

Song Lyrics



You may notice there are a lot more songs here than are available to listen to.. I am working on it. If you find a song you would like me to record, let me know.

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Albireo

Somewhere between broken dreams
I keep recalling places we've been.
I know when we first met -
It was in a burst of light.
You knew my heart long before
You came into my life.

Two stars shine softly in the sky.
The swan is soaring with light in her eyes.
The stories of our lives,
The people we come to know
Are gathered up in her wings
As each moment flows.

Somewhere between broken dreams
Where dawn and twilight are one and the same
Right here and now, forever bends
Along eternal waves.
Love grows and grows, it never ends.
It's always changing.

Rising together,
Falling forever.

Bandana

There's time to be quiet,
There's room for a friend in need.
The stars are still there
Above the reach of man.
He tries to hide them the best he can.
Just stop and listen;
I think we've forgotten
That one simple lesson
When we grew up.
The fear of being lonely keeps us apart.

But lonely isn't always
Something you can feel.
You can grow calloused to
The chains on your heart
And never notice you're drifting apart.

We watch and we wonder
What it is we see.
Will the roar of the thunder
Bring us to our knees,
Or will we believe truth makes us free?

I tip my bandana to the men of iron
And women of wonder
Who tend the fires,
Forever being true to themselves.
Forever be true to yourself.

Big Green Car

Riding around in a big green car, waiting for winter to end.
Holding my head way out the window, yelling at all of my friends.
Maybe we should have a party, I could bring my guitar.
I just wrote a brand new song,
I call it the Big Green Car.

I wrote a letter to the president; I asked him to sit down and think.
Imagine a world outside of your own life, and try to establish a link.
I got a reply a few months later, but I couldn't understand it at all.
There was nothing about what I had mentioned,
Just a bunch of gobbledygook.

I've seen the way the moon looks at you, just a ways off, through the trees.
The way the night wind follows you, the way it pretends to be
Just another whisper in the dark,
When I know that it's the very breath of the night
Come down to catch your scent
And capture your light for the stars.

I'd like to take you for a ride in my big green car.
Put some Van Morrison on the CD, go tripping down to Avalon.
Singing along into the mystic, we could be real, real gone.
Falling in love and traveling nowhere
In my big green car.

The Breath of Dawn

The day I met you, I lost my heart
Although you never played a part.
The fault was mine, and I alone must pay.
I'll love you until the Wheel of Death takes me away.

Our hearts are torches in the deep, dark night
Where only Virtue can see the light.
I hope that Love will steer a course so true,
To bring me home within the heart of you.

Now Fate has spoken, the hand of Time
Leads me along the path I climb.
Freedom waits for Love to be fulfilled,
When we become the breath of Dawn upon the hills.

Breathe

I look into every face I see
And sometimes love comes over me.
Sometimes fear gets in the way.
I wonder who I'll see today,
I wonder if they'll turn away?

Strangers can hold each other's eyes
And sometimes find themselves surprised.
A heart that overflows with tears,
I have some room to lend you here.
An ocean big enough for tears.

Sometimes all I do is breath
To touch the one that lies beneath.
I feel my joy, I hold my grief.
Would you care to breath with me?
Just take a breath, and then release.

Carry Your Heart

Hold your head up if you really want to.
Look up at the sky or look down at your shoes.
Take a look around to see what others will do.
Look at whatever is important to you.

Life is a mystery, there's no doubting that.
You go through it blind, and the deck's always stacked.
All of your plans may seem to fall through the cracks.
It's hard to go on, but there's no turning back.

So carry your heart through the light and the dark
And you'll find out that time stands still.
Wherever you go, whatever you do
You know that we will always be with you.
If you're troubled today, don't be dismayed,
Just remember that time stands still in your heart.

Loneliness can make the road to love long and wide
So don't be afraid to walk with someone by your side.
Carry your heart just like it's made out of gold
And give it out fearlessly for others to hold.

You're alright now, but there's no guarantee
That something won't fall and knock you down on your knees.
So carry your heart just like a feather in the wind.
Let it blow around until it comes back again.

Carry Your Heart (cont.)

Carry your heart through the light and the dark
And you'll find out that time stands still.
Wherever you go, whatever you do
You know that we will always be with you.
If you're troubled today, don't be dismayed,
Just remember that time stands still in your heart.

How you hold your head can make a difference at the start,
But it's nowhere as important as how you carry your heart.

Citizen of Avalon

A star shines through the mist of twilight
As colors fade into rivers of green.
Shadows glimmer on the edges of my sight
Speaking like riddles in a waking dream.
I must be wandering in Avalon, I must be wandering in Avalon.

The Lady of the Lake is slowly rising
With eyes like the moon on a winter's night.
She looks into my soul and shows me a secret
Hidden in the mist from human sight.
“You are a citizen of Avalon, you are a citizen of Avalon.

The fighting is over, no-one could win.
The crown has been lost and the sword is broken.
No-one remembers the name of the king.”

I've been told that we were given freedom
By the ones who are trying take it away.
They hand back just enough to appease us
So we don't look for a better way,
But I don't need any king to control me,
So if you ask where my allegiance lies;
It's not with any man or any country
Or anything their money could buy.
I am a citizen of Avalon, I am a citizen of Avalon.

