



Fero Hajnovič

EVERYDAY



Everyday

Thursday night it's Sultans down at Queens
Step out on the stage and learn to live your dreams
Ain't pouring down on us but we flood the streets around
And the music bars they're letting out the jazzy sound

Five at Friday evening blends with night
See you Monday "ha det bra", weekend comes all right
Shys and timids are crazy for once
Pubs bars churches libraries full of dance

Mind full of music and day full of work
Now it's time to sleep faster than you've ever slept before

Demand a dance from fate
I believe it can't just happen
Unless it's half past never
It's never too late
It's a day that you choose to play
Down here we named it "Everyday"

Further south by the lively port
Saturday's full of crowded streets, low beats on a boat
To icy water dare backflip my friend
Stand half an hour queue to bars, even in the rain

Morning comes, hum to Joker's tune
Sunday doesn't even start till the afternoon
Next day's Monday and that's the only flaw
Never mind and dance with crowd down in Blå

Mind full of music and day full of work
Now it's time to sleep faster than you've ever slept before

Demand a dance from fate
I believe it can't just happen
Unless it's half past never
It's never too late
It's a day that you choose to play
Down here we've named such day "Everyday"

Sticks in the water

By the banks of the river cast west
Sticks in the water you and me
Taken by the flow, we never rest
Down in the river and over the weir
Through the lock and into the sea
The big wide sea, you and me

Faster harder further we must race
When do we pause or dive in deep
While chasing all the things we chase
Hills that we climb seem way too steep
You and me we're racing to the sea
The big wide sea, you and me

Look, look, look
Watch and learn from the black winged rook
Down to the sea
Sticks in the water, is it us
You and me, you and me, you and me

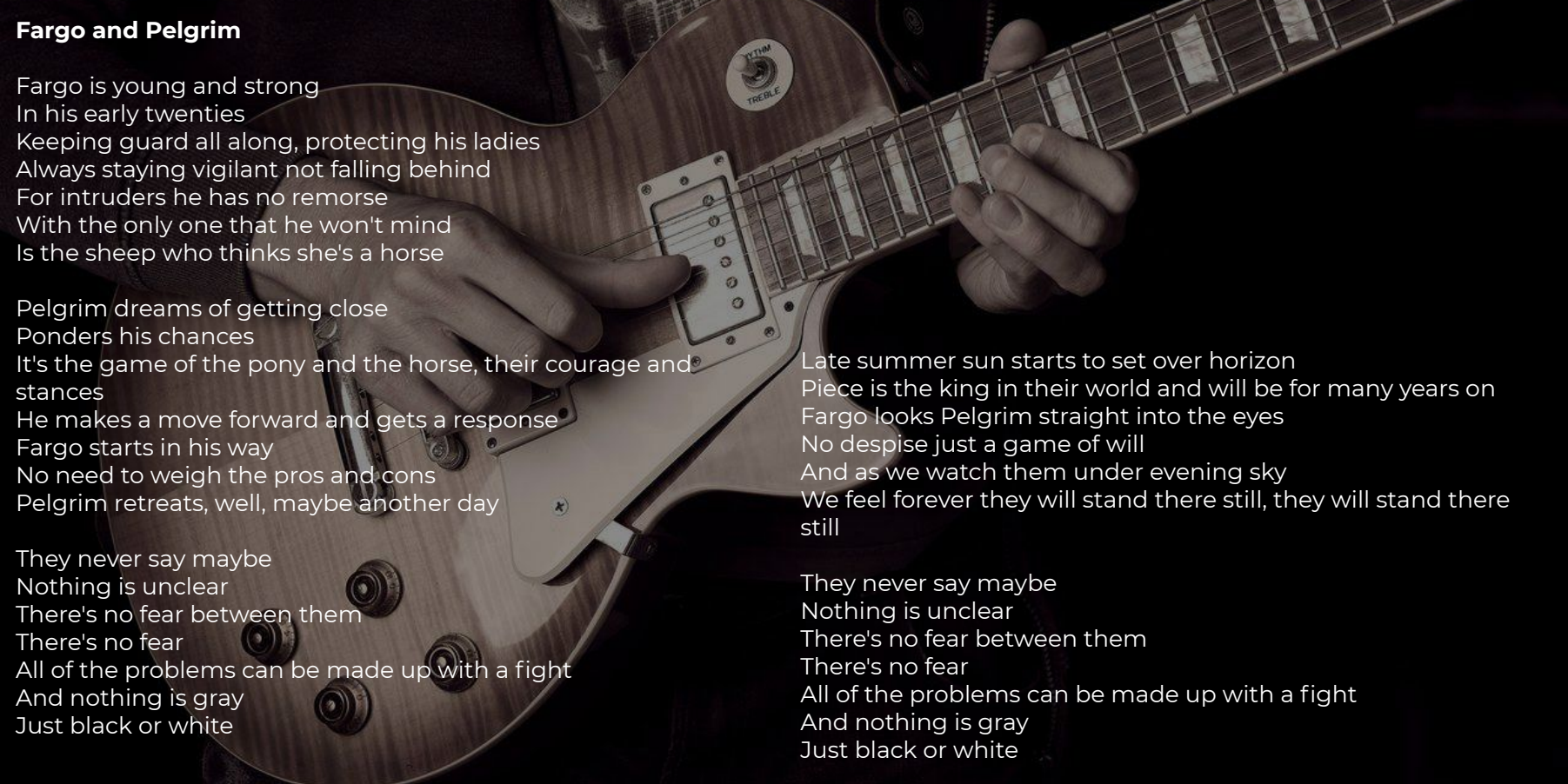
Still working and awaiting big break
One and a thousand books unread
To give is not easy so we take
Keep on spinning on the infinite thread
Can we linger, you and me
Before we reach the big wide sea

