

MARTIN SALOMONSSON  
*fall*



## **EARTH INSTRUMENTAL (2:00)**

*Martin Salomonsson: Bloom, Percussion*

## **CITY OF LOVE (5:23)**

*Martin Salomonsson: Voices, Guitars, Keyboards, Bass,  
Drum Programming, Percussion*

Turning the rule. Turning the rule.

You can flip the moon!

Turning the rule. Turning the rule.

Turning the road. Turning the road.

And make it straight in gold!

Turning the road. Turning the road in gold.

Oh oh the City of Love

Oh oh the City of Love

Where the light become the stars

Where the light become the stars

Where the light become the stars

Though you don't believe the

sight they generate will last.

Let the light become the stars

Let the light become the stars.

Turning the gravel. Turning the gravel.

And make it soft in your hand!

Turning the gravel. Turning the gravel.

Turning your face. Turning your face.

To what's the top of your hill!

Turning your face. Turning your face.

Oh oh the City of Love...

## **I CAN'T GET CAUGHT (4:34)**

*Martin Salomonsson: Voices, Guitars, Keyboard, Electric Bass,  
Drums, Tambourine*

There on my shoulder I need an angel - for real.

Cause I'm a reminder 'bout the bad in every scene.

If we're not together, who'll be the first to put the  
glamour on? Who'll find the freedom, whose heart  
will be alone?

Oh oh...

There on my shoulder, I hope my angel will be seen.

Strong and shining, unbreakable steel.

There on the shoulder, my angel will turn the spin,

just in order like the calm in a hymn.

I can't get caught I can't get caught. The haunting war  
will sure be stored. I can't get caught I can't get caught  
If I keep hearing all my thoughts.

Hey you in the mirror, is there anyone who'll be  
your friend? When you're a reminder about the dirt  
on their hands. Hey there in the mirror, soon you  
will explode! Try something better and get off that  
one way road!

I can't get caught I can't get caught...

Is there any bell who can tell about the way I have to  
go?! Left on an ocean in a boat that no one rows!  
Oooh were will I go? Is there a shortcut? Where's the  
angel who should know?!

Oh oh...

I can't get caught...

## **SAME OLD THREAD (3:53)**

*Martin Salomonsson: Voices, Guitars, Electric Bass, Drums,  
Tambourine. Linus Andersson: Analog Synthesizers  
Sjöströmka Kwartetten & Max Wulffson - strings*

A new bloody day, start finding out a conclusion.

Look through a grey, dirty broken window.

There's no thrilling in their words promises that will  
not occur, so no I stay in my bed.

How long, how long? *must this be going on*

Same old thread same old yarn.

A new broken day, try finding out a solution.

Look through a grey dirty poisoned view.

Everyone has left their home,

trying hard to climb their throne,

but no, I stay in my bed.

How long, how long? *must this be going on*

Same old thread same old yarn.

How long, how long? *must this be going on*

Same old thread same old yarn.

*For how long, for how long must this be going on...*

A few more steps to find new threads, I'm climbing  
the throne. Yeah a few more steps to find new threads.

A new shining day, looking through the dirty window.

I looked for some clay, then I built my broken castle.

Everyone has left their home, same old view,

someone help me come through! Oh why, do I stay  
in my yard!?

How long, how long? *must this be going on*

Same old thread same old yarn...

A new bloody day, start finding out a conclusion.

Look through a grey, dirty broken window.

## **I'VE BEEN GONE (6:11)**

*Martin Salomonsson: Voices, Piano, Keyboards, Guitars, Bass,  
Drums*

Next to nowhere, right next to it all - the silence.

A stream of presence in the air - the clearest.

Reminded 'bout the waste, don't chase our time.

We're stranded in place where no one else will go.

Attracted, attracted to all - the grandest.

Trapped in to colours, captured by dawn - the  
stillness.

Reminded 'bout the waste, don't chase our time.

We're stranded in place where no one else will go.

Reminded 'bout the waste, of reaching for more.

We're stranded in place where no one else will go.

Next to nowhere, right next to it all. A stream of

presence in the air, a stream of presence in the air.

Reminded 'bout the waste, don't chase our time...

## **WHEN I LEFT THE HOUSE (3:05)**

*Martin Salomonsson: Voices, Guitars, Keyboards, Electric Bass,  
Drums, Tambourine*

I said something stupid, but I didn't know that at all.

You said something tasteless, but you didn't know  
that at all.

When I left the house, warmth came in to our blood.

When I left the house, our hearts were in to our flood.

Your joke didn't hit me, I was trying to raise you up.

My words didn't reach you, some other thing caught  
you up.

When I left the house, warmth came in to our blood.

When I left the house, our hearts were in to our flood.

All growl and all laughing was twisted and turned  
around.

But when I left the house, warmth came in to our  
blood. When I left the house, our hearts were in to  
our flood. When I...

## **LITTLE BY LITTLE (6:23)**

*Martin Salomonsson: Voices, Guitars, Keyboards, Electric Bass,  
Drums, Tambourine*

There were some questions 'bout my existence, like  
going blind for the treasure. Little by little and all  
along. No pretty sound without resistance

And when I tried to be your saviour.

I saw the vision but then you were running to another home. Little by little and all a long. I caught the moment then I got the picture.

I see those shadows of my broken side turning to flowers in a distant flame. I see I'm loosing shadows from my broken side, some kind of magic with a slow, slow change.

And when the ground made a vibration, I pulled the trigger, then entered another room. Little by little and all along. It was so familiar just like from before.

But those shadows of my broken side turning to flowers in a distant flame. I see I'm loosing shadows from my broken side, some kind of magic with a slow, slow change.

And those shadows...

There were some questions 'bout my existence, like getting blind for the treasure. Little but little and all along. No pretty sound without resistance.

