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*In a wrinkle in time,
I relived on this album
my beginnings of song writing
and continued it in the present,
23 years later.*



UTE LEMPER TIME TRAVELER



In music we roam through the mysteries of life and learn that we should never tame our wildness and the more we keep our dreams alive, despite the world's efforts to steal them, the better we can defend them. In music we can remain free birds and fly back to the source of our dreams.

The album carries tension and release through all its songs, moving in waves between the stillness and the hurricanes of life.

Time Traveler builds the bridge between the past and the present and very much reflects the ongoing time warp, the strange revisits of familiar things.

Magical Stone followed, with a hint towards the magic that I find in the poetry of Jacques Prevert.

Moving On is a hymn for holding on to love and joy, continuing on the bright side of the rocky road.


At The Reservoir is inspired by my love for my favourite daily routine here in New York City: my walk around the Reservoir in Central Park in Manhattan. I take this promenade in the winter, spring, summer, and fall. It is my philosopher's path, and all new ideas are born on the way around the beautiful peaceful trail around the Reservoir.

The Gift is one of my darkest, but most heartfelt songs – a song of survival, inspired by a poem by Mary Oliver.


In My Flame is where I find my quiet yet complicated revelations after walking through the fire.

The original songs from the year 2000 are **Cry in the Dark**, **Man with no Face**, **Envie d'Amour** and **Little Face (The Sequel)**. On these 4 songs the old voice literally meets the contemporary voice 23 years later. If you listen well, you will hear the difference in the timbre of time.

"Envie d'Amour" bears reference of my first recording in 1990 of "La Vie En Rose" from my album Illusions. "Little Face" is a sequel to the version of 2002 reflecting on the forever lasting love to my now grown up children.



*I am a Time Traveler
looking for you
From the future
here to save you*



*Time Traveler is an homage to life
and growing older.*

*We travel forever, seeking love
and a place of peace,
a never-ending pursuit...*

UTE LEMPER

TIME TRAVELER

A special thanks to you,
Guido Harari, for our Time
Travel of 30 years, between
the original photo shoot
in 1992 and the recent one
in 2022, your photos
artfully bridged the past
to the future.

Time Traveler
In My Flame
Moving On
Magical Stone
At The Reservoir
Little Face - The Sequel
Man With No Face
Envie d'Amour
Cry In The Dark
The Gift

All songs written by **Ute Lemper**

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a long black dress, stands in the center of a long, narrow brick tunnel. She is looking back over her shoulder. The tunnel has brick walls and a cobblestone floor with several rectangular light fixtures. At the end of the tunnel, there is a large arched opening leading to a bright pink building with a dome and classical columns.

TIME TRAVELER

I jump again
Into tales of some time
Splattered leaves all around
An uneven rhyme
A faded sensation
On a clear photograph
I'm a time traveler
Looking for you
From the future
Here to save you

You are the sky
Everything else is just the weather
If you look for the rainbow
You have to walk through the rain
Was there ever innocence
I'm fine with its loss
I'm a time traveler
Coming from far
From the future
A beautiful star

I'm a time traveler
Layer upon layer
Through time and space
Got lost in that maze

I'm a time traveler
Was trying to save you
But could only love you
To the moon

How often have I kissed the moon

In these dark times
The eye starts to see
Try to move the wall sideways
It becomes a bridge
And if it rains
Then let it rain
I'm a time traveler
Looking for you
From the future
Here to save you

I'm a time traveler
Layer upon layer
Through time and space
Got lost in that maze

I'm a time traveler
Was trying to save you
But could only love you
To the moon

How often have I kissed the moon

IN MY FLAME

Sure I have time
But just in my dreams
My thoughts can go wild
And so can I
Oh, sadness is my flame
And then my inspiration
Here she is
A strange sensation
Seems like I am
Walking through the fire
Between me and you

Some say I am water
To carry the flame
the air is so tired
and I am the same

Walking through the fire

Walking through in my flame
Where nothing hurts;
can't feel the pain

Longing was my youth
Now I just like to be
Sometimes with you
But often just me
'Cause we have a history
And once you have it
You just can't
get rid of it
You are not sorry
You just got caught
Is trust just an illusion
That's what I thought

Walking through the fire

Oh in my flame
Where nothing hurts;
can't feel the pain

When we were young
Filled with own pain
While the world cried harder
And all around was vain