I've tasted holy water.
My dreams are burning circles in the ground.
I'm married to heaven's daughter, and we move to a sacred sound.

I am a citizen of Avalon, I am a citizen of Avalon.

Debrolene

Debrolene, Debrolene, I don't know where you've been.
You were lost in-between reality and sim.

Now the wounded warriors pray for you
And watch the sky for signs
That the realm of long forgotten souls
Will receive your love in time.

From the mist of the trees you weave a shadowy light
Filled with tattered dreams that you rescued from the night.

But if you felt like letting go
I would gladly step aside
Just to watch the stream of conscious flow
Through the fingers of the mountainside.

Debrolene, Debrolene, there's a chasm in your eye
That your hidden heart is peeking through to see the open sky.

Now the white bird is on the wing
And the gilded cage is gone,
But freedom is a different thing
Than just forgetting what you've done.

Deep Green

There is a way through the woods where the brave will not go,
Where the wind whispers words that no man could know.
Where the light of the moon is caught by the trees
And scripted in runes on the shadows of leaves.

It was there that I strayed in a late summer storm,
At the edge of a glade when thunderclouds formed.
The bolts from the sky threw me into the woods
And blinded my eyes until I stood

At the gates of a world apart from my own,
With visions and sounds like I had never known.
I wondered if I had suddenly died
From this broken heart I could no longer hide.

For the ways of this life I could not understand.
What mattered to most just fell through my hands.
I longed for the stars, I longed for the sea.
I longed most of all for my soul to be free.

So I wandered deep into this land
With no food or sleep, no reason or plan.
The longer I strayed, the further I roamed,
The more I believed I had found my home in
Deep Green, Deep Green.

If beauty had eyes, I think they would cry
At the things that I saw in the earth and the sky.
The light from above was simply a glow
Reflecting the green that shone from below.

Deep Green (cont.)

Everything was alive, aware and complete,
Even the stones which moved at my feet.
The air that I breathed had a soul of its own
Which flowed through my heart and strengthened my bones.

Then came a sound like the wind far away,
From deep in the ground a voice I heard say
“You followed my call and found your way home.
But you cannot stay here all alone.

There are other souls with hearts like your own
Who need to believe the things you were shown.
All through the earth they gather and roam
In search of the words to carry them home to
Deep Green, Deep Green”.

My blood stood still, my breath became stone.
How could I bear this all on my own?
Hearing my cries, the wind finally ceased;
Becoming a breath, a sigh in the trees.

Out stepped a stag with horns like an oak
And from his dark eyes another voice spoke:
“Only one whom the world has broken apart
Could carry the seed so deep in his heart.”

At last now I bring this vision to you
And if you believe my story is true;
If it touches your life and makes your heart yearn,
Come walking with me and we will return to
Deep Green, Deep Green.

The East Wind

I sailed you from a western shore
While the wind beat down on my eastern door.
I watched your skirt-tails fly.
Their yellow wings disturbed the sky.

How hard does the east wind blow? Can it cross an ocean?
If I dreamed I freed you from my heart, would I wake up from this emotion?

Don't judge these lines too harshly,
They only show what I try to hide.
All that's left inside of me
My arms hold loosely by my side.

I hold my head in wonder
To hide the sky from thunder.
My pockets are filled with rain
My eyes are blind until I see you again.

I walked a steep and muddy trail
Until the cliffs broke the clouds
And rose on high.
Upon the rocks I kneeled
And reached out to hold the sky.

Ghosts of mist flew on the wind,
And turned the sun to stone.
If I let your name fall from my lips
Would it carry our souls back home?

How hard does the east wind blow? Can it cross an ocean?
If I dreamed I freed you from my heart, would I wake up from this emotion?

Everything For You

From the first time that we met
I've wanted to hold you and kiss your lips.
Now I want to feel everything you feel.
I want you to know this love is real.

I want to be just like the rain
Running through your hair and over your face.
I want to feel just like the rain
Falling over you again and again.

In the silence of my soul
Where nothing could touch me, where nothing showed,
I heard a voice as clear as day.
The heavens were shouting out your name.

I want to be just like the sun
Shining on you like a summer's morn.
I want to feel just like the sun
Filling you with light and keeping you warm.

I have no secrets in this world.
I don't need power, I don't need gold.
If I am near you, everthing is right.
Nature's heart sings for us tonight.

I want to be everything for you.
I want to do everything you do.
I want to know everything you know.
I want to go everywhere you go.

I want to be everything for you...Everything for you.

The Faithful Witness

In the company of angels, in the silence of my prayer.
Trying to touch the darkness, and whatever else is there.
I have been a faithful witness, and I speak true to you now.
'Tho I have seen more than enough,
I still have only this to show.

Oh, Heavenly Father, oh, Earthly Mother,
Oh, Sacred Sister and Beautiful Brother,
Have you seen the light?
Have you heard the whispers?
Have you ever been inside the world outside your door?

Wandering stranger, how long have you been there?
Gazing through my window, have I not been aware?
You have come to bring an answer to the question I have made,
But I could not prepare myself for the things you'll surely say.

