

*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 it with respect to boundaries.

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 it with respect to boundaries.