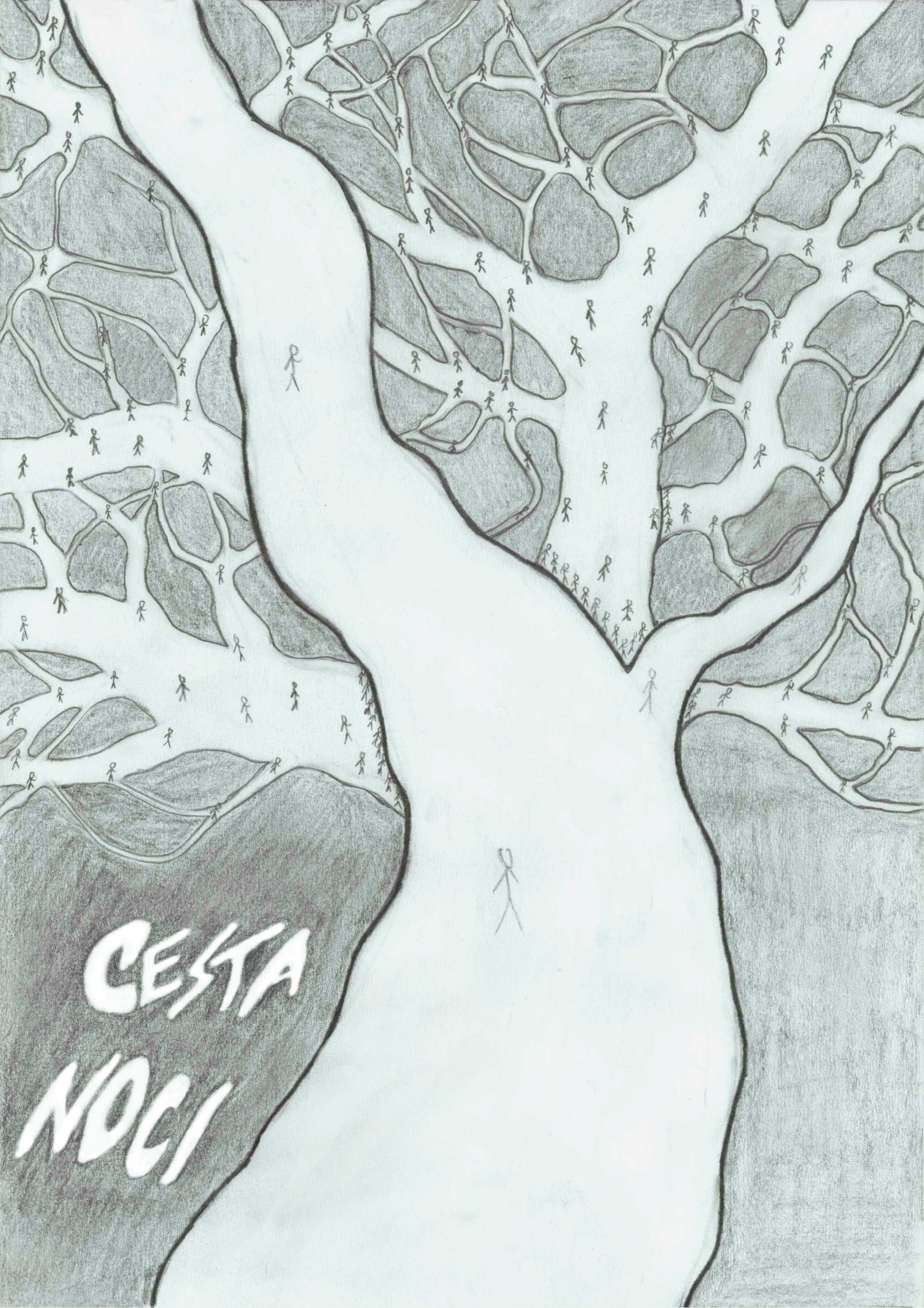
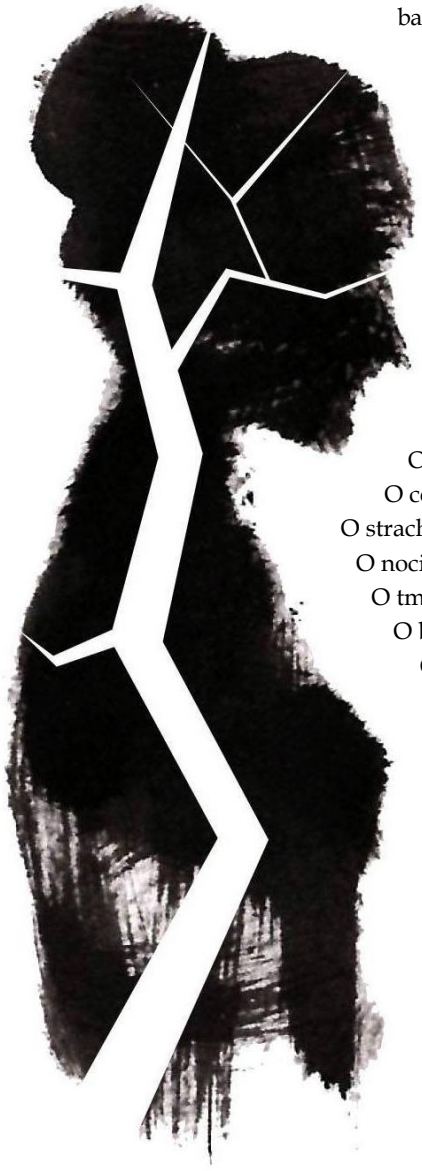

CESTA
NOCI

Zpěvník

CESTA NOCI

Lenka Moravcová



Úvodem bych chtěla říci, o čem tento zpěvník vlastně je a co se v něm skrývá. Jediná barva, která se tu nachází, je pohasínající svíčka. A přesně tato pohasínající svíčka by neměla nikdy zhasnout. A to proto, že potom by tu už nebylo žádné světlo na cestu. A přece jen je noc.

Tak nenech zhasnout tu svou svíčku.

Takže…

O čem tento zpěvník je?

Je to jen a jen na tobě. Ty mi to pověz.

O čem?
O cestě?
O strachu?
O noci?
O tmě?
O bolesti?
O boji?
O tom, co máš v sobě?
O tom, co má v sobě každý?

Je to cesta uvnitř sebe sama.
Stále se formuje a mění.
O čem je ta tvá?

Otevři oči a zjisti to.

A přesně o tom to je.

Přeji příjemné hraní ^^
L.

OBSAH

Hra	5
Nyctophobia	7
Spánek beze snů	18
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Smile	38
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HRA

Hraje si se mnou má vlastní hlava.
"Bojíš se démonů?
Tak pojď, jdeme si hrát.
Tady jich pár je."

Hraje si se mnou má vlastní hlava.
"Bojíš se těch, kteří čekají ve tmě?
Tak pojď, jdeme si hrát.
Ukážu ti, kdo tam je."

Hraje si se mnou má vlastní hlava.
"Bojíš se mě?
Tak pojď, jdeme si hrát.
Já ukážu se ti."

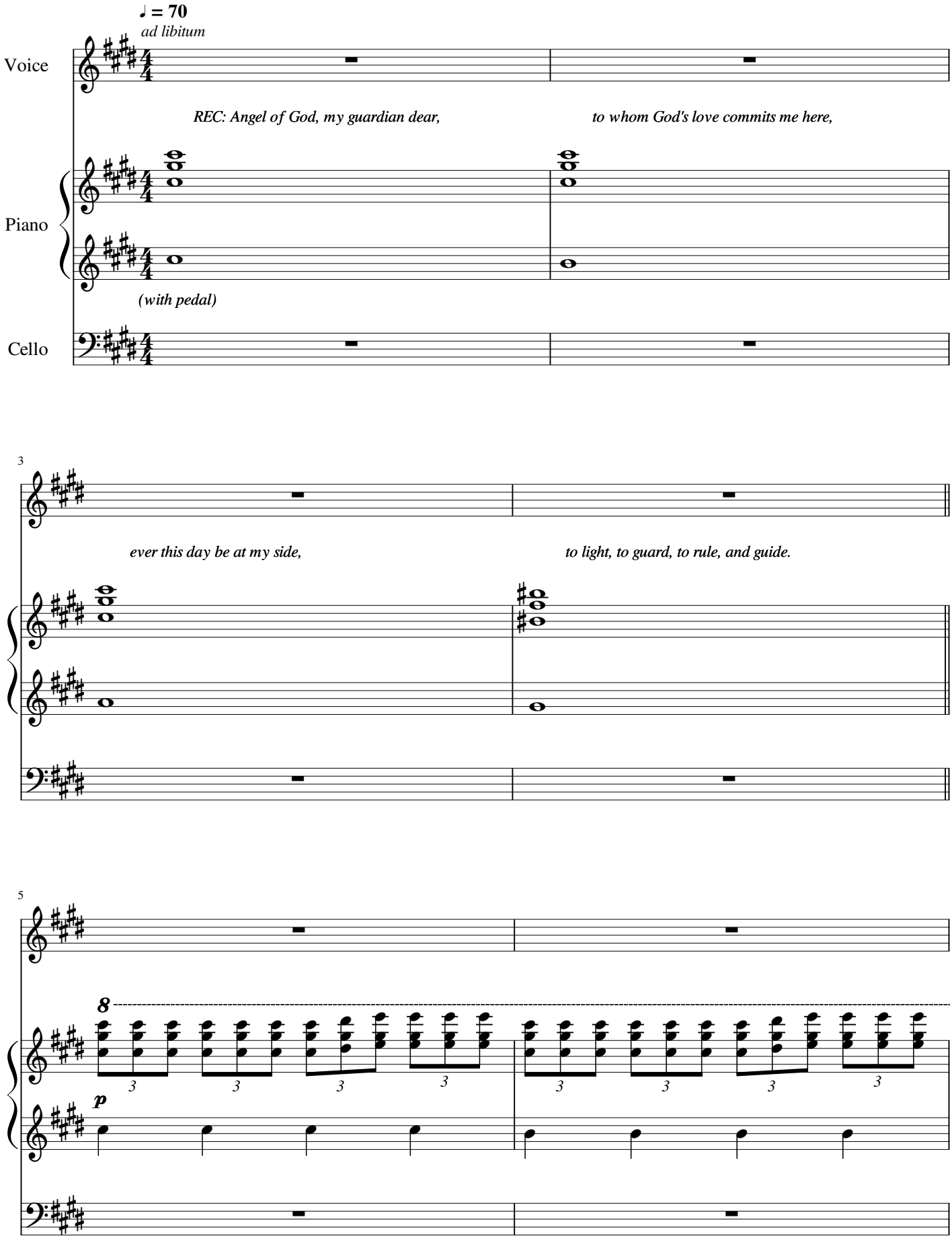
Hraje si se mnou má vlastní hlava.
"Tak pojď, jdeme si hrát."
Proč ale nechrání mne?
Kde je chyba?

