



Tími – Story Book

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Lyrics from “Dewsongs”, illustrated with drawings by Eva and photos of me, and the places and people that are always deepest in my heart.





Day

The sun is setting in the sky,
And cows are grazing in fields nearby,
I'm sitting here with my guitar,
Playing songs for you,
Dreaming dreams of peace

Morning glory, sun arise,
To greet the day with clear blue skies,
Still sitting here with my guitar,
Dreaming dreams of you,
Writing songs,
It's just the way I have to say to you I love you.



Leaf

Years and years ago,
Years and years ago

In the mountains to the east,
High up in a tree,
Autumn winds will set you free, hey

Years and year ago,
Years and year ago

Twisting tumbling through the air,
On your way you know not where,
Caught up in the stream,
Your life becomes a dream

Hello little leaf,
Wish you well, on your journey to the sea,
Share your love, with the friends that you will meet,
Lend a hand, wherever there's a need,
Take good care, 'til you reach your rainbows end...

Years and year ago,
Years and year ago.



At the beginning of my travels when I was 17, Alan and I stayed here on Mourillon beach in the South of France for six weeks or so, sleeping under the stars by the rocks. We ate just once a day: bread, cheese and an occasional orange. In the evenings we'd go to the beach café. Alan had a beer, me, a packet of biscuits...

Toulon

Now the journey's coming to an end,
All along we've been friends

Leaving on a monday morn',
Hitch a car with the dawn,
Hope it takes me away from here,
I'll be back another year

Life goes on if you want it to, life goes on if you try

Of how I learnt to be a rock,
Southern sun as my clock,
Watched the moon at nightfall,
Listened to the seagulls call

Life goes on if you want it to, life goes on if you want, want it to,
Life goes on if you want it to, life goes on if you try

On the road my thumb held high
Learning how to sing and cry
Write a song, play a tune,
Have a beer just on noon

Life goes on if you want it to, life goes on if you want, want it to,
Life goes on if you want it to, life goes on if you try

All I want is alone to be,
Like a rock or the sea.



Gypsy

Gypsy,
Oh my Gypsy,
Tousled hair, dirty face, gypsy,
Barefoot innocent, dressed in rags, oh gypsy

Along the path you have to roam,
Are valleys, mountains, desert homes,
You wake with the dawn, oh gypsy,
And tire at dusk all alone

My Gypsy

Footsore cold in winter months, oh gypsy,
Homeless walking through the night, oh gypsy

Yours is life's own harmony,
A beauty and a melody,
Whispered softly by the breeze,
Blowing gently through the trees

Gypsy

You live again,
To die again,
To cry again,
And sing your songs of peace,
They'll never know you, maybe love you, gypsy,
But there's a place in the world for gypsies

Through the years and tears and pain,
Your love remains unchanged,
Your life is not in vain

Oh gypsy,
Gypsy, gypsy, oh gypsy.



Alan

Alan

I had a friend,
Whose life has come to an end,
His blood ran free, like a river to the sea,
Somewhere on a road in France

He taught me to sing and play,
And live my life from day to day,
That love and peace, truth and dreams,
Are all we really need

Now he's gone I'm on my own,
I've got to carry on,
It's so hard, it's so hard,
Now he's gone far away from home

The wisdom he found in life,
Was a man's who knew when he died,
His spirit goes on, trucking along,
In the hearts of those who were his friends

Now he's gone we're on our own,
We've got to carry on,
It's so hard, it's so hard

Now he's gone far away from home,
Now he's gone far far away,
far away from home.



Bibi

Bibi

Like the blossom to the trees,
In the spring you came to me,
Like the passing of the day, hey,
Oh I had to go away

Bye-bye Bibi, bye-bye babe,
Oh you know I love you still,
Bye-bye Bibi, bye-bye babe,
And you know I always will

Like the dew, the sea and rain,
I'm crying teardrops once again,
Oh I miss your tenderness,
And the warmth of your caress

Bye-bye Bibi, bye-bye babe,
Oh you know I love you still,
Bye-bye Bibi, bye-bye babe,
And you know I always will.



