

Moment

english original version in E
below: in C (easier to play)
Helga and Christian Ziegmann 2025

[intro]

E H

[Verse 1]

E Cism A

The walls feel close, the air stands still,

E Cism H

a restless heart against its will.

E Cism A

The maps are spread, the lists grow long,

Fism H E

but here we wait-before the song.

[Chorus]

A H E

This moment here, this fragile space,

Cism Fism H E

it holds the weight of time and place.

A H E

Before the waves, before the flight,

Cism Fism H E

we face the silence of tonight.

E H

[Verse 2]

E Cism A

The clock moves slow, the thoughts run fast,

E Cism H

a thousand dreams, the die is cast.

E Cism A

Yet something whispers, soft and near,

fism H E

"Don't lose today to what's not here."

[Chorus]

A H E

This moment here, this fragile space,

Cism Fism H E

it holds the weight of time and place.

A H E

Before the waves, before the flight,

Cism Fism H E

we face the silence of tonight.

Moment

deutsche sinngemäße Übersetzung
Helga und Christian Ziegmann 2025

strophe 1

Die Wände scheinen zu nah, die Luft steht still,

Das Herz ist unruhig, obwohl es nicht will.

Die Karten liegen aus, die Listen werden noch länger,

und wir warten hier - bevor der Song beginnt.

Refrain

Dieser Moment, so zerbrechlich und klar,

er hält die Last von Zeit und Ort.

Vor den Wellen, vor dem Flug,

begegnen wir der Stille der heutigen Nacht.

Strophe 2

Die Uhr dreht sich langsam, die Gedanken rasen,

tausend Träume, das Schicksal entschieden.

Doch etwas flüstert, leise, nah:

„Verlier den heutigen Tag nicht, an etwas was noch

nicht da ist.“

Refrain

Dieser Moment, so zerbrechlich und klar,

er hält die Last von Zeit und Ort.

Vor den Wellen, vor dem Flug,

begegnen wir der Stille der heutigen Nacht.

Bridge

Die Zukunft ruft, der Ozean wartet,

doch wir stehen hier an den Toren der Zeit.

Die Gegenwart fordert einen tiefen Atemzug,

um ihr Leben zu spüren, um ihren Abschied zu ehren.

Refrain - Variation

Dieser Moment hier, so schwer zu halten,

er zieht, er schmerzt, er schneidet tief.

Doch in seinem Griff finden wir das Leuchten

von allem, was wir sind, von allem, was wir wissen.

Outro

Das Boot kann warten, die Welt sich drehen,

die Segel werden steigen, die Sonne wird brennen.

Doch hier sind wir, genau hier bleiben wir

Um diesen flüchtigen, kostbaren Tag zu halten.

[Bridge]

A H E

The future calls, the ocean waits,
Cism Fism H E
but here we stand at time's own gates.

A H E

The present asks for one deep breath,
Cism fism H E
to feel its life, to mourn its death.

[Chorus]

A H E

This moment here, so hard to keep,
Cism Fism H E
it pulls, it aches, it cuts so deep.

A H E

But in its grasp, we find the glow,
Cism Fism H E
of all we are, of all we know.

[Outro]

Fism H

The boat can wait, the world can turn,

Cism A

the sails will rise, the sun will burn.

Fism H

But here we are, and here we stay,

Cism H A

to hold this fleeting, precious day.

E

Version in C

C G

[Verse 1]

C a F
The walls feel close, the air stands still,
C a G
a restless heart against its will.
C a F
The maps are spread, the lists grow long,
d G C
but here we wait—before the song.

[Chorus]

F G C
This moment here, this fragile space,
a d G C
it holds the weight of time and place.
F G C
Before the waves, before the flight,
a d G C
we face the silence of tonight.

C G

[Verse 2]

C a F
The clock moves slow, the thoughts run fast,
C a G
a thousand dreams, the die is cast.
C a F
Yet something whispers, soft and near,
d G C
"Don't lose today to what's not here."

[Chorus]

F G C
This moment here, this fragile space,
a d G C
it holds the weight of time and place.
F G C
Before the waves, before the flight,
a d G C
we face the silence of tonight.

[Bridge]

F G C
The future calls, the ocean waits,
a d G C
but here we stand at time's own gates.

F G C
 The present asks for one deep breath,
 a d G C
 to feel its life, to mourn its death.

[Chorus]

F G C
 This moment here, so hard to keep,
 a d G C
 it pulls, it aches, it cuts so deep.

F G C
 But in its grasp, we find the glow,
 a d G C
 of all we are, of all we know.

[Outro]

d G
 The boat can wait, the world can turn,
 a F
 the sails will rise, the sun will burn.
 d G
 But here we are, and here we stay,
 a G F
 to hold this fleeting, precious day.

C