The summer is gone
the boy I cannot find
I'm still sitting in the lake here
I lost my mind

Walking through the years
The same dance reappears
Spinning round in circles
Waiting for a miracle

Oh the fire
Round and round
where nothing hurts

Walking through the fire
Can't feel the pain
Walking through the fire
Where nothing hurts



The one thing that I regret, is
I didn't laugh enough
I didn't realize
There are short cuts to happiness
just needed to look
for some more
singing and dancing
In the silence between us
Lies the secret
Please protect
my solitude

Oh, my solitude

Oh don't brag and don't despair
I am not unaware
Words are plenty
winds are rough
And when the ice is too thin
to carry us
Then walk alone for a while
I'll find you on the other side
September sure comes
for a while
just play your drums

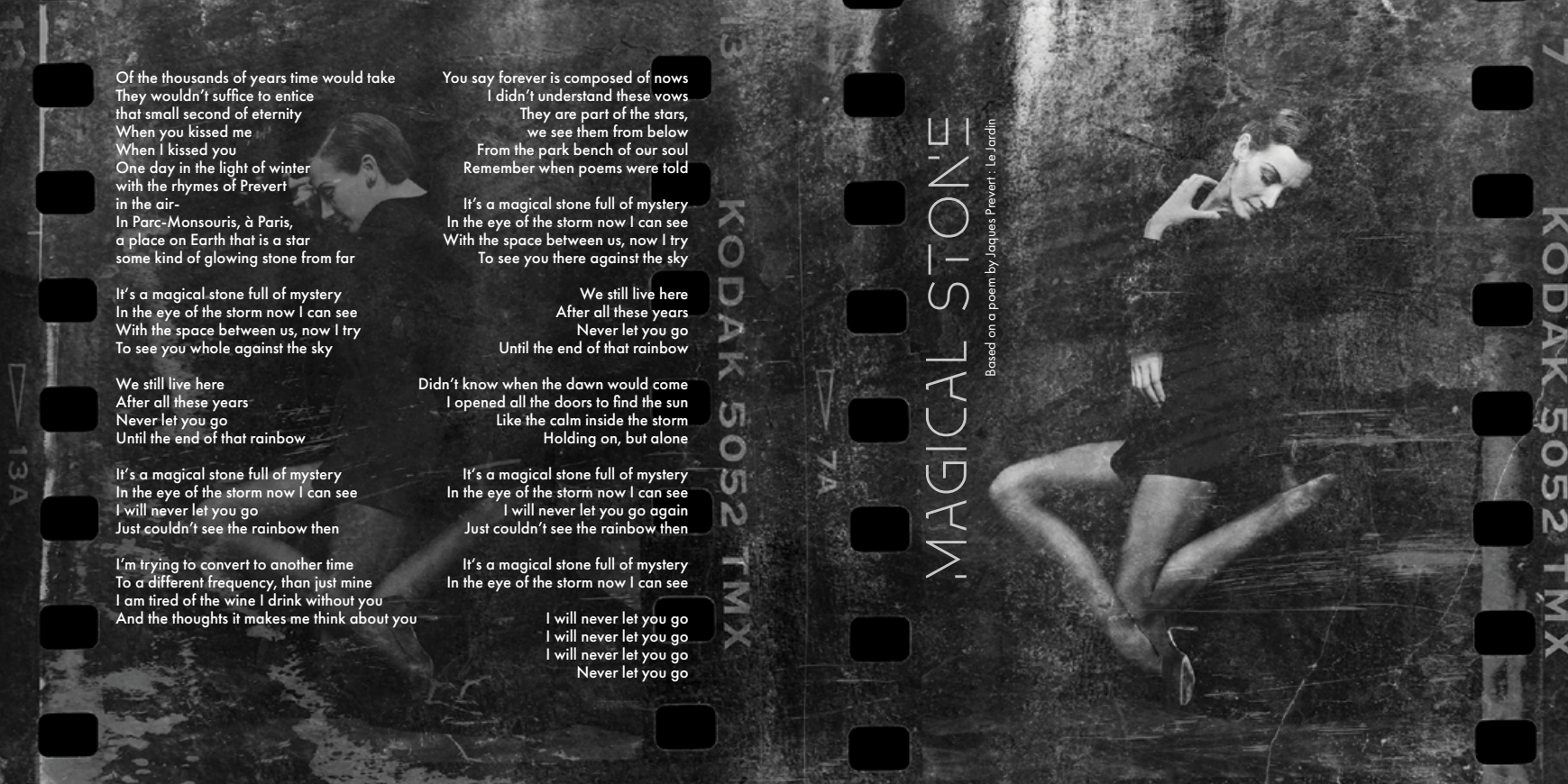
Oh, I'm moving on
I'm moving on...