The place I stayed at for months when I was 18. sitting by my fireplace, playing guitar and writing songs, thinking and dreaming. I baked flat bread of flour and sea water, and collected fresh water from the oasis in Wadi Gneí.

It's south of Dahab in the Sinai desert.

Dizahav

Dizahav land of gold,
I know the secret which you hold,
As I walk your golden sands,
feel the love go hand in hand in hand

Dizahav,
Dizahav, Dizahav,
Dizahav, Dizahav, Dizahav

Dizahav I know you keep,
the secret which will make me weep,
As I walk the golden shore,
Feel the love forevermore go hand in hand in hand

Dizahav,
Dizahav, Dizahav,
Dizahav, Dizahav, Dizahav

Fire of freedom in our hearts keeping us warm,
As we sat on the beach and waited

Stars lightened up our faces, music from the sea,
When we sat on the beach and waited

We saw the moon arise, felt the desert wind,
As we sat on the beach and waited

Waited for a sun of gold to wake the sleeping earth,
Through the light of love and life break the dark,
We are waiting and we are ready.



Strangebird

Flying higher than anyone,
Westward bound to the setting sun,
O'er the oceans away you fly,
Leave broken hearts to cry

Strangebird in the sky,
Strangebird asking why,
Why must I fly,
Why must I fly, away

When the autumn winds grow cold,
South you fly to the winter sun,
Feel the air beneath your wings,
And find the songs you sing

Strangebird in the sky,
Strangebird asking why,
Why must I fly,
Why must I cry,
Why must I die, away,
Away, away, away, away

When the spring comes round again,
Home you fly to the northern lands,
See the world grow green below,
Where gentle breezes blow

Strangebird in the sky,
Strangebird asking why,
Why must I fly,
Why must I cry,
Why must I die, tell me now,
Why must I fly, away
Away, away, away, away.



Carlos

Never

Without you, the sun will shine again,
Without you, the world still spins around,
Without you, the moon will wax and wane, but
Without you, it'll never really be the same

Without you, tides will ebb and flow,
Without you, seasons come and go,
Without you, the years keep passing by, but
Without you, my life will never be the same,
No never really be the same again

And until the day I die,
Like a candle burning bright,
That leads me on this path of mine, my friend
The wisdom shining in your eyes

Without you, all my tears will dry,
Without you, I'll still laugh and smile, but
Without you, if all my dreams come true, then
Without you, they'll never really be the same,

And until the day I die,
Like a candle burning bright,
That leads me through this life of mine, my friend
The wisdom shining in your eyes,
The wisdom shining in your eyes

Without you, the birds will sing their songs,
Without you, and I will sing along, but
Without you, the song will never really be the same,
No never quite the same again

And until the day I die,
Like a candle that burned bright,
And led me on this path of mine, my friend
The wisdom shining in your eyes,
The wisdom shining in your eyes

Without you,
Without you, no never be the same again.



Holger

Magic

Where were you when the sun went down,
And the leaves on the trees turned to orange and brown,
Where were you when I needed your love,
All my dreams turned to ashes and dust

There was silence silence all around me,
It was quiet in the night

Where were you when the moon didn't shine,
And the flowers in the fields faded and died,
Where were you when I needed a friend,
The path that I followed came to an end

And there was silence silence all around me,
There was silence silence deep inside me,
It was quiet like the night

Were you there but I couldn't see,
Holding my hand but I couldn't feel,
Were you gone or was it me,
But now you're here, time will heal

The silence silence deep inside me,
It was quiet like the night

Now I can see the sun and the moon,
The flowers in the fields started to bloom,
And in my heart a dream is born,
A rainbow path to the farthest shore

And there is music music all around me,
There is music music deep inside me,
And it's beautiful in the night

There is magic magic all around me,
There is magic magic deep inside me,
And its wonderful in the night

There is beauty beauty all around me,
There is beauty beauty deep inside me,
And its magic in the night... 'cos you're there.