Oh, Heavenly Father, oh, Earthly Mother,
Oh, Sacred Sister and Beautiful Brother,
Have you seen the light?
Have you heard the whispers?
Have you ever been inside the world outside your door?

Following Love

I must follow my love if I am to reach the mountain.
I must follow my love if I am to truly see.
I must follow my love and not get too distracted.
I must follow my love and my love will follow me.

I must follow my love anywhere it may take me.
I must follow my love into eyes I would rather not see.
I must follow my love to places I don't want to be.
I must follow my love into my destiny.

I must follow my love if I am to my own self be true.
I must follow my love and I hope you follow yours too.
If we follow our love, our lives will be full of magic.
If you follow your love, your love will follow you.

For Gale

To all the poets, to all the painters, to all the makers of song
Whose hands touch the faces of sorrow and beauty
And draw back the curtains of dawn.
Your eyes see the colors, Your hearts bring the tears,
Your voices invite us along.
Your pictures and phrases could never uncover what I see in my love.

The light in her eyes could never be captured,
Nor could you hear the love in her breath.
No words could describe the feel of her touch
When it breaks through my emptiness.

I've been on this earth for many a year, I've seen and heard and I know
When the sun rises, how the moon changes,
Where all the rivers will flow.
I've sailed on the ocean, been lost in the woods,
I've wandered through cities alone.
But nowhere I've been has done me as good
As to be with her in our home.

Just to wake in the morning and find her beside me
Is enough to bring me to tears.
And to spend just one day with such love and beauty
Is enough to bless all my years.

For Gale (cont.)

What more can I say? For I cannot describe her,
My words are like stones in the fields.
The birds may sing, the light may shine,
Yet nothing of her is revealed.

She walks through the world like the moon through the clouds,
She calls on the angels by name.
Her heart's in the heavens, her love falls like rain
Through every dimension and plane.

Gabe's Dilemma

He may buy you a diamond ring,
Promise you the world and everything,
Sail you off on a river of gold,
And promise to love you until you grow old;
But he won't love you like I do, no, he won't love you like I do.

He may read your heart like a book,
Know how you're feeling just by a look.
Always have just the right thing to say,
And make you feel like something special every day,
But he won't love you like I do, no, he won't love you like I do.

I will love you through winter and rain,
Thunder and lightning, heartache and pain.
Every morning when I wake up you'll be on my mind.
Every morning when I wake up you'll be on my mind.

He may keep you protected and warm; make you feel alive,
Like you've just been born.
Hold your hand like a guardian saint
And fill you with such passion that you cannot refrain,
But he won't love you like I do, no, he won't love you like I do.

I will love you through winter and rain,
Thunder and lightning, heartache and pain.
Long before I wake up I'll dream of you all night.
Every morning when I wake up you'll be on my mind.
I'm so happy when I wake up, you're there by my side.

Georgian Days

I met a girl at a flea market booth,
She was selling her paintings and wares.
I walked up intending to speak only the truth
But mostly just stood there and stared.
Her piercing eyes were sheathed in a smile,
But a weariness showed in her style.
I asked if she wanted to see me again,
She said "I'll be here for a while."

I would return day after day
With a book and a weak line or two.
We'd share a cup from the booth down the hall
While we tried to think what we should do.
Every true word she would give back to me,
If I spoke it, I must see it through.
From then on I tried not to hold it inside,
But to honor the things that I knew.

Hot embers glowed from the long Georgian days
And lingered far into the night.
We spent them together in song and in praise,
Finding our way to the light.
She had a child I loved as my own,
It's one thing I knew I had right.
From the feeling I had down deep in my bones
I knew there were changes in sight.

Georgian Days (cont.)

Some people come with their hearts on their sleeves,
While others are quick to withdraw.
Some would remind you, you have to believe
What they say if you don't want to fall.
Our only desire was to know what was real,
And to answer the Clarion Call.
So we left their devices to the dust at our heels
And it troubled us hardly at all.

I still hope to become at least half the man
She thought I was that first day.
So I try to remember what she told me back then:
"If there's a will there is always a way.
Every split second a choice can be made
To wake up or compromise,
And the truth in your heart is a good place to start
If you want to be free of the lies."

If you see a girl in a flea market booth
Selling her paintings and wares
Walk up and speak to her only the truth,
Open your heart then and there.
If she's anything like the girl that I know
You'd be wise to believe from the start,
The best thing to do is make love grow and grow
Until nothing can tear it apart.

The Great Mystery

Way out in the woodlands a river flows so free
And stretched across the sky, a bewildering mystery.
Deep inside us all, a hunger burns us through
To know the secret of you.

The world is always changing, but nothing is ever new.
People lie and people cry as if there's nothing they can do.
But who cares to tell the story about the bird that flew?
I know the secret is in you.

Some will spend their whole life searching for the holy grail
While others sweat each day to live, and never know they've failed.
Some have freedom in their hearts that's never broken through
To know the mystery of you.

Wise ones try to teach us what they don't know themselves,
Every answer ever found can fall right off the shelf.
You could ask a thousand poets and never find a clue,
I know the secret is in you.

Now half the world is dying, the other half's unreal,
And maybe it will never change, no matter how I feel.
But I know that Love can help us find a way to make it through
To know the mystery of you.