For moon sun and stars so high
For fish that swim the opposite way
To stand and stare and wonder why
And love the ones who long to stay
To see the big wide sea
Come soon for you and me

Look, look, look
Watch and learn from the black winged rook
Down to the sea
Sticks in the water, is it us
You and me, you and me, you and me

Sky lark's calling
Singing songs of why and how
You can't stop the river my friend from flowing
Never again will be now

Fargo and Pelgrim



Fargo is young and strong
In his early twenties
Keeping guard all along, protecting his ladies
Always staying vigilant not falling behind
For intruders he has no remorse
With the only one that he won't mind
Is the sheep who thinks she's a horse

Pelgrim dreams of getting close
Ponders his chances
It's the game of the pony and the horse, their courage and
stances
He makes a move forward and gets a response
Fargo starts in his way
No need to weigh the pros and cons
Pelgrim retreats, well, maybe another day

They never say maybe
Nothing is unclear
There's no fear between them
There's no fear
All of the problems can be made up with a fight
And nothing is gray
Just black or white

Late summer sun starts to set over horizon
Piece is the king in their world and will be for many years on
Fargo looks Pelgrim straight into the eyes
No despise just a game of will
And as we watch them under evening sky
We feel forever they will stand there still, they will stand there
still

They never say maybe
Nothing is unclear
There's no fear between them
There's no fear
All of the problems can be made up with a fight
And nothing is gray
Just black or white

Hey Dad



Hey Dad, when I think of you
I think of the wisdom of a man who can teach the world in how
things should be
With the deep sense to know what is right and what is wrong
And I'd love to say you've passed it on to me

Hey Dad, when I think of you
I think of a rock that's always been in my life and one that I could
lean on
Since the time I've been just a kid running round the block
Till and beyond being your grown up son

You raised me to the man I am today
And gave me all you could, and even more than that
That leaves me with one thing I want to say
Thanks for everything, I would like to thank you Dad

Hey Dad, when I think of you
I think of a friend that'd be there any time for me and hear me
out in need
Trying to help and seek to understand
And even if you don't it still means the world to me

You raised me to the man I am today
And gave me all you could, and even more than that
That leaves me with one thing I want to say
Thanks for everything, I would like to thank you Dad

Hard shell on the outside hides a kind stone within
Nobody is really like you'd think them to be
But from what I've seen and from the time I've known you
I'm glad that I've been learning from you

How I'll remember Cardiff

Guitars and the amp on my back as I'm heading down
Setting it all up at The Hayes, while the sun peeks into town
Half for good, the rest for fun, so tip me if you can afford it
And all that's part of how I'll remember Cardiff