Clouds

Did you hear my words?
Did you feel my love?
I'm just passing by

Did you hear me calling?
Would you stop me falling
in love with you?
Clouds in the blue

Did you know my need?
Kiss me and I will bleed,
If we share the night
would it be wrong or would it be right?
Clouds in the night passing through
Clouds in the blue.

If we share the night
would it be wrong or would it be right?
Clouds in the night passing through
Clouds in the blue

Clouds in the blue.



Eva

Time

Looking in the mirror I see into your eyes,
And while you're looking at me I think I recognise
The man that you have loved has packed and said goodbye,
Five thousand miles between us, but time is on our side

Time is on the side of lovers,
Time is on the side of brothers,
Yes, time is on the side of mothers,
When you're all alone staring at the moon

And I hope I get the chance to see you once again,
To say how much I love you and hold you in my arms,
If that's the way it's written, you'll see it in the stars,
Five thousand miles between us, but that ain't very far

Time is on the side of lovers,
Time is on the side of brothers,
Yes time is on the side of mothers,
When you're all alone staring at the moon,
All alone staring at the moon

All alone staring at the moon,
All alone I'll be coming soon

It's just the way it is,
It's just the way it's meant to be,
When you're all alone staring at the moon

All alone, all alone,
All alone staring at the moon...



Sara

This picture was taken just after my black belt grading in January 1991. I was the head instructor of Gothenburg's Ju-Jutsu Club from 1988 until 2004. In March 2002 I gained the grade of Sensei, 3rd dan black belt.





Bettan

Gold

There's a girl with golden hair sitting on the beach,
Moonlight shining in her clear grey eyes,
She's looking for a reason for living on the earth,
And knows it's somewhere out there in the great big universe

So go now golden girl and see,
The light from the stars will guide you well,
Past nebula and galaxies,
Millions of light years away

She's learning 'bout the theories of relativity,
Of planets and comets, shooting stars,
She's looking past horizons that we can never see,
Where stardust like magic becomes her dreams

So go now golden girl and see,
The light from the stars will guide you well,
Past nebula and galaxies,
Millions of light years away

So go now golden girl and see,
The light from the stars will guide you well,
Past nebula, galaxies,
Millions and millions, millions of light years away

Millions and millions, billions of light years away.



Spain

Sitting alone in the house of a friend,
A girl I loved a long time ago,
Playing my guitar trying to write a song,
And all the time just waiting for her to come along

And it doesn't matter what you say,
'cos the memory of these days in Spain,
They are mine, they are mine

The sound of the wind and the waves on the beach,
When she opened the door my heart missed a beat,
She calls out my name and I feel the same way inside,
As I did all those years ago

And it doesn't matter what she says,
'cos the memory of the years we shared,
Like the love we have and the life we gave,
They are ours, they are ours

No it doesn't matter what you say,
'cos the memory of these days in Spain,
They are mine 'til the end of time,
They are mine for all time.







Believe

I wake up in the morning light,
The sun rising gently in the sky,
I see a rainbow in a dewdrop on the grass,
And I know it must be a dream

I believe in love,
I believe in truth,
I believe there's a meaning to life,
And that is why we dream

Then when I lay awake at night,
The moon rising gently in the sky,
The patterns of the stars they seem to be a sign,
that it's all, it's all just a dream

I believe in love,
I believe in truth,
I believe there's a meaning to dreams,
And that is why we're alive

And I believe in peace,
Joy and care and happiness,
I believe there's a meaning to it all,
Which is why we dream that we're alive

Which is why we live a dream.



Jess

Tears

Colours, colours passing through,
Colours, colours changing hue,
Colours

Now I lay me down to sleep,
The colour of your eyes is my dream,
See the moon rising in the sky,
Watch the seagulls learn to fly,
The beauty of the evening is alive, with

Colours, colours changing hue,
Colours, colours passing through,
Colours, me and you

Now I know it's true,
The things I said to you,
And all the dreams we have until tomorrow

Now I know it's true,
All the things we do,
And all the love we make until tomorrow, there'll be

Rays of light shining through the clouds, and there'll be
Blue skies across the horizon, there'll be
Tears of joy shining in your eyes, and I'll be there,
I'll dry your tears with kisses, I'll be there,
I'll dry your tears with kisses, I would

Walk on water if I could for you, I'd turn
Water into wine if I could for you, I would
Die and live again for you, but I can't
No I can't, stop loving you

That would be the hardest thing that I could do,
No I can't stop loving you

I'll dry your tears with kisses, I'll be there...



