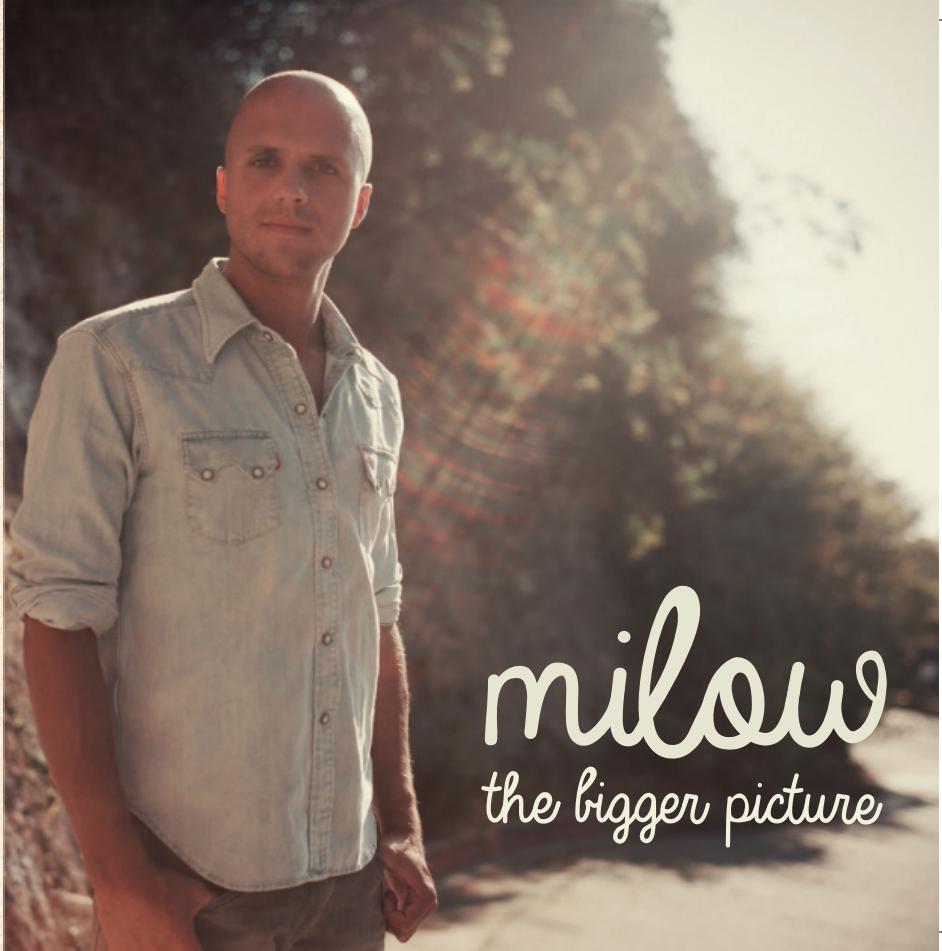


- the bigger picture
- 01 born in the eighties
 - 02 landslides
 - 03 you don't know
 - 04 stepping stones
 - 05 excuses to try
 - 06 little more time
 - 07 silver game
 - 08 one of it
 - 09 until the morning comes
 - 10 the bigger picture
 - 11 you don't know (single release)



milow
the bigger picture

01 Born in the eighties

I grew up in the 90's at least that's what I tried
looking for ways to be satisfied
I went to San Diego to try out my luck
came back 12 months later and again I was stuck
I felt like a goldfish stuck in a bowl
I was waiting for something that I could control
after 2000 no longer a kid
the world didn't end but something else did
when my father takes off I'm already 19
he wasn't as happy as I thought he seemed
if this is my screenplay I don't like my role
these are the things that you just can't control

although I feel a lot older I'm just 23
if you're looking for answers don't come to me
instead of a future I've got a guitar
but dreaming out loud won't get me far
still I feel I'm ready for rock'n'roll
there might be something that I can control
by the time I hit 30 I'll have enough
of being a twentysomething in love
my friends will all be married or they will be gone
me, I'll still be wondering what's going on
if that's what it takes then I'll sell my soul
as long as there's something that I can control

one day I'll wake up and I'll be 38
doing the things I used to hate
the trick to forget the bigger picture is when
you look at everything in close-up as often as you can
our revolution is covered in mold
there's only so much you can control
this is no anthem because anthems are proud
and pride isn't something that this is about
I shouldn't care shouldn't care
but I do and that's sometimes too hard to bear
still walking the same road with my shoes full of holes
just waiting for something that we can control

if I ever reach 50 or 65
too early to tell if I'll still be alive
we were born in the 80's and now we are here
my generation's dream will disappear
I'm at a graveyard passing the rows
a silent surrender we'll never get close

this is my story you swallowed it whole
about us feeling the need to be in control

02 Landslides

can I be excused
from what I was doing but what was I doing
I need to buckle up
we make noise so pretty that closing time is only
a matter of time

as far as I'm concerned
we lost by a landslide and I think that just might
keep pissing me off
I didn't see it coming I never see it coming
not even this time

isn't a wake-up call
supposed to tell you something
call me again sometime
because now I just learned nothing
you need to explain
to me over coffee why you said this could be
the worst day of the year

as far as I'm concerned
I won't get into the fact we turned into
a couple of ghosts
yearning to burn and yearning to rise and
yet locked in time and space