Green Shit and the rock n' roll bands at the Womanby street
Miguel's guitar round the corner is a midnight busking treat
And Saint Mary please stand by the crazy folks going for the party
And all that's part of how I'll remember Cardiff

Windshield gets the beating by the rain
And I get the feeling again
There's a dragon somewhere up in the sky

You and I, we were not meant to be
But I stayed and throughout the years you be came
Part of me, and I'm part of you
And now, that I'm moving on for real
It might seem like I'm upping the game
But I feel that way only partly
For over the years I came to see my home in Cardiff

Weekend sunrise in the Bay and a fresh ground coffee on the table
Cineworld movies to be followed by ciders at The Stable
And the platform 5 at the station has only ghost trains departing
And all that's part of how I'll remember Cardiff

And the speakers at the Quaker's clap their hands
Later Chapel, grab a couple drinks with your friends
There just must be a dragon up in the sky

You and I, we were not meant to be
But I stayed and throughout the years you be came
Part of me, and I'm part of you
And now, that I'm moving on for real
It might seem like I'm upping the game
But I feel that way only partly
For over the years I came to see my home in Cardiff

At Llandaff fields I throw the disc on to the setting sun
I'll catch it there at some point when all the changing is done
On the dark paths of the Taff trail and through the Bute park I'm riding
And all that's part of how I'll remember Cardiff

At South Luton place, I close the door behind
Will I see again your face, is there something else to find
There's always the thought that's starting with
Am I losing what I had to enjoy
But they say, "You can take boy out of Cardiff,
But you can never take Cardiff out of the boy"

You and I, we were not meant to be
But I stayed and throughout the years you be came
Part of me, and I'm part of you
And now, that I've moved on for real
It might seem like I've upped the game
But I feel that way only partly
For over the years I came to see my home in Cardiff

Let's go fail

He greets you with a smile even in the rain
Goes on smiling so much you might think he's not sane
But as he becomes Gandalf or tells the Bilbo line
Suddenly your day gets fine

Wake up to find the breakfast to start off the day
He's a host you look for as a needle in a hay
And as he plays the jingles, the tune of T-mobile
Suddenly you can't help but smile

When you wanna get high on the mood
He is the guy with the yes attitude
Never saying no, like "Laco, lets go fail"
"All right let's do that!" Is this guy ok?
I don't know but he's a friend not ordinary
Only with him you'd be watching Tom and Jerry

And if you ever mishear Baywatch lyrics, don't you worry
He might run the Salsa cookies , you won't be sorry
Sing in a whisper and fight off the sleep
Wide open eyes you keep

When you wanna get high on the mood
He is the guy with the yes attitude
Never saying no, like "Laco, lets go fail"
"All right let's do that!" Is this guy ok?
I don't know but he's a friend not ordinary
Only with him you'd be watching Tom and Jerry

Ashpa-hashpa for the morning
Today is the greatest day of your life
No time for nothing let alone for mourning
Better put the gear to the five
And as he says the motto – the motto for today
Never be afraid to fail

When you wanna get high on the mood
He is the guy with the yes attitude
Never saying no, like "Laco, lets go fail"
"All right let's do that!" Is this guy ok?
I don't know but he's a friend not ordinary
Only with him you'd be watching Tom and Jerry

Daily ride

Down a slope he's speeding in into the town
Fishermen out on the sea from dusk till dawn
And the sun's full of joy and it makes him wanna kill
For the frozen thing, shadow and chill
In the castle on the hill

He hits the break hard by the street seller
Gets half a dozen donuts for half a dollar
Pushes back to pedals and out of the sight
To face a new day, not an easy fight
But never falters if it feels right

The officer aims the torch at your face
"I wanna license to love what you do", he says
"You have it or not, you pay either way"
But it's the license that makes you truly live the day

I rush under the moonless sky void of stars
Voices and whispers around swallowed by the dark
And the night tells a story as a movie to the blind
But behind the veil I come to find
That it's me who makes it unwind