Jeppe



Pär

Dewsongs

“Dewsongs” play Timi’s gentle and beautiful songs.

Timi and Ida play acoustic guitar and sing. Ingmarie plays flute, and Urban plays double bass.

Timi left his home, England, a long time ago to hitch-hike through the world for many years with just a small backpack, a sleeping bag and an old guitar.

The beaches and forests were his only home as he travelled, finding work along the way, making new friends, and writing songs. His songs tell of the beauty of the world he travelled through, the night sky and stars he slept beneath, and of love found, lost, and kept forever.

Many mornings and evenings, dewdrops fell from the sky to cover his sleeping bag, becoming a symbol of his life on the road and the inspiration for the band’s name “Dewsongs”.



Crickets

I lay awake at night,
Beneath the stars so bright,
Crickets purred, the only sound I heard

Then when I awoke,
A thousand voices spoke,
Music is the calling of the birds

Sing with me, sing with me,
Sing sing with me, we are free

The echoes of my dreams,
The way it always seems,
Disappear before they’re really clear

Sing with me, sing with me,
and dance with me, dance with me

Love with me, love with me,
and dance, dance with me, we are free.



Dewsongs in 2020



Patterns

The sparkling of the waves reminds me of you,
Through the haze of my tears it looks like stars,
The sound of the sea crashing to the rocks,
Salty water on my lips,
On my lips

Miss you my old friend,
Miss you my old friend

The light in your eyes,
The warmth in your voice,
The dreams we shared in the night,
The patterns of the stars,
The rising of the tide,
Moonlight shadow on the beach,
On the beach

Miss you, see you soon,
Miss you, see you soon,
Miss you, I miss you,
Miss you my old friend

The paper on my knees,
A pencil 'tween my teeth,
A song far away about the sea,
I miss you

Miss you my old friend,
Miss you see you soon,
Miss you, you know I miss you,
Miss you my old friend.



Nini, Theo and Anja

Meteor

Out of the darkness I see a burning light, shooting star,
And just for a heartbeat you share your life with mine,
shooting star,
Oh so beautiful you are,
shooting star, shooting star, shooting star

In that magic moment as you blazed across the sky, shooting
star,
I saw beyond the universe and knew the reason why, shooting
star,
Oh so beautiful you are,
shooting star, shooting star, shooting star

And for that moment you shined,
The brightest star in the sky,
The deepest love of my life,
shooting star, shooting star, shooting star

Oh so beautiful you are,
Oh so beautiful you are

And now as I sing this song, I feel you close to me, shooting star,
and 'though the moments gone,
the love we shared will always be,
shooting star, shooting star, shooting star

And for that moment you shined,
The brightest star in the sky,
The deepest love of my life,
shooting star, shooting star, shooting star

And for that moment in time,
The brightest star in the sky,
The deepest love of my life,
shooting star, shooting star, shooting star

Oh so beautiful you are...



Rainbow

Rainbow, rainbow,
Rainbow, rainbow,

If it's raining in your heart,
Let a ray of love come shining through,
You will have, have a rainbow

Follow your rainbow although you don't know,
Where it's leading, or where it's going to,
Your path will always be,
Beautiful, like a rainbow

Rainbow, rainbow, rainbow,
Rainbow, rainbow, rainbow...



There

Anytime you're feeling down,
Got the weight of the world,
And it's more than you can bear,
Turn around I'll be there

And when your blue skies turn to grey,
And the light in your eyes seems to fade away,
Turn around,
Turn around, won't you please turn around,
I'll be there

I'll be there and take you by the hand,
I'll be there, I'll try to understand,
And if you need a friend like me,
I'll be there everywhere

And when the sun comes out again,
To dry your tears like it dries the rain,
Turn around I'll be there

'Cos when you feel the joy of life,
And the smile on your face shows the love inside,
Turn around,
Turn around, won't you please turn around,
I'll be there

I'll be there and I'll take you by the hand,
I'll be there, you know I'll try to understand,
And if you need a friend like me,
I'll be there everywhere.