*A slow slow change.  
A slow change in a distant flame,  
some kind of magic in the play.  
A slow change in a distant flame.*

### **ITRAVEL ALONE (4:27)**

*Martin Salomonsson: Voices, Piano, Guitar, Bass, Percussion,  
Drums. Max Wafjison: Violins*

I travel alone. I travel alone.  
I travel for the weightless. Must go on.  
I travel alone. I travel for the weightless in my soul.  
Must go on, can't go home. I travel alone. I travel  
with no regression in my life. Must go on, have no  
home.

I used to. I used to cry.

I used to cry I had nothing to hide, no oceans were  
dry and their singing was loud. A lot of inspiration  
and the friends that were around didn't ask me why I  
carried a big dark cloud.

I travel alone.

I travel alone. I travel for all life that's going on.  
Must go on, won't go home. I travel alone. I travel  
for all questions that are hard. Must go on, want a  
new home.

I used to cry I had nothing to hide, no oceans were  
dry and their singing was loud. A lot of inspiration  
and the friends that were around didn't ask me why I

carried a big dark cloud.  
I used to...

The rule was inspiration and the friends that were  
around didn't ask me why I carried a big dark cloud.  
I travel alone.

I must go, I must go.  
I must go much further. I must go much further.  
I must go so much further.

### **FIND YOUR SMILE (5:37)**

*Martin Salomonsson: Voices, Guitars, Bass, Drums  
Andreas Ekblöf: Handclap, Tambourine.  
Linus Andersson: Analog Synthesizer*

Run your miles, run your miles alone my dear.  
Find your smile, find your smile, please try again.  
So strange those words will never fit in...

Find a place, find a lonely place my love.  
Make your choice, make your choice get rid of  
the gloom.

Ever since you were a kid my dear I've been standing  
there for all your tears. I know it for sure it's not why  
we're here, don't say a word, just let it pass by!

And when I screamed out loud, I heard you louder.  
Then the total silence came. And when you screamed  
out loud, then I was louder. An earthquake ran out  
our heads. And when I screamed out loud I saw stars.  
And everyone saw them too! But when we screamed  
out loud, it was louder, our common bound to  
each other.

Drive your miles, drive your miles away from me.  
Find your smile, find your smile, get up from your  
hole. So strange those words will never fit in...

Run through your life, run through your life, don't  
crash the wall! Make your choice, make your choice,  
no one needs your gloom.

Ever since you were a kid my dear I've been standing  
there for all your tears. I know that for sure I've heard  
if before, don't say a word, just let it pass by!

And when I screamed out loud, I heard you louder...

### **AIR INSTRUMENTAL (0:51)**

*Martin Salomonsson: Bloom, Percussion*

### **YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE (3:45)**

*Martin Salomonsson: Voices, Guitars, Keyboards, Electric Bass,  
Drums, Tambourine. Sjöströmka Kooritetten &  
Max Wafjison - strings*

Morning rising, morning rising, forward! You said  
you'll never know, you said you'll never know.

I can't stand, I can't stand it any longer, then I'll  
have to go!

I think I cried out when I heard your song. It hurt too  
much and it was too long. I think I cried out when I  
heard your song. You're the only one.

When? You said you're not sure. It is hard to know,  
it is hard to know. Wind, turning all leaves on the  
ground. Can't you see what's real? But listen.

I think I cried out when I heard your song...

*Pressure. Trees. Here comes the sun. Water, water! Ice...*  
And the taste from my lips with my hands on your...

I think I cried out when I heard your song...

I lost control when I heard your song. A boiling ocean  
took me all along. I think I cried out when I heard  
your song. You're the only one. I think I cried out  
when I heard your song...

### **FOR THE REASON (5:12)**

*Martin Salomonsson: Voices, Guitars, Keyboards, Percussion  
programming, Bass, Drums. Linus Andersson: Analog Noise Synth*

So clear and so close, I hear my voice.  
So wide and so low, I hear my hand.  
I have the distance, I've forced the wall.  
White trees on a green land, so soft for a fall.

For the reason, to be sure  
For the reason, in my heart.  
For the reason, For the reason for my own.  
For the reason, to be sure

So hard to believe in, so flat and slope.  
I have the distance, still fear for all.

For the reason, to be sure  
For the reason, in my heart.  
For the reason, For the reason for my own.  
For the reason, to be sure

*There will always be a reason.  
There will always be a reason.*

*And I always will be waiting, for the reason in my heart.  
For the reason in my heart, For the reason in my heart.*

All lyrics, music and arrangements by Martin Salomonsson

Performed by Martin Salomonsson

Andreas Eklöf: Tambourine & Hand clap #9

Linus Andersson: Analog Synthesizers #4, #9, #12

Sjöströmska Kvartetten (Jenny Sjöström - Violin, Märta Eriksson - Viola, Lisa Reuter - Cello) : #4, #11

Max Wulfson: #4, #8, #11 - Violin

Produced by Martin Salomonsson

Recorded at Independent Portable Studio and Elementstudion Göteborg

Martin Salomonsson and Linus Andersson

Mixed at Elementstudion Göteborg / Linus Andersson and Andreas Eklöf #2, #3, #4, #6, #7, #9, #11, #12

Independent Portable Studio / Martin Salomonsson #1, #5, #8, #10

Mastered by Rosarium Mastering Clinic / Lars Bonde



Photos by Per Buhre

Artwork by The Wilderness

[www.martinsalomonsson.com](http://www.martinsalomonsson.com)

Fredrik Ståhl, Sara Olvegård, Linus Andersson, Andreas Eklöf,

Lars Bonde, Per Buhre, Sofia, Göteborg Natural History Museum

My father and all of my family, my nearest. Thank you.

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