Walking on

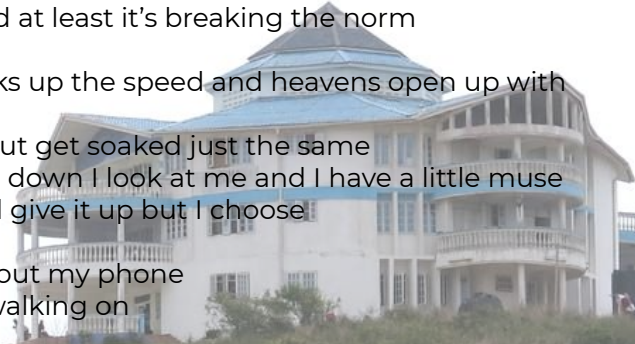
One day my friend suggested a thing to try on
To go on a walk and to leave my phone at home
What the heck, I thought, why not spend some time on my own
So I got out of house and I started

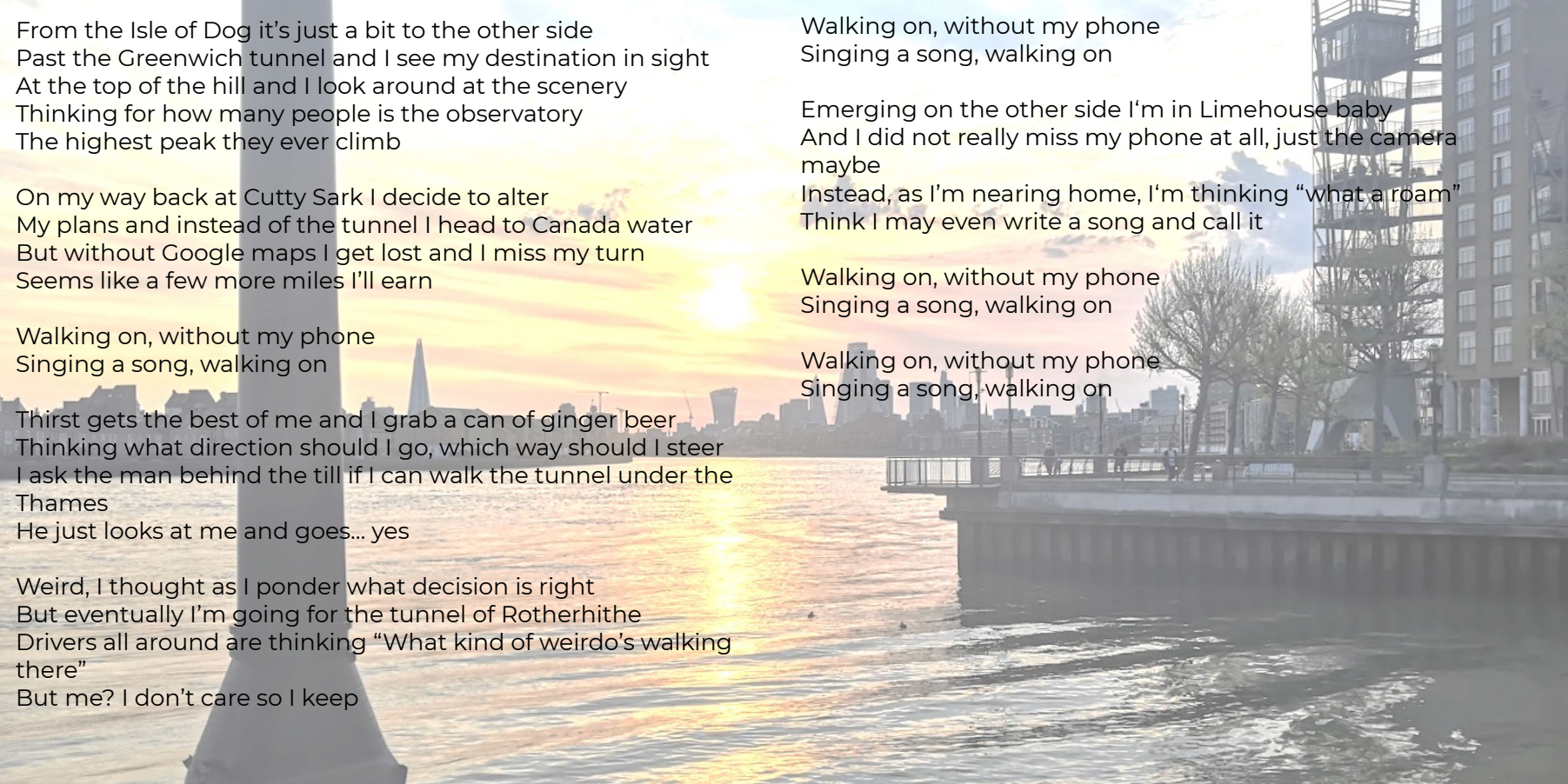
Walking on, without my phone
Singing a song, walking on

