

THE WEE HOURS Sascha Ley & Laurent Payfert

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All songs by Sascha Ley &/or Laurent Payfert

All lyrics by Sascha Ley

- 01 **The Wee Hours** Ley & Payfert
- 02 **Naam Cha Cha** Ley & Payfert/ Ley (lyrics)
- 03 **What's Up** Ley & Payfert
- 04 **Pilgrim Of Happiness** Ley
- 05 **Mi Arcotic** Payfert
- 06 **Aiutami** Ley & Payfert
- 07 **Coup De Foudre** Ley & Payfert
- 08 **What Comes Now** Ley

- 09 **India Callin'** Ley & Payfert
- 10 **KnomRaedyM** Payfert
- 11 **Moi & Toi & Moi** Payfert
- 12 **Carte Postale à PK** Payfert
- 13 **Mapa Mapa** Ley
- 14 **Dusk To Dawn** Ley & Payfert
- 15 **Gimme Love** Ley & Payfert
- 16 **Ballade Bleue** Ley & Payfert/ Ley (lyrics)

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RECORDED, mixed & mastered by Jean-Pascal Boffo

June 30 to July 2, 2014 at the Studios Amper, Clouange (F)

PRODUCED by yela music, Sascha Ley & Laurent Payfert

ARTWORK by Michel Geimer. PHOTOS by Marlene Soares. OUTFIT by Carmen Di Pinto's Retrovolver

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NAAM CHA CHA (Slow Water)

Hello and goodbye my friend
I came from far and
I'll walk far again
But I will come back
I didn't know anything yesterday
I don't know anything today

I'm not in a hurry
I'm walking slowly
I would like to be the same as the rain:
Easy Cold Warm Delicious
Water
Being here and there
Good morning love
My name is woman
I come from somewhere in the past
I won't move from you so fast
And I want you to stay

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PILGRIM OF HAPPINESS

Between the breeze and the storm
A thousand thoughts hunting me
Their poisoned melody
So willingly shakes my soul

Restless and blind
Frivolous mind
Here we go hand in hand
Here we show the mute witnesses
A new world in an old land

I am the pilgrim of the happiness
I keep travelling alone
Because I'm always searching for a home
I'm homeless, so homeless.

Between the heart and the beat
One look can kick up destiny
Seductive sorcery
Immediately takes on me

Unsweetened dream
Frivolous theme
Here we go hand in hand
Here we show the mute witnesses
A new life in an old land

I am the pilgrim of the happiness

I keep travelling alone
Because I'm always searching for a home
I'm homeless, so homeless.

I cover up with blankets of snow
I drive on black ice
I scratch the seals of the belief
I grasp life
Unsweetened concepts and feelings
Wheeling and dealing
I'm a blackbird, I'm a tiger,
I'm a soldier, I'm a survivor,
A seeker, a finder...

I am the pilgrim of the happiness ...
Don't lay the bricks round the bride and
Don't tie up the hands of the groom

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BALLADE BLEUE

Jour et nuit sans toit
Sur une route envers demain
Allumant ma cigarette
Regardant le ciel qui m'embrasse
Un ange parfait descend d'un nuage
Il s'assoit tout près de moi

Il me parle tout bas
Des délices et du chagrin
Il me brûle mes allumettes
Et je sens ses ailes qui m'enlacent
Mille étincelles en danse sauvage
L'ange, sans fin, tombe dans mes bras

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