

*alas my love, hear the airplanes ...
and decide for a livable vision*

Alas my love
we are sitting here
in the vineyard's sun
in a stressful sphere.

The leaves get brown
and the sky is loud
'cause the airplanes scream over the housetops.

Noise, noise, all across the land
from Großkrotzenburg downto Rheingau's End.
Noise, noise, all across the land,
and we hear it all night and all day.

Tell me, my friend
what is your hope?
A cheaper flight
to a brighter site?

Tell me, my friend
is that your aim,
or is it the health of our homeland?

Noise, noise, wide around the rhine
from Altwiedermus to Rheingrafenstein.
Noise, noise, wide around the rhine,
and we hear it all night and all day.

Do come, my love
let us fight for peace
without violence,
but intelligence.

What we will need
are more open minds
and to substitute brainless voracity.

Come, we develop this lovely land
in a friendly kind, with a patient mind.
Come, we develop this lovely land
and we do while respecting the limits.

Stop buying roses
from Africa!
Do not ship our waste
downto India!

We need more people
who stop and think
and decide for a livable vision.

Come, we develop this lovely land
in a friendly kind, with a patient mind.
Come, we develop this lovely land
and we do while respecting the limits.