First I weave my way through the Canary wharf
But among the tall 'them scrapers I feel like a dwarf
Soon I hear the thunder oh, no, the approaching storm
I don't really mind at least it's breaking the norm

But the wind picks up the speed and heavens open up with the rain
I run for shelter but get soaked just the same
When it all calms down I look at me and I have a little muse
Whether I should give it up but I choose

Walking on, without my phone
Singing a song, walking on





From the Isle of Dog it's just a bit to the other side
Past the Greenwich tunnel and I see my destination in sight
At the top of the hill and I look around at the scenery
Thinking for how many people is the observatory
The highest peak they ever climb

On my way back at Cutty Sark I decide to alter
My plans and instead of the tunnel I head to Canada water
But without Google maps I get lost and I miss my turn
Seems like a few more miles I'll earn

Walking on, without my phone
Singing a song, walking on

Thirst gets the best of me and I grab a can of ginger beer
Thinking what direction should I go, which way should I steer
I ask the man behind the till if I can walk the tunnel under the
Thames
He just looks at me and goes... yes

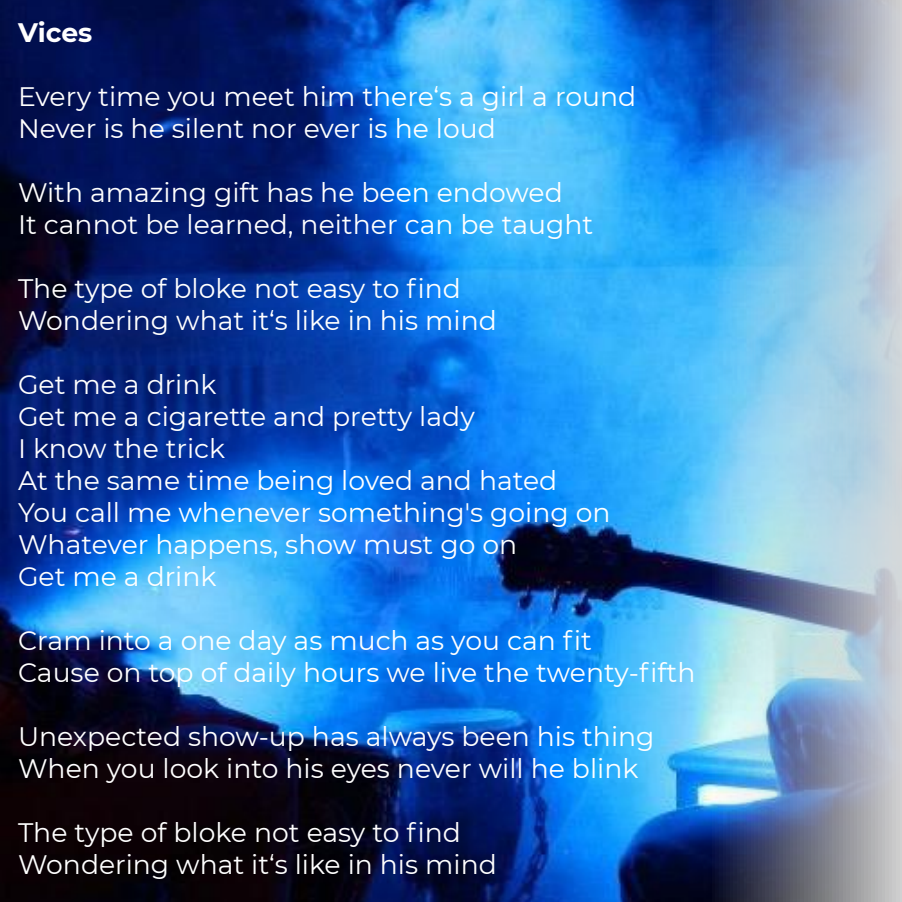
Weird, I thought as I ponder what decision is right
But eventually I'm going for the tunnel of Rotherhithe
Drivers all around are thinking "What kind of weirdo's walking
there"
But me? I don't care so I keep

