

WE WANT TO SAY  
**THANK YOU**

TO **EVERYONE INVOLVED IN THE MAKING OF THIS EP**  
AND **OUR FRIENDS AND FAMILIES**

TO **THE KIND PEOPLE** AT **arcticrecords**

ESPECIALLY TO MARIO, JAKOB AND PATRICK, AS WELL AS THE WHOLE TEAM

TO **MANFRED GLOCK** AT **GRUND- UND MITTELSCHULE WALDBÜTTELBRUNN**

FOR LETTING US MESS AROUND IN YOUR SCHOOL

TO **THOMAS BUFFY** AND **AGGI BERGER**

FOR KINDLY HELPING US OUT WITH ADDITIONAL EQUIPMENT

AS WELL AS **EVERYONE SUPPORTING OUR CROWDFUNDING CAMPAIGN FOR THIS EP**

## CREDITS

ALL SONGS  
WRITTEN BY **FALCO ECKHOF** PRODUCED BY **HANNAH & FALCO** ENGINEERED & MIXED BY **FALCO ECKHOF**

MASTERED BY **ALEX MCCOLLOUGH** AT **TRUE EAST MASTERING** IN NASHVILLE, TN

PICTURES BY **FLORIAN JOSEPHOWITZ** PAINTINGS BY **MONJA MILZNER**

## THE FAMILIAR FACES

ARE **MARIE RABENSTEIN** AND **LEO BREUER** AND **JULIANE FEHN**

LEAD VOCALS ON ALL TRACKS BY **HANNAH WEIDLICH** AND **FALCO ECKHOF**

ACOUSTIC & ELECTRIC  
ON ALL TRACKS BY **FALCO ECKHOF** DRUMS ON TRACKS 1, 2, 3 AND 4 BY **JULIANE FEHN** BASS (UPRIGHT & ELECTRIC)  
ON ALL TRACKS BY **LEO BREUER**

KEYS ON TRACKS 1, 2, 3 AND 4 BY **MARIE RABENSTEIN** BACKING VOCALS ON TRACKS 1, 2, 3 AND 4 BY **THE FAMILIAR**

ADDITIONAL STRINGS ON TRACKS 3 AND 4  
+ HARP AND MANDOLIN ON TRACK 1 BY

**MARLEEN KESSEL** **JULIANE FEHN** **FALCO ECKHOF**  
VIOLIN ON TRACKS 2 AND 4 BY **FALCO ECKHOF**  
VERMIETUNG, AUFFÜHRUNG UND SENDUNG. MADE IN THE EU. CC 77665, EB 264 | WWW.ARTICMUSIC.DE

## BLIND FOR THE MOMENT

WE HAD DREAMS WHEN WE WERE YOUNG  
NOW I'M ALREADY TWENTYONE  
I AM TOO OLD TO REALLY CARE  
I AM TOO OLD TO REALLY CARE

I HAVE YOUR PICTURE ON MY WALL  
TO TAKE IT OFF TO PUT IT UP  
WE ARE TOO YOUNG TO GIVE UP YET  
WE ARE TOO YOUNG TO GIVE UP YET

PLAYING SAD SONGS PAYS NO BILLS  
I DON'T KNOW IF IT EVER WILL  
YOU'LL HAVE TO FEED ME WHEN WE'RE OLD  
YOU'LL HAVE TO FEED ME WHEN WE'RE OLD

ARE WE ADULTS, ARE WE MATURE?  
WE HAVE GROWN USED TO THIS FOR SURE  
IT'S NOTHING SPECIAL ANYMORE  
IT'S NOTHING SPECIAL

IT'S FLICKERING, SPRAYING SPARKS,  
OUT BUT STILL GLOWING  
THIS AIN'T NO CLOSED CASE  
IT IS WIDE OPEN  
I DON'T RECALL US BEING  
BLIND FOR THE MOMENT  
I DON'T RECALL US BEING BLIND  
WHEN DID WE BOTH TURN SO BLIND?