Heart Like a Knife

Going down to the ocean to watch the sea gulls dance
In the air, on the water, the rocks and the sand.
I'll look out at the islands, dream about life.
I want to be the kind of man with a heart like a knife.

Don't mind that I have to go to work every day
'Though it's a lot of hours, and I don't get much pay.
But no matter what I do, every moment of my life
I want to be the kind of man with a heart like a knife.

Heart like a knife in a steady hand.
I won't go through life with my head in the sand, no.
I've got to be more than just a survivor.
I want to be the kind of man with a heart like a knife.

I may not be a prophet, but I know I'm not blind, now,
And when the time comes, I won't be last in line.
But in the meantime, I'll try to do what's right.
To be the kind of man with a heart like a knife.

I want the kind of woman who brings out the best in me.
Who always tries to find success in me.
I'd love that kind of woman for the rest of my life.
Someone who needs a man with a heart like a knife.

Heart like a knife in a steady hand.
I won't go through life with my head in the sand, no.
I've got to be more than just a survivor.
I want to be the kind of man with a heart like a knife.

If Silence Could Speak

I was walking in the woods after Harrison was gone.
All around me there appeared a light just like the dawn.
There were thousands meditating; all at once the silence fell.
My heart was so elated by the beauty of it all.

Here is the light, there is the path you follow.
It's written inside, no need to beg or borrow.
There's nothing to prove, nowhere to lay your anger.
Joy is the truth, hope is the anchor.

There are so many roads to travel, so many things to see.
I've lately been persuaded to follow only dreams.
You can lead someone to peace, but you cannot make them love.
Before you can release it, you must receive it from above.

Here is the light, there is the path you follow.
It's written inside, no need to beg or borrow.
There's nothing to prove, nowhere to lay your anger.
Joy is the truth, hope is the anchor.

If silence could speak, if questions all came with answers,
If war could bring peace, if sorrow brought laughter,
How could we know the proof of our own believing?
How could we know these reasons for living?

If You Want to be with Me

If you want to be with me
There's no need to be discreet.
Just come on out and climb this tree
If you want to be with me.

If you want to be my wife,
You must be free and full of life.
There is no room for toil and strife
If you want to be my wife.

If you want to be my bride
Your soul must be satisfied.
You must never run and hide
If you want to be my bride.

If you want me to marry you
Let down your hair, take off your shoes.
That's all you really need to do
If you want me to marry you.

Indigos

Head in the stars, feet in the mud.
Tie a rainbow to your shoes.
Can't hear the noise, can't feel the shove,
Can't play the game enough to lose.

Life is long,
Tears are shadows on your love.
Don't wait around for the right song.
The words from your heart will be enough.

Set fire to the dark, run through the sparks.
Hold an ember in your hands.
Cry in the night with your ear to the wall.
Only you can understand.

Nothing is wrong.
Nothing that you can't rise above.
You can do more than carry on.
You can prove the strength of love.

Life is long.
Tears are shadows on your love.
Don't wait around for the right song.
The words from your heart will be enough.

Nothing is wrong.
Nothing that you can't rise above.
You can do more than carry on.
You can prove the strength of love.

Invisible Rain

To a private piper's dance, with most careful abandon.
Tied to the wind by a stretch of imagination.
We waltz on the top of trees beneath a wreath of clouds
In movements half invisible to any but ourselves.

Circles of angels, and great clouds of darkness
By the mighty hand of man invite us to take hold.
But a question lodges deep, and we must ask again-
Who wrote the life in the ancient dust that falls to earth like invisible rain?
Who wrote the life in the ancient dust that falls to earth like invisible rain?

Invisible rain, falling on the ocean,
Invisible rain, and on the mountains high.
Invisible rain, waiting for the motion, the signal from the sky.

So the hours are faithfully counted,
'Though time cannot be kept.
They're just trying to place a mark between forever, and whatever comes next.
And our years, they fear, are numbered by the beating of our hearts
Drawn too soon to slumber before we can barely start.

Slow burning fires glow softly in the night.
When the flame expires what happens to the light?
Will it shine on forever across a trackless plain
Or is there a spark from the shadow's breath when it touches the invisible rain?
Is there a spark from the shadow's breath when it touches the invisible rain?

Invisible rain, falling on the ocean,
Invisible rain, and on the mountains high.
Invisible rain, waiting for the motion, power from on high.

I'ts Alright to Cry

Today I met a broken heart.
Although I didn't see it at the start,
Her eyes were gray as the sunrise in a pale winter sky.
She looked at me through the mist in her eyes
Like she expected me to say something comforting or wise,
But all I could think of was "It's alright to cry."

She said it feels like something evil is walking the land.
I try to do good, but I fail to understand
Why it even matters how hard I try.
It's like the whole world is broken, and just waiting to die,
I keep searching for answers, but all I hear is lies.
And now all you can tell me is it's alright to cry.

It's alright to cry, It's alright to cry
There's a time for everything, and when the bells of sorrow ring
I'ts alright to cry.

Just let everything go, let it fall to the ground.
It doesn't matter who is around.
I know we're outnumbered, and our hands are bound.
You don't need to be brave or hold it inside,
If you can't keep standing, come and sit by my side.
You don't need to say why, it's alright to cry.