Walking on, without my phone
Singing a song, walking on

Emerging on the other side I'm in Limehouse baby
And I did not really miss my phone at all, just the camera
maybe
Instead, as I'm nearing home, I'm thinking "what a roam"
Think I may even write a song and call it

Walking on, without my phone
Singing a song, walking on

Walking on, without my phone
Singing a song, walking on



Vices

Every time you meet him there's a girl a round
Never is he silent nor ever is he loud

With amazing gift has he been endowed
It cannot be learned, neither can be taught

The type of bloke not easy to find
Wondering what it's like in his mind

Get me a drink
Get me a cigarette and pretty lady
I know the trick
At the same time being loved and hated
You call me whenever something's going on
Whatever happens, show must go on
Get me a drink

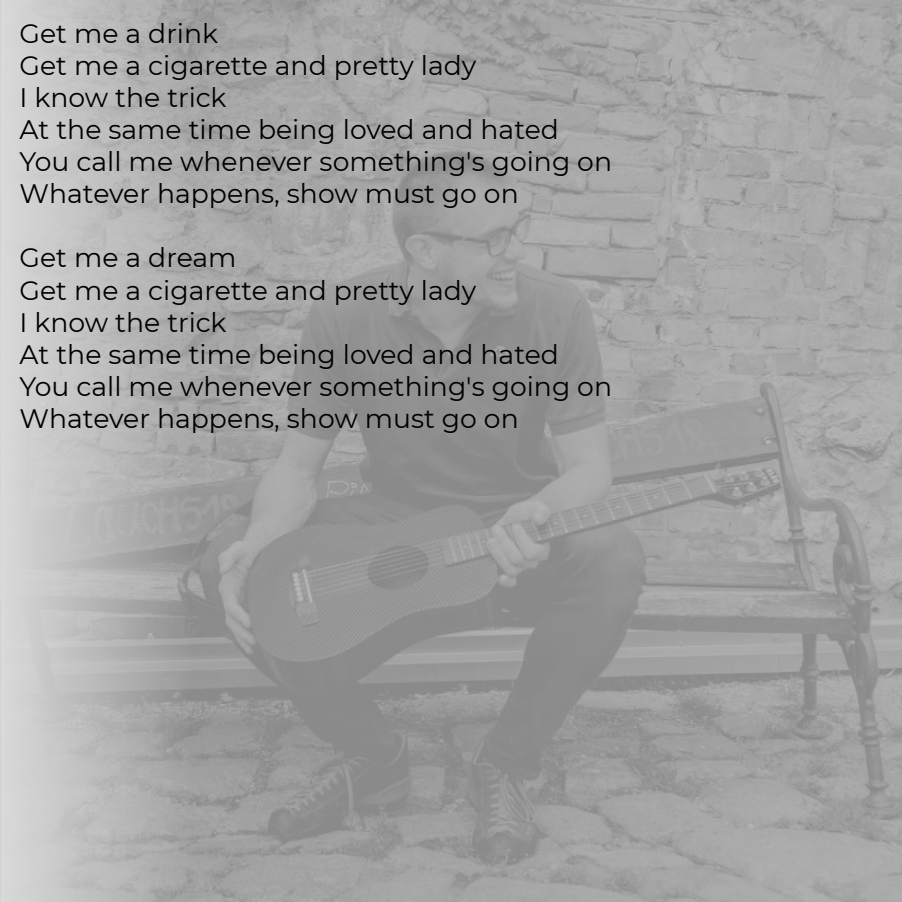
Cram into a one day as much as you can fit
Cause on top of daily hours we live the twenty-fifth

Unexpected show-up has always been his thing
When you look into his eyes never will he blink

The type of bloke not easy to find
Wondering what it's like in his mind

Get me a drink
Get me a cigarette and pretty lady
I know the trick
At the same time being loved and hated
You call me whenever something's going on
Whatever happens, show must go on

