sadness
The sun and the moon can't coexist
They're too different
They're too distant
They hide from each other's glows
Shining on their shadows
They have to say no
They have to let go, in the end
Fear the noise that drowns your voice
Hanging on, is no choice
All the chaos you can't hide
It's the time to decide
The sun and the moon can't coexist
They're too different
They're too distant
They hide from each other's glows
Shining on their shadows
They have to say no
They have to let go
In the end

3. What Do You Dream

(A touching tale inspired by a sci-fi classic)

*A new life awaits, in the off-world colonies
A golden land of adventure and opportunity
Chance to start again, escape from the rain
Grass will be greener, air will be cleaner
What do you dream, do you dream at all
Sitting in the driving seat, or at someone's beck
and call
How do you feel, do you feel enslaved
Free to roam at will, or trapped in a cage
What have you seen
What do you dream
Run run run like a replicant, fleeing from the
scene
Seen things that you wouldn't believe, the facts
still remain
Run run run 'til your soaked through, to your
hand crafted skin
All those moments lost in time like tears in the
rain
What can you see, is your vision clear
Far in to the future, or frighteningly near
The light that burns twice as bright, burns half as
long
You have burned so very bright, like the Prodigal
son
What have you seen
What do you dream*

Run run run like a replicant, fleeing from the
scene
Seen things that you wouldn't believe, the facts
still remain
Run run run 'til your soaked through, to your
hand crafted skin
All those moments lost in time like tears in the
rain
Quite an experience to live in fear,
That's what it is to be a slave
Hide in the shadows, escape from the blade
Your future's not fate but made
Just run, Just run
Run run run
Run run run
Run run run
Run run run like a replicant, fleeing from the
scene
Seen things that you wouldn't believe, the facts
still remain
Run run run 'til your soaked through, to your
hand crafted skin
All those moments lost in time like tears in the
rain
Just run



4. Newsman

(The rocky road of celebrity)



He's unburdened by massive talent
Loves to flaunt unrivalled balance, in all sorts of
ways
Against any other measure
He'll become a national treasure
One of these days
Never a detail overlooked
Knows how to keep his audience hooked
Newsman with your superpower
Newsman the man of the hour
Rockstar of the news, champion of the Huws
Don't know how to lose your cool
You're a newsman through and through

He's a newsman with a mission
Delivering lines without omission , no rivals about
He's a newsman of repute,
Which no one can dispute, of that there's no
doubt
Never a detail overlooked
Knows how to keep his audience hooked
Newsman with your superpower
Newsman the man of the hour
Rockstar of the news, champion of the Huws
Don't know how to lose your cool
You're a newsman through and through
You make the housewives swoon, when
superlatives are strewn
Wielding your pen with a flourish
With unbounded appeal, you always keep it real
The nation's education fully nourished

...

Blown in the wind like a candle
Newsman sounds like its over
Newsman can't go on forever
Rockstar of the news, champion of the Huws,
But now the news is about you
Newsman seen it all before
Newsman pushed out the door
The Rockstar is through, nothing else to choose
Time to do something new
They targeted you
It's a shame but it's true
Your news days are through

5. Woman In The Wood

(Haunted by guilt, real or imagined?)



There's a quiet sleepy village, close to the
Yorkshire Moors
With a deep dark secret, behind bolted doors
Where strangers aren't welcomed and treated
with suspicion
Gossip, whispering, fear and superstition.
There must have been an incident, nobody knows
for sure
And if they do they're not telling, memories seem
poor
There could have been an accident, nobody
agrees
So many variations, who can be believed,
But that's when the mystery began.
There's a woman in the wood, so the rumour
goes
What could be behind it all, no one seems to
know
The woman in the wood, feared but rarely seen
Holds the answer to the secret no one wants
revealed

In the quiet sleepy village, they can no longer
hide
Something evil happened here and cannot be
denied
The fate of that poor woman can never be
undone
But it's never too late, for justice to be done.
There's a woman in the wood, so the rumour
goes
What could be behind it all, no one seems to
know
The woman in the wood, feared but rarely seen
Holds the answer to the secret no one wants
revealed
They didn't know what they'd done
They didn't know what they'd begun
They didn't know that she would come
To haunt them for their mistake
She's the woman in the wood
They said she was no good
They blamed for their troubles
And burned her at the stake
*Now I'm a ghost in the night, Now I'm a shadow
in their sight*
*This is my time for revenge, This is my curse to the
end*
There's a woman in the wood, so the rumour
goes
What could be behind it all, no one seems to
know
The woman in the wood, feared but rarely seen
Holds the answer to the secret no one wants
revealed
Now she's a ghost in the night (*Now I'm a ghost in
the night*)
Now She's a shadow in their sight (*Now I'm a
shadow in their sight*)
Now she's a whisper in their ear (*This is my time
for revenge*)
She's a scream that they fear (*This is my curse to
the end*)
Now she's a ghost in the night
Now She's a shadow in their sight
Now she's a whisper in their ear
She's a scream that they fear