MOVING ON'

If I can't find a way in
if I can't find a way out
I will build it myself, I try
And joy will multiply
if all makes sense

'Cause if you don't get
what you want
It might a happy
coincidence
You'll stand still
In silence
With your heartbeat
In defiance

I'm moving on
I'm moving on...



Of the thousands of years time would take
They wouldn't suffice to entice
that small second of eternity
When you kissed me
When I kissed you
One day in the light of winter
with the rhymes of Prevert
in the air-
In Parc-Monsouris, à Paris,
a place on Earth that is a star
some kind of glowing stone from far

It's a magical stone full of mystery
In the eye of the storm now I can see
With the space between us, now I try
To see you whole against the sky

We still live here
After all these years-
Never let you go
Until the end of that rainbow

It's a magical stone full of mystery
In the eye of the storm now I can see
I will never let you go
Just couldn't see the rainbow then

I'm trying to convert to another time
To a different frequency, than just mine
I am tired of the wine I drink without you
And the thoughts it makes me think about you

You say forever is composed of nows
I didn't understand these vows
They are part of the stars,
we see them from below
From the park bench of our soul
Remember when poems were told

It's a magical stone full of mystery
In the eye of the storm now I can see
With the space between us, now I try
To see you there against the sky

We still live here
After all these years
Never let you go
Until the end of that rainbow

Didn't know when the dawn would come
I opened all the doors to find the sun
Like the calm inside the storm
Holding on, but alone

It's a magical stone full of mystery
In the eye of the storm now I can see
I will never let you go again
Just couldn't see the rainbow then

It's a magical stone full of mystery
In the eye of the storm now I can see

I will never let you go
I will never let you go
I will never let you go
Never let you go

MAGICAL STONE

Based on a poem by Jacques Prevert: Le Jardin

KODAK 5052 TMX



AT THE RESERVOIR

Water looks like skin
Ripples of the sky
Blue kisses grey
The sun cannot fly
by those windows
Thousands of them shine
Reflections everywhere
Which one is mine?
Which one the original?
Which one is real?

At the reservoir

Time standing still
As if the lake carries the mirror
And the mirror absorbs
The city and its tears
A majestic peace
the skyline has no grief
It always evolves
While the heavens foresee
And ignore the weeping willows and me
and the tears collect
In the reservoir

At the reservoir

I found my place
when I stopped looking for it
It's more difficult
to be simple
'cause everyone is complicated
to reach each other
I just needed to see you
Looking into the water
Let's take a walk to find you
Together, here

At the reservoir

Running away to the water
Is it from you or towards you
Is it just another day or is there
a difference in a way
Is it just that same
That carries my name

At the reservoir

So still, in every way
Don't wash me away

At the reservoir

It carries my name
leaves fall and die
hear me cry

How many times does a night stop in its middle
The pillow black from make-up and moist from fear
Questions of why cover breathing like plastic bags
And no answers arise from the dark
And days go by and weeks and months and suddenly years
What is there to believe in if love disappears
It already left the world all around us
The world all around us

LITTLE FACE

THE SEQUEL

But there's your little face your glory
Your beauty and innocence
Your smile and your little heart
So strong and larger than life
And eternity

Call me, just call me
Cos I miss you
and don't forget
For eternity

Now 20 years later
And long grown up
You are on your own
Your journey is tough

There's sadness and grief
While trying it all
Forgot to call
Night owls might fall

Flying through wonders
and changing themes
With blood and feathers,
some crazy dreams

What is there to believe in
If love disappears
In the world all around us

Call me, just call me
and don't forget
Cos I miss you
Every Sunday
Call me, cos I miss you
Forgot how to call me
You used to call me
Every Sunday
Just don't forget

Last night I had a dream
About a man without a face
No eyes, no mouth, no features
Just two holes in an empty space
There were ruins in this no-man's land
Like a burned down and empty village
Nothing there from a former life
Nothing there to recognize
No eyes, no tears, no story
His hands were blue
With lines of me and you