GUESS I DON'T WANNA SEE YOU LEAVE  
LESSONS LEARNED AND SIGNS PERCEIVED  
YOU KNOW MY ARMS ARE OPEN  
YOU KNOW MY ARMS ARE OPEN

I WISH OUR FUTURE WAS THE PAST  
I LOVED YOU WITH ALL THAT I HAD  
WE HAD A FIRE BURNING  
WE HAD A FIRE

IT'S FLICKERING, SPRAYING SPARKS,  
OUT BUT STILL GLOWING  
THIS AIN'T NO CLOSED CASE  
IT IS WIDE OPEN  
I DON'T RECALL US BEING  
BLIND FOR THE MOMENT

I DON'T RECALL US BEING BLIND  
I DON'T RECALL US BEING BLIND  
WHEN DID WE BOTH TURN SO BLIND?  
WHEN DID WE BOTH TURN SO BLIND?

CAN WE NOT STOP BEING AFRAID  
AND FINALLY FIX THE MESS WE MADE  
WE ARE TOO YOUNG TO GIVE UP YET  
WE ARE TOO YOUNG TO GIVE UP YET

## UNDER THE RADAR

WELL IT GOES SOMEWHAT LIKE THIS  
BOTH OF US WERE YOUNGER  
BEFORE WE EVEN MET  
THERE WAS THIS THING THAT WE HAD

AND THE STORY JUST WENT ON  
LET'S PUT IT IN A SONG  
AND SAY I NEVER KNEW  
WHAT I DID MEAN TO YOU  
TELL ME HUN'  
WERE YOU WONDERING TOO?

SHOULD I ASK HIM NOW?  
MAYBE CALL HER LATER?  
'TIL THEN I'LL FLY, I'LL FLY  
UNDER THE RADAR  
NOW

I EVENTUALLY WAS  
BRAVE ENOUGH TO ASK  
WHEN YOU REALLY SAID YES  
I WAS UP ON CLOUD 9

WE WENT OUT FOR A WALK  
FOR HOURS WE WOULD TALK  
A LOT OF TIME HAS PASSED  
WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF I'D ASK  
YOU NOW —  
CAN WE GO BACK TO THE PAST?

SHOULD I ASK HIM NOW?  
MAYBE CALL HER LATER?  
'TIL THEN I'LL FLY, I'LL FLY  
UNDER THE RADAR  
NOW  
MAYBE CALL HER LATER?  
'TIL THEN I'LL FLY, I'LL FLY  
UNDER THE RADAR

MAYBE CALL HER LATER

## BACK INTO MY ARMS

UNDER THE SURFACE  
VANISHES YOUR SANITY  
WHAT'LL HELP WHEN YOU GET INTO ME?

WELL YOU CLAIM THAT YOU CAN'T TAKE IT  
AND CAN NO LONGER HEAR  
THE LYING AND THE FAKING  
ONE DAY YOU WANT MY BABYS  
THE NEXT YOU DISAPPEAR  
WELL, I WILL BE HERE

ALL THE SECRETS WE ONCE TRADED  
THE WHISPERS IN MY EAR  
OVER THE YEARS HAVE FADED  
I'VE BEEN BROKEN, NOW I'M BREAKING  
AND I SAY IT CLEAR  
I WILL BE HERE

UNDER THE SURFACE  
VANISHES YOUR SANITY  
WHAT'LL HELP WHEN YOU GET INTO ME  
IS SOME SORT OF A STRATEGY  
TO REMAIN WELL, TO REMAIN WELL

YOU'RE BREATHING IN  
THEN YOU'RE GOING DOWN  
DOWN THE WRONG PATH  
BACK INTO MY ARMS

LEAVE ME NOW AND YOU WILL MAKE IT  
MEANWHILE I WILL STAY HERE  
NO LONGER CAN I TAKE IT  
OVER A YEAR OF WAITING  
PRETENDING TO BE NEAR  
WELL, I WILL BE HERE

UNDER THE SURFACE  
VANISHES YOUR SANITY  
WHAT'LL STAY WHEN YOU GET INTO ME  
IS CONVERSATIONAL MISERY  
THIS I CAN TELL, BUT I WON'T TELL

YOU'RE BREATHING IN  
THEN YOU'RE GOING DOWN  
DOWN THE WRONG PATH  
BACK INTO MY ARMS

## EYE OF THE STORM

THE CHANGING OF THE SEASONS  
THE ROLLERCOASTER ROLLS  
I'M WONDERING:  
HAS IT ALWAYS BEEN THIS COLD?