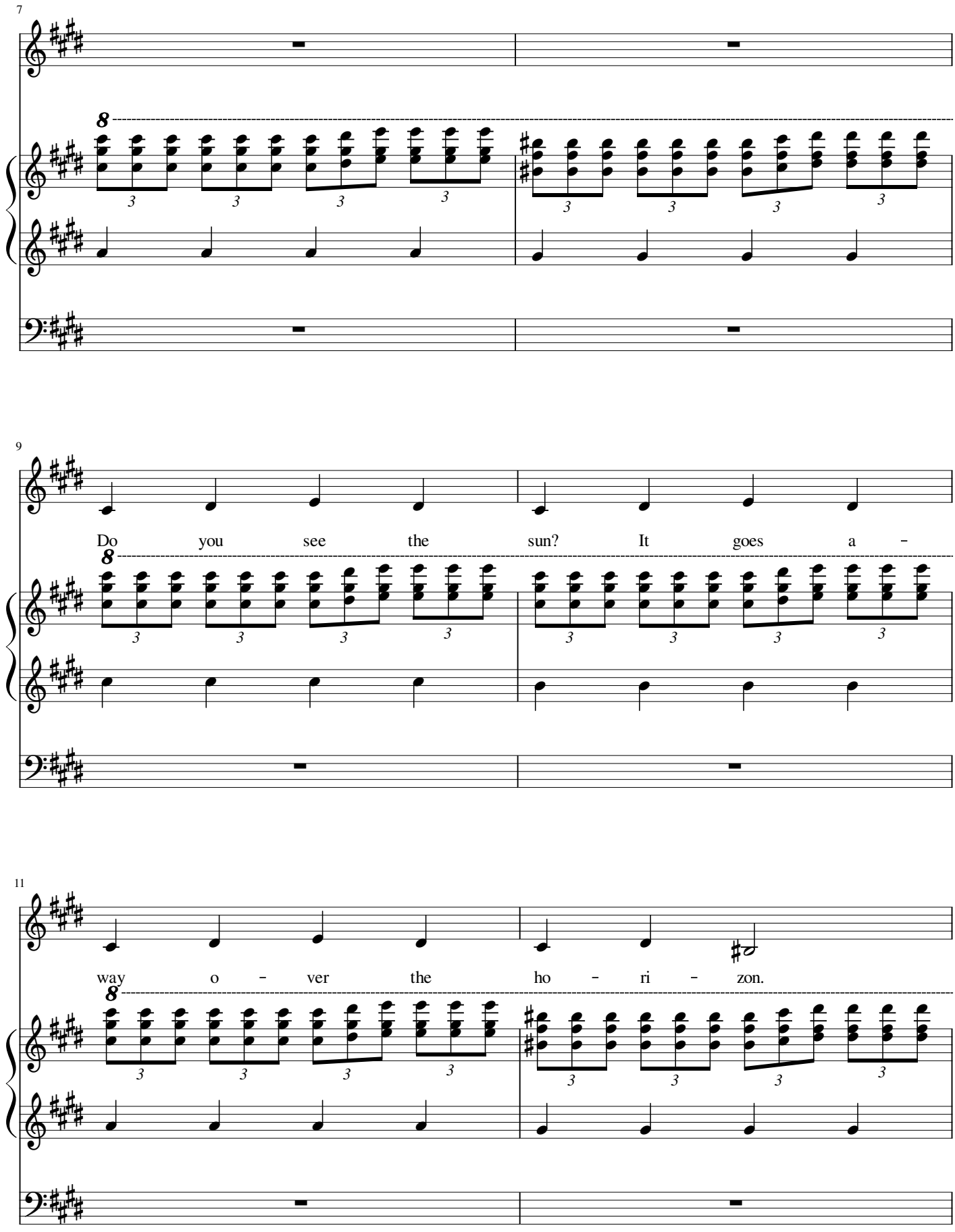
Prosím

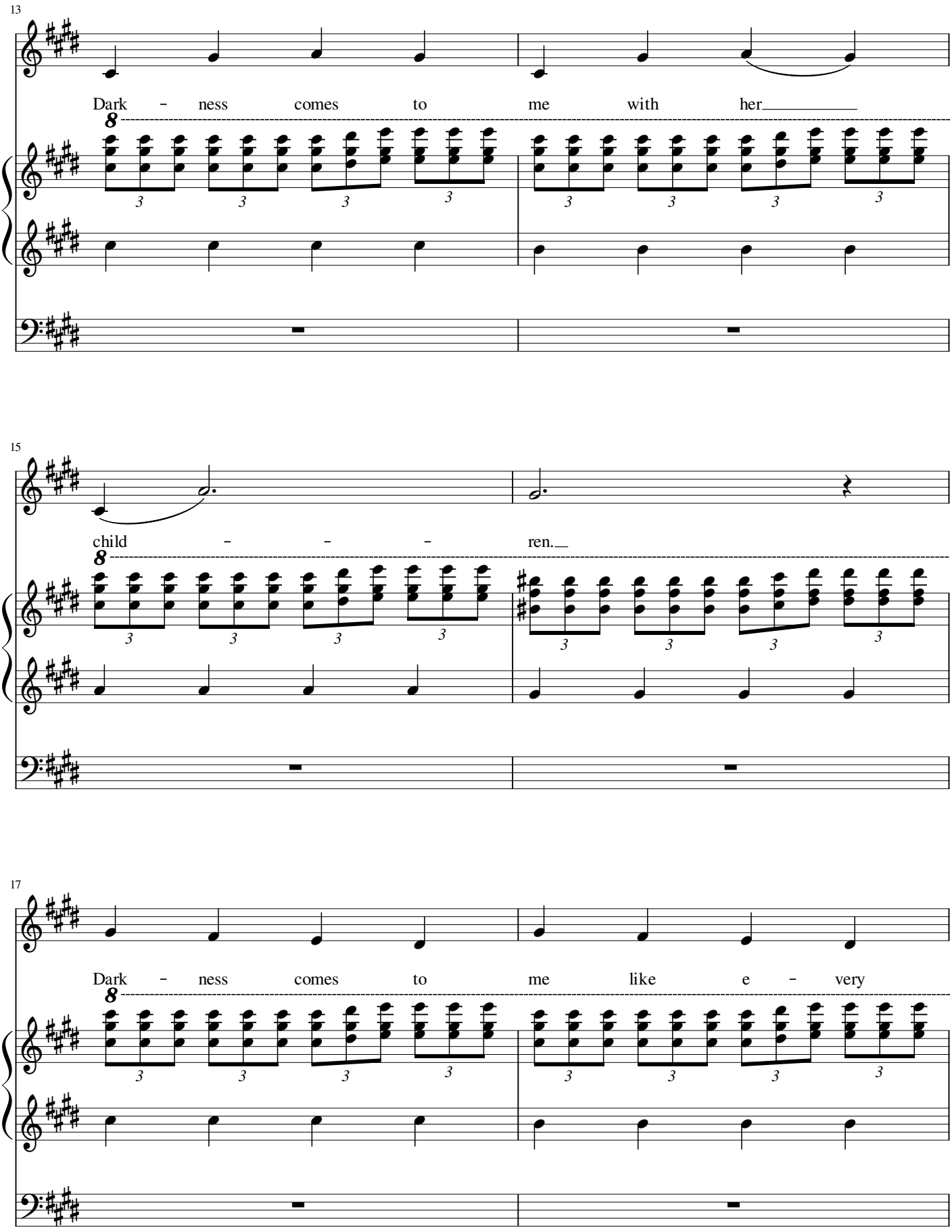
21^{00}
Noc začíná

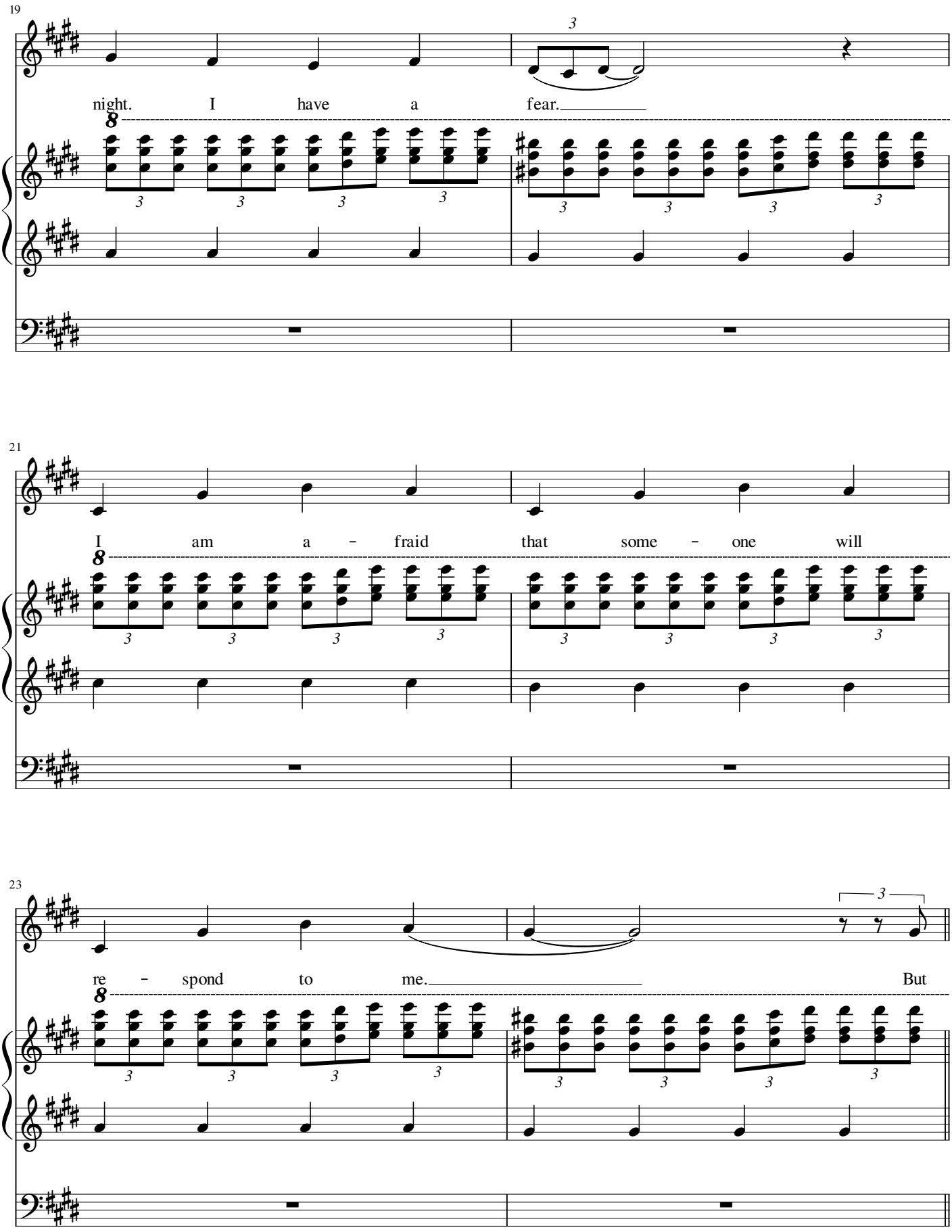
NYCTOPHOBIA

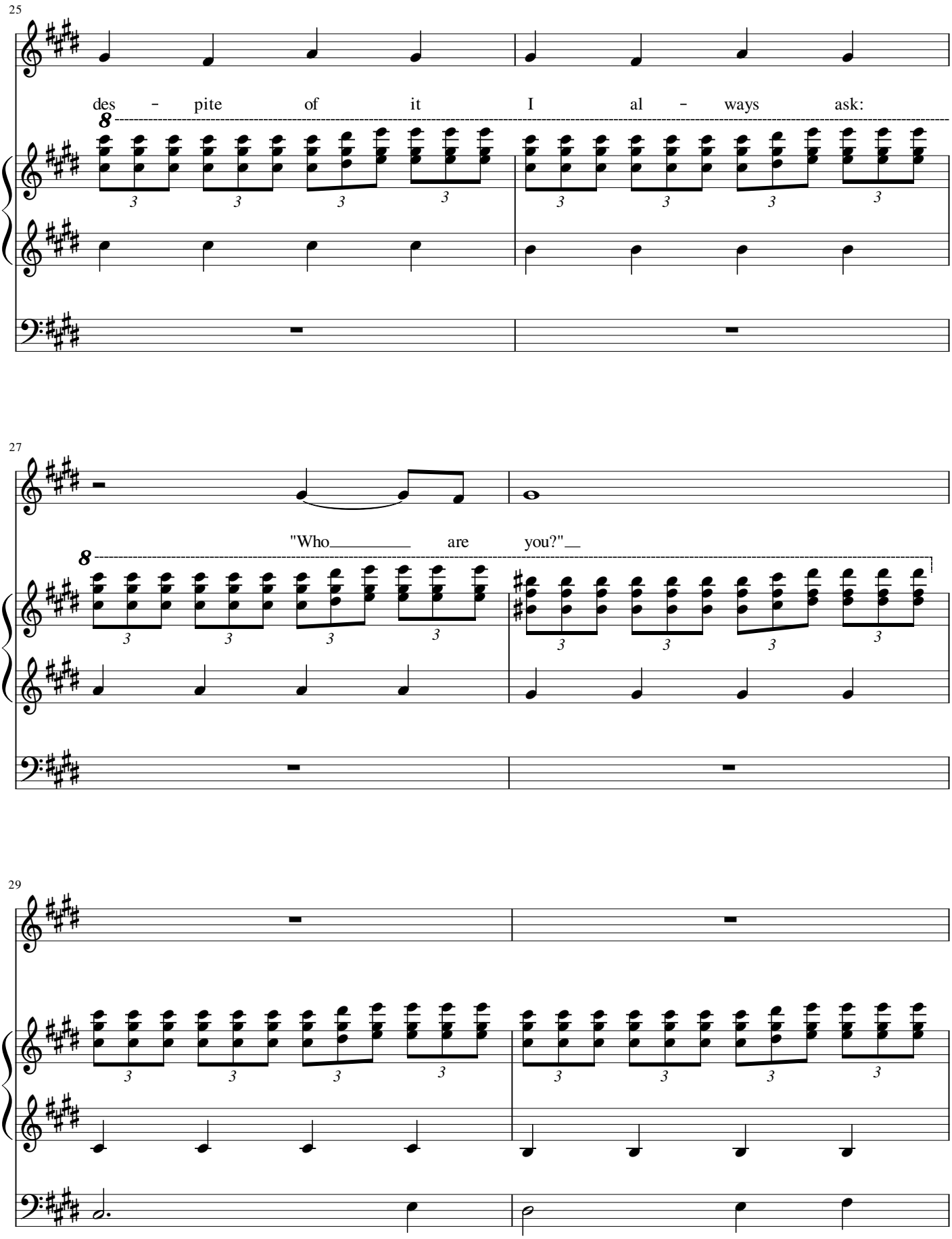
Lenka Moravcová

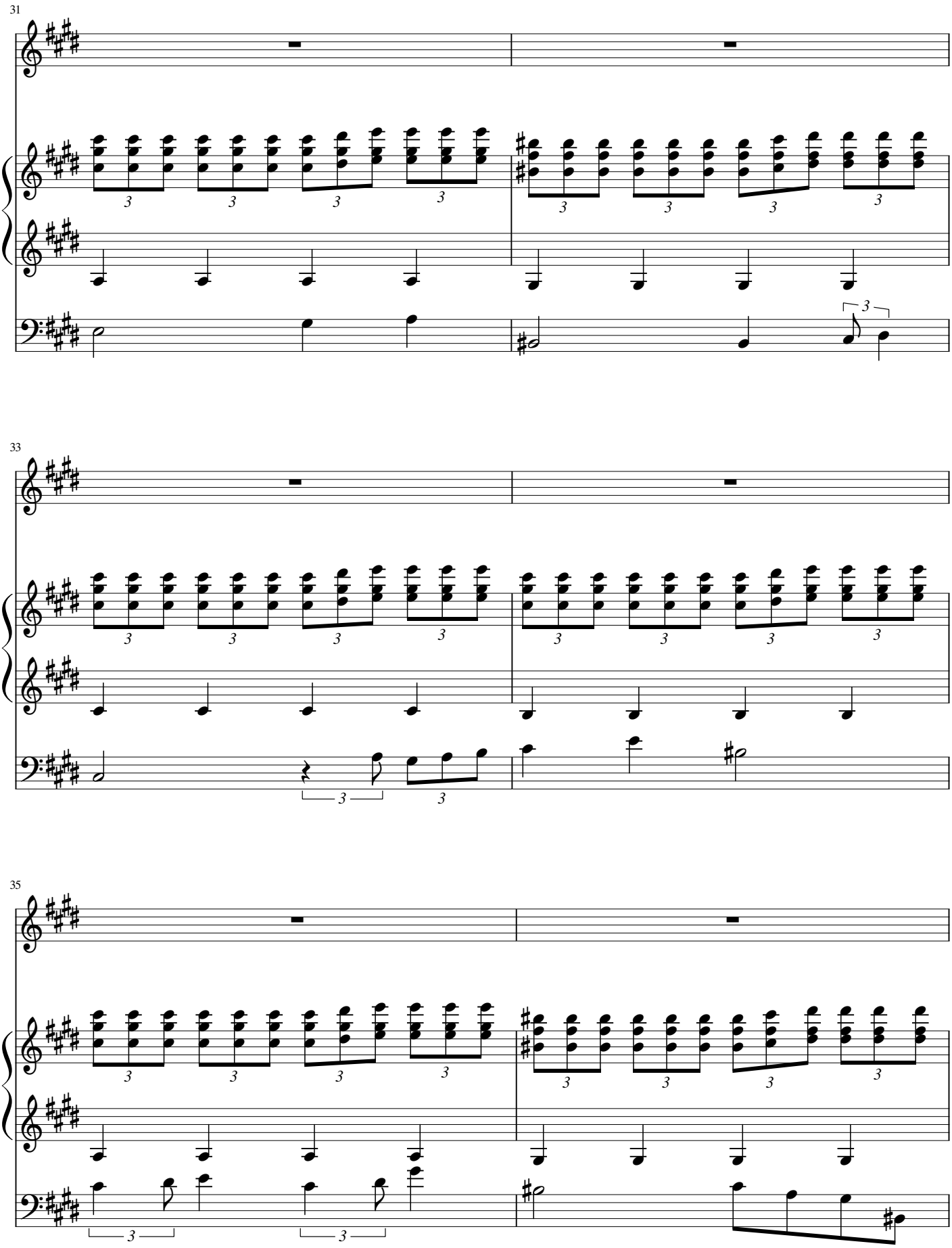


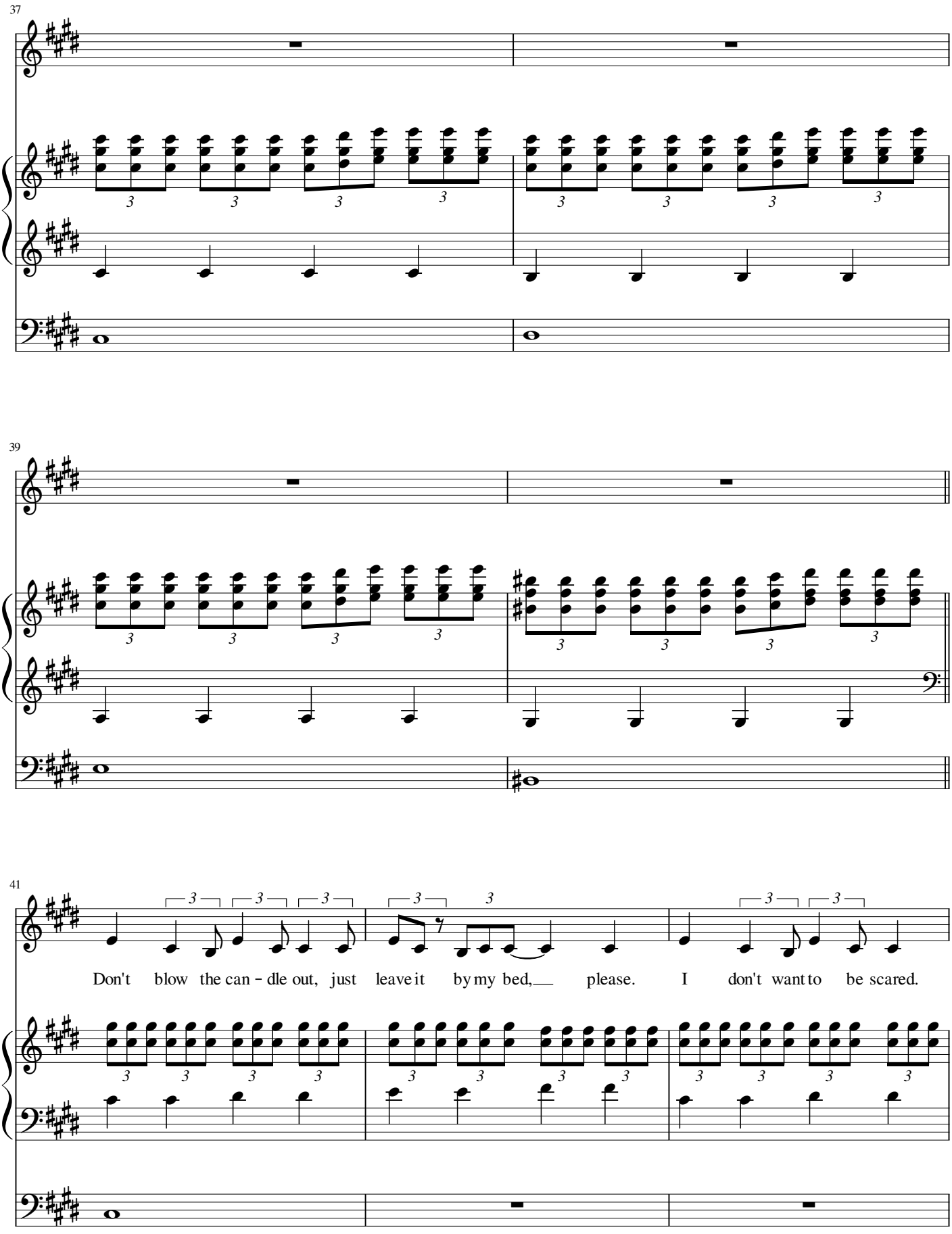

7
9
Do you see the sun? It goes a -
11
way o - ver the ho - ri - zon.

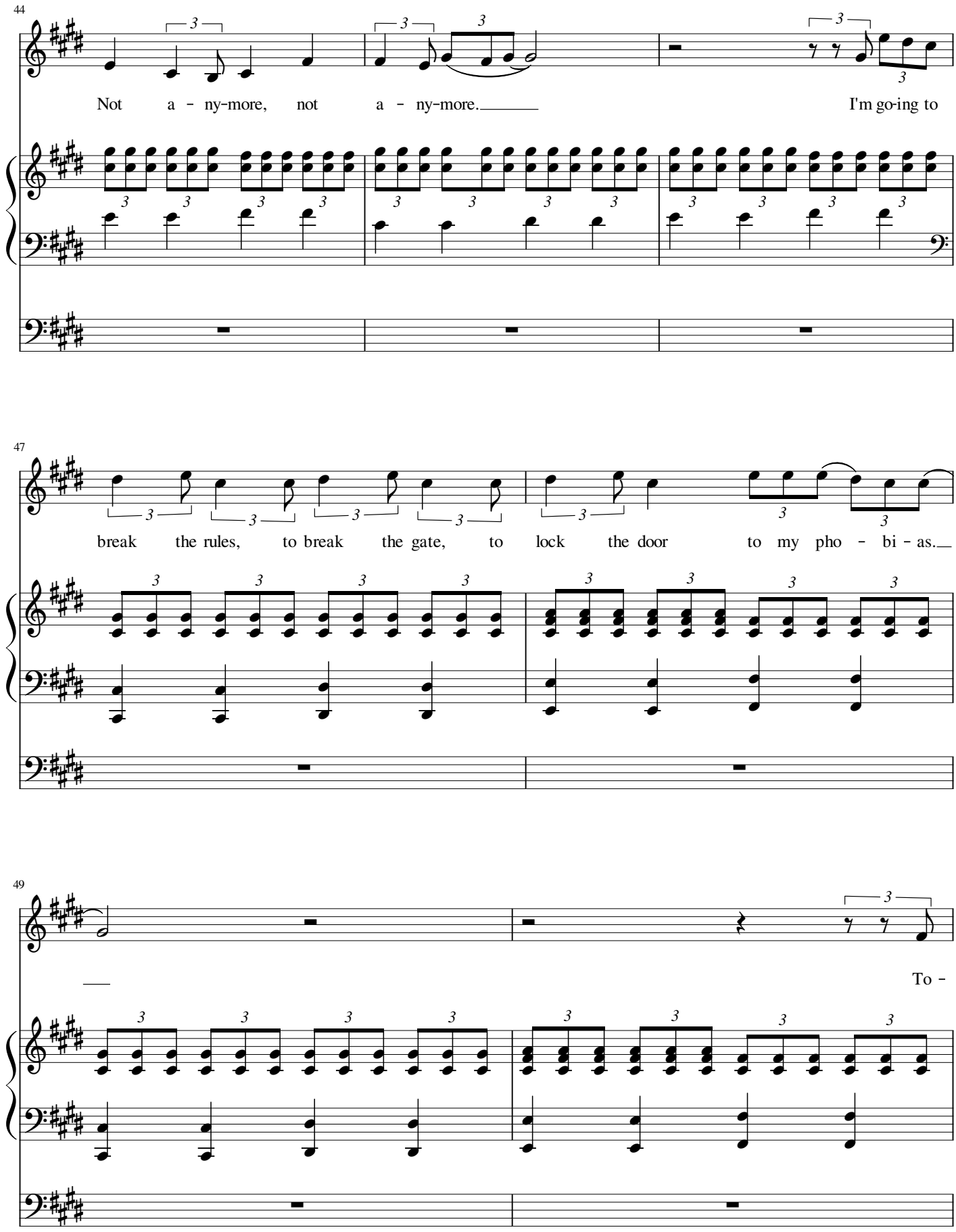

13
Dark - ness comes to me with her
15
child - - - ren.
17
Dark - ness comes to me like e - very

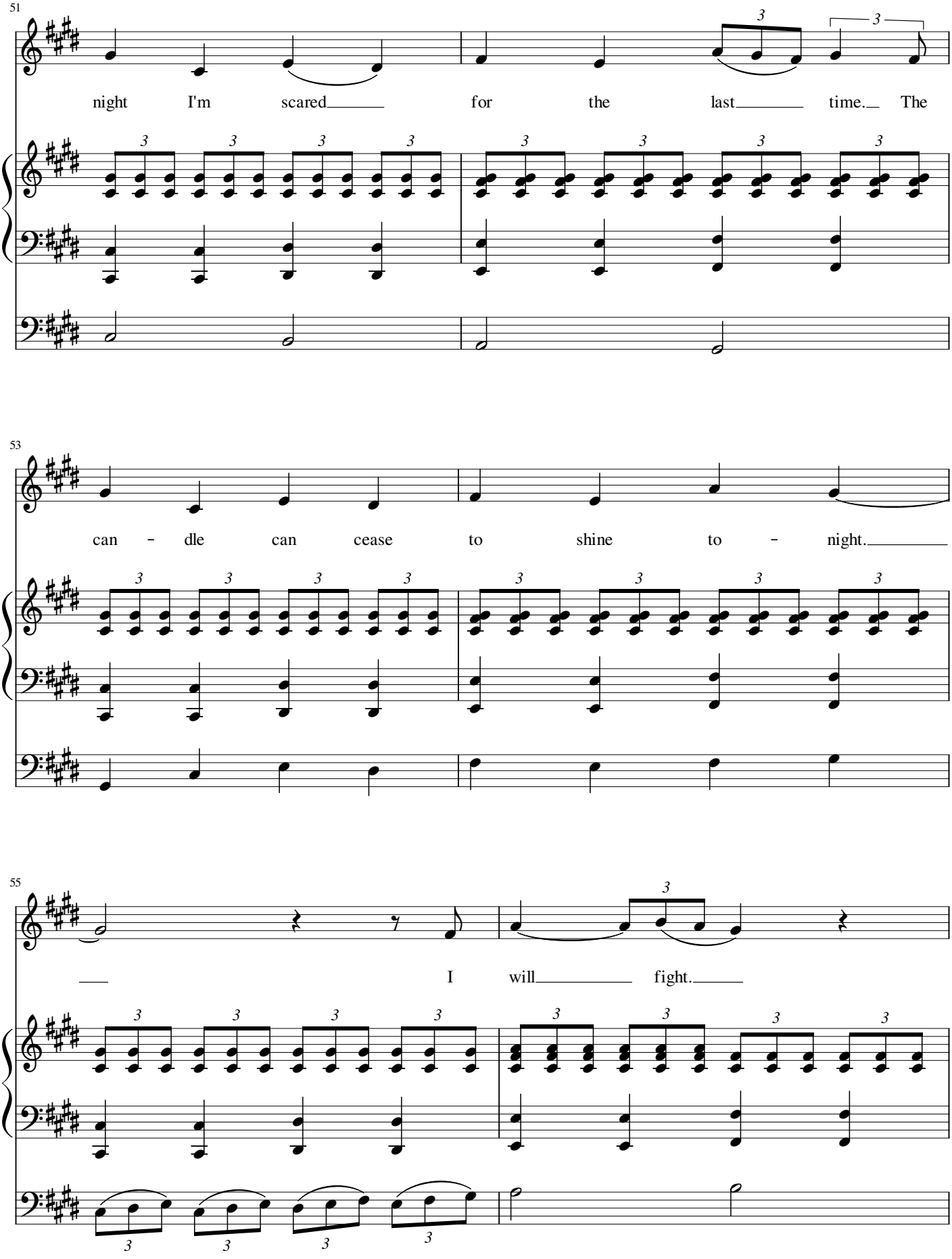

19
night. I have a fear.
21
I am a - fraid that some - one will
23
re - spond to me. But

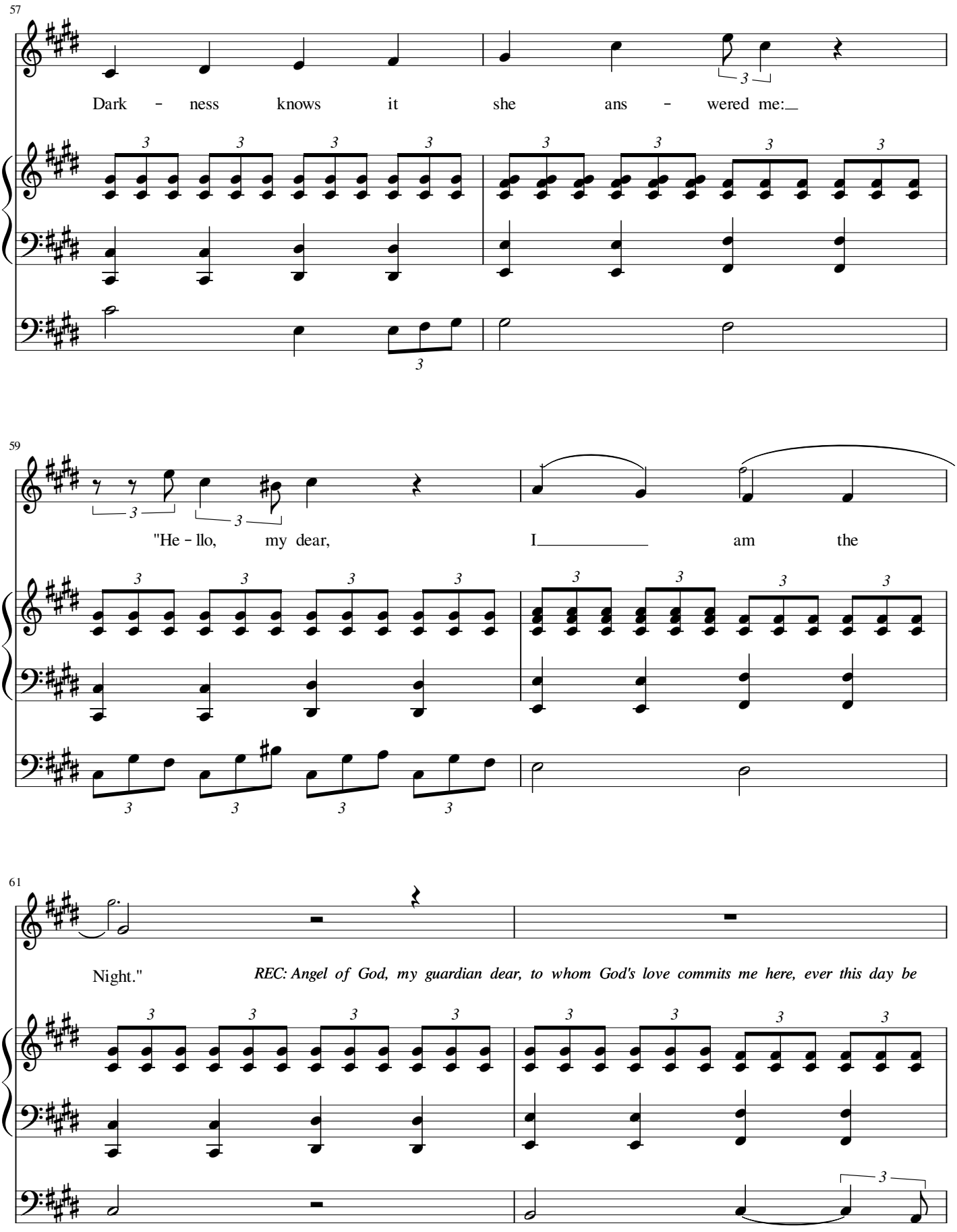

25
des - pite of it I al - ways ask:
27
"Who are you?"
29


31
33
35


37
39
41
Don't blow the can - dle out, just leave it by my bed, please. I don't want to be scared.


44
Not a - ny-more, not a - ny-more.
I'm go-ing to
47
break the rules, to break the gate, to lock the door to my pho - bi - as.
49
To -


51
night I'm scared for the last time. The
53
can - dle can cease to shine to - night.
55
I will fight.


57
Dark - ness knows it she ans - wered me:
59
"He - llo, my dear, I am the
61
Night."
REC: Angel of God, my guardian dear, to whom God's love commits me here, ever this day be

63

at my side, to light, to guard, to rule, and guide. *Angel of God, my guardian dear, to whom God's love*

65

commit's me here, ever this day be at my side, *to light, to guard, to rule, and guide.*

67

Angel of God, my guardian dear, to whom God's love commit's me here, ever this day be at my side, to light, to guard, to rule, and guide.

SPÁNEK BEZE SNŮ

Objímá mě temnota.
Tak hladká a čistá
zve mě dolů do pekel.
Tahle sladká oběť.
Tak klidná a hřejivá
zástěrka strachu,
spánek beze snů.

Jediné světlo v dálce,
ptáček padá mrtvý k zemi.
Víš to, tak nezapírej!
Tahle sladká oběť.
S přikrývkou temnoty,
ztracená bolest.
Spánek beze snů.

Ticho tkané z čistoty,
spánek mrtvých,
věčná svoboda.
Tahle sladká oběť
splétá tóny života
zpět do prachu.
Spánek beze snů.

22^{00}

Tak o kom to je?

SECRET IN THE MIND

Lenka Moravcová

♩ = 110
ad libitum

(with pedal)

5

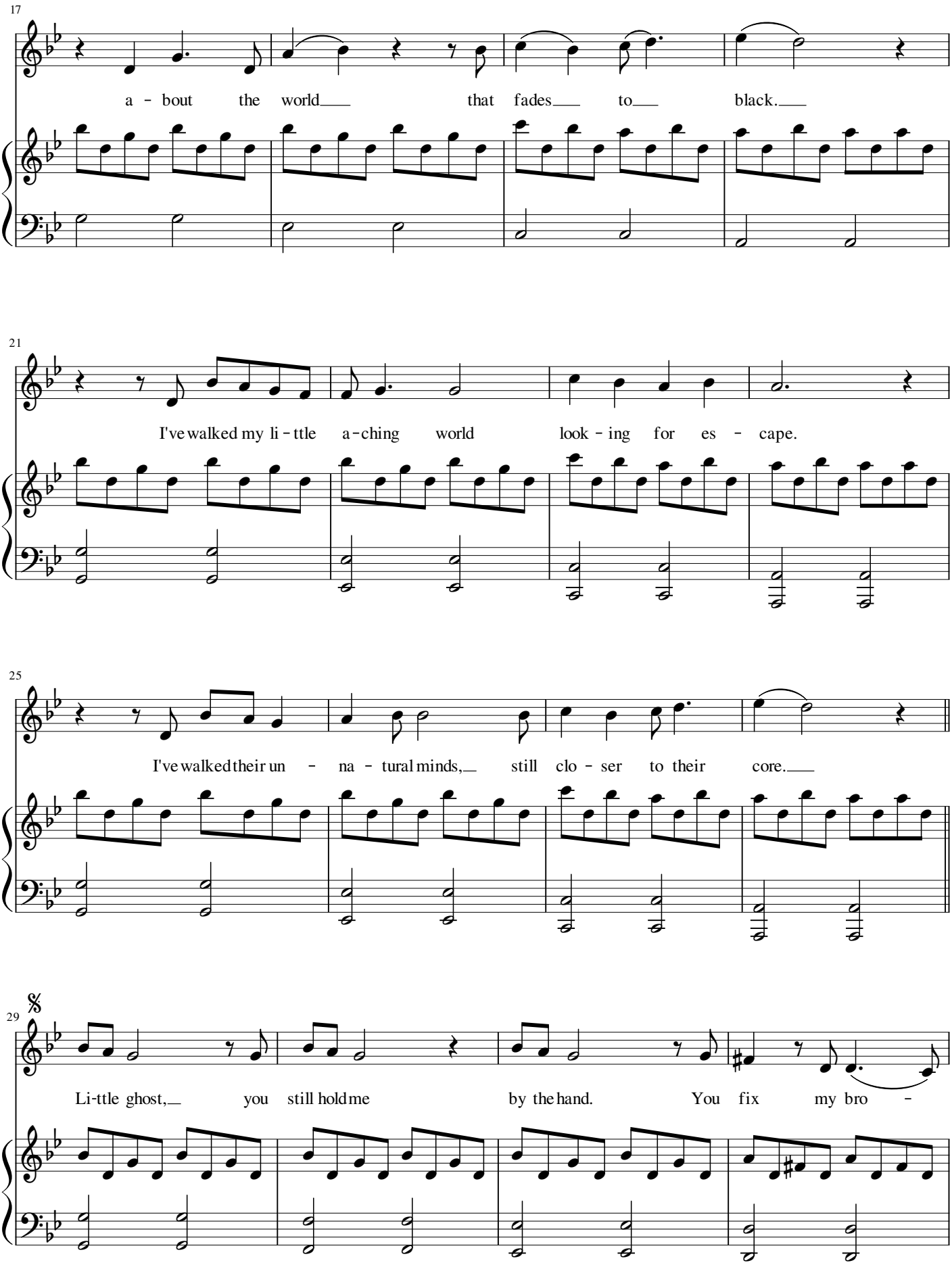
I wrote the poem a - bout the dag-ger in the heart,

9

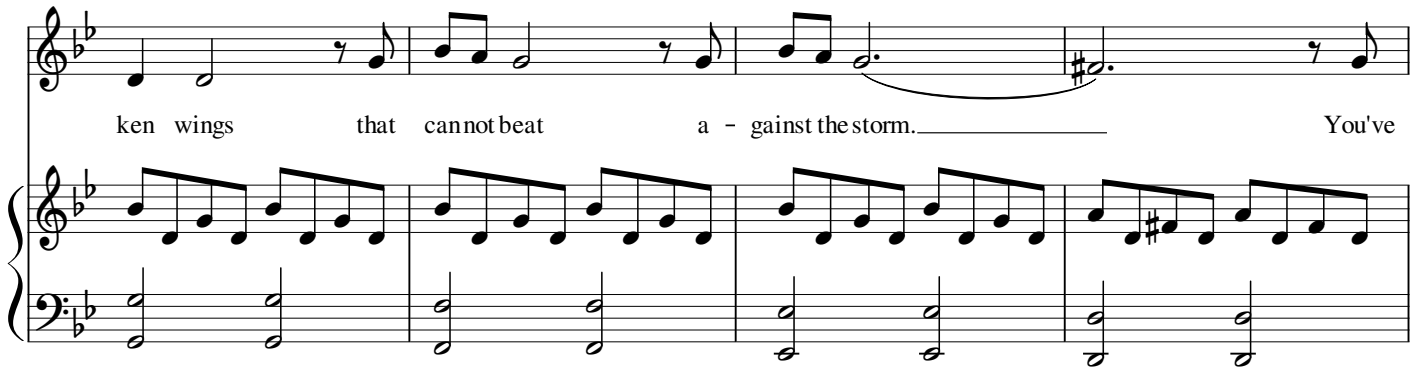
a - bout the mind that can steal its own veins.

13

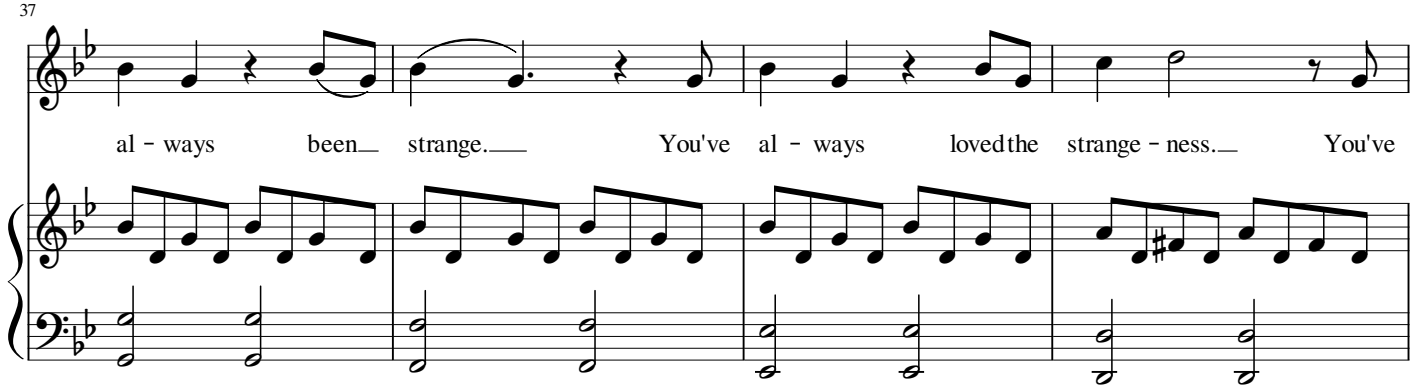
I wrote the poem a - bout the life with no sense,


17
a - bout the world that fades to black.
21
I've walked my li - ttle a - ching world look - ing for es - cape.
25
I've walked their un - na - tural minds, still clo - ser to their core.
29
Li-ttle ghost, you still hold me by the hand. You fix my bro -