I'ts Alright to Cry (cont.)

When they aim their guns, and there's no-where to run,
Where there once were children, now there are none.
When the hand of sadness covers your eyes
You go looking for help from people on high,
But they're behind closed doors, crafting alibies.
They don't know who you are, and they don't care to try.

It's alright to cry, It's alright to cry,
There's a time for everything, and when the bells of sorrow ring
I'ts alright to cry.

You can heal yourself from the inside out,
But only you can know what that's all about.
So I won't try to tell you that you must carry on.
All I can say is I wish you the best.
Offer my love, and a moment to rest.
I'll do what I can to help you along.
Darkness hasn't fallen everywhere,
If you look to the light, you'll see people who care.
They'll be right there when you reach out your hand.

It will take some time to work through the pain,
You may have to fall and start over again,
But for now please understand it's alright to cry.

It's alright to cry, It's alright to cry,
There's a time for everything, and when the bells of sorrow ring
I'ts alright to cry.
There's a time for everything, and when the bells of sorrow ring
I'ts alright to cry.

It's Hard to be Blind

I don't care what the world thinks anymore,
Its mind is corrupted by money and war,
And love is just a word used to confuse the poor.

The mountain of lies that pour out every day
Float through the air on satellite waves
And land like a knife in the heart of every home.

And the slaves don't even feel the chain on their necks.
They just walk in a line and hand their checks
To the invisible king who hears and sees everything.

But for all the power he holds in his hand,
One thing he doesn't know and will never understand
Is that the love in your heart is the power of your soul.
I said that the love in your heart is the power of your soul.

Music of the spheres from the celestial choir
Falls from the sky like heavenly fire.
Catch a drop on your lips, sing the note of your soul.

The song goes on through eternity
In a timeless beat and and unknown key
That flows through your life like water to the sea.

Let go the reigns you hold on your heart,
It's only emptiness that keeps us apart.
Love, love, love,
Love, love, love, let the bells toll.

It's Hard to be Blind (cont.)

We walk in dreams so we don't have to cry,
But someday we'll wake up
To what we really are inside because
It's hard to be blind when the light shines from your eyes.
I said that it's hard to be blind
When the light is shining from your eyes.
Yes, it's hard to be blind
When the light shines from your eyes.

Jump Up and Down

Here's a little song that I don't want to play,
But everybody wants me to sing it anyway.
They say all my songs are too serious and sad-
"We don't understand them and they make us feel bad.

We want to jump up and down! We want to jump up and down!"
They want to jump up and down like a monkey in a tree.
They want to jump up and down and throw bananas at me.
I want to be an artist, not a happy-time machine.
If you want to jump up and down do it without me.

Well, I've got another job and I like it pretty good,
But it doesn't fulfill me quite the way that it should.
So I booked a few gigs up and down this old town.
I was hoping to play music, but guess what I found?

They want to jump up and down. They want to jump up and down.
They want to jump up and down because it makes them feel free.
They want to jump up and down until they have to go pee.
They know what they want and it's no mystery.
They want to jump up and down and cause me misery.

I hope that you don't take this song too seriously.
It's all in good fun and the joke is on me.
You didn't come for a lecture, you just want a good time.
So here's a few notes and some words that rhyme.

So you can jump up and down. You can jump up and down.
You can jump up and down over a candlestick.
You can jump up and down until it makes you feel sick.
If you want to jump up and down, you better make it quick
Because this song is over and I'm³³ all out of tricks.

Land of the Mid-day Moon

In the shadows, through the rain, on my doorstep,
Full of beautiful silence that breaks my borders down.
Whispering softly, I try to hear but thoughts are drowning out my ears
With the echoes of dreams from the night before.

Caught up in the rising mist, an image wanders and persists to shine,
But no shaft of light comes through.
An air of mystery, a subtle glimpse, moves me to my fingertips.
The sun is swallowed up in clouds, but I see a crescent hue.

In the land of the mid-day moon.
The land of the mid-day moon.

Maybe it's nowhere that I need to be,
Or maybe something has a hold on me from the inside
That's just too close to see.
Feels like I'm moving, but I'm standing still,
Like a coin tossed down a wishing well.
When it hits the bottom, and you wonder, what came true?

All of my wishes, all of my dreams, all the times that
I should have screamed out my window, just disappear into the blue.
This land is your land, this land is mine.
This land is dangerous and difficult to find,
But if you make it through the morning,
You'll be dancing by the afternoon

By the light of the mid-day moon.
In the land of the mid-day moon.
In the land of the mid-day moon.
The land of the mid-day moon.

Light and Shadow

The streets are filled with shadows, doorways draw you in.
Windows look right through you, and make the sidewalks spin.
I tried to look into the light,
But it just looked right back again.

Step into my office down this one-way street.
Back here in the alley where the Dharma Bums meet.
I'll show you my credentials, they're ragged but they're true.
I guess the dirty truth don't mean that much to you.

There's not much left to say, there's way too much to do.
But you fight against yourself, against your neighbor too.
Did you ever stop to wonder who's pulling on the strings?
Who's making us believe that we need all of these things?