THE WIND NOW HAS ME FREEZING  
WITH EVERY SINGLE BLOW  
I'M TRYING TO MAKE THE LUMP  
GO DOWN MY THROAT

I'M STRUMMING ALL MY STRINGS  
BUT THEY DON'T MAKE A SOUND  
I FEEL THE WORLD'S STILL MOVING  
BUT IT'S NOT SPINNING ROUND

THE BODY TOOK SOME BEATING  
OUT THERE ON THE ROAD  
AND ONE BY ONE  
THE SCRATCHES FINALLY SHOW

IT'S A FUNNY STATE TO BE IN  
UNLIKE ANYTHING I KNOW  
THIS IS THE END,  
THE STORY HAS BEEN TOLD

I'M STRUMMING ALL MY STRINGS  
BUT THEY DON'T MAKE A SOUND  
I FEEL THE WORLD'S STILL MOVING  
BUT IT'S NOT SPINNING ROUND

I KNOW I COULD GO ON, BUT DO I WANT TO?  
DO I NEED TO?  
CAN I HOPE?  
I KNOW I COULD GO ON, BUT DO I WANT TO?  
CAN'T I STAY HERE  
IN THE EYE OF THE STORM

'CAUSE IT'S NOT GETTING BETTER  
FOR 30 DAYS I'VE ONLY SEEN RAIN

RAIN, RAIN, RAIN, RAIN,...  
(THUNDER AND STORM)

I DRAGGED MYSELF HOME  
THROUGH THUNDER AND RAIN  
BUT NEVER WAS QUITE SURE  
ALL ALONG THE WAY

I KNOW I COULD GO ON, BUT DO I WANT TO?  
DO I NEED TO?  
CAN I HOPE?  
I KNOW I COULD GO ON, BUT DO I WANT TO?  
CAN'T I STAY HERE  
IN THE EYE OF THE STORM

'CAUSE IT'S NOT GETTING BETTER  
FOR 30 DAYS I'VE ONLY SEEN RAIN

# FACE IN THE MOON

THE WORLD IS NOW EMPTY  
QUITE LIKE THE END OF A SONG  
THE NIGHT HAS ME DIZZY  
I'M TRYING , OH I'M TRYING NOT TO FALL  
SINCE YOU WENT BACK, OH  
MOSTLY I'M JUST FEELING BLUE  
AND WHEN I LOOK UP THERE  
I STILL SEE YOUR FACE IN THE MOON

THE WHOLE HOUSE IS BUZZING  
THE WHOLE HOUSE IS LIT  
I SIT ON THE FLOOR  
AND I LOOK AT YOUR GIFT  
WHILE I'M TRYING TO REMEMBER  
TO TRY TO FORGET  
YOU WON'T OPEN IT

THE WORLD IS NOW EMPTY  
IT'S QUIET, IT'S THE END OF ALL TALK  
AND OVER THE YEARS  
YOU'VE BECOME THE UNSPEAKABLE ONE  
I'M KEEPING THE PHOTOGRAPHS  
THEY'RE WORN  
BUT I STILL KNOW IT'S YOU  
AND WHEN I LOOK UP THERE  
I STILL SEE YOUR FACE IN THE MOON

THE WHOLE HOUSE IS BUZZING  
YEAH THE WHOLE HOUSE IS LIT  
I SIT ON THE FLOOR  
AND I LOOK AT YOUR GIFT  
WHILE I'M TRYING TO REMEMBER  
TO TRY TO FORGET  
YOU WON'T OPEN IT

THE WHOLE HOUSE IS BUZZING  
YEAH THE WHOLE HOUSE IS LIT  
I SIT ON THE FLOOR  
AND I LOOK AT YOUR GIFT  
WHILE I'M TRYING TO REMEMBER  
TO TRY TO FORGET



HANNAH & FALCO AND THE FAMILIAR FACES WHILE RECORDING THE "BLIND FOR THE MOMENT" EP