And I saw
That the man with no face was you baby
And I saw
That this land with no name was yours baby
And I knew
That the man with no face was you
And I saw
That the man with no face was you
The man with no face was you
It was you baby

I woke up from my dream in shock
The room was dark and nothing but blue
Your face had disappeared
In the no-man's land, you look so weird
You're trying hard or pretending
No tomorrow here, no happy ending
No word, no gesture
To name your adventure
No stories in your story
My dream was strange
This is the end of your game

And I saw
That the man with no face was you baby
And I knew
That this land with no name was yours
baby
And I realized
That the man with no face was you
And I saw
That the man with no face was you
That the man with no face
was you baby

THE MAN WITH N'O FACE



*Quand il me prend dans ses bras
Quand tu me prends dans tes bras*

*Envie d'amour
Envie d'amour*

La vie me fait chanter de toi
Le jour je pars rêver
La nuit je compte les embrasses de toi
Quelle envie, quelle beauté
une fois en parité
Danser, murmurer

Envie d'amour, besoin d'amour,
donner d'amour et envie d'amour
Envie d'amour, besoin d'amour,
donner d'amour et envie d'amour

*Envie d'amour
Quand tu me prends dans tes bras*

Je t'ai trouvé quand j'avais abandonner
Je t'ai vus a travers un nuage
Tu riais et mon cœur demandait
Quand tu me prends dans tes bras
Murmurer
Encore respirer aimer et pleurer
Danser, murmurer

Envie d'amour, besoin d'amour,
donner d'amour et envie d'amour
Envie d'amour, besoin d'amour,
donner d'amour et envie d'amour

Envie d'amour
Quand tu me prends dans tes bras
Envie d'amour
Vivre l'amour
Je vois la vie
Envie d'amour
Quand tu me prend dans tes bras

*Quand il me prend dans ses bras
Il me parle tout bas
Je vois la vie en rose*



ENVIE D'AMOUR

That cry in the dark
is making me laugh
it doesn't matter how much
its screaming and such
cause whatever is there
I take it and share
Let's go for this ride
together side by side

This is light
Haven't felt so good for a long time
The shades are lifted from the vision
And I simply feel alive

Side by side...

Thousands of little children inside of me
Sing songs of silliness and joy
And I feel rich, I'm strangely smiling
I think I am crazy, or am I dying

This cry in the dark
Sounds familiar to me
That nothing will last
Time's running too fast

But for now
Love is everywhere
Love is everywhere
The smell and that open sense
My stomach's empty
I just have no defense
And the endless attempts to fuse
Only to explode
Into the universe
of broken stones

That cry in the dark
Sounds familiar to me
That nothing will last
Time's running too fast

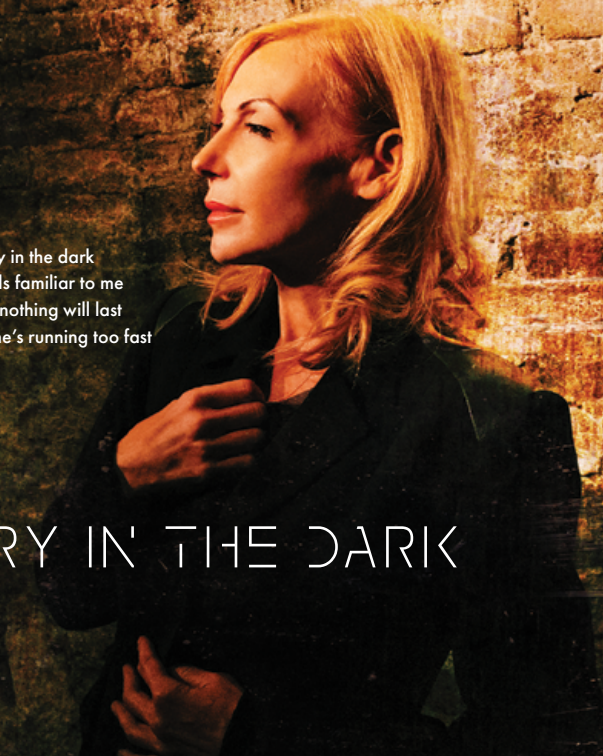
Oh baby, take your hands
And run them over me
Fierce and strong
As if nothing was wrong
Tender and romantic
As if nothing was frantic