Thinking

'twas on a summer evening,
the sun was going down,
I walked through the forest, until I found,
A place to sit and rest and think for a while,
about the world we live in,
It made me smile

Don't forget love and laughter in the end,
No my friends,
Don't forget the green grass where we tread,
Don't forget the blue skies overhead,
Don't forget the flowers nor the trees,
Don't forget the birds and the bees

'twas on a winter evening,
snow lay all around,
I walked through the city, until I found,
A bar to rest my legs and have a beer,
still thinking about the world,
and why we are here

Don't forget love and laughter in the end
No my friends
Don't forget the green grass where we tread,
Don't forget the blue skies overhead,
Don't forget the flowers nor the trees,
Don't forget the birds and the bees

'Twas on an spring morning, the tide was coming in,
I lay on the golden sand, and waited for the dawn,
The echo of a promise kept, to say goodbye,
The call of a seagull, until I die

I won't forget love and laughter, nor my friends, in the end,
I won't forget the green grass,
I won't forget blue skies,
Won't forget the flowers or the trees,
Won't forget the birds and the bees

All my friends, all my friends.



River

There's a river that flows in the valley below,
Winds its way from the mountains to the plains,
In a tree by a brook the songbird sang,
Find your dreams and fly away from home

So here I go again, living life like a leaf on the wind,
Getting older and grey and maybe then one day,
Like a leaf that fell into the stream,
The river will run into the sea,
And I'll be free, again,
I'll be free, again,
So river run

There's a white bird that flies in the starry night,
Moonlight shines on the river far below,
Of journeys past, the future calls,
Spread your wings and leave it all behind

So here I go again, living life like a leaf on the wind,
Getting older and grey and maybe then one day,
Like a leaf that fell into the stream,
The river will run into the sea,
And I'll be free, again
I'll be free, again
So river run, run river, river run

Run river run, run river, river run
Follow me, river run,
To the sea, run river, river run,
We'll be free, river run
Run river run, run river, river run,
To be free again
To be free.



Living

There's an old man sitting by the sea,
His hair is grey, his eyes are clear,
Watching the sun passing on its way,
Living from day to day

Living from day to day,
Trying to find the way,
Taking your time
for the seasons and the signs,
Living from day to day

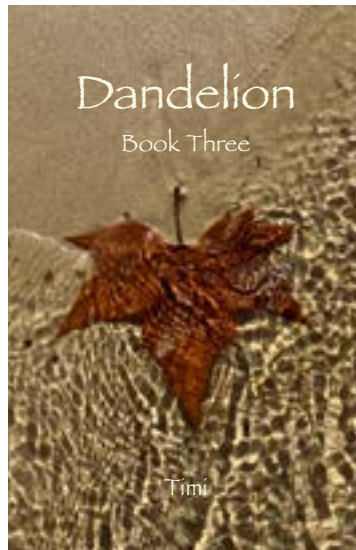
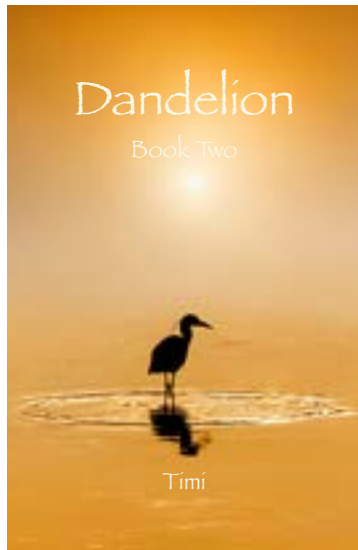
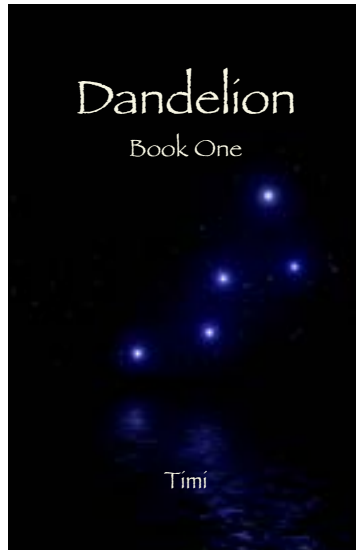
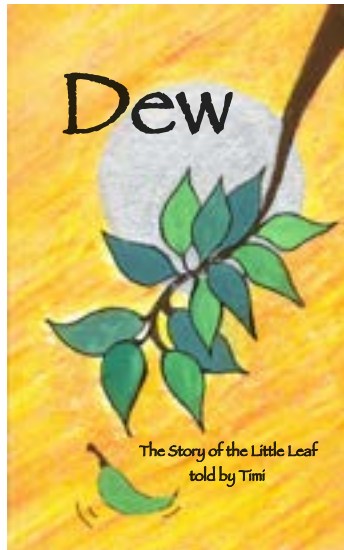
A little boy runs past on the beach,
The waves just out of reach,
The smile on his face tells you of the joy,
of living from day to day