Get me a dream
Get me a cigarette and pretty lady
I know the trick
At the same time being loved and hated
You call me whenever something's going on
Whatever happens, show must go on



Summer tune
(instrumental)



When this is done

When this is done I'll be free again
Though the world that we know will no longer be the same
Through the tunnel of darkness I'll walk alone and I hope to see
the other end
All I'm asking from above
Is to come out on the other side as a better man, as a better man

When this is done I'll break away
In my life I'll start afresh I'll have another say
Embracing the new decade and a change coming my way, a
change to be another me
But staying true to myself
And all of who I used to be, who I used to be

It's time for a change
To get back on the stage
Of life, and play your song when this is done

When this is done I won't isolate
For the hope we're looking for we all need to create
And I'll look up to you again, this time I swear my Lord to look
away I won't
Give me another chance, chance to love again
And another chance with you, with you God

When this is done I'll try to forget
All the things I should have done and said
To you and I know it may be too late to say
That I'm sorry, I wish I could have been
A better man already yesterday



Calling at Newport

I like to think back to the times when we came down to UK
October was full of sun almost every day
With the breakfast on the backyard while being stroked with
golden rays
Down in the Newport, South Wales

Dave would pick us in his van and drive up to the hill
Make us feel warmly welcome in that drizzly evening chill
For all I know and all the places to I have ever been
He's the best landlord that I have ever seen

Fallen leaves on the ground
Colours of the fall all around
And the wind blows them round your face
As you get off the train
Calling at Newport, South Wales

If you're lucky catch the past 31 train to Abertawe
Or Arriva Trains Wales service six times an hour
And amongst the joyful rugby crowd you'd never feel lonely
Calling at Cardiff Central only

And when we got our chance to move we packed the full
backpack
Only to take all the stuff the very next morning back
But as the time will come for us to say goodbye to this
place
In our minds we'll keep those sunny days

Fallen leaves on the ground
Colours of the fall all around
And the wind blows them round your face
As you get off the train
Calling at Newport, South Wales



At the ocean shore

Wind is blowing from the ocean shore
Me and you we've been here before
Thinking of the future day and night
We've had the ups and downs just like the tide
When it's high, you're safe to jump down below
You know you're all right from the time it's been low

Wind is blowing from the ocean shore
Half closed half open door
Seagulls hanging in the air above
Not moving forward, life or love
And so I do as I feel is right
Letting the the fate for me decide

Could I ever say goodbye
Forever I'll be hunted by the thought of you and I
The seed of thought be planted, yet never grew to see the sky
About us me and you
Could you ever say I do

Wind is blowing from the ocean shore
Hitting hard the cliffs of Llantwit Major
There's always risk of loose rocks falling down
A pile we should have built upon life of our own
Buried our love with its weight
I keep asking myself, to dig it out is it late

Could I see what is right
To forget your face or fall asleep seeing you every night
Is there a place where happinesses will never be denied
To us, me and you
Could I ever say I do

All the distance of the world we're living in
Shows the light in the darkness of our doubts
We shall find our stories and a path worth following
And I wonder if I'll still be part of your plans

Wind is blowing from the ocean shore
I have all I need, yet still I'm poor
Searching for the good in this world of vice
What is it that makes one settle for a compromise
And leave a heart as pure as the air
At the ocean shore ever so rare

African bird

Have you been sent from the heaven above
The healing potion
A messenger of love
Are you the bet on life that brings
Over blue ocean
This song on its wings

Are you the weary traveller that one longs to see
In all the hearts shall you be
You're the bird with the melody and the golden shield
Lay your love down on silver field

Is this the God long forgotten place
Where hearts are pure
And full of grace
Where a man comes to teach, but he learns
To find the cure
In the heart that burns

May you flap your wings over the sunlit land
Over black continent
You're the bird with the melody, carrying pride
On a silver field be my bride

*All songs written by Fero Hajnovič, lyrics of "Sticks in the water"
written by Martin Buckridge*

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*Thanks to everyone who helped me put this together, be it by
providing the necessary inspiration and energy, listening to the
songs, being there when I busked or joining for a jam, snapping
pictures when I couldn't...*

Or just being a good friend

Fero