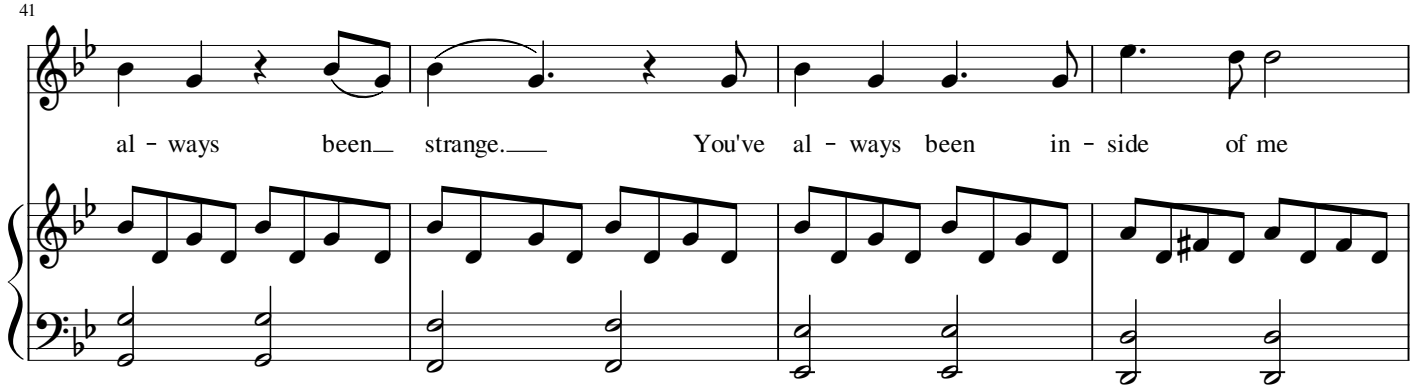
33


ken wings that can not beat a - gainst the storm. You've

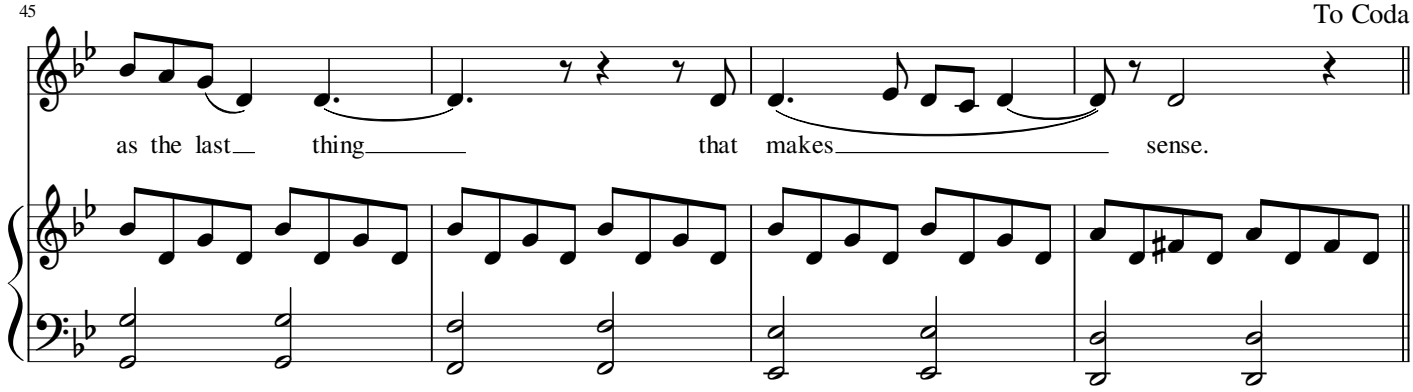
37

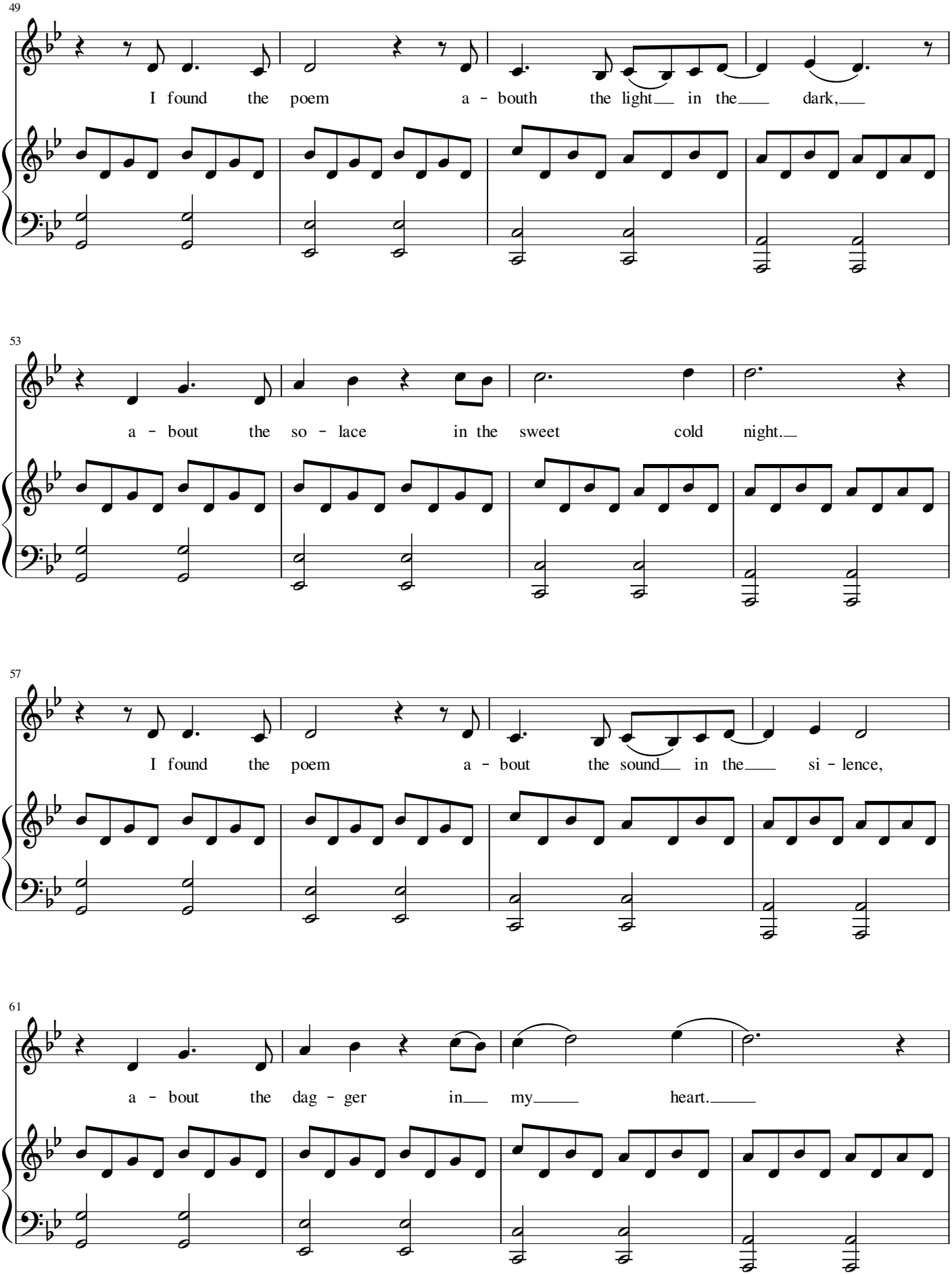

al - ways been strange. You've al - ways loved the strange - ness. You've

41


al - ways been strange. You've al - ways been in - side of me

45


To Coda
as the last thing that makes sense.


49
I found the poem a - bouth the light in the dark,
53
a - bout the so - lace in the sweet cold night.
57
I found the poem a - bout the sound in the si - lence,
61
a - bout the dag - ger in my heart.

65

I've walked my li - ttle a - ching world look - ing for the ans - wer.

69

D.S. al Coda

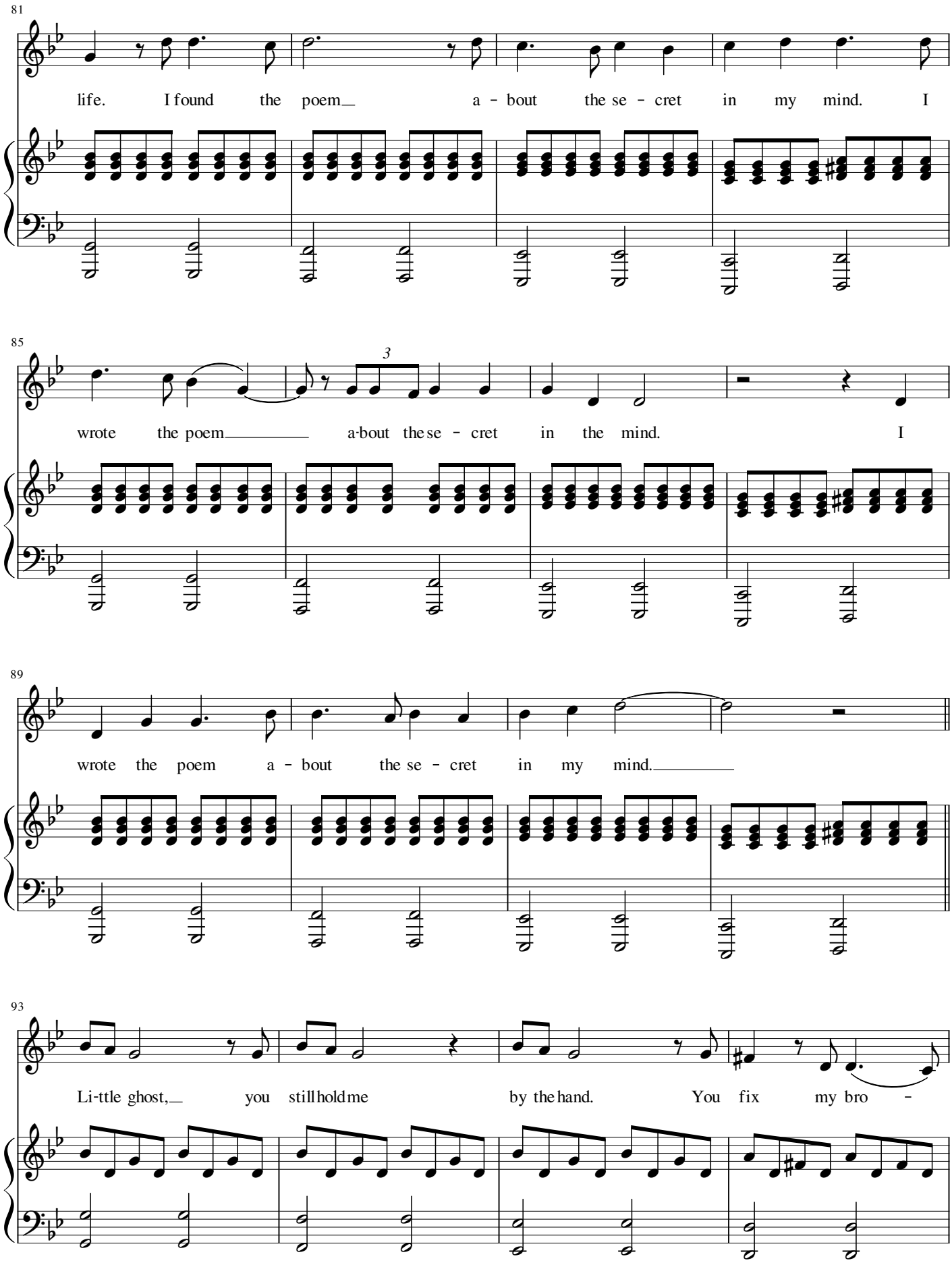
I've walked my un - na - tural mind still clo - ser to my core.

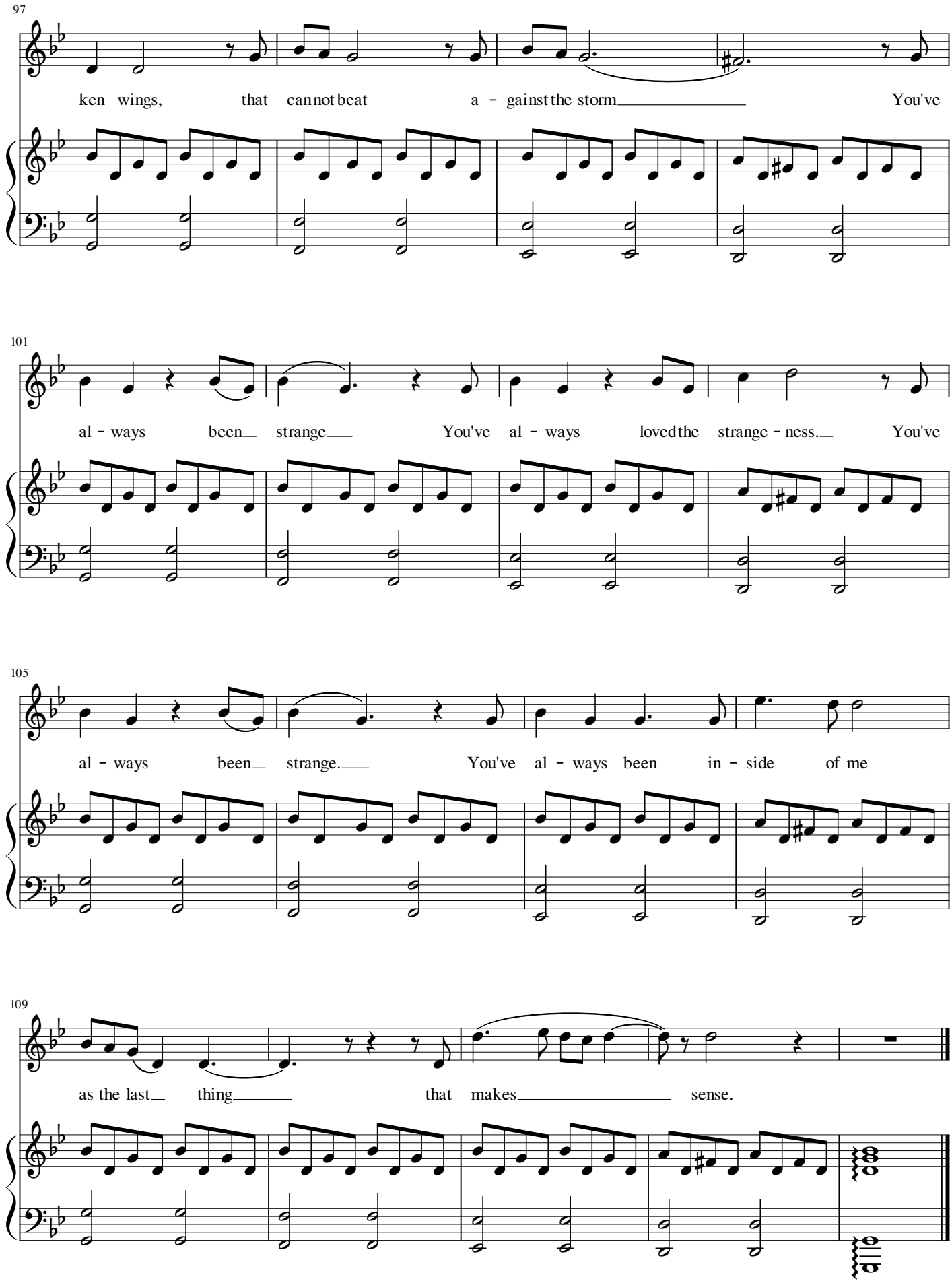
73

Li ttle ghost, you've ta-ken me in - to your world. You've

77

ta - ken me from that a-ching in my mind. I found the poem a-bout the pain in the


81
life. I found the poem a - bout the se - cret in my mind. I
85
3
wrote the poem a-bout the se - cret in the mind. I
89
wrote the poem a - bout the se - cret in my mind.
93
Li-ttle ghost, you still hold me by the hand. You fix my bro -

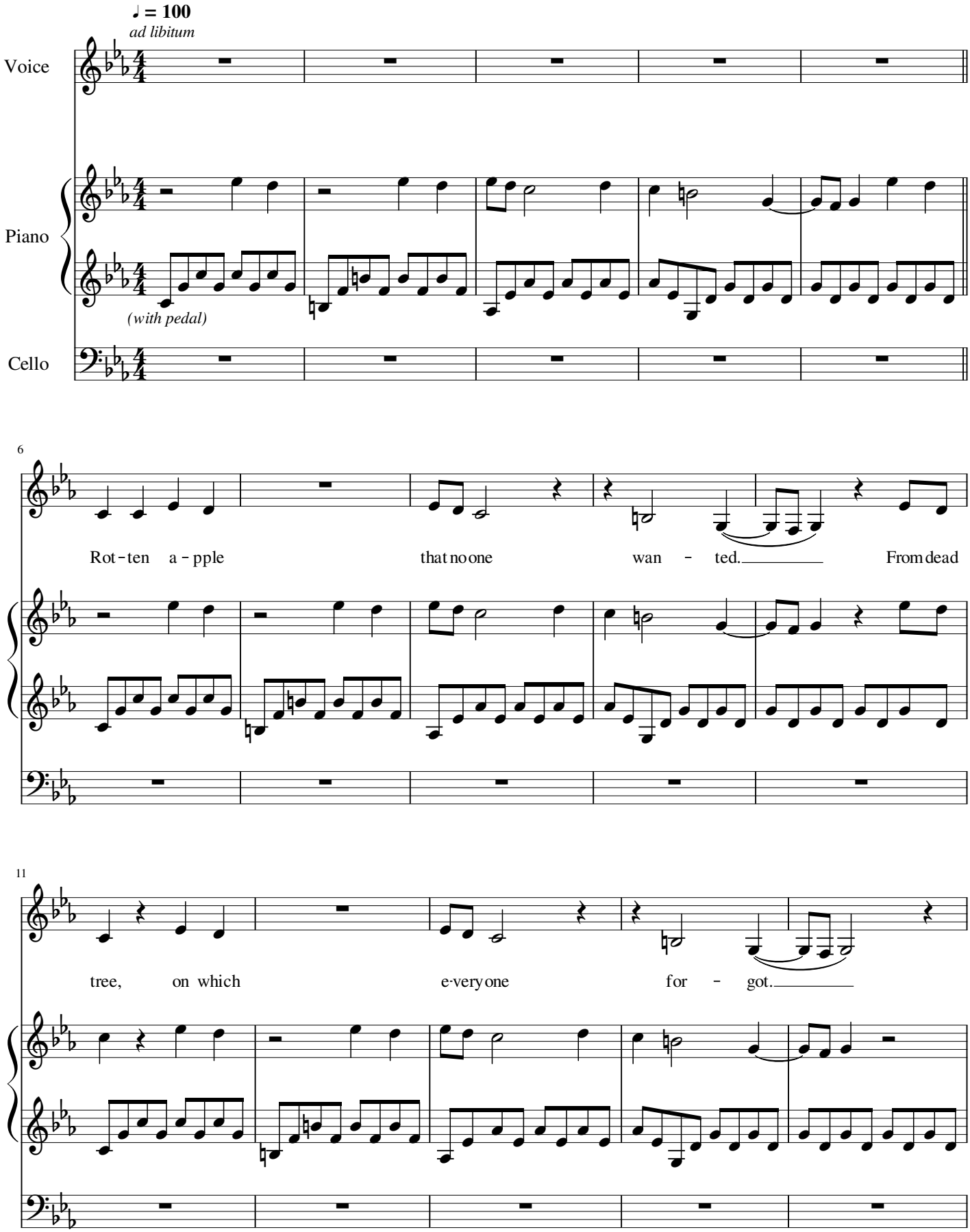

97
ken wings, that cannot beat a - gainst the storm You've
101
al - ways been strange You've al - ways loved the strange - ness. You've
105
al - ways been strange. You've al - ways been in - side of me
109
as the last thing that makes sense.

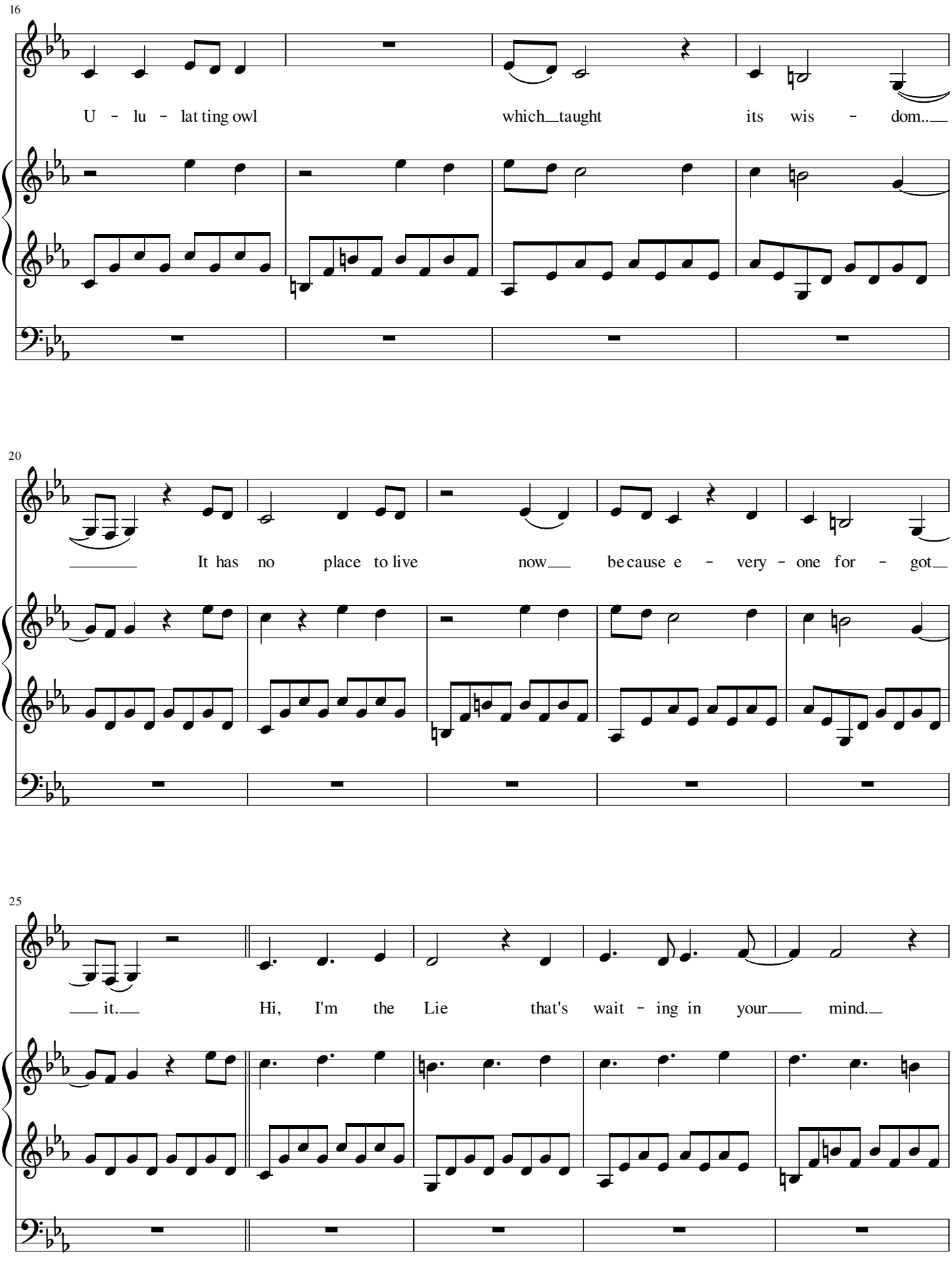
23^{00}

Pravda nebo Lež?

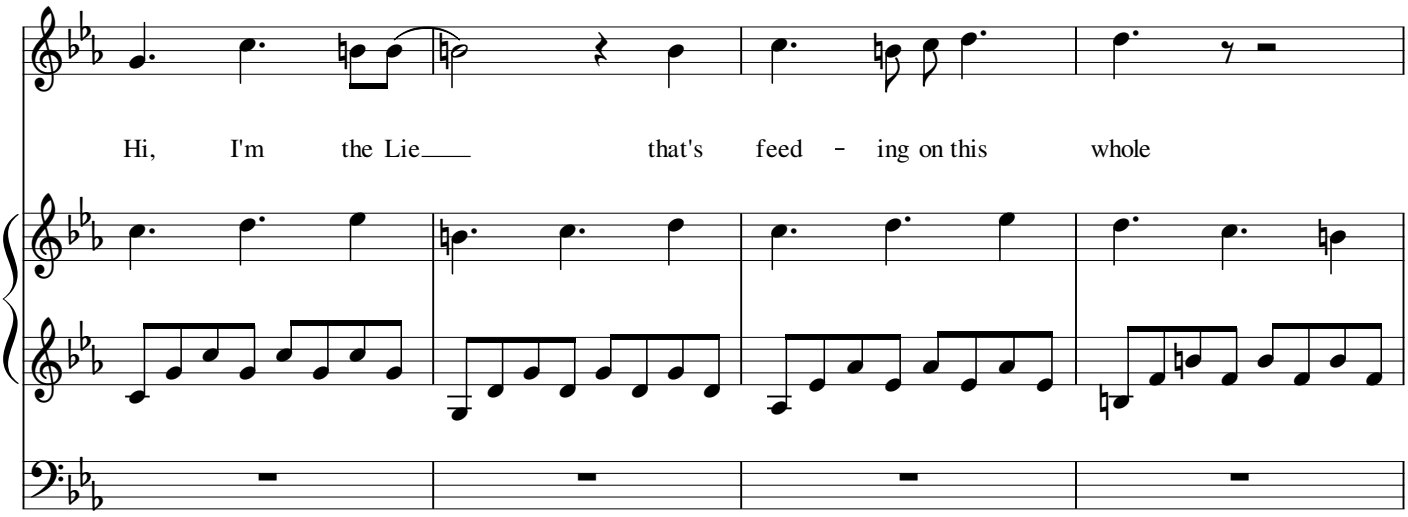
I AM THE LIE

Lenka Moravcová

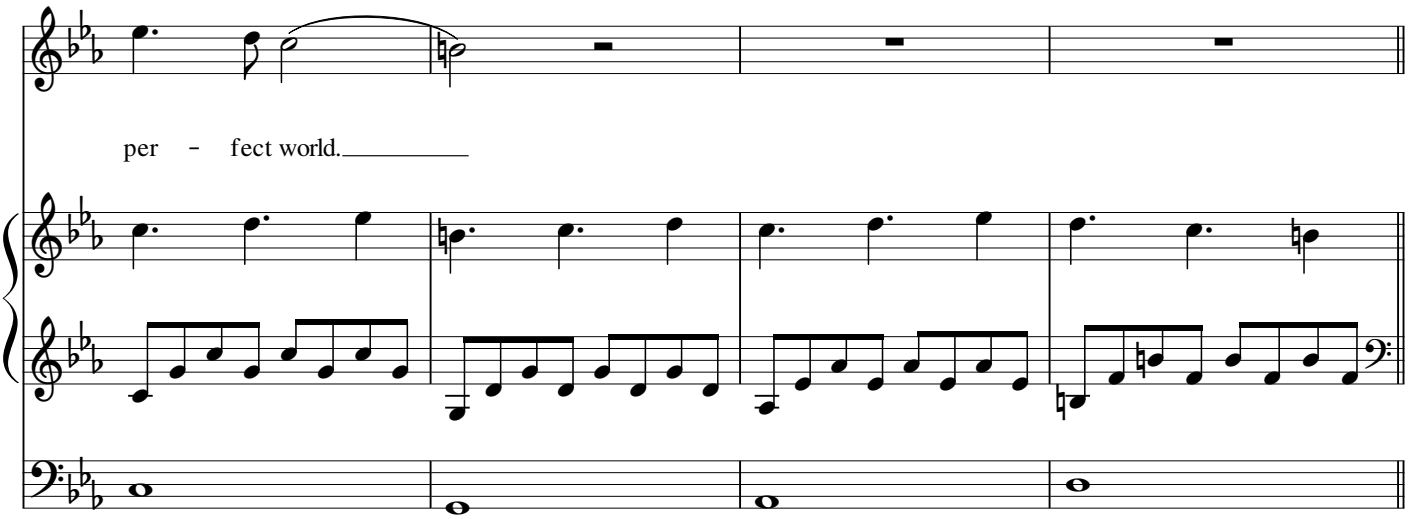



16
U - lu - lat ting owl
which_taught
its wis - dom..
20
It has no place to live
now
be cause e - very - one for - got
25
it.
Hi, I'm the Lie
that's wait - ing in your
mind.