And I'm not old enough
To sit around and think of the old times
And I'm not young enough
To just sit around and just
dream of you and me

I'm here to give it all to you
And to take it all from you
I'm here to struggle with you
against the rest of the world
We don't see good examples anywhere
We'll find our way through these hazy days
These hazy words, and these hazy nights

That cry in the dark
Sounds familiar to me
That nothing will last
Time's running too fast

CRY IN THE DARK



Someone I once loved
gave me a chest of darkness
I stepped inside and died a thousand times
in sorrow - trapped inside, I didn't know
what light would look like outside my window

But there wasn't even one
Nor a crack to make me guess
Just sadness and some music
That was born nevertheless

This was a time in my life
when nothing much happened, I confess
But in quietness I went on a journey inside
A time when dreams were all that I had
Cause the truth I couldn't bear
I am aware

Somewhere...

I saw a secret at the bottom of the sea
Where no light exists but music still does
I didn't know how far I was under
When I found the jewel
That made me wonder
how to turn away from cruel
With every breath I breath
Every word I speak
With every note I sing

THE GIFT

Based on a poem by Mary Oliver

And the silence within
Carried from then on
a secret of life

I was holding on so strong
That gift is the reason
That I am still alive
Now I must believe
That I can survive
And that my past is not my future
That my past is not my future

My past is not my future

All music & lyrics by Ute Lemper

Produced by
Ute Lemper and Todd Turkisher

* Original Analog Recording at
Todd's Studio, NYC summer of 2000,
Engineered by
Todd Turkisher, Ute Lemper

** All new recordings 2021-2022
in our living room, NYC

Analog time travel tape transfers by
Steve Rosenthal at The Magic Shop,
Brooklyn, NY

Additional present time production/
editing Alex Poeppel 2021-2022
and Ari Raskin 2022

* Mixed by Kevin Killen (2000)
** Mixed by Ute Lemper, Alex Poeppel,
Todd Turkisher, Ari Raskin (2022)

All Vocals by Ute Lemper

Special thanks to my partner, Todd.
Music is the deepest root of our 23-year
relationship. It all started with music and
its creation, and along the way came a
big and beautiful family.

Special thanks also go to Andy Ezrin for
his creative artistry in designing the songs
with me.

Photos of Ute by Guido Harari, and photos of
Central Park Reservoir by Ute Lemper

Package design by Charl Kroeger

Time Traveler **..... Piano, Keyboards, Bass: Andy Ezrin
Keyboards: Ute Lemper
Drums, Percussion: Todd Turkisher

In My Flame **..... Keyboards, Bass: Andy Ezrin
Keyboards: Ute Lemper
Saxophone: Aaron Heick
Drums, Percussion: Todd Turkisher

Moving On **..... Piano, Keyboards: Andy Ezrin
Keyboards: Ute Lemper
Guitar: Kenny Chipkin
Saxophone: Aaron Heick
Bass: Andy Ezrin
Drums, Percussion: Todd Turkisher

Magical Stone **..... Piano: Andy Ezrin
Keyboards, Bass: Andy Ezrin
Keyboards: Ute Lemper
Saxophone: Aaron Heick
Drums, Percussion: Todd Turkisher

At The Reservoir **.... Piano: Andy Ezrin
Keyboards, Bass: Andy Ezrin
Keyboards: Ute Lemper
Saxophone: Aaron Heick
Drums, Percussion: Todd Turkisher

Little Face *..... Piano, Keyboards, Bass: Andy Ezrin
Keyboards: Ute Lemper
Drums, Percussion: Todd Turkisher
String arrangement: Peter Scherer

Man With No Face *.. Piano, Keyboards: Andy Ezrin
Keyboards: Ute Lemper
Guitars: Mark Lambert
Bass: Paul Socolow
Drums, Percussion: Todd Turkisher

Envie d'Amour *..... Piano: Andy Ezrin
Keyboards: Ute Lemper
Bass: Paul Socolow
Drums, Loops: Todd Turkisher

Cry In The Dark *..... Piano, Keyboards: Andy Ezrin
Keyboards: Ute Lemper
Guitars: Mark Lambert and Kenny Chipkin
Bass: Paul Socolow
Drums, Percussion: Todd Turkisher

The Gift *..... Piano, Keyboards, Bass: Clifford Carter
Keyboards: Ute Lemper
Guitar: Jim Hickey
Drums, Percussion: Todd Turkisher

