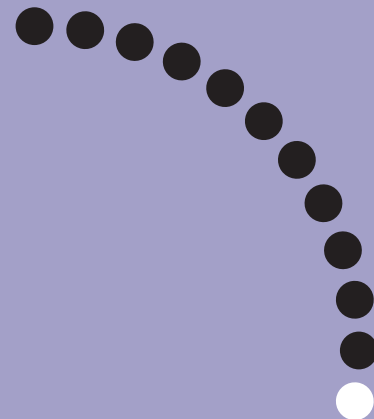


Space-Time Labyrinth

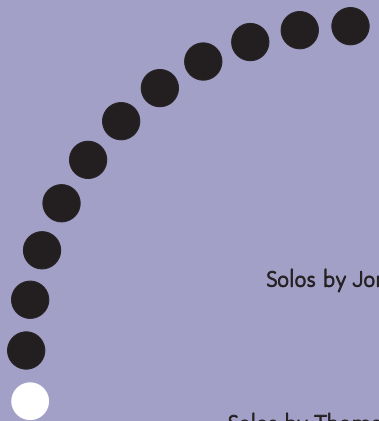
cover art by Elisabeth Kopf ' Baustelle, assistance Anna Kasnyik & Marian Waibl

Metaphor 090709 font design by Johannes Lang

printing by Rema Print, binding by Polehnia, stainless steel balls by Nanoball

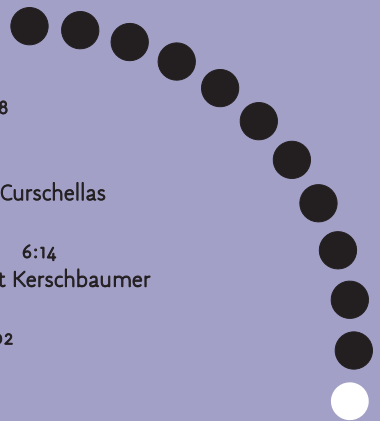


CD 2
Third Dream

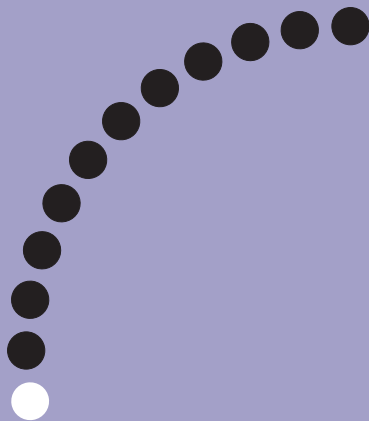


- 1 A tender **GLANCE** 5:15
Solo by Harry Sokal
- 2 A silent **SECOND** 6:15
Solos by Joris Roelofs & Ivana Pristasova
- 3 **MINUTES** of dreams 5:09
>A Dream & Dreams<
lyrics by Edgar Allan Poe
Solos by Thomas Fischer & Corin Curschellas
- 4 Caged in enigmatic **HOURS** 5:47
Solos by Ingrid Oberkanins & Harry Sokal
- 5 Suddenly: **DAY**light of a night flower 4:30
Solo by Juraj Bartos
- 6 Burning more than a **WEEK** 6:17
Solo by Flip Philipp

- 7 Legends of time,
beyond any one **MONTH** 4:08
>La Leyenda del Tiempo<
lyrics by Garcia Lorca
Solos by Vasile Marin & Corin Curschellas
- 8 Waiting for a **YEAR** of passion 6:14
Solos by Juraj Bartos & Hubert Kerschbaumer
- 9 After **DECADES** of doubts 5:02
Solo by Harry Sokal
- 10 Adieux, lost **CENTURY** 5:20
>Adieux<
lyrics by Alfred de Musset
Solos by Thomas Frey & Corin Curschellas
- 11 Attaining **ETERNITY** 5:37
Solos by Joris Roelofs & Michael Williams
- 12 Just kind of a **THIRD DREAM** 6:25
Solos by Ingrid Oberkanins & Harry Sokal



Total 65:58



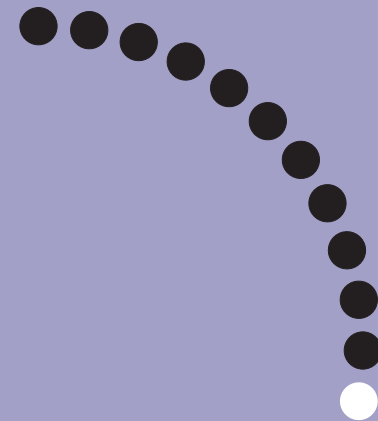
Credits

all titles composed and arranged
by mathias rüegg / SUISA

recorded by Martin Ruch
on Mai 17th 2009 at Schloss Elmau

Solos of Juraj Bartos
recorded on July 8th 2009 at Clipwerk, Vienna
www.clipwerk.com