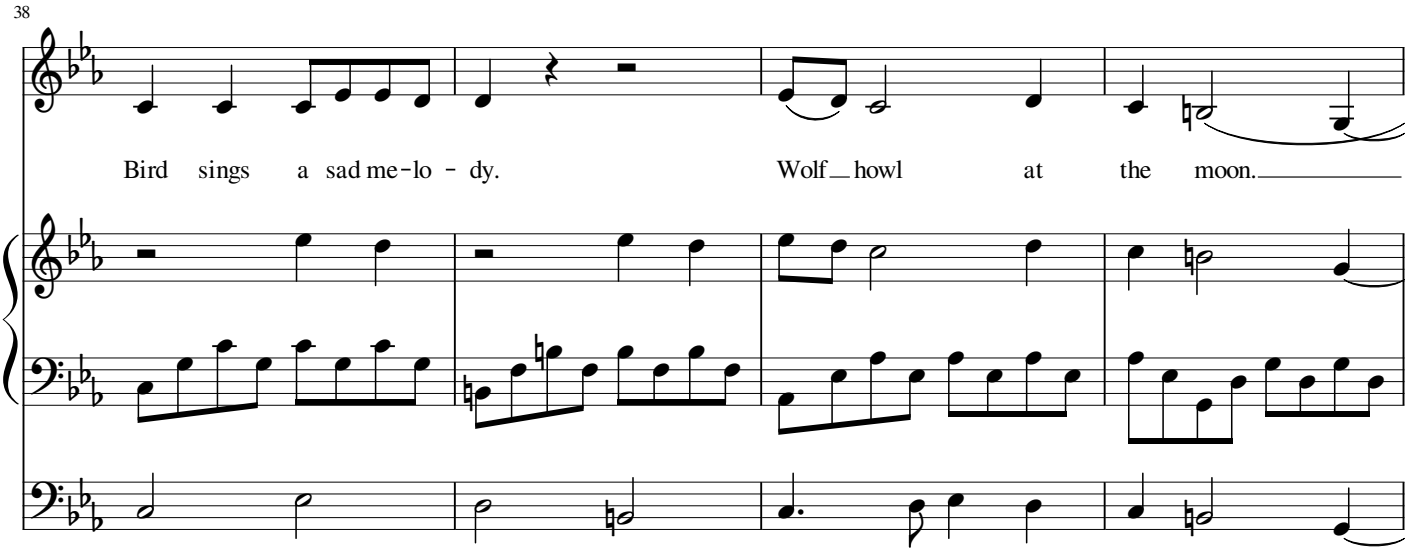
30

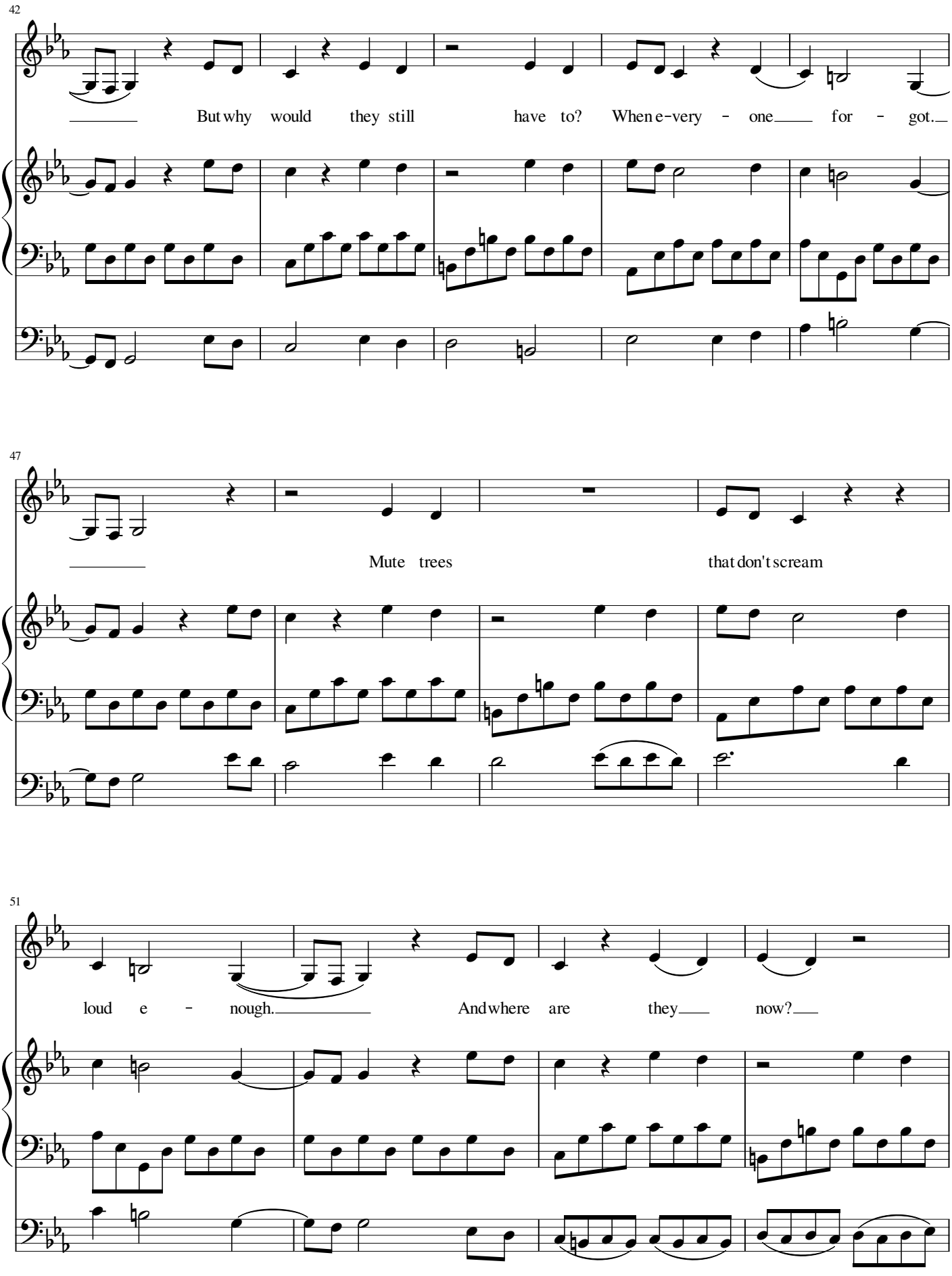

Hi, I'm the Lie that's feed - ing on this whole

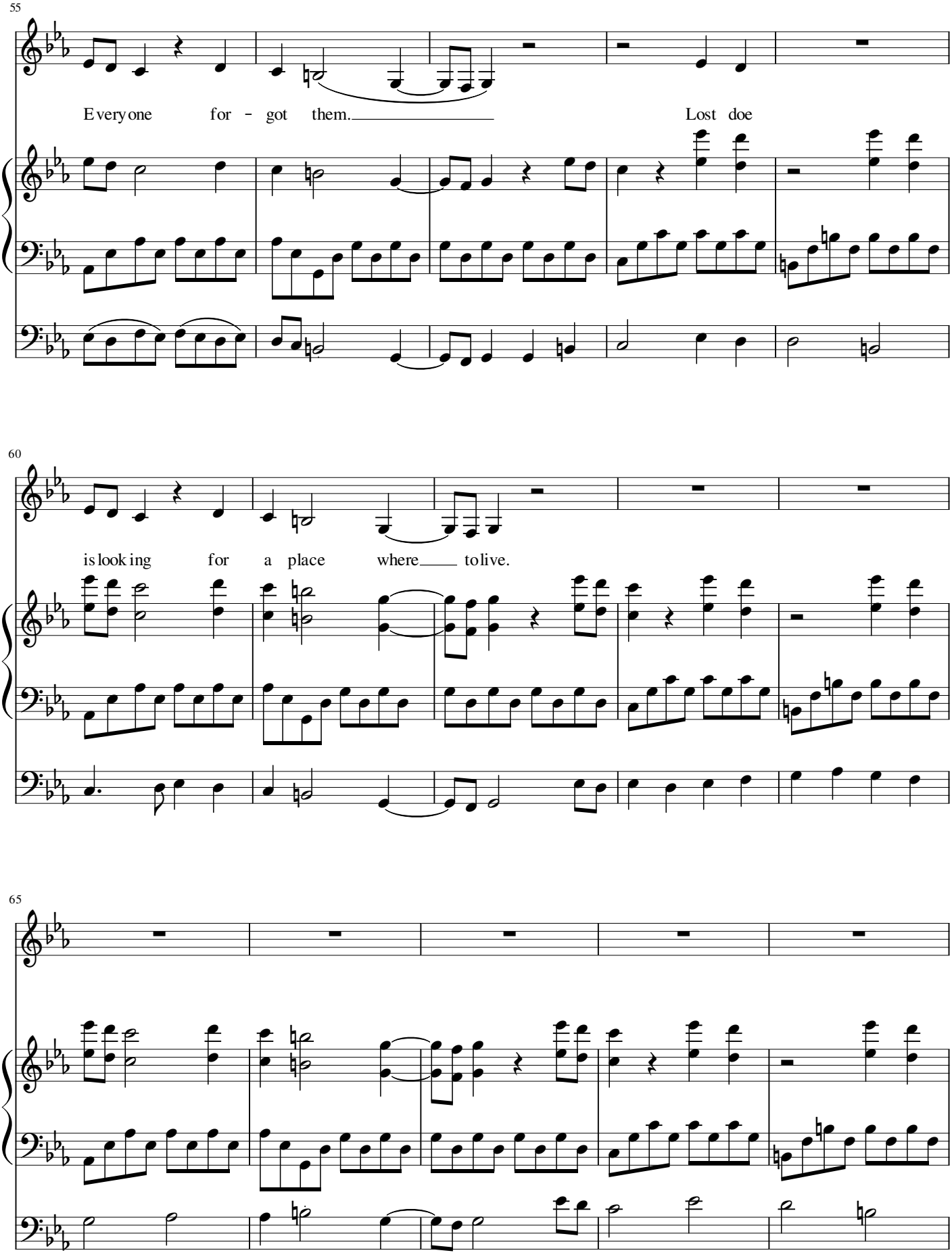
34

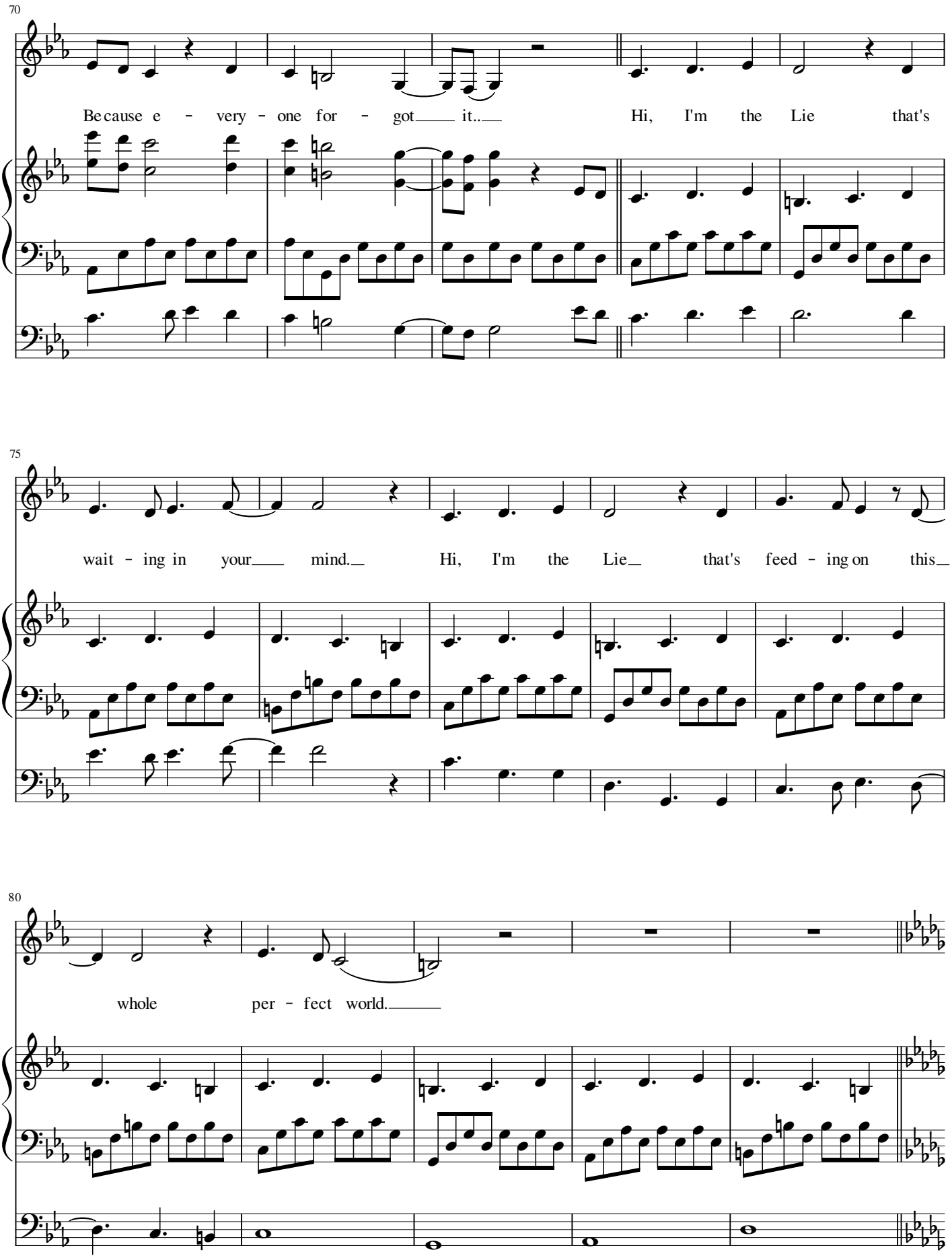

per - fect world.

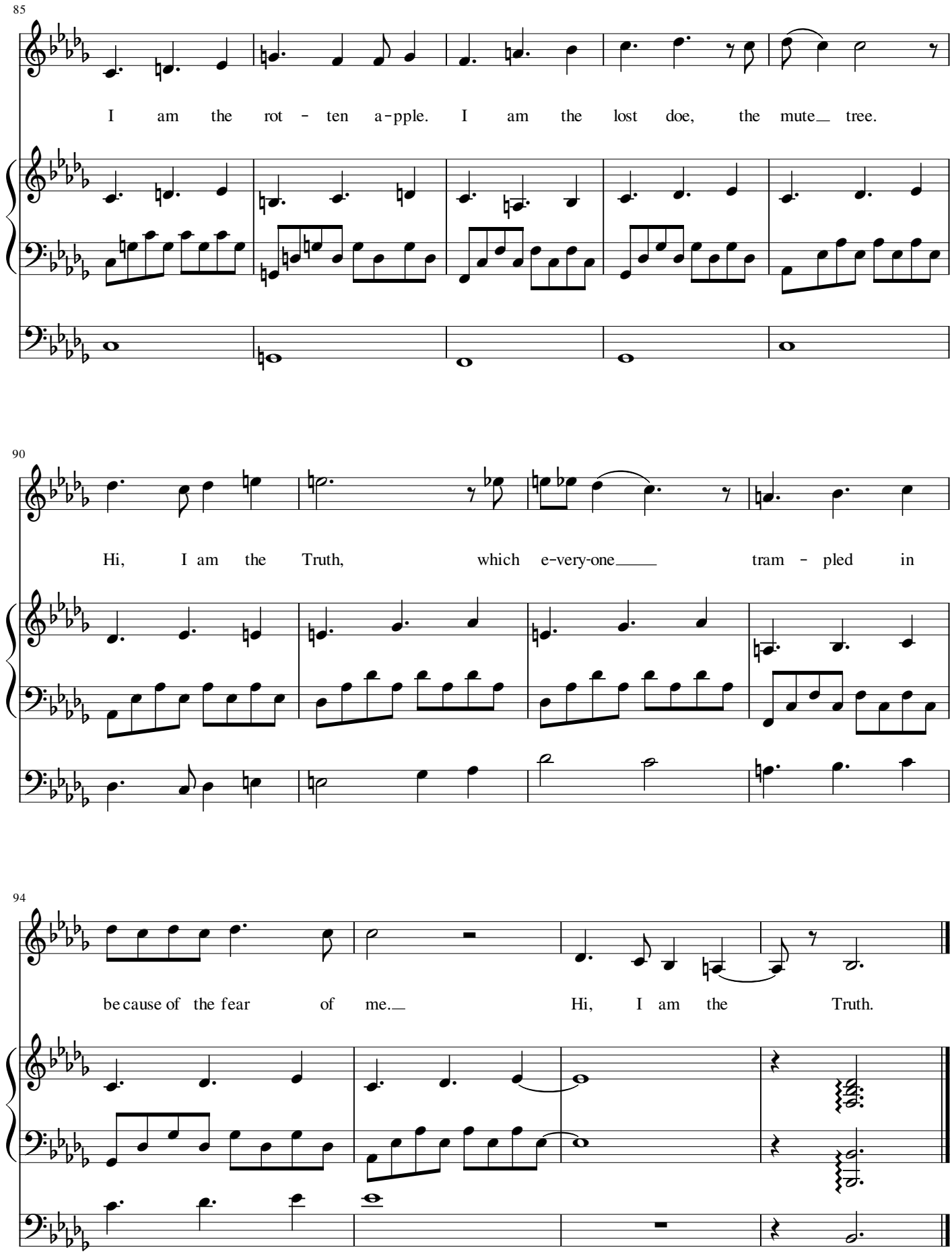
38


Bird sings a sad me-lo - dy. Wolf howl at the moon.


42
But why would they still have to? When e-very - one for - got.
47
Mute trees that don't scream
51
loud e - nough. And where are they now?


55
Everyone for - got them.
Lost doe
60
is look ing for a place where to live.
65

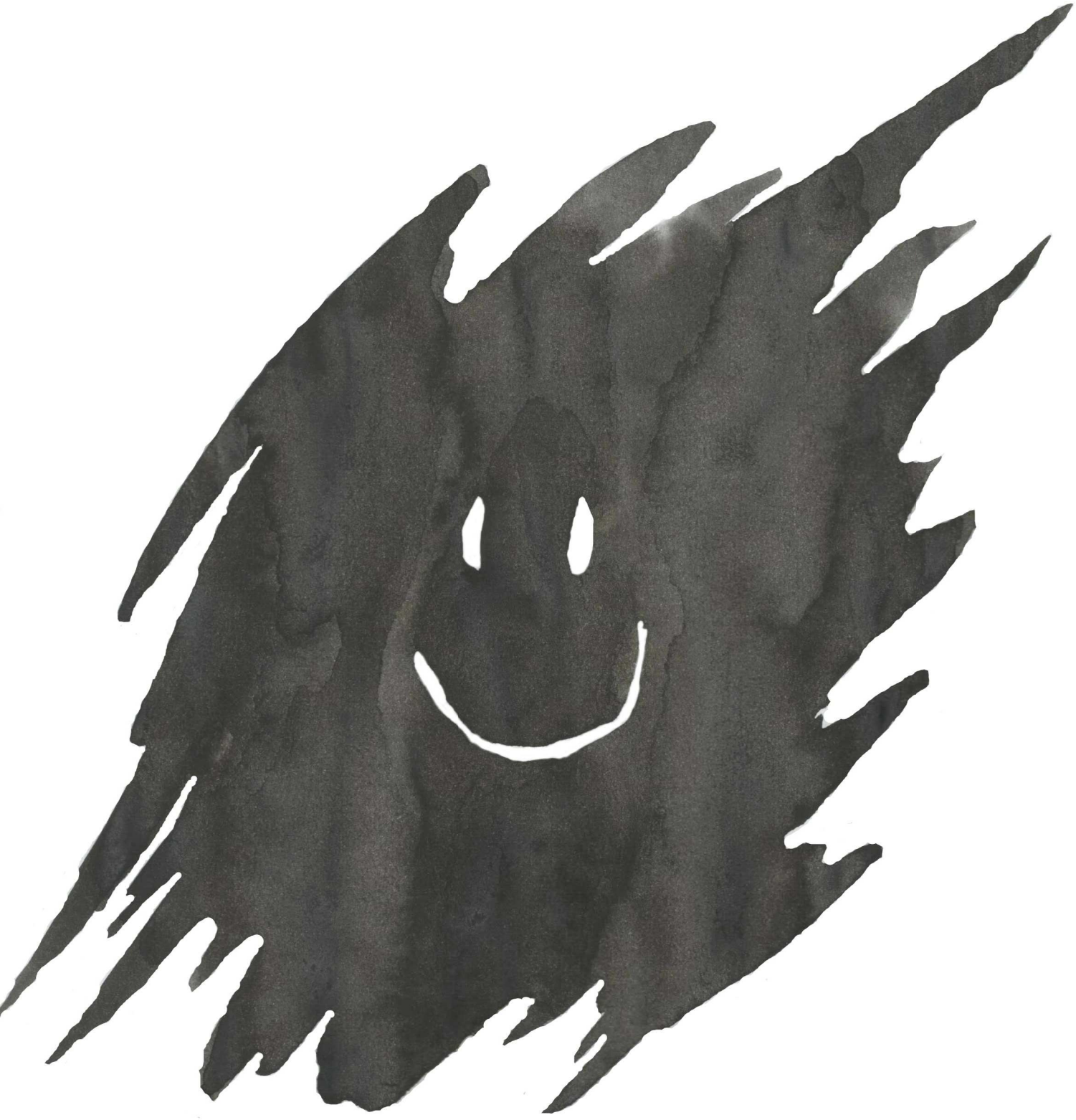

70
Because e - very - one for - got it.. Hi, I'm the Lie that's
75
wait - ing in your mind. Hi, I'm the Lie that's feed - ing on this
80
whole per - fect world.


85
I am the rot - ten a-pple. I am the lost doe, the mute tree.
90
Hi, I am the Truth, which e-very-one tram - pled in
94
be cause of the fear of me. Hi, I am the Truth.

PŮLNOC

Přišla za mnou Půlnoc.
Prý jestli půjdu s ní
na cestu veselí.
Prý jestli nechci si hrát.
Navždy se už jen smát.
Prý jestli nechci do její moci
a spřátelit se konečně s nocí.
Prý jestli…

Přišla za mnou Půlnoc.