Living from day to day,
Trying to find the way,
Taking your time
for the seasons and the signs,
Living from day to day

They see each other, it's like time stands still,
And deep in their eyes the light that shines,
Both of them know the love that grows
from living from day to day

Living from day to day,
Trying to find the way,
Taking your time
for the seasons and the signs,
Living from day to day

Living from day to day.



Rocks

It's so beautiful,
It's so magical

I remember sitting on the rocks,
By a beach in the South of France,
I didn't know if you wanted to be alone,
But then you said

Come sit with me, I'll sit with you,
On the rocks, the way friends do,
We'll talk about life, on the road,
And where it leads, we just don't know

But it's so beautiful,
It's so magical

The years went by, and I grew old,
Found myself in the South of France,
I sat back down to write a book,
About my life and the turns it took

I'll write about you, I'll write about me,
I'll write about us, and all our dreams,
I'll write about you, I'll write about me,
And all our friends, and the ones we've lost

But it's so beautiful,
It's so magical

It's so beautiful, living on the Earth,
It's so magical, dreams and memories,
It's so wonderful
that love and peace and truth is all we need,
Yes love and peace and truth is all we need

It's so beautiful,
It's so magical,
It's so beautiful.



Timi grew up on an island. He enjoyed living on the island, exploring the woods, climbing trees and playing football with his friends.

As soon as he was old enough, he left the island, crossed the stretch of sea, and travelled on the continent with just a small backpack, a sleeping bag and his guitar.

He travelled: hitch-hiking, sleeping in fields, in woods and on beaches, and with friends he had met on the way.

Mostly he travelled alone, but sometimes with friends for a while.

He crossed different seas and oceans. The mountains and deserts, towns and villages he travelled through were his home. Timi slept under the stars on many different beaches and in lots of other places. During the days and evenings, he wrote songs and sang them, playing his guitar. He also wrote a little book "Dew – The Story of the Little Leaf".

After that he stayed in one place, learning and teaching the art of ju-jitsu, and for many years lived in a cave (not a real cave but a cave anyhow). As often as he could, he would go travelling: not hitch-hiking but on his bicycle, or flying to tropical beaches where he could swim and snorkel on coral reefs by day, and sleep under the stars at night.

In his cave he recorded the songs he wrote when travelling: "Dewsongs". He went back to school and learnt to be a sound engineer.

Nowadays he's writing a series of books "Dandelion", and plays in his band, also called "Dewsongs".

Timi rides his bicycle, swims, and only eats plants.

As always he's looking forward to new adventures and dreaming...

In the beginning of Autumn 2016



Thanks

There's something inside a very very long time,
I'd like to say to you,
Thank you, thank you, very, very, very much,
for the love you give to me

Many times I was alone,
I felt you standing by my side,
So thank you, thank you, very, very, very much
For the love which never dies

Many times I was alone,
I felt you standing by my side,
So thank you, thank you, very, very, very much
For the love which will never die.