Solos of Harry Sokal
recorded on July 21st 2009 at Porgy & Bess, Vienna
www.porgy.at

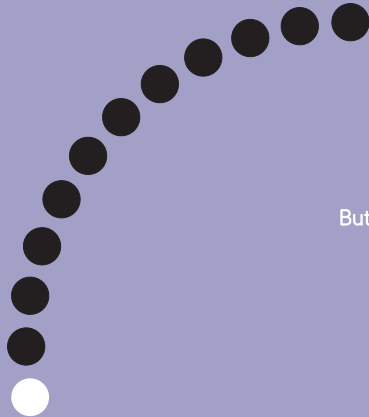


edited by Martin Ruch
at Weltschall Studio B, Berlin
www.weltschall.ch

mixed by Martin Ruch & mathias rüegg
July 16th till 19th 2009 at Studio P4, Berlin Funkhaus
www.studiop4.de

mastered by Ingo Krauss
at Candybomber Studio, Berlin Tempelhof
www.candybomber-studio.com

produced by mathias rüegg



Edgar Allan Poe
1809–1849

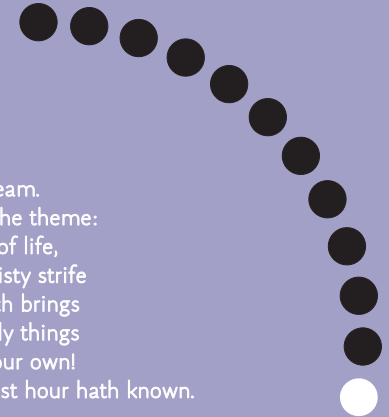
A Dream

In visions of the dark night
I have dreamed of joy departed-
But a waking dream of life and light
Hath left me broken-hearted.

Ah! what is not a dream by day
To him whose eyes are cast
On things around him with a ray
Turned back upon the past?

That holy dream- that holy dream,
While all the world were chiding,
Hath cheered me as a lovely beam
A lonely spirit guiding.

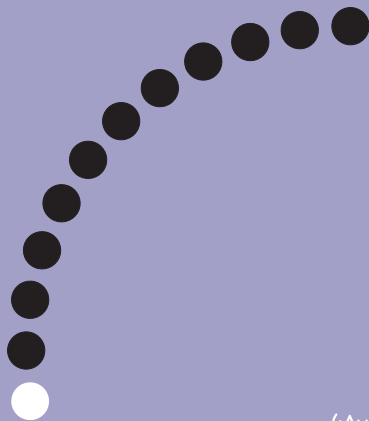
What though that light, thro' storm and night,
So trembled from afar-
What could there be more purely bright
In Truth's day-star?



Refrain

I have been happy, tho' in a dream.
I have been happy- and I love the theme:
Dreams! in their vivid coloring of life,
As in that fleeting, shadowy, misty strife
Of semblance with reality, which brings
To the delirious eye, more lovely things
Of Paradise and Love- and all our own!
Than young Hope in his sunniest hour hath known.

The refrain is taken from Edgar Allan Poe's poem »Dreams«.
We took the liberty to combine the two poems for this song.



García Lorca
1889–1936

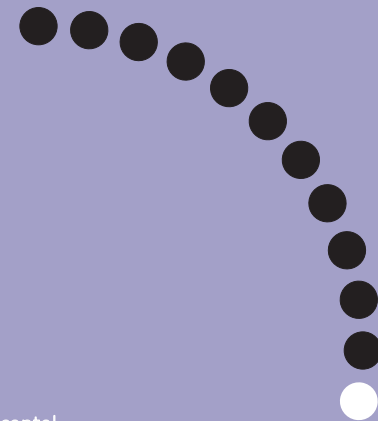
La leyenda del tiempo

El sueño va sobre el tiempo
flotando como un velero.
Nadie puede abrir semillas
en el corazón del sueño.

(¡Ay, cómo canta el alba, cómo canta!
¡Qué témpanos de hielo azul levanta!)

El tiempo va sobre el sueño
hundido hasta los cabellos.
Ayer y mañana comen
oscuras flores de duelo.