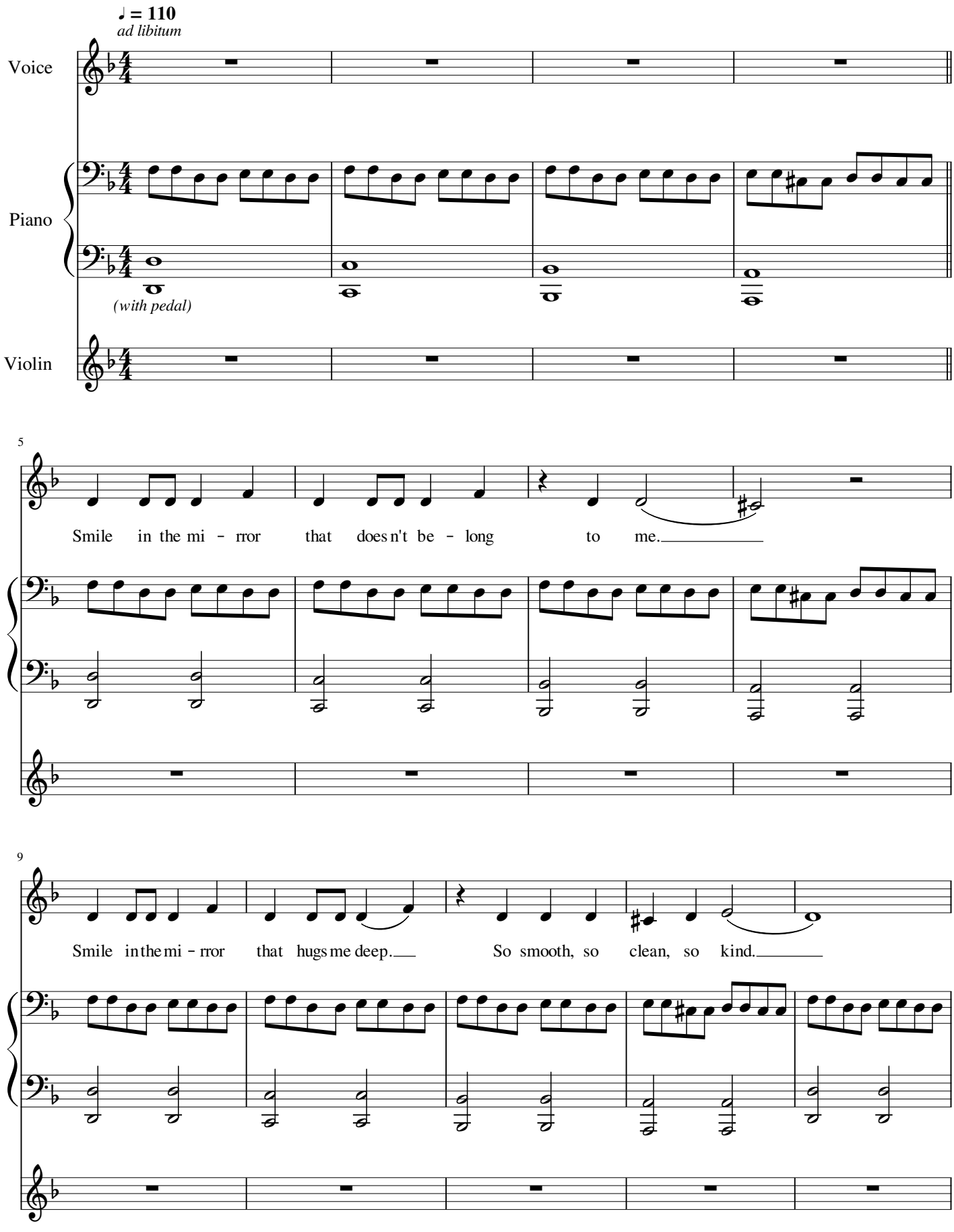


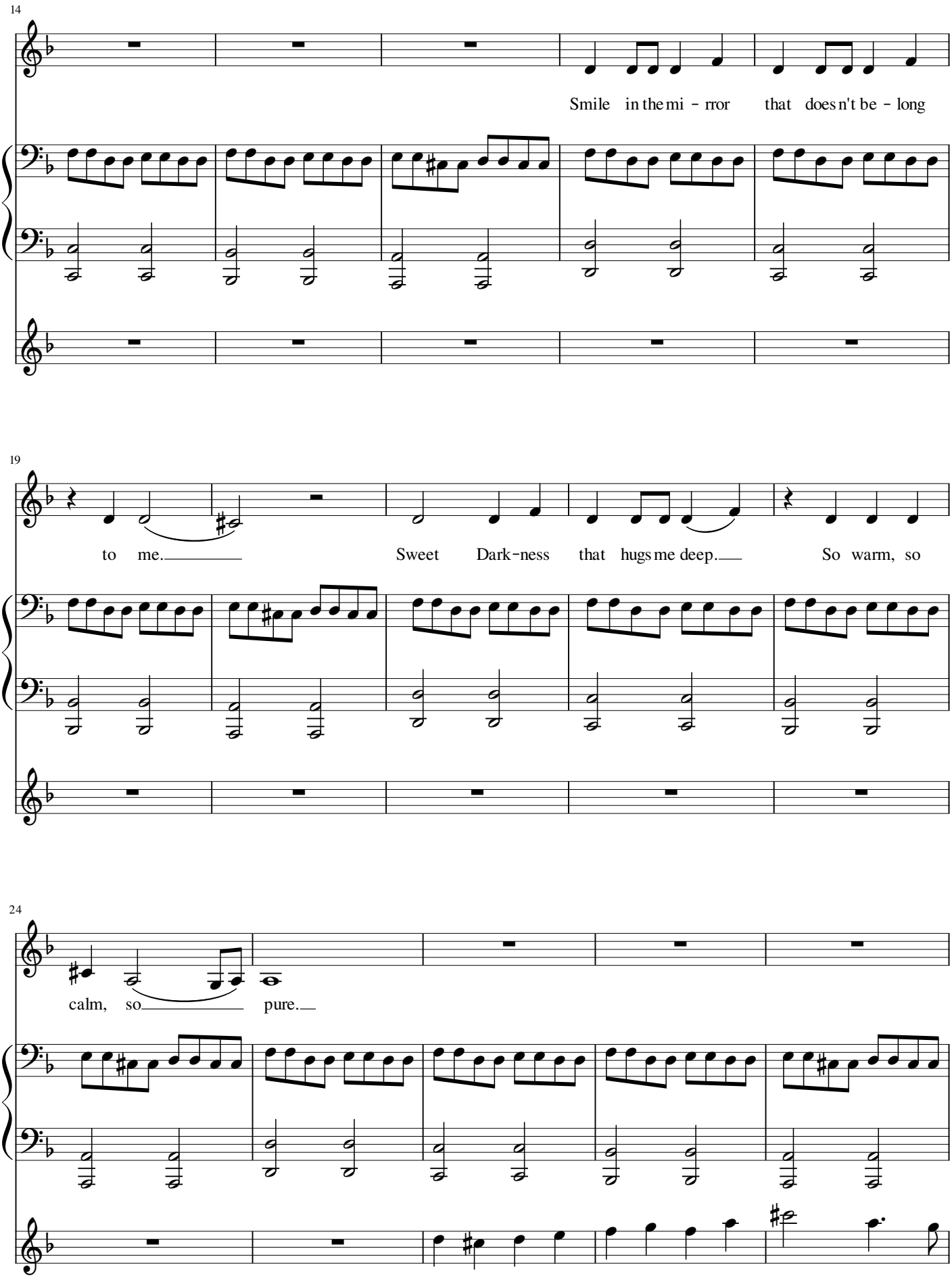
00^{00}

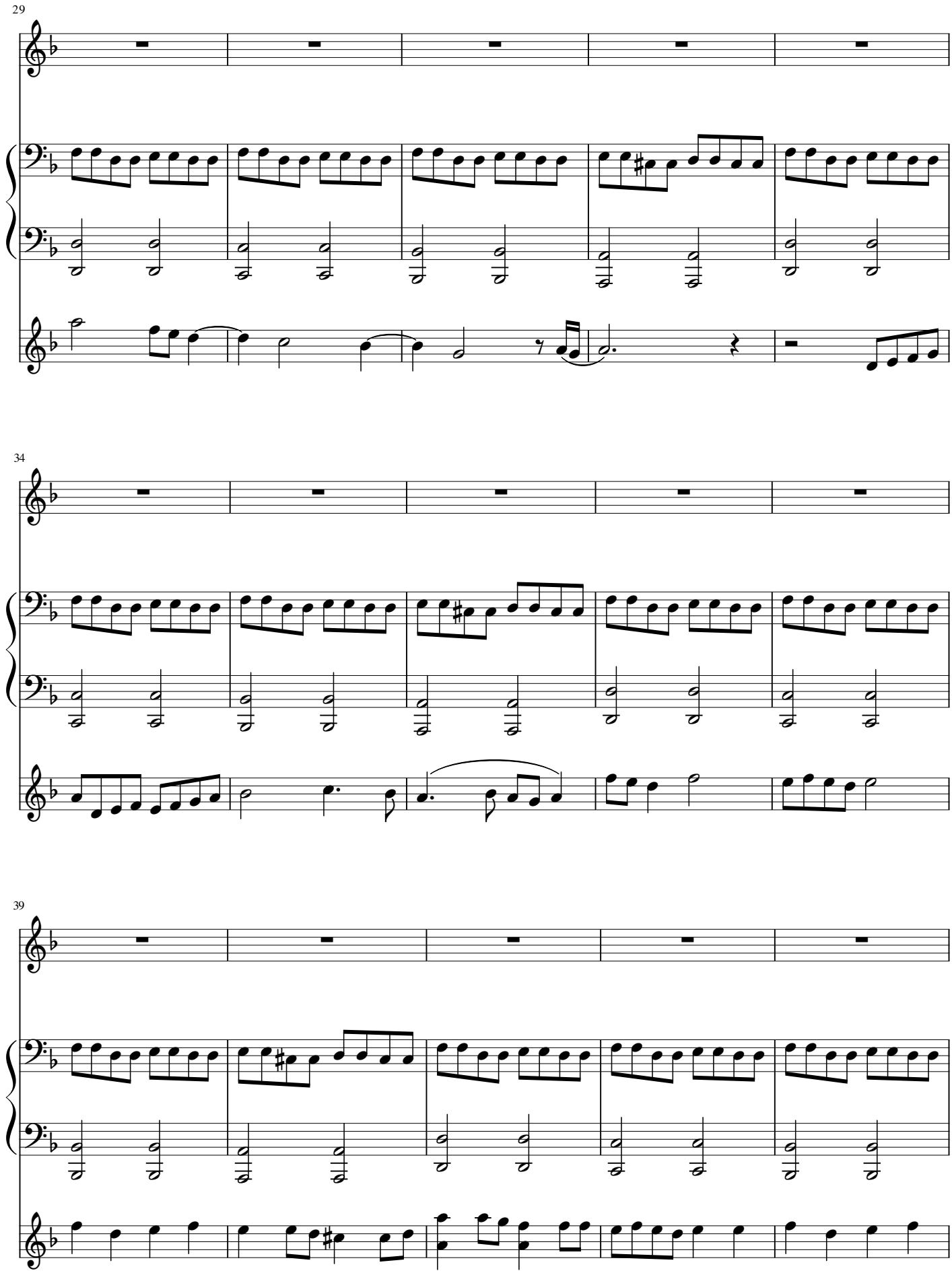
Půle noci-vítej Němý příteli

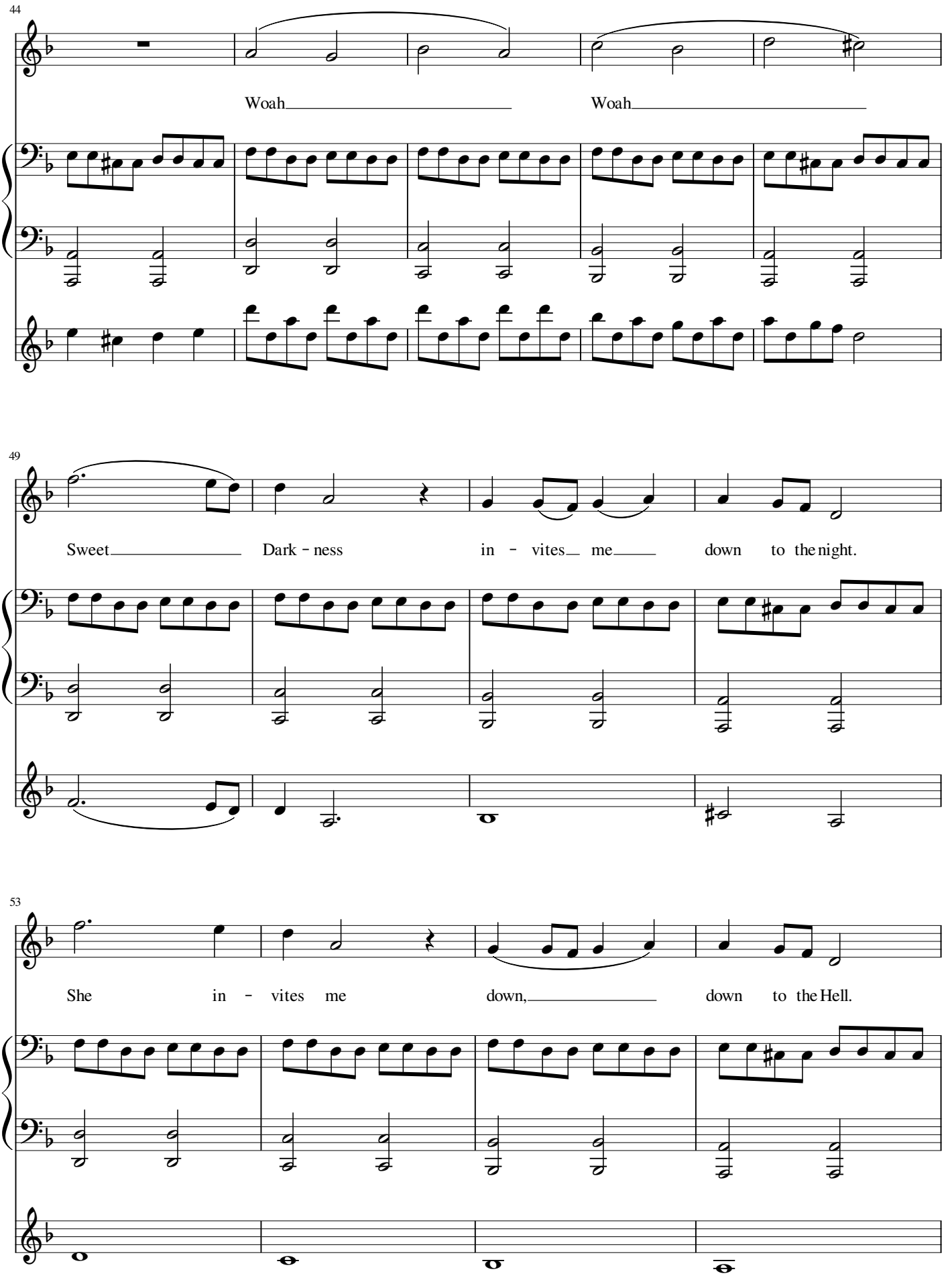
SMILE

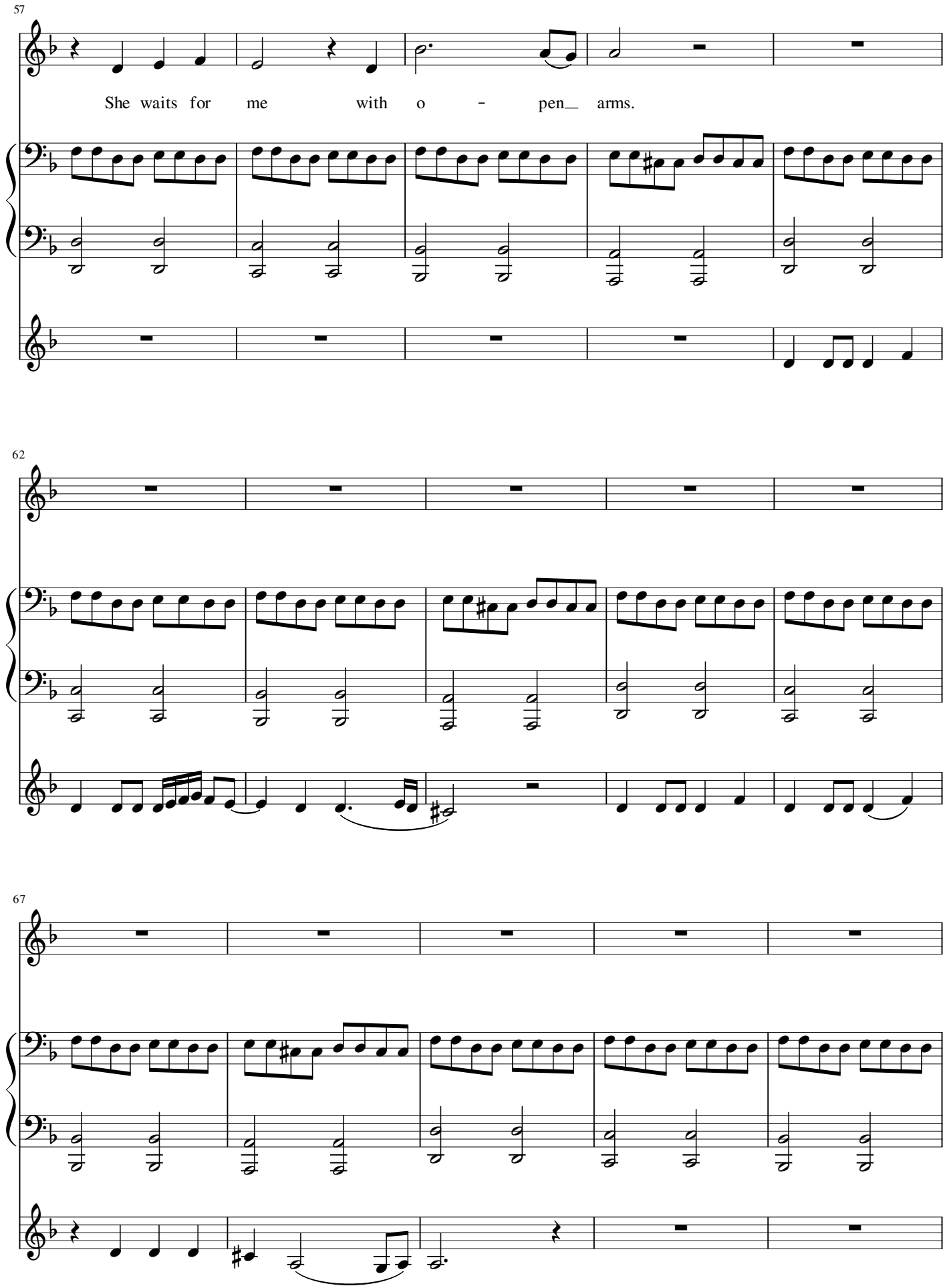
Lenka Moravcová

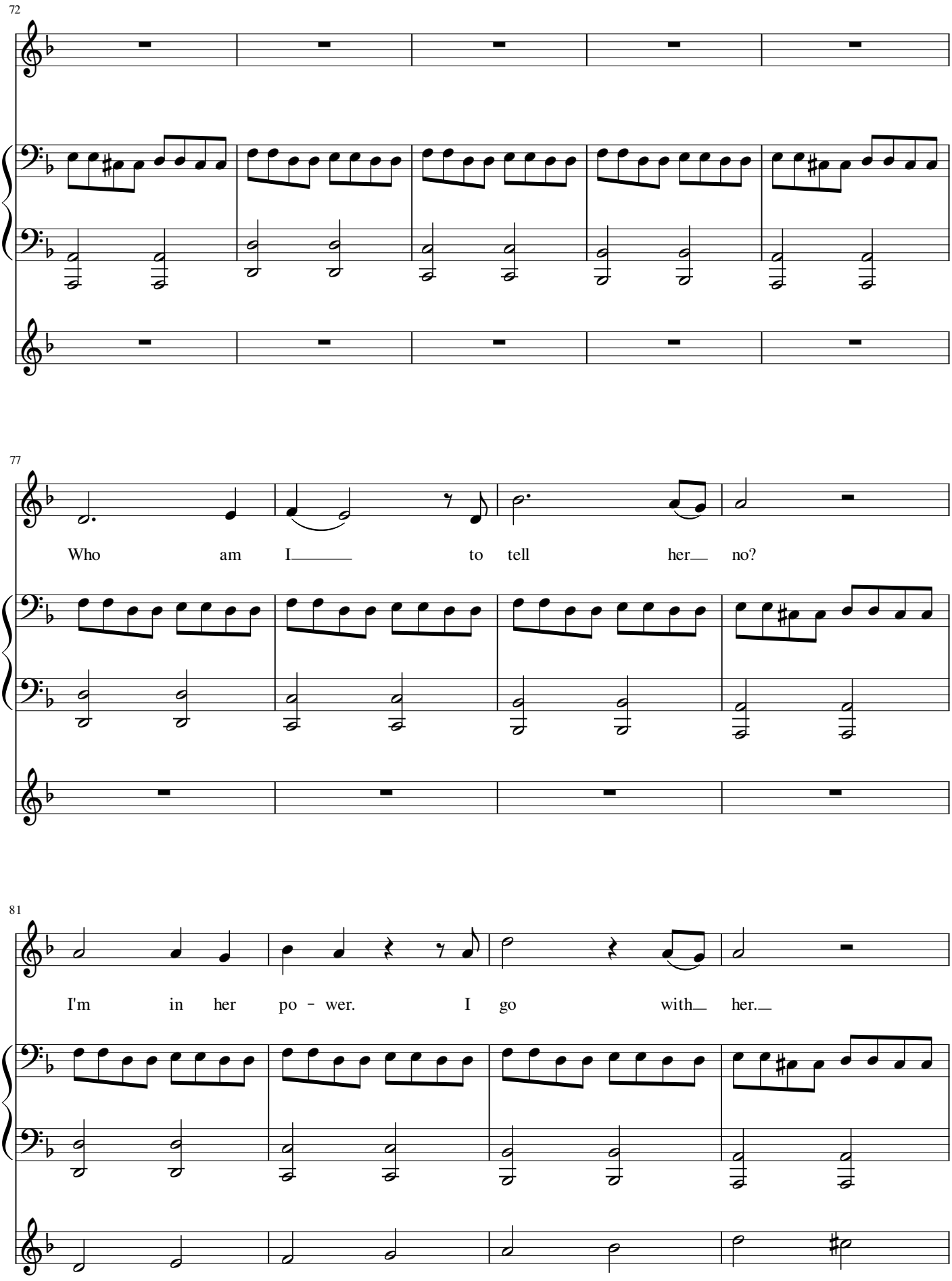


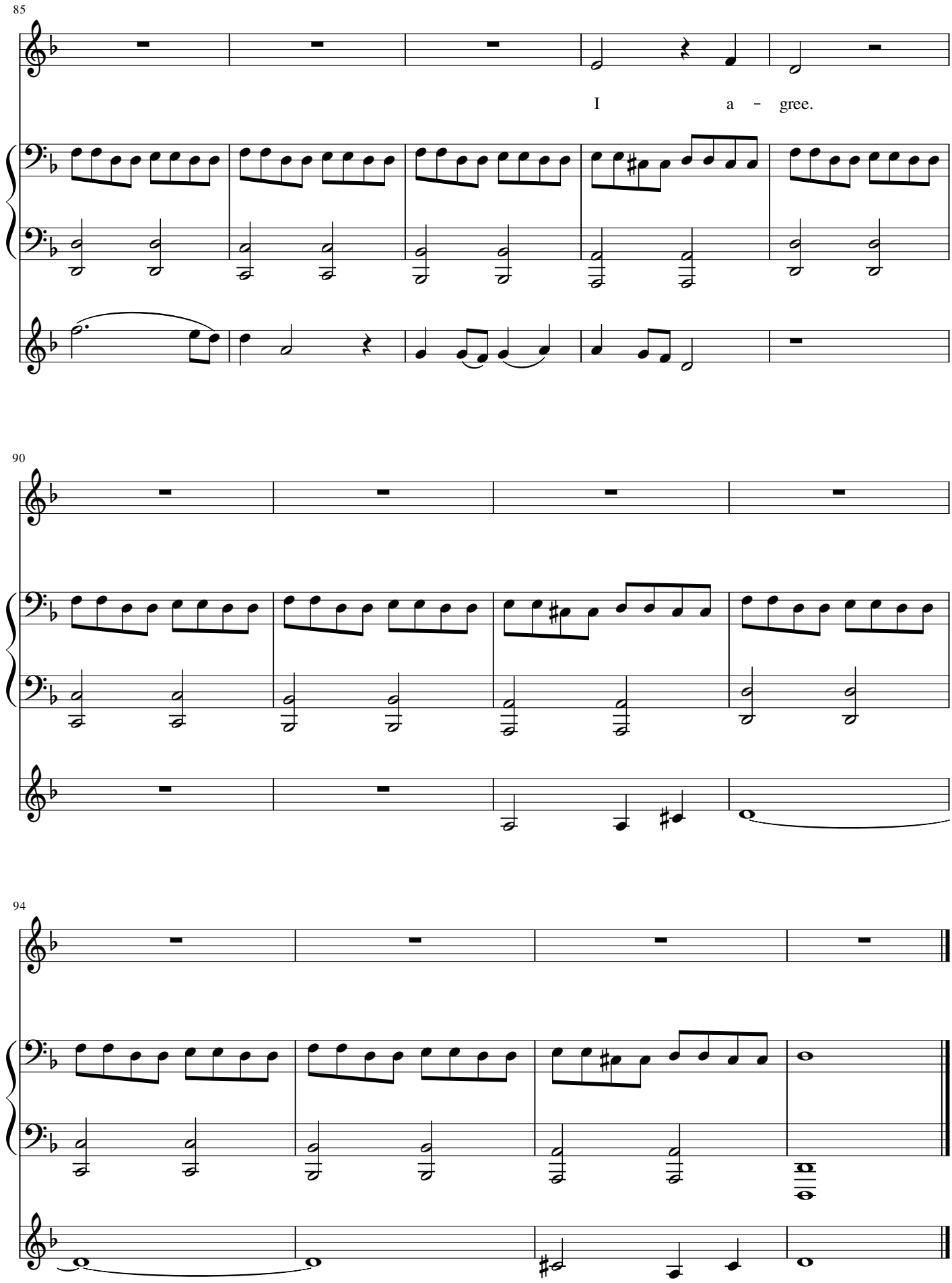

14
Smile in the mi - rror that does n't be - long
19
to me. Sweet Dark-ness that hugs me deep. So warm, so
24
calm, so pure.


29
34
39


44
Woah
Woah
49
Sweet
Dark - ness
in - vites me
down to the night.
53
She
in - vites me
down,
down to the Hell.


57
She waits for me with o - pen_ arms.
62
67


72
77
Who am I to tell her no?
81
I'm in her po - wer. I go with her.


85
I a - gree.
90
94

TEMNOTA

Temnota,
co sedí mi na rameni,
co hladí mě po temeni.

Temnota,
která konejší mě,
když bolest čeká.

Temnota,
jak za zavřenými dveřmi,
když světlo nepřichází.

Temnota,
jsem já ta pošetilá?
Jsem já ta oběť v řetězech?

Temnota,
to ona má ten klíč?
To ona nebo já?

Ptáček,
tak křehký,
snadno se zlomí.

Ptáček,
protkaný světlem.
Krk mu nemůžeš zkroutit.

Ptáček,
on temnotu porazí,
jeho bolest bolí i ji.

Temnota,
je to ona?
Nebo jsem to já?

01[00]

Proč ta pouta?

CHAINED

Lenka Moravcová

♩ = 100
ad libitum

(with pedal)

5

Hid - den un-derground Mmm

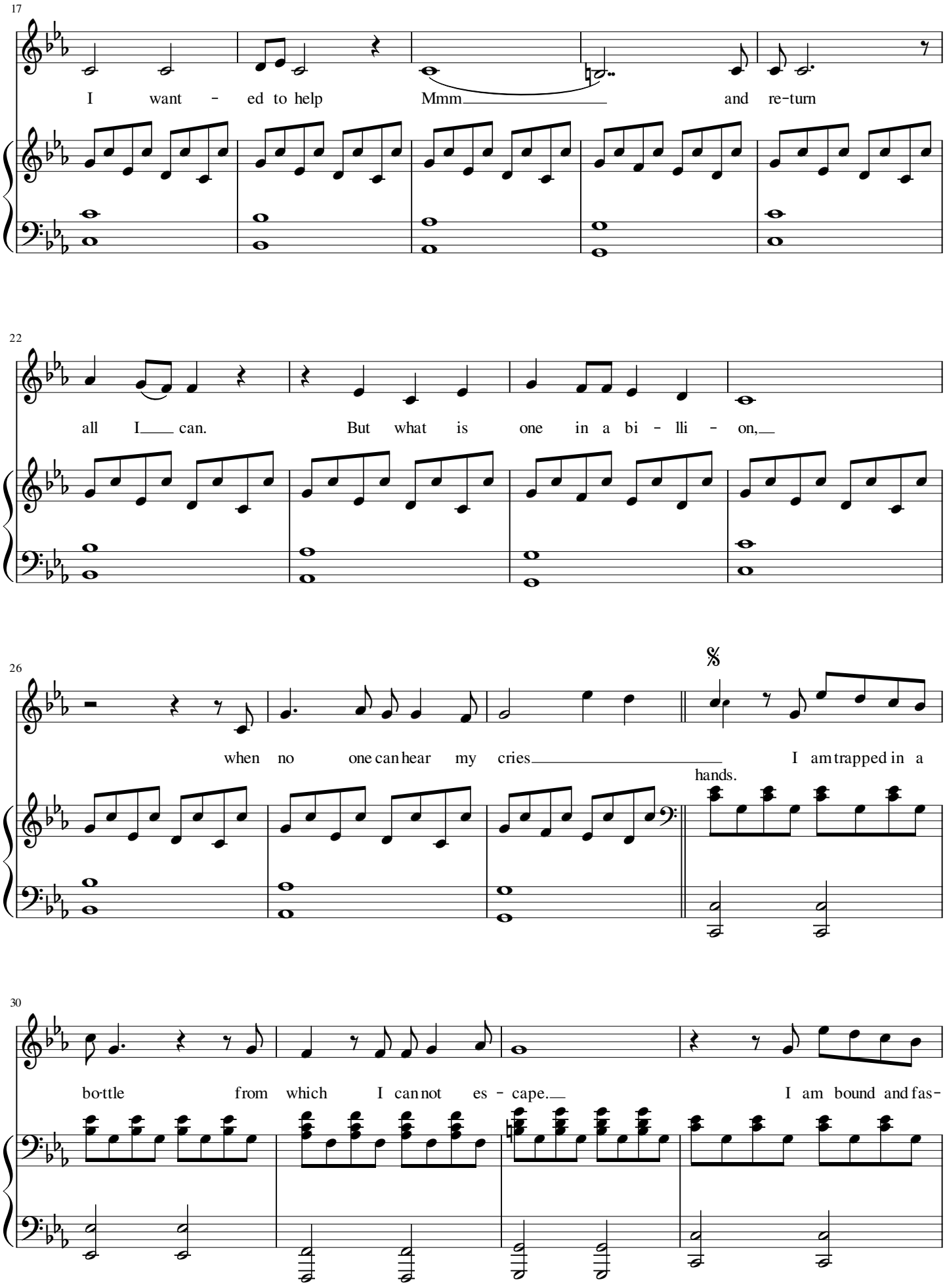
simile

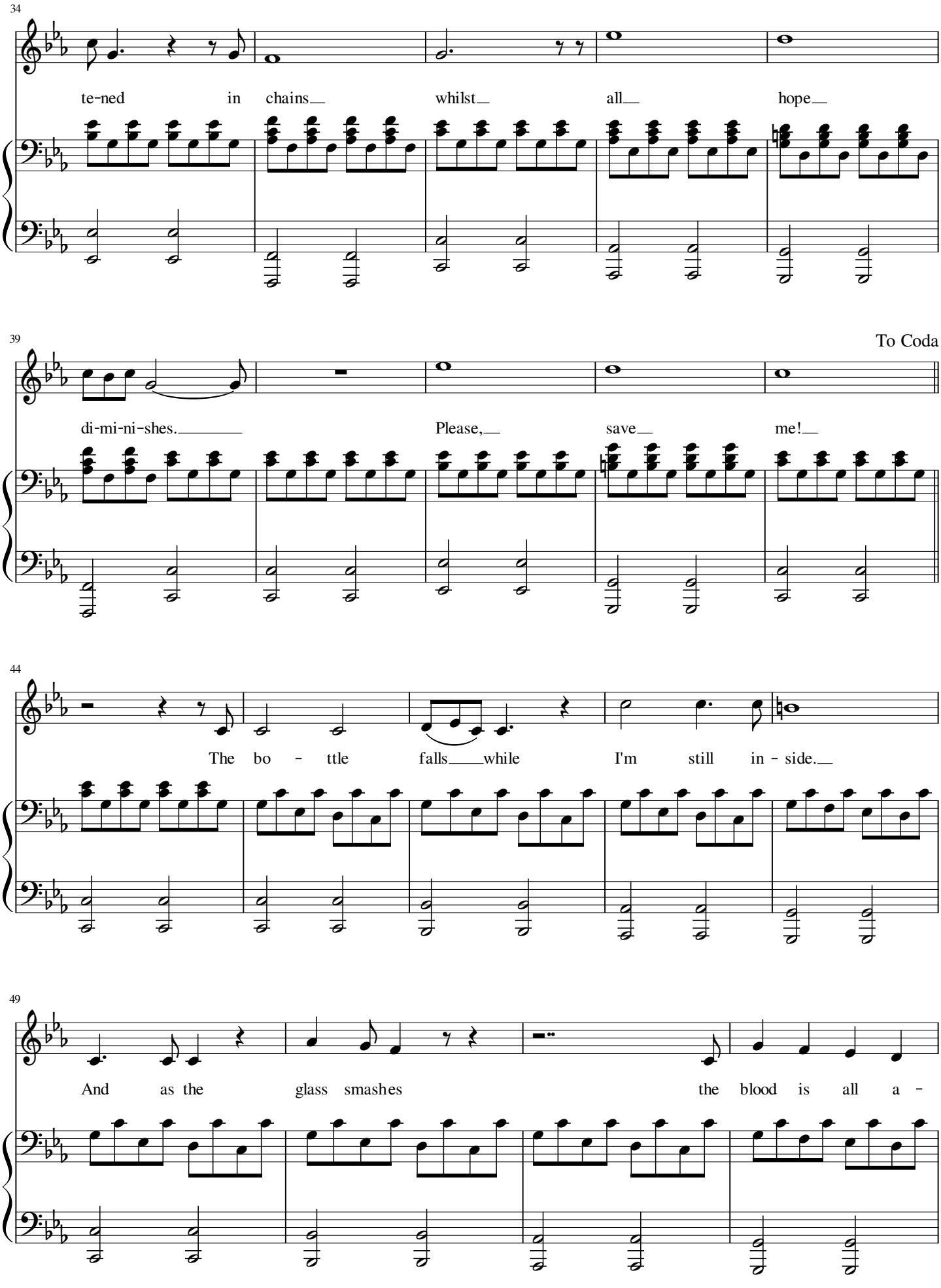
9

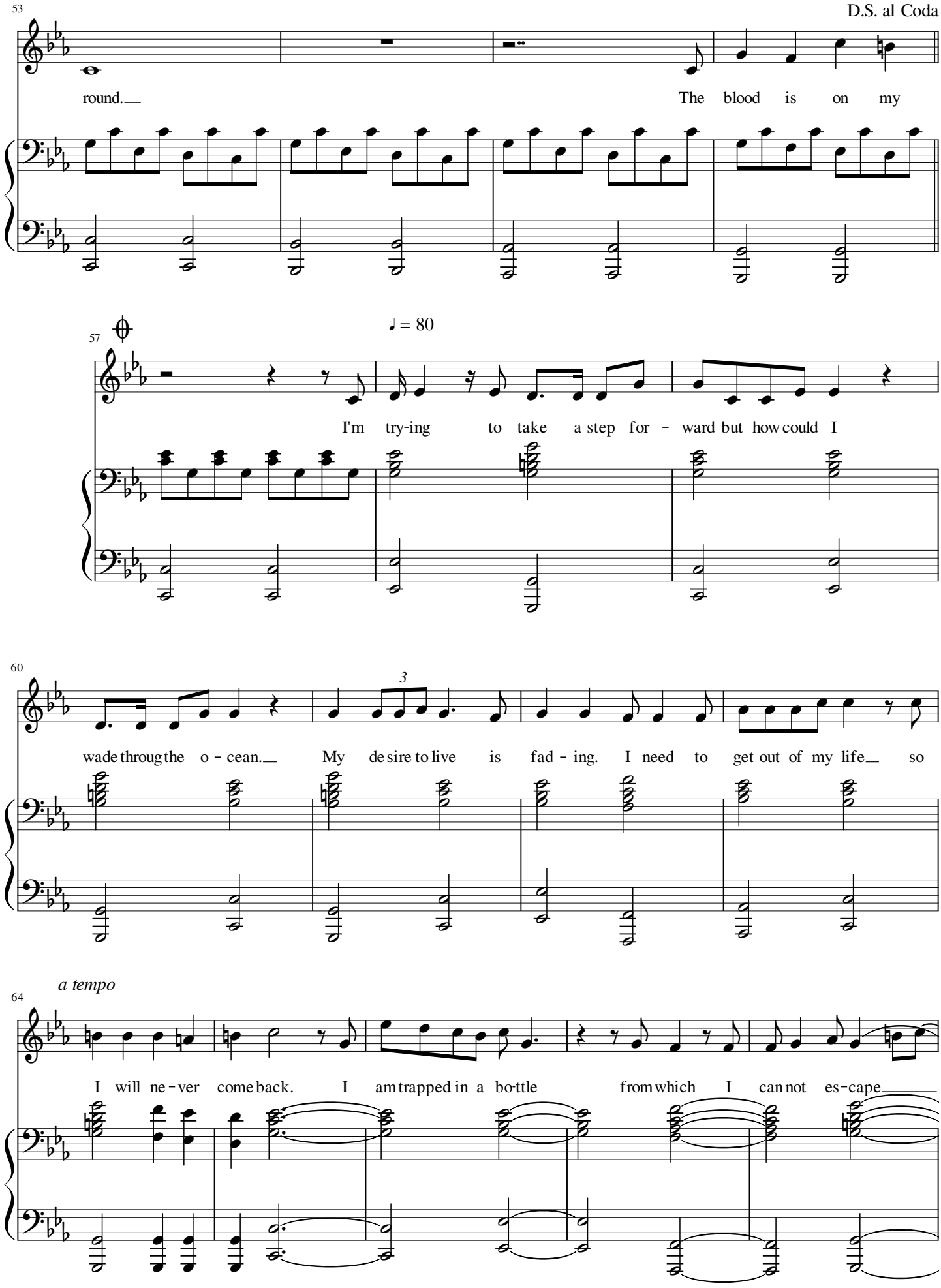
I try to live. As time o - ver - cast a sha -

