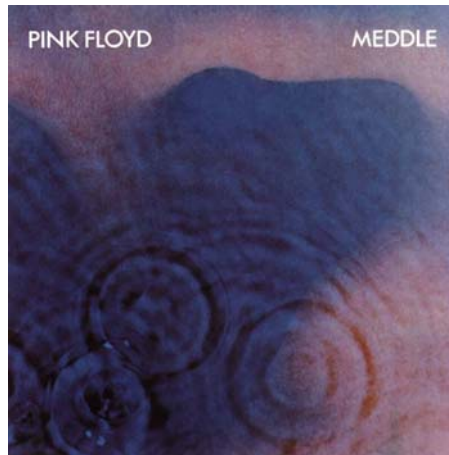


Meddle



Aufnahmedatum: A-Seite: März 1971 – Juli 1971
Echoes: Januar 1971
Erscheinungsdatum: 13. November 1971
Studio: Abbey Road Studios, London
AIR Studios, London
Morgan Studios
Command Studios
Produzent: Pink Floyd
Toningenieur: Peter Bown, John Leckie (AIR und EMI Studios)
Rob Black, Roger Quested (Morgan Studios)
Cover Design: Hipgnosis, Storm Thorgerson
Roger Waters: Gesang, Bass, Akustikgitarre, Piano, Soundeffekte
David Gilmour: Gitarre, Gesang, Soundeffekte
Rick Wright: Keyboards, Gesang
Nick Mason: Schlagzeug, Percussion, Soundeffekte

One Of These Days (5:56)
(Roger Waters, Rick Wright, Nick Mason, David Gilmour)

A Pillow Of Winds (5:13)
(Roger Waters, David Gilmour)

Fearless (inc. You'il Never Walk Alone) (6:08)
(Roger Waters, David Gilmour)

San Tropez (3:43)
(Roger Waters)

Seamus (2:15)
(Roger Waters, Rick Wright, David Gilmour, Nick Mason)

Echoes (23:27)
(Roger Waters, Rick Wright, Nick Mason, David Gilmour)

One Of These Days

Musik: Roger Waters, Rick Wright, Nick Mason, David Gilmour

Der Titel ist auch unter dem etwas unfreundlichen Namen **One Of These Days I'm Going To Cut You Into Little Pieces** bekannt.

A Pillow Of Winds

Text & Musik: Roger Waters, David Gilmour

A cloud of eiderdown draws around me
Softening the sound
Sleepy time when I lie with my love by my side
And she's breathing low, and the candle dies

When night comes down you lock the door
The book falls to the floor
As darkness falls and waves roll by
The seasons change the wind is warm

Now wakes the owl, now sleeps the swan
Behold a dream, the dream is gone
Green field, a cold rain
Is falling in a golden dawn

And deep beneath the ground the early morning sounds
And I go down
Sleeping time when I lie with my love by my side
And she's is breathing low
And I rise like a bird
In the haze when the first rays touch the sky
And the night winds die

Fearless

Incl. You'il Never Walk Alone (Rodgers/Hammerstein II)

Text & Musik: Roger Waters, David Gilmour

You say the hill's too steep to climb, climbing
You say you'd like to see me try, climbing
You pick the place and I'll choose the time
And I'll climb the hill in my own way
Just wait a while for the right day
And as I rise above the tree-line and the clouds
I look down hearing the sound
of the things you've said today

Fearlessly the idiot faced the crowd, smiling
Merciless the magistrate turns around, frowning
And who's the fool who wears the crown
No doubt in your own way
And every day is the right day
And as you rise above the fear-lines in his brow
You look down hear the sound of the faces in the crowd

Walk On, Walk On
With Hope In Your Heart
And You'il Never Walk Alone
You'il Never Walk Alone

Der ursprüngliche Text von Rogers und Hammerstein, der als Gebet gedacht war:

When you walk
through a storm
Hold your head up high
And don't be afraid of the dark
At the end of the storm
Is a golden sky
And the sweet silver song of the lark
Walk on through the wind
Walk on through the rain
Though your dreams tossed and worn
Walk on, walk on, With love in your heart
And you'll never walk alone
You'll never walk alone

Seamus

Text & Musik: Roger Waters, Rick Wright, David Gilmour, Nick Mason

I was in the kitchen
Seamus, that's the dog, was outside
Well I was in the kitchen
Seamus, my old hound, was outside
Well you know the sun was sinking slowly
And my old hound-dog sat right down and cried

San Tropez

Text & Musik: Roger Waters

As I reach for a peach
Slide a line down behind a sofa in San Tropez
Breaking a stick with a brick on the sand
Riding a wave in the wake of an old sedan
Sleeping alone in the drone of the darkness
Scratched by the sand that fell from my love
Deep in my dreams and I still hear her calling
If you're alone, I'll come home

Backward and homebound, the pigeon, the dove
Gone with the wind and the rain on an airplane
Born in a home with no silver spoon
I'm drinking champagne like a good tycoon
Sooner than wait for a break in the weather
I'll gather my far flung thoughts together
Speeding away on a wind to a new day
If you're alone, I'll come home

And I'll pause for a while by a country stile
And listen to the things they say
Digging for gold in hole in my hand
Open the book, take a look at the way things stand
And you're leading me down to the place by the sea
I hear your soft voice calling to me
Making a date for later by phone
And if you're alone, I'll come home

Echoes

Text & Musik: Roger Waters, Rick Wright, Nick Mason, David Gilmour

Overhead the albatros hangs motionless upon the air
And deep beneath the rolling waves
In labyrinths of coral caves
The echo of a distant tide comes willowing
Across the sand
And everything is green and submarine
And no one showed us to the land
And no one knows the wheres or why
And something tries and starts to climb towards the light

Strangers passing in the street
By chance two seperate glances meet and I am you
and what I see is me
And do I take you by the hand
and lead you through the land
And help me understand the best I can
And no one crosses there alive and no one speaks
And no one tries and no one flies around the sun

Now this is the day, you fall upon my waking eyes
Inviting and inciting me to rise
And through the window in the wall
Comes streaming in on sunlight wings
A million bright ambassadors of morning
And no one sings me lullabies
And no one makes me close my eyes
So I throw the windows wide
And call to you across the skies

Lyrics Copyright: Pink Floyd Music Publishers Ltd.