09 until the morning comes

your clothes spread out on the floor
just like it was before
a homerun is a hit I'll never score
the hours before the break of dawn
are as fragile as a song
and can go on and on and on and on and on

we wait for the light
to break through the summer night
I hope I run into you tomorrow
and I hope you will talk to me until
the morning comes until the morning comes

looking for my clothes on the floor
I gently close the door
in times like these you're all I'm looking for
I swear to God I know that I
want to struggle to get by
the fact that all the good things someday die
because all the good things someday die

10 the bigger picture

again there's blood in your mouth
because you keep stumbling into walls
it seems like you got signed up
for a portion of trouble every week

look at this bloody mess
and take a good look at your heart
it shouldn't be bleeding for
him or for this fucked up world

I've got something to say
I've got something to say
things are not always as bad as they seem
no things are not always as bad
as they seem

08 one of it

you came over
like a midnight appetite
nobody believes me now

i ran across and
saw thousand people on my way,
on my way, on my way out

one of it, two of it
one of it, we'll make the most of it
you'll love it
one of it, two of it
one of it, we'll make the most of it
you'll love it

you left me out there
in the early morning rain
why would you believe me now
I'm only trying
to protect my point of view
I want you to let me in

one of it, two of it
one of it, we'll make the most of it
you'll love it
one of it, two of it
one of it, we'll make the most of it
you'll love it
and you try

to give me something
to give me something
but I'll do something
but I'll do something
let's try

one of it, two of it

one of it, we'll make the most of it
you'll love it
one of it, two of it
one of it, we'll make the most of it
you'll love it

can you *count* me in
can you *count* me in

03 You don't know

sometimes everything seems awkward and large
imagine a Wednesday evening in March
future and past at the same time
I make use of the night and start drinking a lot
although not ideal for now it's all that I've got
it's nice to know your name

You don't know you don't know
you don't know anything bout' me

an ocean a lake I need a place to drown
let's freeze the moment because we're going down
tomorrow you'll be gone, gone, gone
you're laughing too hard this all seems surreal
I feel peculiar now what do you feel
do you think there's a chance that we can fall

you don't know you don't know
you don't know anything about me
what do I know I know your name
you don't know you don't know
you don't know anything about me anymore

I gave up dreaming for a while
I gave up dreaming for a while

I've noticed these are mysterious days
I look at it like a jigsaw puzzle and gaze
with wide open mouth and burning eyes
if only I could start to care
my dreams and my Wednesdays ain't going nowhere
baby baby baby you don't know

you don't know you don't know
you don't know anything about me
what do I know I know your name
you don't know you don't know
you don't know anything about me

04 stepping stones

we should have a word together
I think you and I
we never should have slept together
never should have tried

we should have a word together
it's time you understand
that I think the situation
is getting out of hand

like a stepping stone a breaking bone
the moves we make alone
still we pretend nothing's wrong at all
you have changed I have changed
in a different way we changed
every step we take we're more alone

we should have a word together
I know that I said
that we were meant to be together
I wish I never had

we should have a word together
it's time we break our fall
because trying isn't always better
than not trying at all

like a stepping stone a breaking bone
the moves we make alone
still we pretend nothing's wrong at all
you have changed I have changed
in a different way we changed
every step we take we're more alone
every step we take we're more alone

05 excuses to try

the words she means are those she doesn't say
so slowly running out of things to say
she was not afraid to ring a bell or two
there's no one who can tell her how to feel

I just wish that I could help her out
but I'm part of the problem it turns out
she was not afraid to ring a bell or two
and I'm part of the problem it turns out

I noticed she thinks I have figured it all out
surely I get by
but know this: I'm confidently pretending
but that's hard when you don't have
an excuse to try

the words she means are those she doesn't say
so slowly running out of things to say
she was not afraid to ring a bell or two
she was not afraid to ring a bell or two
I'm part of the problem it turns out

we're almost halfway there
still getting you nowhere
wrap it in a cloud
to figure this out

06 little more time

an eyelash on your cheek crashed down and broken
decided to leave so it jumped on a tear
since '94 you've been wanting to grow up
since '94 been trying to get out of here

I don't wanna find out whatever I needed
I'm way too afraid of what I could find
you're losing the thread while I'm losing my head
I wish that I will make up my mind

don't write me off
because I should try hard enough
I just need a little more time
don't write me off
because I haven't tried hard enough
I just need a little more time

the closer we get the more it looks like we've made it
I finally like this time of year
the closer you look we get less overrated
I hope that next week you'll still be here

an eyelash on your cheek crashed down and broken
decided to leave so it jumped on a tear
since '94 you've been wanting to grow up
but just like your eyelash you didn't get far

07 silver game

against the wall
looking like a princess down the hall
who is starting to want something so badly that it hurts
now she hopes it's not too late
she drinks a lot
and figures out she's everything he's not
she is starting to want something so badly that it hurts
and now she hopes it's not too late to start to play

they must find a new name for this sullen silver game

it's time to go
now that she knows more than she wants to know
she is starting to want something so badly that it hurts
and now she knows that it's too late to stay
change has never been a decision it just happens
she knows exactly what she's gonna do