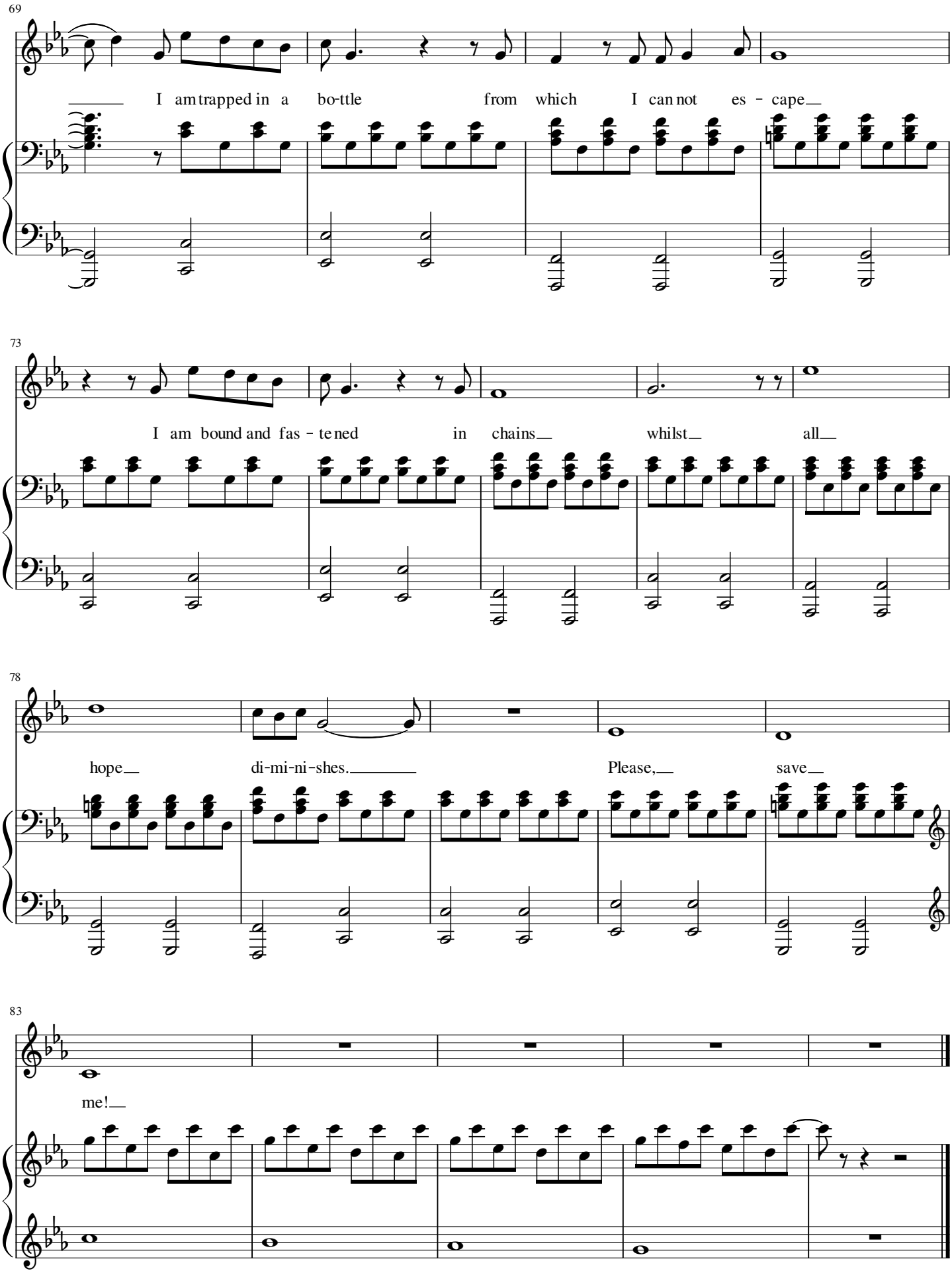
13

dow, it ruin-ed e - very - thing.


17
I want - ed to help Mmm and re-turn
22
all I can. But what is one in a bi - lli - on,
26
when no one can hear my cries I am trapped in a
hands.
30
bo-ttle from which I can not es - cape. I am bound and fas-


34
te-ned in chains whilst all hope
39
To Coda
di-mi-ni-shes. Please, save me!
44
The bo - ttle falls while I'm still in - side.
49
And as the glass smashes the blood is all a -


53
D.S. al Coda
round.
The blood is on my
57
♩ = 80
I'm try-ing to take a step for - ward but how could I
60
3
wade through the o - cean.
My de sire to live is fad - ing. I need to get out of my life so
64
a tempo
I will ne - ver come back. I am trapped in a bo-ttle from which I can not es-cape


69
I am trapped in a bo-ttle from which I can not es - cape
73
I am bound and fas - te ned in chains whilst all
78
hope di-mi-ni-shes. Please, save
83
me!

02[00]

Cesta se ztratila

LOST IN THE HERD

Lenka Moravcová

♩ = 110
ad libitum

I'm statued to the mar - ble smooth like glass, fra - iol like

(with pedal)

6

bird, a - crid like razor, hard like steel.

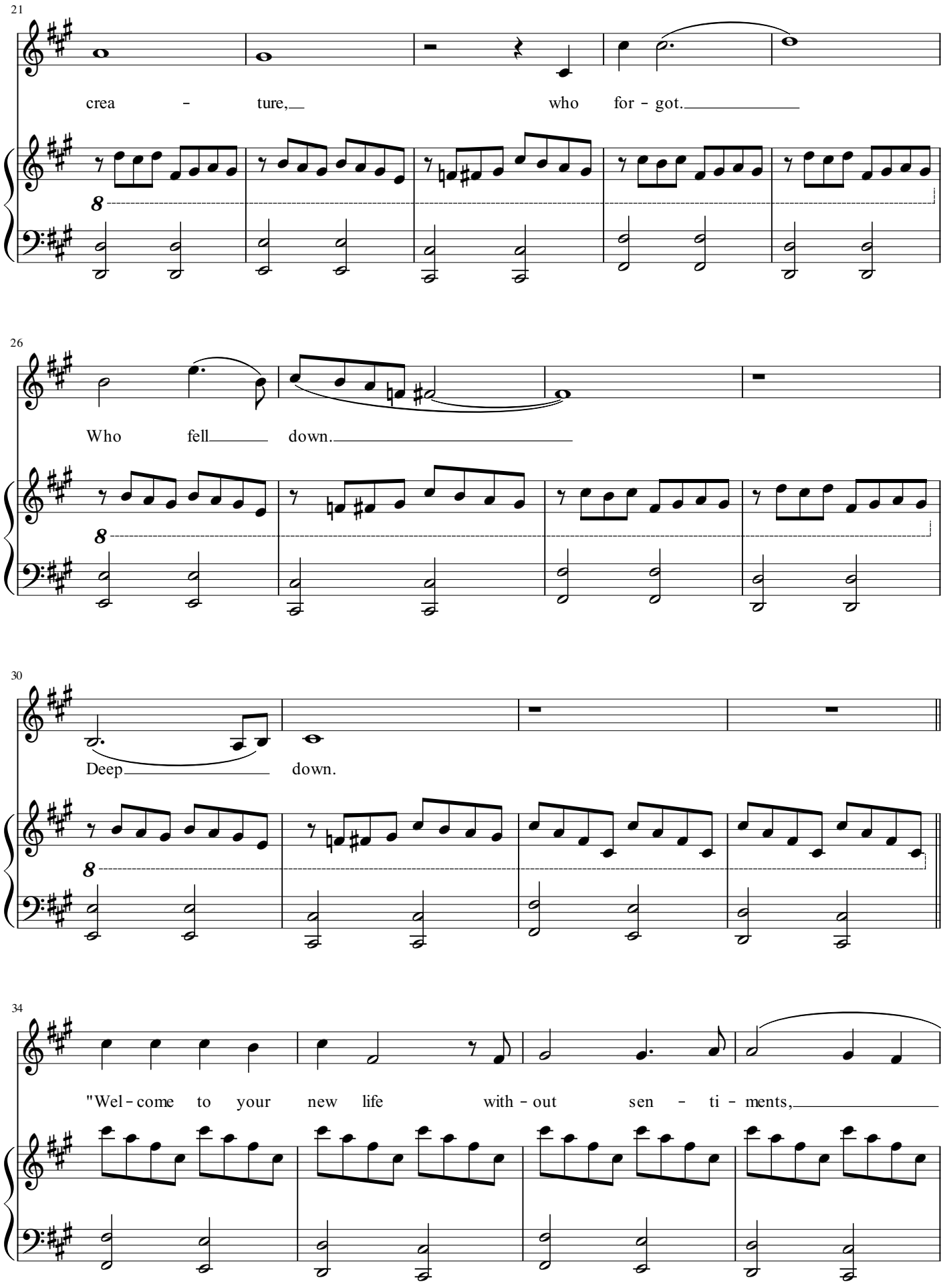
12

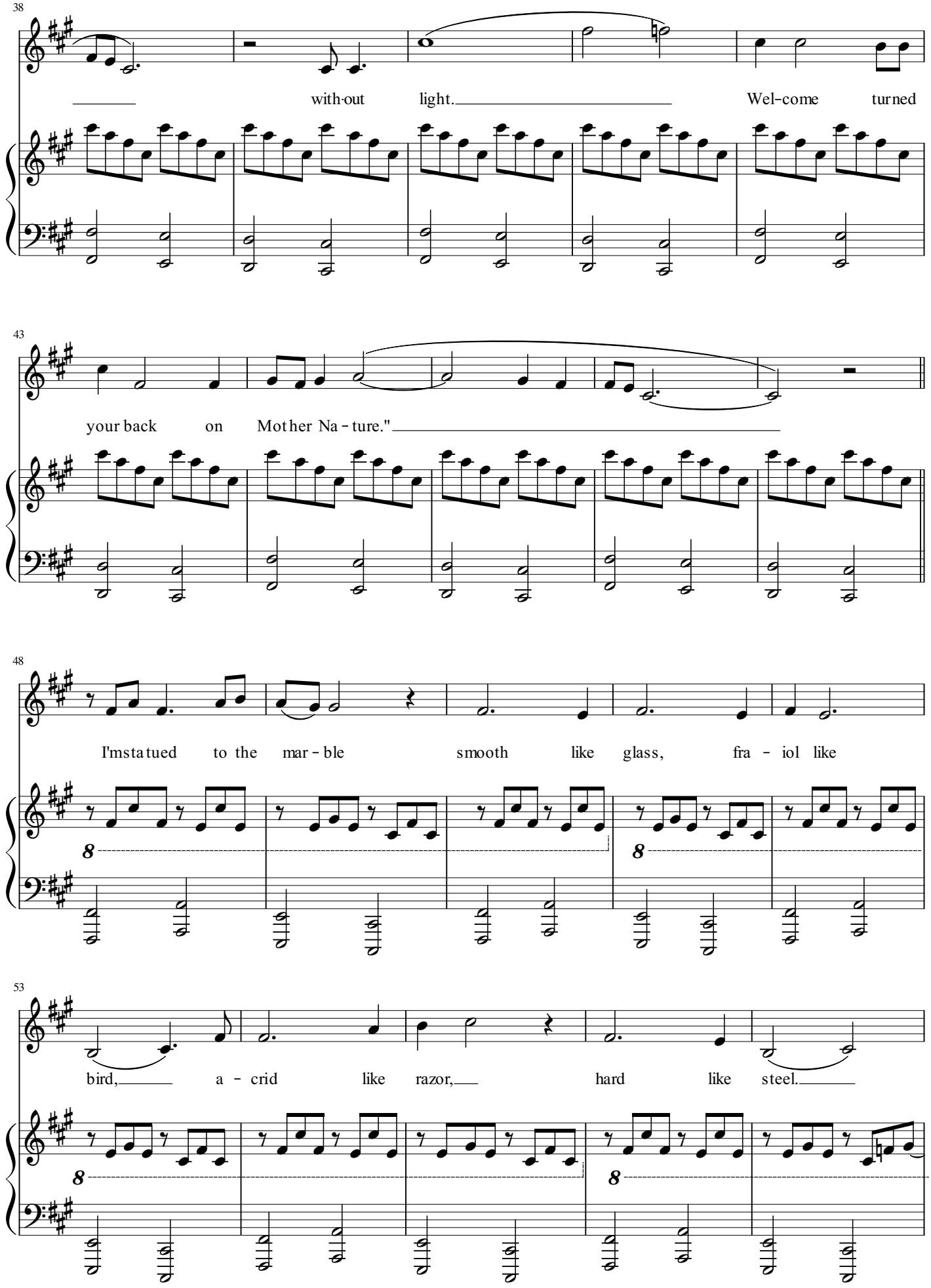
8

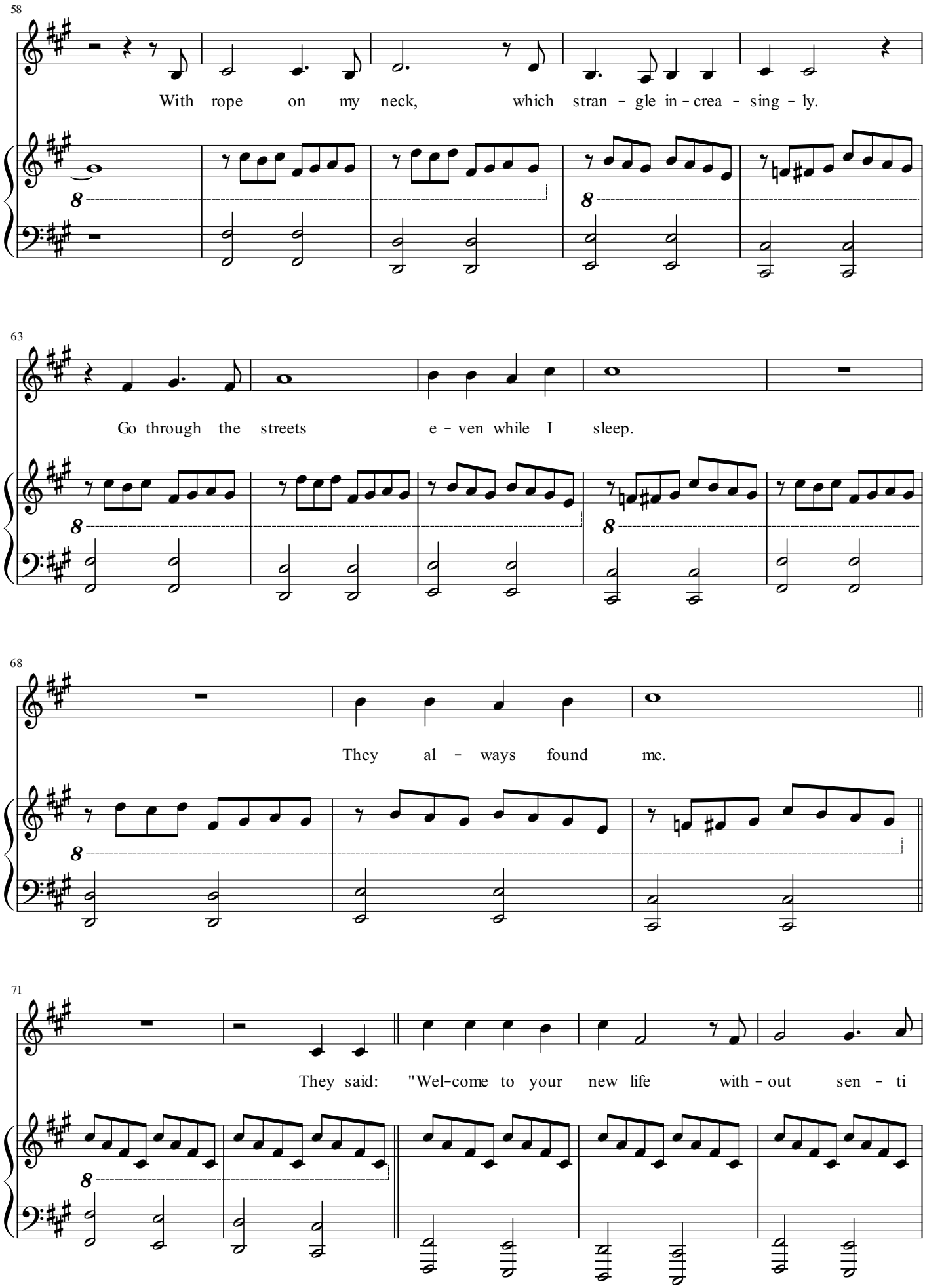
16

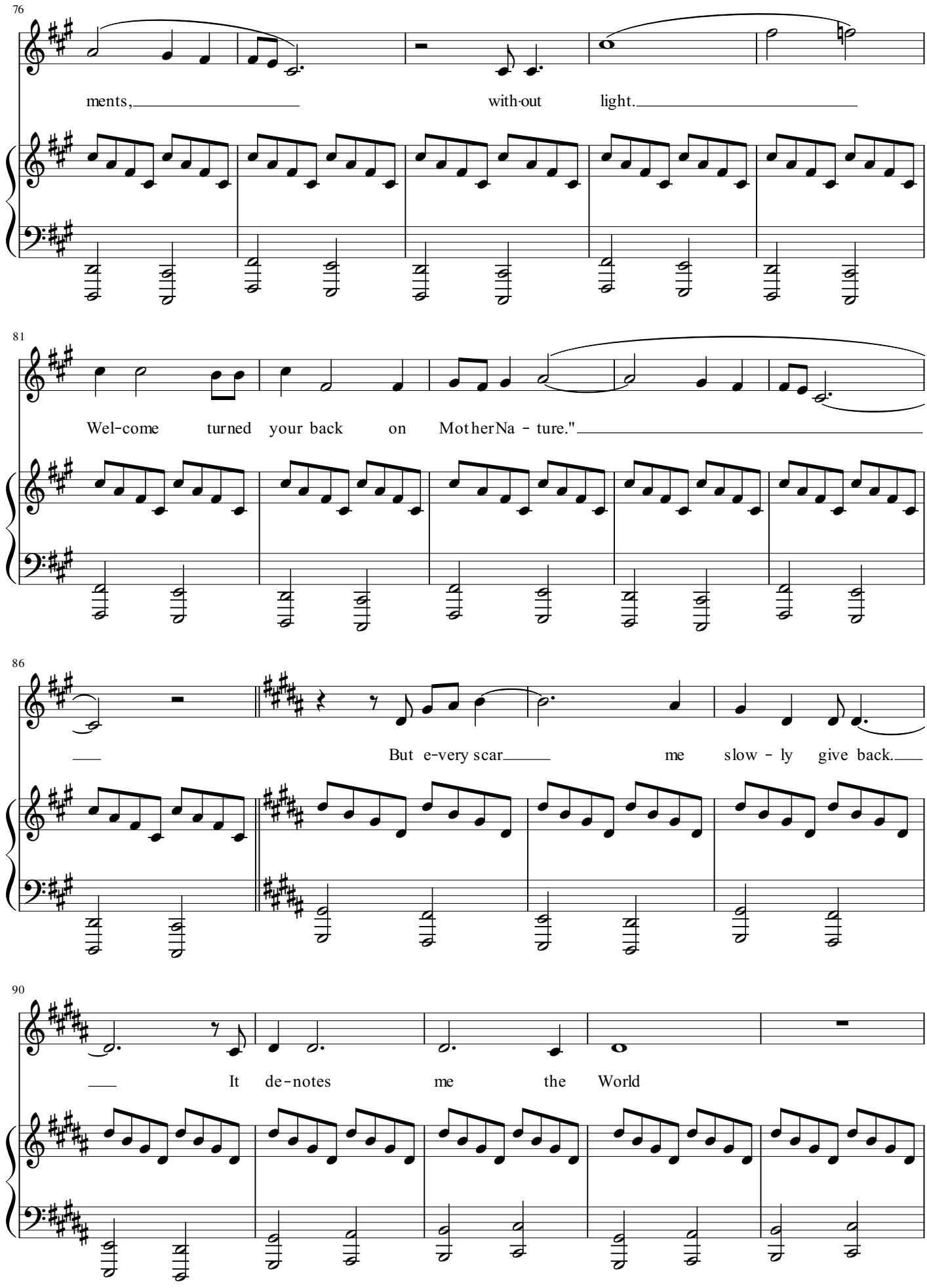
Rope on my neck, no one sees me. I am a

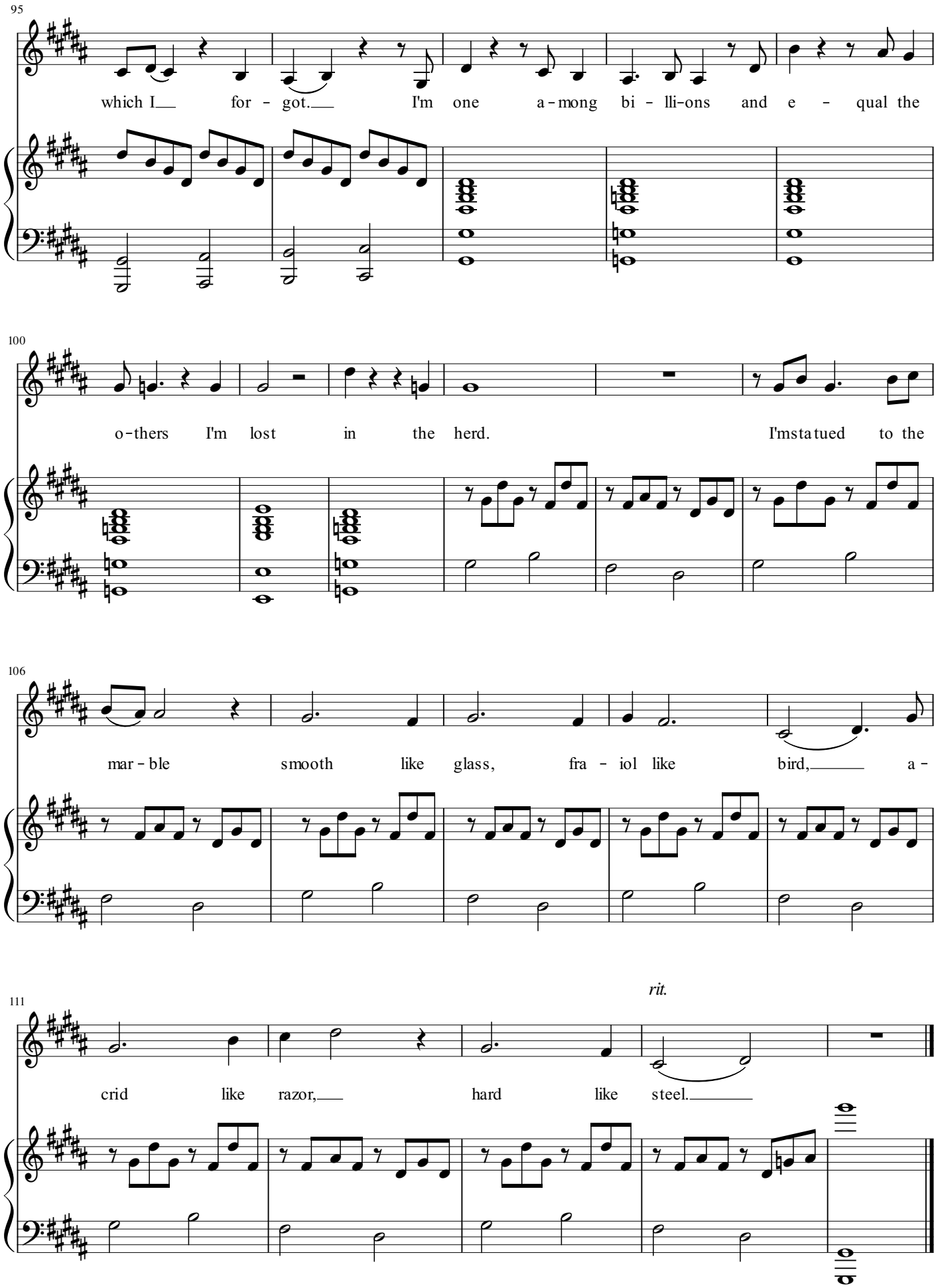
8


21
crea - ture, who for - got.
26
Who fell down.
30
Deep down.
34
"Wel - come to your new life with - out sen - ti - ments,


38
with-out light. Wel-come turned
43
your back on Mot her Na - ture."
48
I'mstatued to the mar - ble smooth like glass, fra - iol like
53
bird, a - crid like razor, hard like steel.