So cover up your eyeballs, put your fingers in your ears.
Pretend that you don't notice, listen to your fears.
It's the same thing we've been doing for years and years and years.
It really is a wonder that we're still even here.

I'd like to take our senators and send them to Detroit.
Stand them naked at midnight on the corner of Visger and Fort.
Tell them "This is what it feels like to have your children off at war,
When your mother needs a doctor and the collector is at the door."

So let's go out and vote, raise the flag up high.
The last one didn't do right, let's give the next one a try.
Ride that rollercoaster 'round and 'round the bend,
Up and down a few times, 'till it comes right back again.

Light and Shadow (cont.)

Pardon my religion, excuse my point of view.
Underneath it all, I feel the same as you.
All of us want freedom, all of us want love,
All of us want manna to rain down from above.

Everybody's waiting for the Jesus Train to come.
Good folk and bad folk, waiting for the race to run.
But while everything around us is being blown to kingdom come,
If all you do is hope - you ain't gettin' nothin' done.

Love is all around us, it's in our hearts and eyes and ears.
If everything passed away, it would be the last to disappear.
Stop waiting for an answer, you know what to do.
It's time to make our move,
You know this is true.

Like a Strolling Gnome

Empty Corners in the rain.
I feel just like a buffalo in Rome.
Empty Corners in the rain.
Just like an animule wading in a whitewashed pool of foam.

I could be anywhere but here,
But my time machine is in the laundry and
I don't have a decent thing to wear.

Empty Corners in the rain.
I should be in a geodesic dome.
Empty Corners in the rain.
I'm living in a vestibule trying to teach the golden rule to gnomes.

They said that all you need is love,
But how can we get there when all we ever do is push and shove?

This world is not my home, I'm just a-passing through.
Like a strolling gnome, enjoying the view.

Love at First Sight

After fighting my way through uncertainty
I drag myself up, shut off the TV
And say “come on baby, it’s time for bed.”
Well, she knows how I feel when I’m looking that way,
But I never expected her to stand up and say
“Darling, darling darling, I’ve been waiting all night.”

It’s love at first sight after all these years.
I’m so excited, I can hardly stand.
She said she’s loved me for all these years
But it hasn’t been ‘till now I understand.

I try so hard to give my heart and my mind.
I say what I feel almost all of the time.
I guess that’s about as much someone could expect.
But there’s something gets lost living day after day
That’s hiding behind all the words that we say
‘Till the best dreams that we have, we start to forget.

It’s love at first sight after all these years.
I’m so excited, I can hardly stand.
She said she’s loved me for all these years
But it hasn’t been ‘till now I understand.

Love at First Sight (cont.)

Some days roll through me like a ball and chain
‘Till I feel I’m going backwards on a one way train
And that same old, same old feeling gets under my skin.
Then I walk through the door and there’s that look in her eye
Like something on fire in the distant sky,
And I know after this night I won’t be the same again.

It’s love at first sight after all these years.
I got so excited when she touched my hand.
She said she’s loved me for all these years
But it hasn’t been ‘till now I understand.

Love Unbroken

Rock me slow, hold me tight.
Lead me on through the night.
Carry me like the wind to morning light.
Don't let this moment disappear
Put your love songs to my ear
Let our hearts find the way to make it right.

Love unbroken, hearts aflame,
The world will never be the same.
Deep within the darkest dreams
Two souls form the strongest chain.

The world may come with heavy hands
Full of nothing we understand.
But we'll get through it anyway we can.
Hold this fire, make it bright,
Keep it always in your sight,
Let it guide us through this lonely land.

Love unbroken, hearts aflame,
The world will never be the same.
Deep within the darkest dreams
Two souls form the strongest chain.

Love unbroken, hearts aflame,
The world will never be the same.
If we can be here for just today
Let all the rest just burn away.

Magical Man

I am a magical man in whom no darkness doth dwell.
I held a stone in my hand, but I would cast no spell.
There is a light in my head, and a song in my heart,
Like a little kid who plays a grown-up part.

I couldn't stand this world without you.
I wouldn't know what I could do without you.

I'd probably live in the woods with the rabbits and bears.
I'd be a ghost if I could, I wouldn't go anywhere.
'Cause there are some people around with no brain or heart,
They'll try to drag you down, tear your soul all apart.
And that's the reason that I keep all my sorrow inside.
It helps temper my pride, keeps inspiration alive.

I couldn't stand this world without you.
I wouldn't know what I could do without you.

My heart is my home, and there it will stay.
And when this body is released, 'twill be a holiday.

I took my canoe out on a winter's night,
Going down the St. George in the half-moon light.
I must admit I was drunk, and took my life in my hands,
But I had a higher plan, I was a magical man.

The Minstrel

I search for the rhythms to touch every heart
And find the right words to say
To fill in the spaces that keep us apart,
But all I can do is play.

The birds sing so freely at the dawn of each day,
Straight from the soul, and each in their own way.
I wish I could tell my love with such honesty,
But all I can do is play.

I play for the rich and I play for the poor,
I play for my darlings dear.
I'll play for the angel that waits by the door
When the time for my last song is near.

There are songs about the weather and songs about love,
Songs for the night and the day.
Songs for the creatures below and above,
And songs for the children that play.