(¡Ay, cómo canta la noche, cómo canta!
¡Qué espesura de anémonas levanta!)

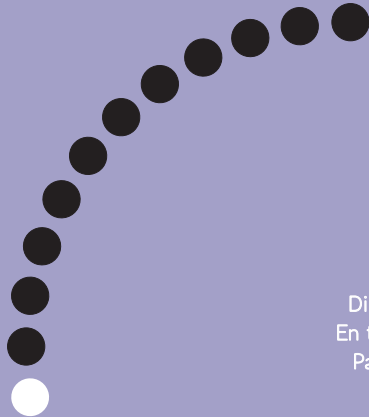


Sobre la misma columna,
abrazados sueño y tiempo,
cruza el gemido del niño,
la lengua rota del viejo.

(¡Ay, cómo canta el alba, cómo canta!
¡Qué espesura de anémonas levanta!)

Y si el sueño finge muros
en la llanura del tiempo,
el tiempo le hace creer
que nace en aquel momento.

(¡Ay, cómo canta la noche, cómo canta!
¡Qué témpanos de hielo azul levanta!)

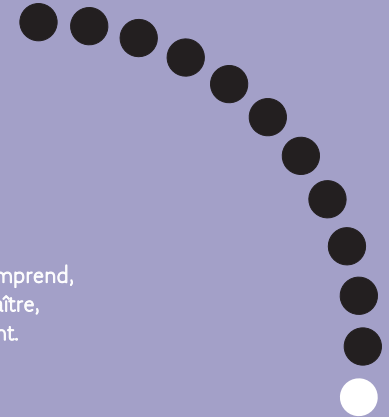


Alfred de Musset
1810 – 1857

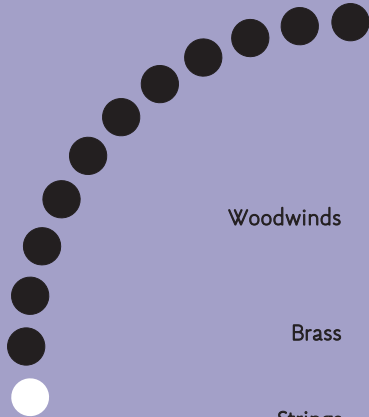
Lettre à George Sand

Adieux!

Adieu ! je crois qu'en cette vie
Je ne te reverrai jamais.
Dieu passe, il t'appelle et m'oublie ;
En te perdant je sens que je t'aimais.
Pas de pleurs, pas de plainte vaine.
Je sais respecter l'avenir.
Vienne la voile qui t'emmène,
En souriant je la verrai partir.
Tu t'en vas pleine d'espérance,
Avec orgueil tu reviendras ;
Mais ceux qui vont souffrir de ton absence,
Tu ne les reconnaîtras pas.
Adieu ! tu vas faire un beau rêve
Et t'enivrer d'un plaisir dangereux ;
Sur ton chemin l'étoile qui se lève
Longtemps encor éblouira tes yeux.



Un jour tu sentiras peut-être
Le prix d'un coeur qui nous comprend,
Le bien qu'on trouve à le connaître,
Et ce qu'on souffre en le perdant.



Woodwinds Flute Thomas Frey
Oboe Vasile Marian
Clarinet Hubert Kerschbaumer
Bassoon Matthias Kronsteiner

Brass Trumpet Aneel Soomary
French horn Thomas Fischer
Trombone Dominik Stöger

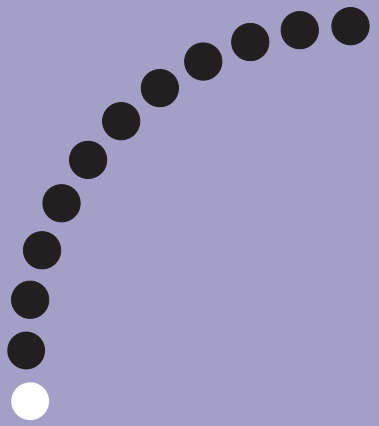
Strings Violin I Joanna Lewis
Violin II Ivana Pristasova
Viola Andrew Jezek
Violoncello Michael Williams



Rhythm section Bass Ernst Weissensteiner
Piano Johanna Gröbner
Vibraphon, perc Flip Philipp
Percussion Ingrid Oberkanins

Jazz Soloists Trumpet Juraj Bartos
Saxes Harry Sokal
Clarinet, alto sax Joris Roelofs
Voice Corin Curschellas

mathias rüegg composer & leader







Vienna Art Orchestra CD2 Third Dream