58
With rope on my neck, which stran - gle in - crea - sing - ly.
63
Go through the streets e - ven while I sleep.
68
They al - ways found me.
71
They said: "Wel-come to your new life with - out sen - ti


76
ments, with-out light.
81
Wel-come turned your back on MotherNa - ture."
86
But e-very scar me slow - ly give back.
90
It de-notes me the World


95
which I for - got. I'm one a - mong bi - lli-ons and e - qual the
100
o-thers I'm lost in the herd. I'mstatued to the
106
mar - ble smooth like glass, fra - iol like bird, a -
111
rit.
crid like razor, hard like steel.

03[00]

Jako s loutkou si hrát

MARIONETTE

Lenka Moravcová

♩ = 110
ad libitum

Day is as dark as night. I'm your be-mu-sed child. And I fell in

(with pedal)

6

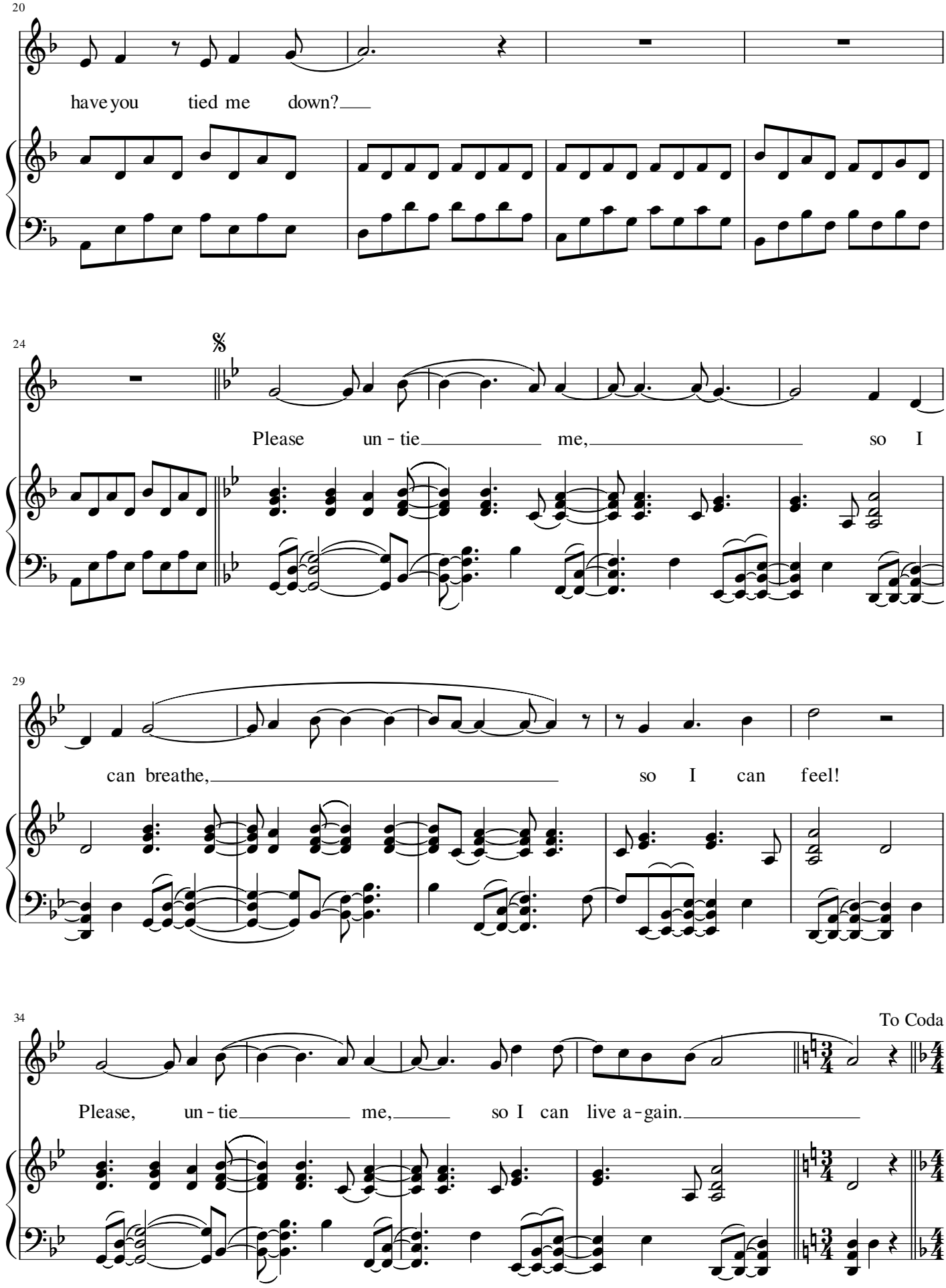
the shel ter as in the storm. Your li - ttle tom - fool, who likes a ma-

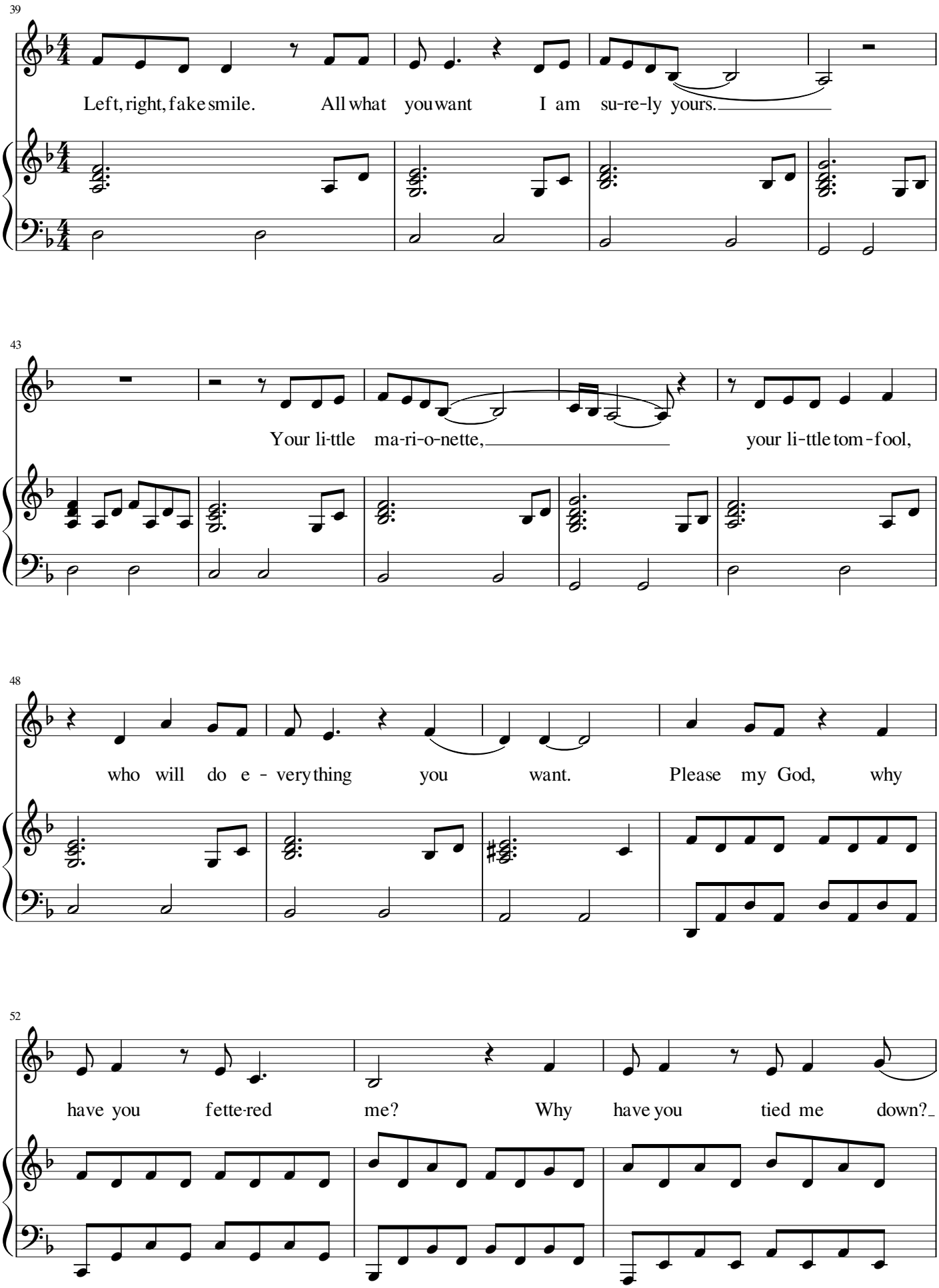
11

ri - o nette walks thru the world.

16

Please my God, why have you fette red me? Why


20
have you tied me down?
24
Please un - tie me, so I
29
can breathe, so I can feel!
34
To Coda
Please, un - tie me, so I can live a - gain.


39
Left, right, fake smile. All what you want I am su-re-ly yours.
43
Your li-ttle ma-ri-o-nette, your li-ttle tom-fool,
48
who will do e - very thing you want. Please my God, why
52
have you fette-red me? Why have you tied me down?

55

D.S. al Coda

59 ♩ = 70

Just untie the knot and I can go. Just untie the knot and

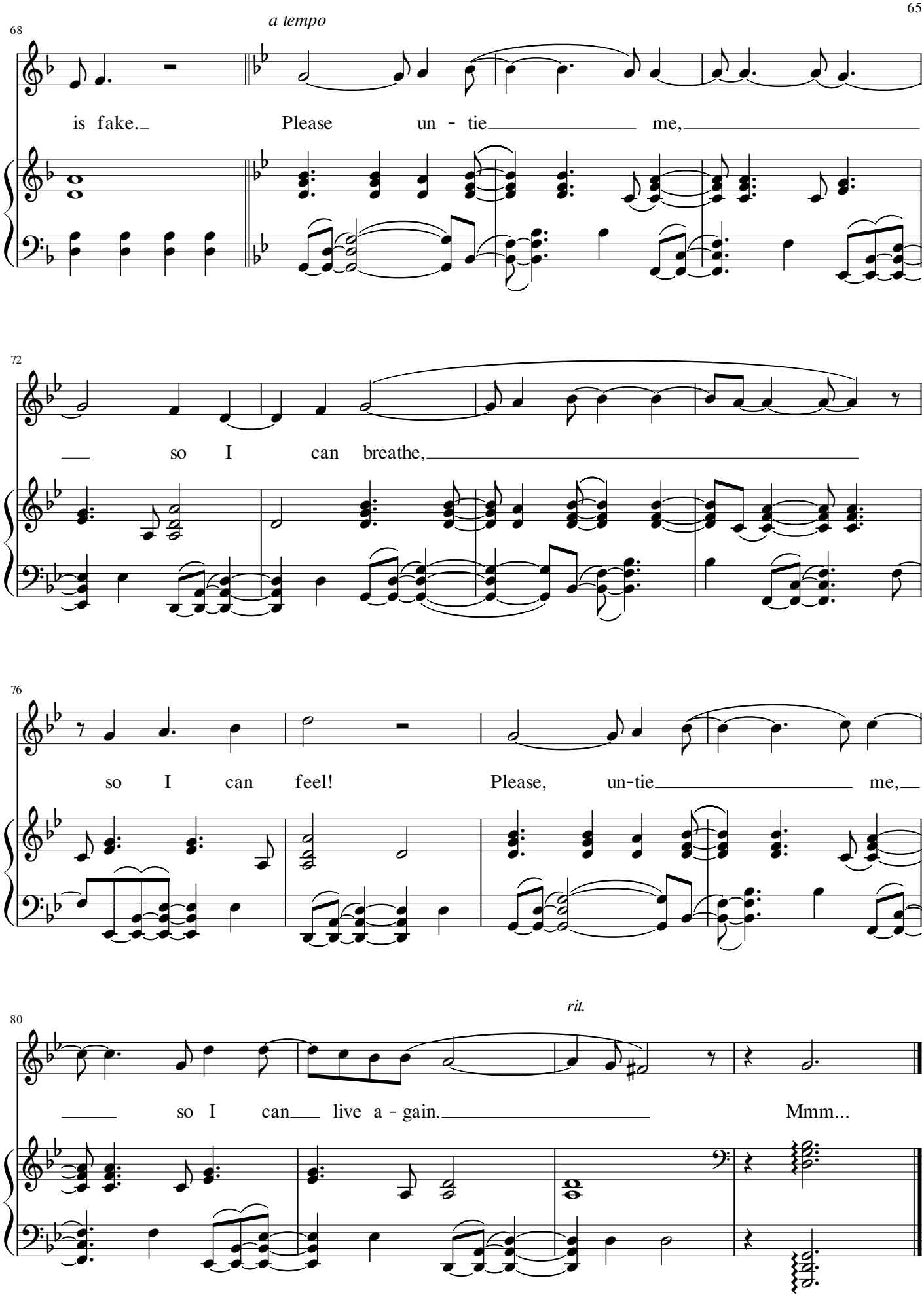
62

I can live. May - be I'll fell no one catch me but I'll look inthe mi -

65

3

rror andyour li - ttle ma - ri - o-nette will finally see what is real and what


68
a tempo
is fake.
Please un - tie me,
72
so I can breathe,
76
so I can feel!
Please, un-tie me,
80
rit.
so I can live a - gain.
Mmm...

04^{00}

Svět obrací se

DEAD BIRD IS ALIVE

Lenka Moravcová

♩ = 130
ad libitum

(with pedal)

5

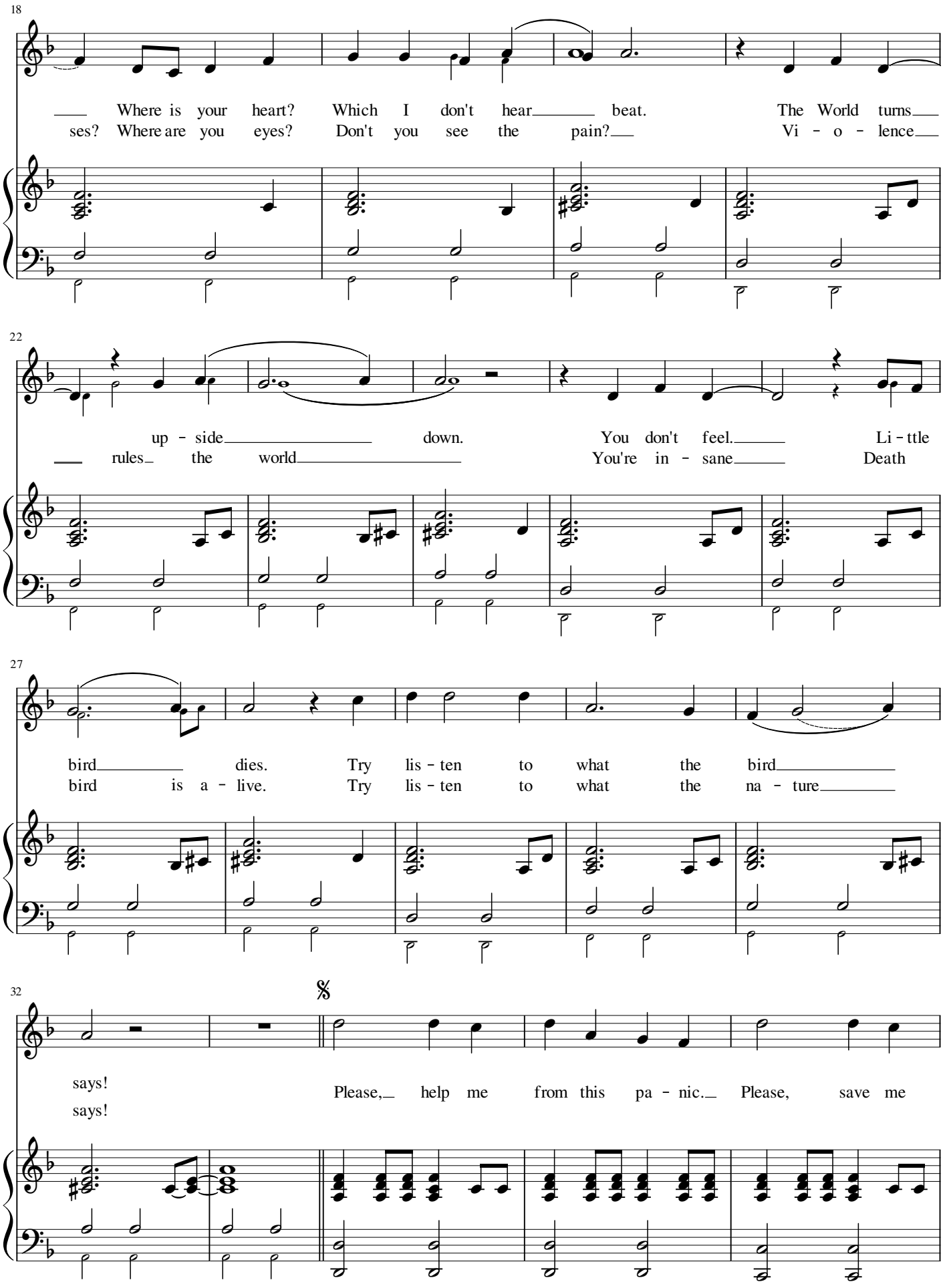
Li-ttle bird fell to the ground_ Wiped some-one its in - no - cent eyes?_ When it
Li-ttle bird, are you a - live?_ Tears weep a - gain but in the red._ You___

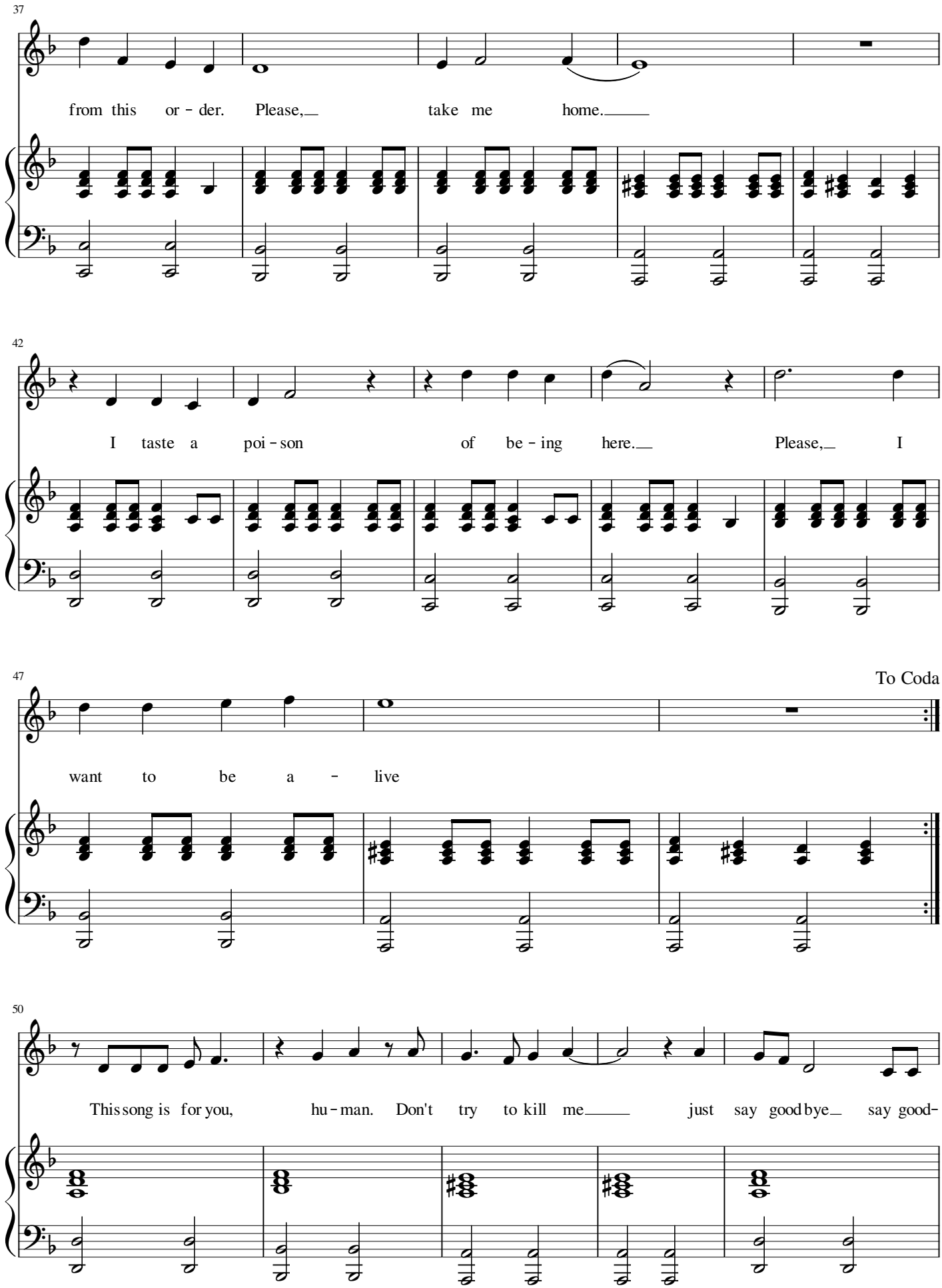
9

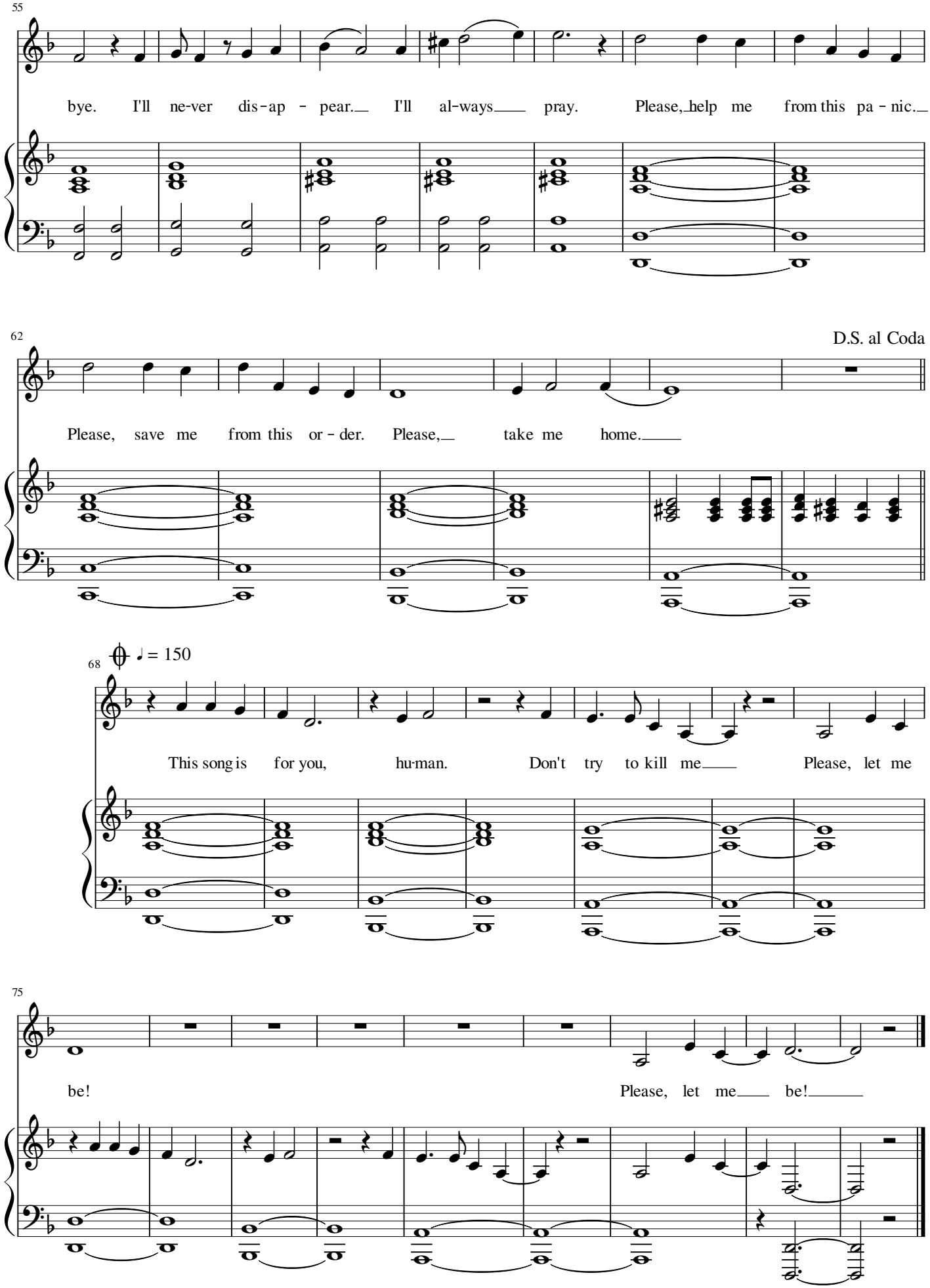
cried?_ When it cried?___ Do you feel some - thing_ Where is your soul?_
cry blood You_ cry blood. How you stand that pain. Where are your sen -

14

___ Where is your heart? That you feel no - thing._ Where is your soul?___
ses? Where are your eyes? That you fell no - thing._ Where are your sen -


18
Where is your heart? Which I don't hear beat. The World turns
ses? Where are you eyes? Don't you see the pain? Vi - o - lence
22
up - side down. You don't feel. Li - ttle
rules the world You're in - sane Death
27
bird dies. Try lis - ten to what the bird
bird is a - live. Try lis - ten to what the na - ture
32
says!
Please, help me from this pa - nic. Please, save me
says!


37
from this or - der. Please, take me home.
42
I taste a poi - son of be - ing here. Please, I
47
To Coda
want to be a - live
50
This song is for you, hu - man. Don't try to kill me just say goodbye say good-


55
bye. I'll ne-ver dis-ap - pear. I'll al-ways pray. Please, help me from this pa - nic.
62
D.S. al Coda
Please, save me from this or - der. Please, take me home.
68
♩ = 150
This song is for you, hu-man. Don't try to kill me Please, let me
75
be! Please, let me be!

NEZAPOMEŇ

Kůra, co opadá ze stromů
a pomalu tleje
vedle mého těla.
Nezapomeň, odkud jsi vzešel.
Nezapomeň, po čem chodíš.
Nezapomeň, kam jednou se vrátíš.
Dravá havěť, co ožírá mne na kost,
aby i ona mohla jednou
vedle mne hnít.
Nezapomeň, proč můžeš žít.
Nezapomeň, po čem chodíš.
Nezapomeň, odkud zase jednou vzejdeš.
Jsem mrtvá,
ale co jednou žilo,
zase živé bude.
Nezapomeň, že i mrtvé stále žije.
Kůra, co opadá ze stromů
a pomalu tleje.
Nezapomeň.