Morning Song

When the sun starts to rise and the first bird is singing
I turn myself around to where beside me you are laying.
I touch my hand to your hair, you open your eyes,
What a sweet surprise.
You tell me you love me, and that's all I need to hear.
That's the sweetest song that ever touched my ears.

You are to me like the sun shining down through the trees.
You are to me like the moon moving the ocean waves,
Like the sound of the sky where the seagulls play,
Like the slow, burning rise of the dawn.

I'll give to you everything that I know to be true.
I'll give to you the song in my heart, the strength in my bones.
A promise to never leave you alone.
My light, my love, my soul.

My Wish

I wish that I could call you on the phone,
I wish that we were naked and alone,
I wish that our dreams could all be good ones.
I wish that flowers bloomed throughout the year,
I wish I could forever hold you near,
I wish that every house could be a home.

I wish that money wasn't worth a dime,
And all we ever had to spend was time.
I wish that poor folk were all rich ones.
I wish a UAP would just appear
And offer us a ticket out of here,
So we could visit strange and distant shores.

I wish that people loved each other more,
And welcome signs were hung on every door,
And people weren't afraid to show their faces.
I wish the moon could turn a different hue
Depending on the mood when I'm with you,
And every time we'd kiss you'd ask for more.

There's a special place I'd like to go
Where darkness can't touch us any more;
Where loneliness is lost and long forgotten.
Where lovers just enjoy each moment's bliss
And we could be together just like this,
And love could fill our hearts forever more,
And love could fill our hearts forever more.

Not Over You

Girl, I'm not over you, No, I'm not over you.

I run, but I can't catch your shadow.
I hear your voice echo in my ears.
If I only had some way to follow,
But every trace of you has disappeared.

Many nights I've gone without sleeping.
Once or twice I've busted through a door.
I've been walking down that long, lonesome highway.
I think I'm gonna have to walk some more.

Girl, I'm not over you, I'm not over you.

I've been trying to make it on my own.
It's wearing out my soul and my shoes.
My breath just rattles in my bones.
You stole my heart and my wallet too.

Your face keeps shining through my window.
I keep reaching for your arms.
I sleep with seven extra pillows.
I think this love is about to do me harm.

Not Over You (cont.)

'Cause I'm not over you, no, I'm not over you.

People tell me love is just a game.
But I've been betting more than I can pay.
Guess I only got myself to blame,
When fortune smiles I look the other way.

I'm wandering in the wrong direction,
Trying not to feel this any more.
My mind is filled with misconceptions.
I just watched my heart crawl across the floor.

Girl, I'm not over you, I'm not over you.
I just can't get over you.
Girl, I'm all under you.

Old Stone

What's that thing that you've got there?
It looks kind of strange to me,
Like maybe even something could grow there,
It's turning so mysteriously.

It's just an old stone someone left floating around.
Couldn't be much, just a little piece of dust.
Wouldn't bother taking it home.

Maybe you'd better toss it,
You know it could be dangerous.
You never know, if you cross it,
It might even blow us all up.

It's just an old stone someone left floating around.
Couldn't be much, just a little piece of dust.
Wouldn't hurt to bring it home.

Hey, it's too bad you lost it.
Kind of spoils all of our fun.
But if we could just travel fast enough,
I'm sure we'll find another one.

It's just an old stone someone left floating around.
Couldn't be much, just a little piece of dust.
Couldn't be anyone's home.

Perceval's Song

Staring at the clouds, hoping for rain.
I was waiting for sunlight, but sunlight never came.
There was a rumor in the air,
Did anyone hear it but me?

The days are getting cold, leaves around the door.
Everybody's asking "What are they really fighting for?"
But how could there be a reason?
Does anyone wonder that but me?

So many things around to hurt you,
Disappointment, mistrust and fear.
But don't let it work too hard against you,
Just keep running when it creeps up from the rear.

We search back through our memories
For some meaning in our lives.
So many things have happened,
Some have even happened twice.
But the answers don't lie there.
Does anyone believe that but me?

Perceval's Song (cont.)

Gazing at the stars, you can see so far and clear.
You see the past and the future,
You can look right through the years.
But everything is blurry down here.
Doesn't anyone notice it but me?

Staring at the floor, trying to explain.
If I could ask the right question,
The answer would be plain.
But even if I could,
No-one would know it but me.

The Proposal

Lady of the Islands, mistress of the shifting sands,
You traded it all to take hold of my hand.
You kept me believing, helping me understand
To love is to give, and to let go of fear is to be a stronger man.

Your heart is the fire that this lonely boy needs to stay warm.
Don't you know I'd be broken
If you ever took your sweet love away?
My rescuer, my sheltering arms, my one true love.

I don't need promises, I know you'll always try.
Yes, I know that your love is as big as the sky;
But if the night breeze is frightened, and the full moon cries,
If your soul feels as cold as the crust on the snow
Please don't whisper good-bye.

Just close your eyes, I'll surround you
Because the memory is as real as today.
I loved you then, I'll love you tomorrow.
You know that it could be no other way.

My heart of hearts, my brand new start, my brighter day.
My peaceful night, my soul's delight.
My rising star, my raging fire, my heart's desire.
Beauty of my eyes, light of my life.
My healing touch, I love you so much, please be my wife.