6. Fancy Animals

(Humanity is amazing but)



Fancy animals, fancy animals
We've broken the laws of gravity
Prone to sentimentality
Plumbed the depths of the oceans
Struggled with our emotions
Given in to dictators
Tolerated neighbours
Used and abused mother nature
Worried about our future
But all in all in all
Rise before a fall
We're fancy animals
Just fancy animals
That's all
Fancy animals, fancy animals
We've scaled the highest mountains
Supplemented with vitamins
Battled the deadliest virus

Struggled with chronic shyness
But all in all in all
Rise before a fall
We're fancy animals
Just fancy animals
Fancy animals, fancy animals
That's all
In the end it's all been said and done
Enough is enough, it's been fun
We like to think we are a cut above the rest
Stronger than the rest, faster than the best
But all in all in all
Rise before a fall
We're fancy animals
Just fancy animals
Fancy animals, fancy animals, fancy animals
That's all

7. I Don't Like Blue
(How about you?)



8. A New Way

(The power of positivity)



I wake up to the sound, of the rain falling down,
my window pain
Why is it so cold, deep in my bones, I feel the
drain
I walk along the streets, desperate to meet, a
friendly face
There's sadness everywhere, tell by the stare,
don't lose faith
So I get up and face the day
With a smile upon my face
I know there is something more to life

Than this endless grey
Getting in my way
I'm looking for something new
Feel like giving up, I've really had enough, what's
the point
Remember why you're here, give me the strength
to carry on.
It goes on and on and on
It goes on and on and on
So I get up and face the day
With a smile upon my face
I know there is something more to life
Than this endless grey
Getting in my way
I'm looking for something new
A new way to live, a new way to love
A new chance to rise above
With a new way to see, a new way to be
A new chance to feel free
To feel free aah
To feel free aah
I feel the change is coming soon I know a change
is all that I need
A new chance is all it takes to finally make my life
complete
So I get up and face the day
With a smile upon my face
I know there is something more to life
Than this endless grey
Getting in my way
I'm looking for something new
A new way to live, a new way to love
A new chance to rise above
With a new way to see, a new way to be
A new chance to feel free
To feel free aah
To feel free aah
To feel free

9. Stars

(An origin story)

When it all began
At the start of time
Across the universe
Casting beams, casting beams of light
Progress has its say
To find a better way
Path with many bends
Without sight, without sight of the end
From Stars we were created
By stars we navigated
Sparkling and wondrous
They twinkle and enchant us
Lighting up the nighttime from the start
They bind us when we find ourselves apart
They tell us what in life is meant to be
What the future holds, our destiny
A vast and endless dome
All we've ever known,
Following the signs
When all the stars, all the stars are aligned

From Stars we were created
By stars we navigated
Sparkling and wondrous
They twinkle and enchant us
Lighting up the nighttime from the start
They bind us when we find ourselves apart
They tell us what in life is meant to be
What the future holds, our destiny
From, By, With, To
From Stars we were created
By stars we navigated
With stars we ventured further
To stars we see our future
Lighting up the nighttime from the start
They bind us when we find ourselves apart
They tell us what in life is meant to be
What the future holds, our destiny
Lighting up the nighttime from the start
They bind us when we find ourselves apart
They tell us what in life is meant to be
What the future holds, our destiny

Credits

- John Hornby Skewes Vintage electric guitars
- Peavey acoustic guitars
- SoundGear by Ibanez bass guitars
- Clavia Nord vintage keyboards
- Native Instruments Komplete Kontrol
- Audio Technica microphones
- PDTwin custom guitar cabs
- Sennheiser Headphones
- Tannoy Monitors
- Line6 Digital Interface and effects
- Gretsch Drums and Paiste Cymbals via Toontrack EZDrummer
- Clarke (est 1843) penny whistle
- Cakewalk DAW with numerous digital effects and virtual synths

Special Thanks to Marina Dieck for all her support, encouragement and feedback.

Written, performed, recorded, mixed and mastered by Peter Dieck at Swallows Music Room Production Suite in Surrey, UK.

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