05^{00}

Já z bludu našla se

BODY OF THE EARTH

Lenka Moravcová

♩ = 120
ad libitum

My body will rot in the Earth. I will go back to the Mo - ther but

(with pedal)

7

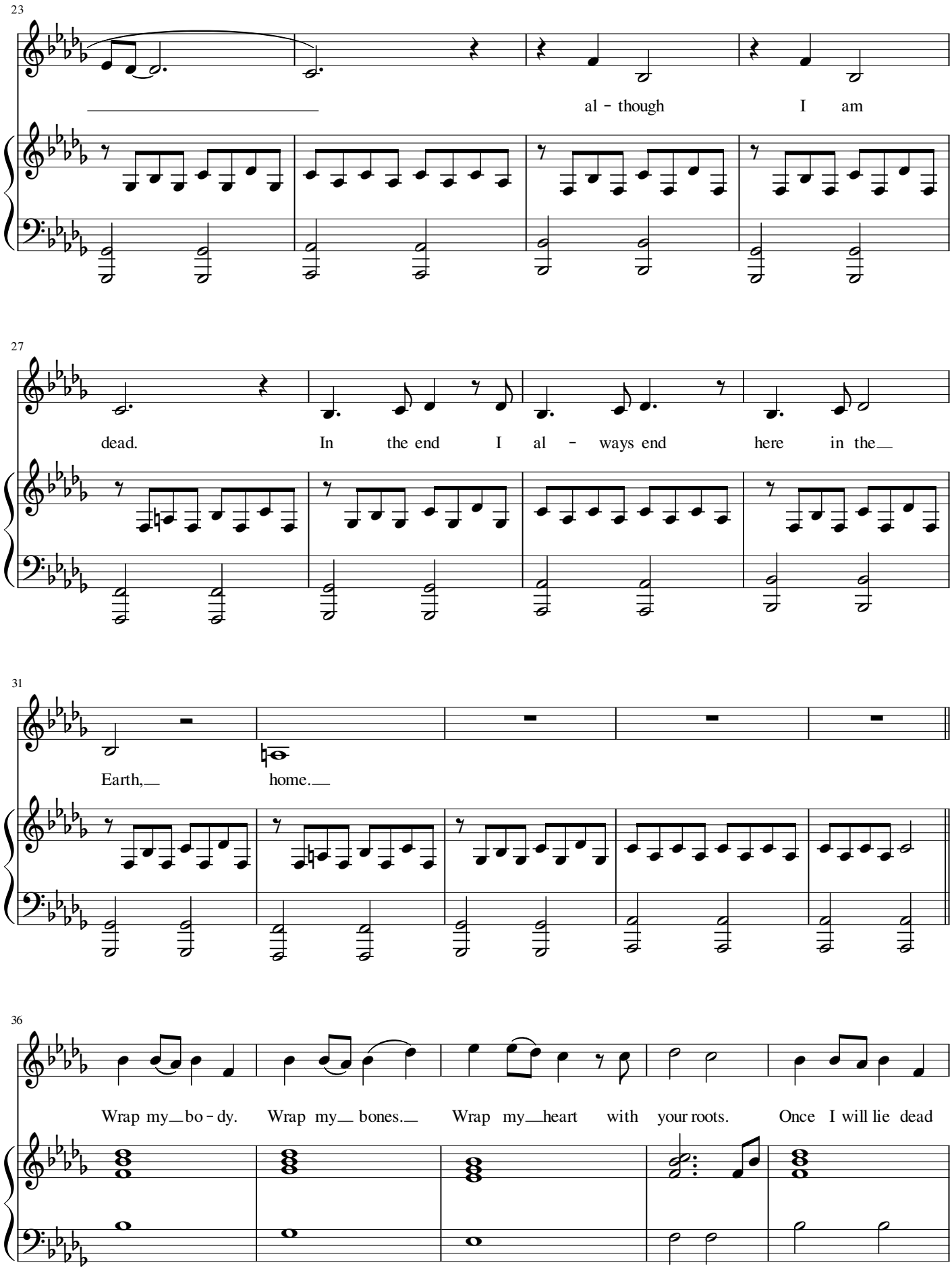
I will ne-ver die. I will ne-ver die.

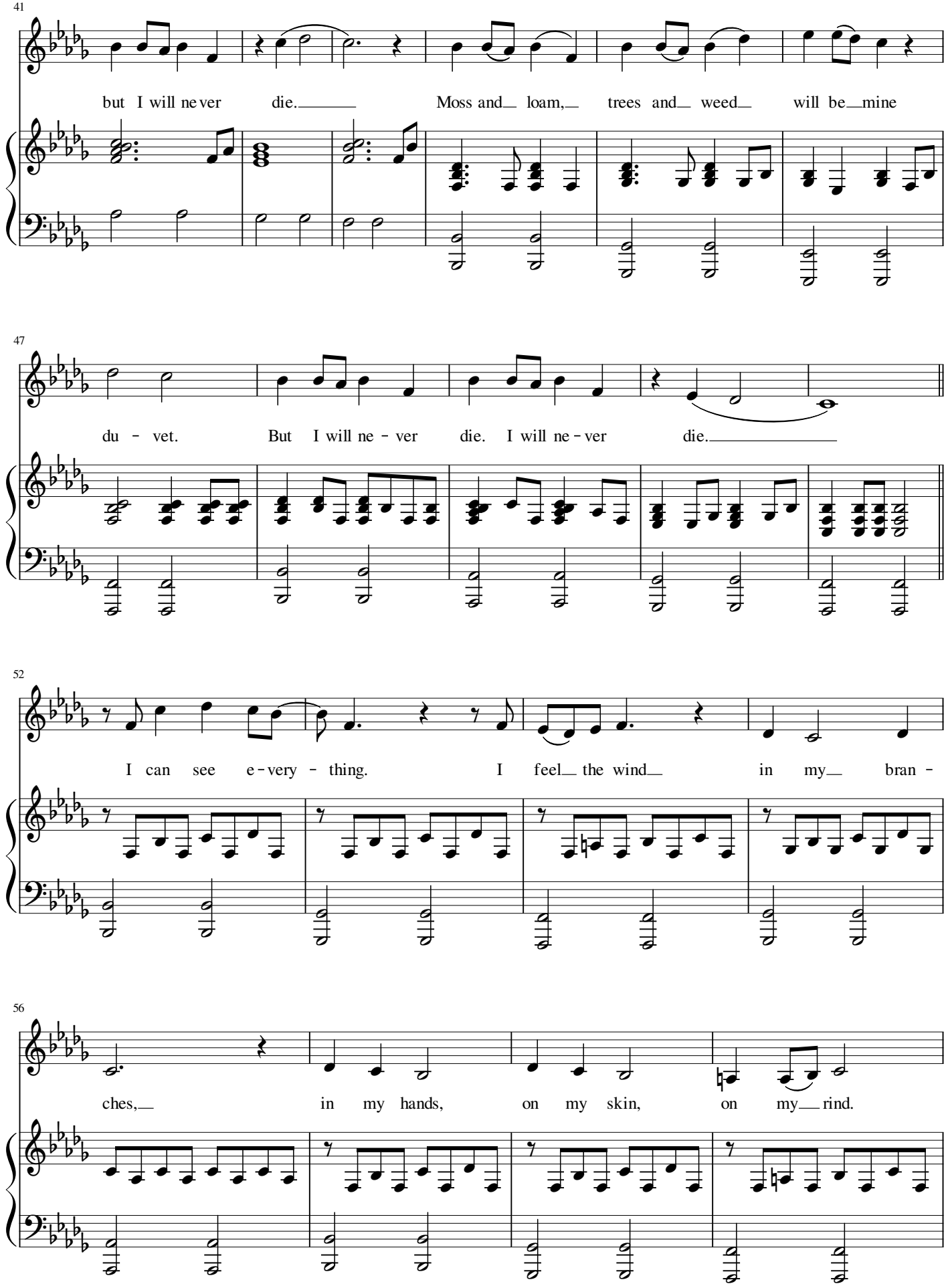
15

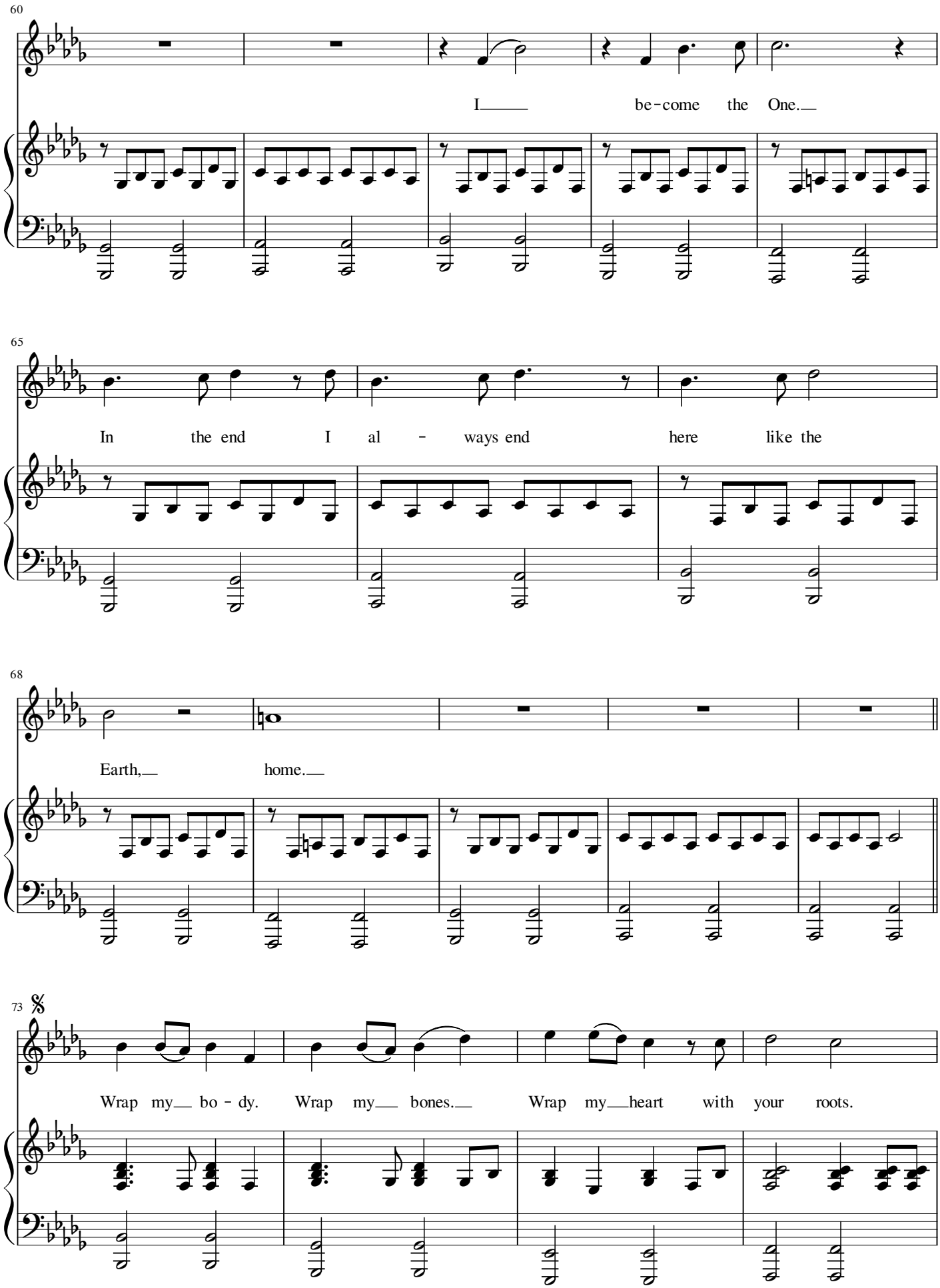
I'm lay - ing in the woods. I'm co - vered with moss.

19

And just like be fore I feel the life,


23
al - though I am
27
dead. In the end I al - ways end here in the
31
Earth, home.
36
Wrap my bo - dy. Wrap my bones. Wrap my heart with your roots. Once I will lie dead


41
but I will ne ver die. Moss and loam, trees and weed will be mine
47
du - vet. But I will ne - ver die. I will ne - ver die.
52
I can see e - very - thing. I feel the wind in my bran -
56
ches, in my hands, on my skin, on my rind.


60
I be-come the One.
65
In the end I al - ways end here like the
68
Earth, home.
73
Wrap my bo - dy. Wrap my bones. Wrap my heart with your roots.

77

Once I will lie dead but I will ne - ver die. Moss and loam,

82

trees and weed will be mine du - vet. But I will ne-ver die. I will ne-ver

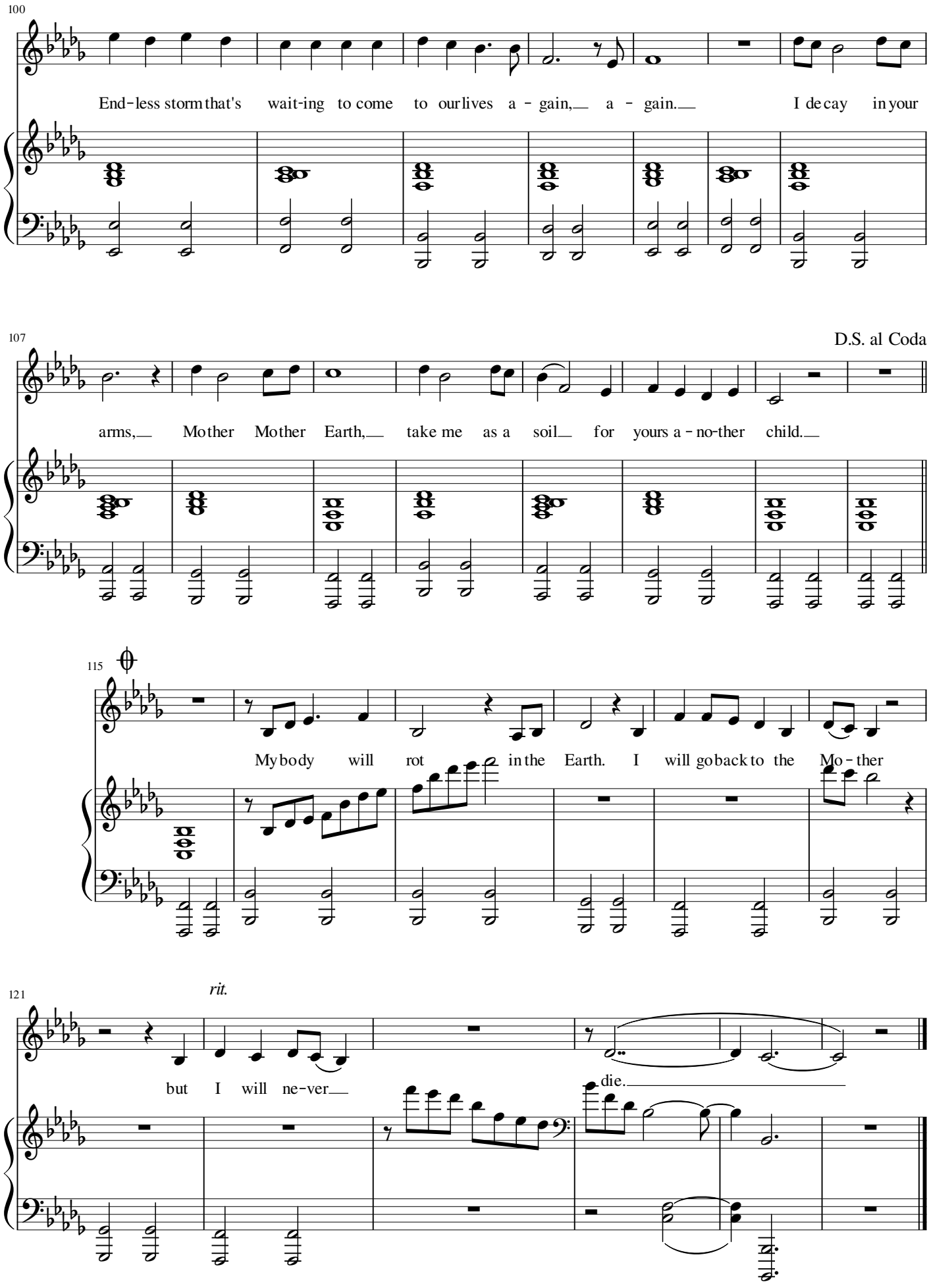
87

To Coda

die. Cold but ac tua lly full of life.

93

Dead but ac tua lly a - live. Still a - live like a storm.


100
End-less storm that's wait-ing to come to our lives a - gain, a - gain. I de cay in your
107
D.S. al Coda
arms, Mother Mother Earth, take me as a soil for yours a - no-ther child.
115
My body will rot in the Earth. I will go back to the Mo - ther
121
rit.
but I will ne-ver die.

STRACH

Nesnáším,
když je tu se mnou,
když musím ho snášet.

Nesnáším,
když vidím mu do tváře.
Ta nenávist, co skrývá se.

Nesnáším
a zároveň miluji,
když konečně ukáže se.
Když můžu bojovat
i přes všechen strach.
Když můžu bojovat.
Jednou zas ukáže se
a já budu milovat.
On nesnášet.

Miluji,
i když hraje si se mnou
jak s lacinou děvkou.

Miluji,
protože vím.
On nikdy nevyhraje.

06^{00}

Noc končí.

Nebo ne?

THE END

Lenka Moravcová

♩ = 90
ad libitum

You are wait ing here, lean-ing a-gainst a

(with pedal)

6

tomb - stone. What do you e - ven want? It's night and day will ne-ver

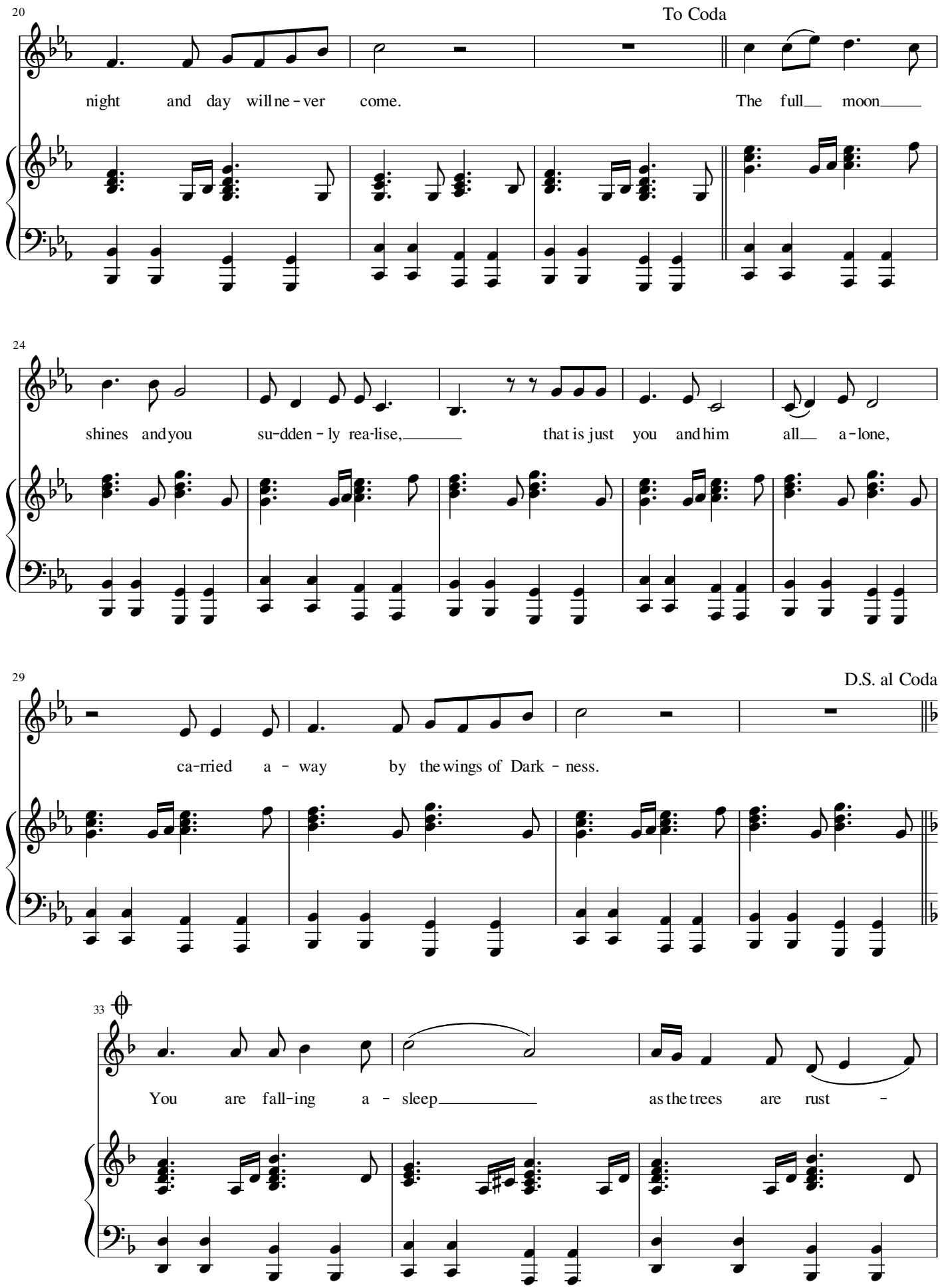
11

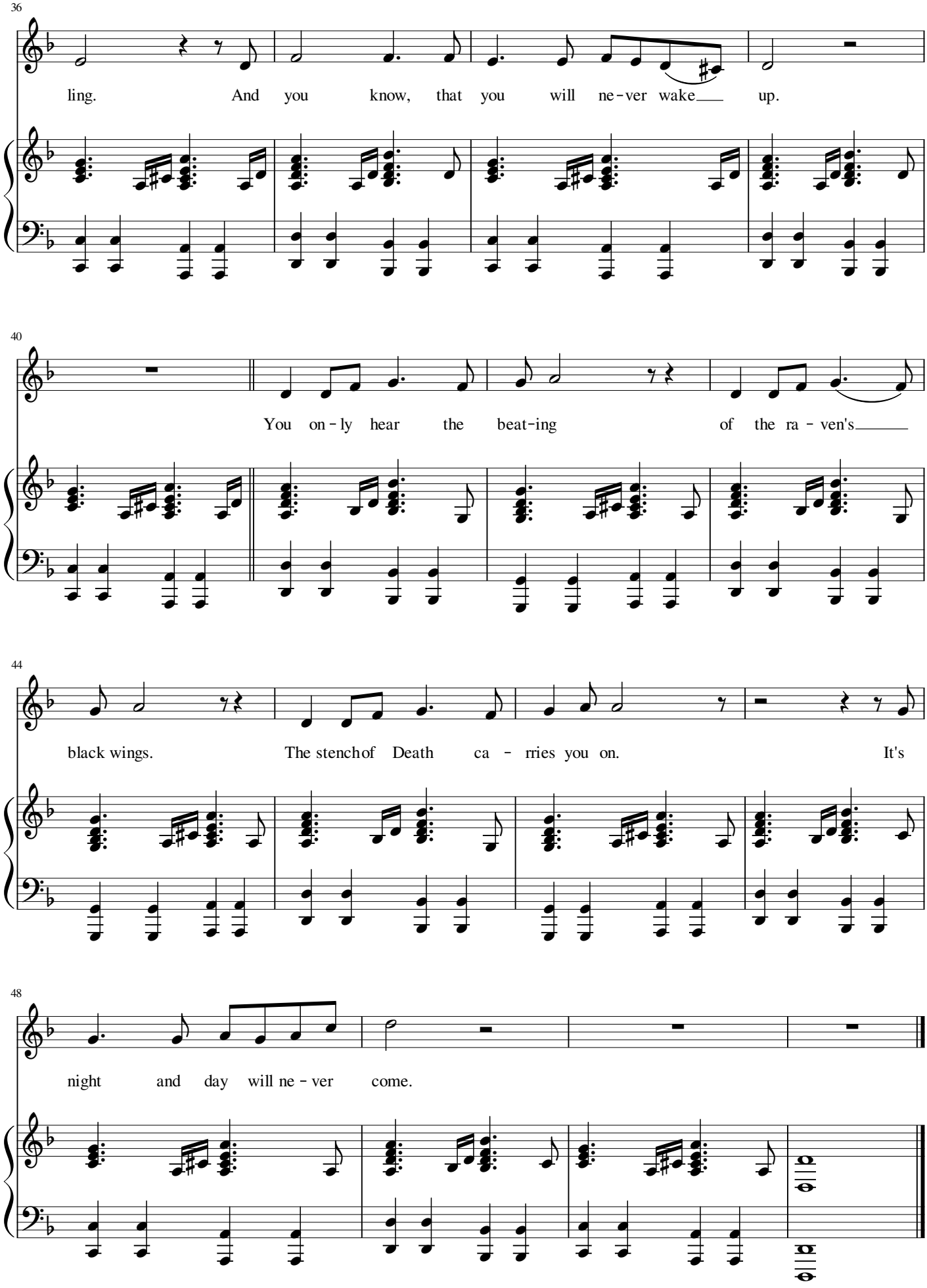
𝄋

come. You on-ly hear the beat-ing of the ra - ven's

16

black wings. The stench of Death ca - rries you on. It's


20
To Coda
night and day will ne - ver come.
The full moon
24
shines and you su-dden - ly rea-lise,
that is just you and him all a - lone,
29
D.S. al Coda
ca-rried a - way by the wings of Dark - ness.
33
You are fall-ing a - sleep
as the trees are rust -


36
ling. And you know, that you will ne-ver wake up.
40
You on-ly hear the beat-ing of the ra-ven's
44
black wings. The stenchof Death ca-rries you on. It's
48
night and day will ne-ver come.

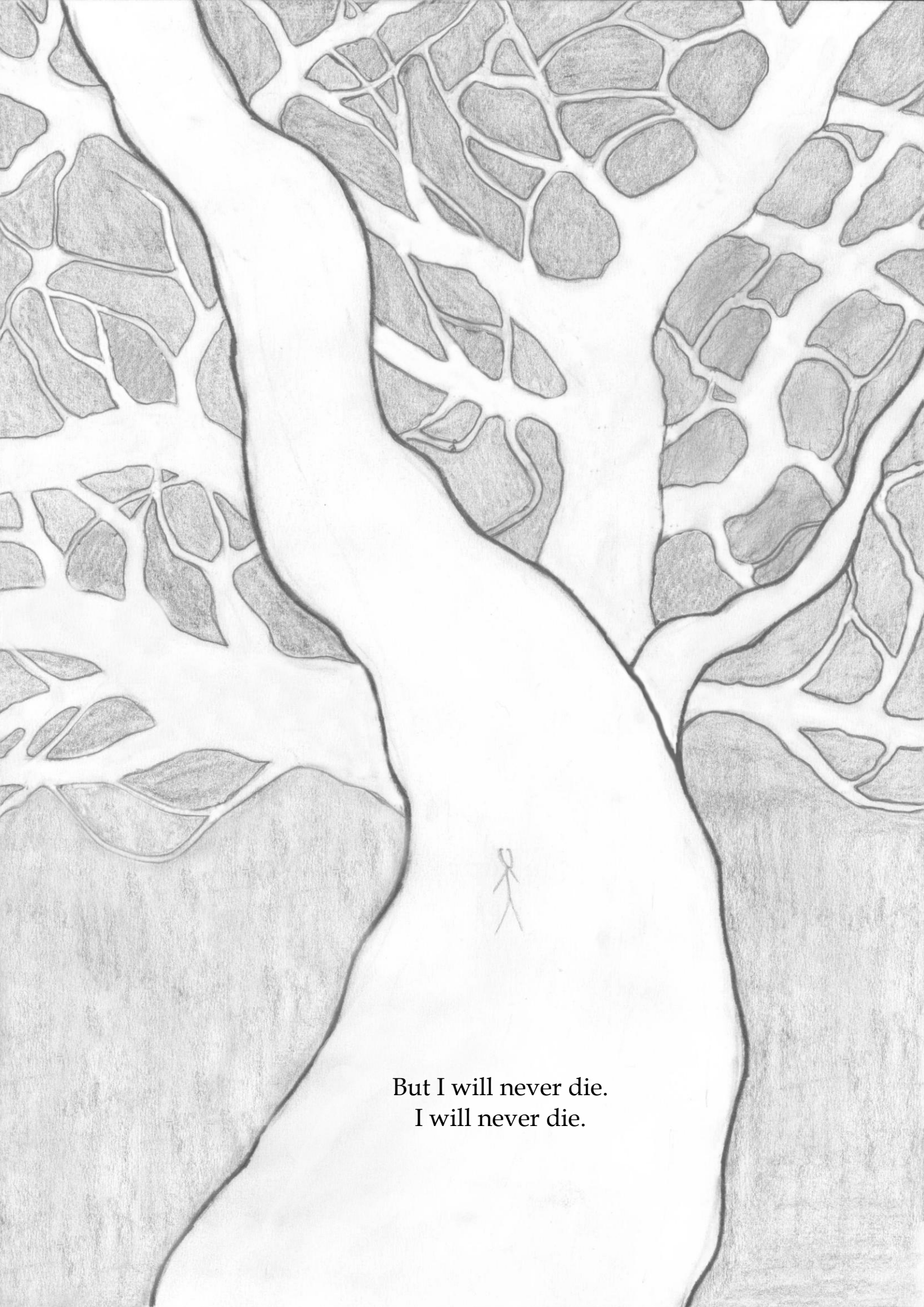
THE
END

Zpěvník
CESTA NOCI
Lenka Moravcová

Vydání první
Smržov 2016

Ilustrace a grafická úprava Lenka Moravcová
Počet stran 88

Vydáno vlastním nákladem



But I will never die.
I will never die.