Sacred Riddles

Pick any colour you like, it may be red or white.
Or you could stand in the middle and speak in sacred riddles,
Just don't give up the light if you believe that it's right.

Think about the price you've paid, don't turn your eyes away.
All the sorrow and the pain and the pleasure that remains
Can help improve your sight and see you through the night.

chorus

When the sun comes up over the hill
And all of the children are doing what they will,
They'll look into each others eyes and see
Into themselves like a miracle inside.

Whatever colour you choose, black, yellow, green or blue;
It's never a question if you win or lose, it's just a fragment of the truth.
Don't let it bother you.

Just think about the truth that you know.
Hold it in your heart, don't let it go,
And make sure you don't abuse it, someday you'll need to use it.
Like the rivers flow, it will help us all to grow.

chorus

When the sun comes up over the hill
And all of the children are doing what they will,
They'll look into each others eyes and see
Into themselves like a miracle inside.

repeat chorus

So pick any colour you like.

Same Old Blue

Nothing but the same old blue
Rising up inside of you
Making sure you know it's true,
There's nothing more that you can do.

Hey there baby
Sing me a wild-wood song.
Let's go where people love
And the days are long.

Just another sacred blue
Messing with your dancing shoes.
Spinning round without a clue
Teaching you the simple truth.

Let's build a fire
And make the stars fall down.
Everywhere you lay your head
Girl, is holy ground.

Drifting through the Misty blue
Falling like the morning dew.
If it's alright with you
I'll take your hand and walk you through.

Nothing but the same old blue.

The Shadow of God

Lying awake, drowning in stardust,
Wondering how to find the way home.
You could get lost in so many tomorrows.
Each here and now has a life of its own.

Walking through times of blistering madness,
Unspeakable sadness with no reason or rhyme.
Beneath the same sun a beautiful kindness
Allows love to bind us again into one.

When you're with me I shine exponentially.
I believe in eternity, I cross over the line.
Two worlds collide, and I fill up inside.
Nothing can hide from the light of your love.

Touching the hem of heavenly wonder,
Rending the veil, finding the stone.
Breaking the glass, hearing the thunder,
The shadow of god passes along.

Night falls from day like lovers releasing.
Thoughts turn to dreams and drift through the sky.
Rain also falls on the unbelieving.
The shadow of god fades from our eyes.

When you're with me I shine exponentially.
I believe in eternity, I cross over the line.
Two worlds collide, and I fill up inside.
Nothing can hide from the light of your love.

Songbirds in the Rain

In the morning's gray light I hear the rain falling down
Like shadows on the ragged wind.
She moves away with a breath that almost makes a sound,
Wanders to the window and smiles.
Her hair flies around as she holds her face to the wind
And laughs like a child on a carousel.
"Stop kissing the rain!
Come back to my side and tell me if the summer is gone."
"Come out of your dreams" she says. "It's the first day of spring.
I think I hear song birds in the rain.
mbnI think I hear song birds in the rain."

As the rain melts the snow we walk through the woods and fields.
There's a chill in the wind, so she bundles her coat.
I take her hand with a kiss and tell her how I feel,
With the sad thoughts that the night's vision showed.
"How can life be so strange? Is there nowhere to go
Where the heart isn't hidden and afraid to feel?
Am I mad to believe there's hope for us now,
In a world so full of hatred and pain?"
"Open your eyes" she says. "There's a rainbow on the hill.
I think that we're song birds in the rain.
I think that we're song birds in the rain."

Songbirds in the Rain (cont.)

“If the dawn just breaks apart and throws shadows on your heart,
And the wind won’t turn it’s face;
If sad songs won’t leave your head and bad dreams won’t leave the
bed,
And the world won’t give you place;
Don’t let your fears turn into pain, don’t let your tears fall like the
rain.
There’s still a love-light on your face.
Hold our your hand, let me give you my love.
Open your eyes, don’t be afraid.
Give all you have, and the best will remain.
Listen for song birds in the rain.
I’m sure you’ll hear song birds in the rain.”

The Song of You and I

'Though the days grow short, the night is filled with song
And laughter drowns the wind.
There are gifts to share and tales to tell
With guitars and violins.
Darkness seems to disappear, stars light up the sky
As I sing to you a verse, my dear, from
The song of you and I.

Over many dark and lonely roads
Already we have come.
Dangers pass and days unfold
Like blossoms in the sun.
Hold my hand when the rain falls down, kiss my tears goodbye.
Let our love shine brightly as we dance to
The song of you and I.

Someday soon a change will come
To lighten every door.
We will see and understand
That death will be no more.
Birds will sing and bells will ring like angel's voices in the sky,
But the only thing I'll need to hear is
The song of you and I.

Tommy's Dream

I'd been dreaming about a week or two.
Started feeling like all my prayers would come true.
There was something written on the wall, but I couldn't make it out.
Saying something of an empire about to fall,
And the way it was shaking down.

Come all ye hungry pilgrims, hurry home, don't be afraid to speak.
If you think there is nothing you can do, your vision is getting weak.
Did you forget that love is the greatest of all, and every love is unique?
Come back together where you belong, the future is not so bleak.

Mother sings and mother hurts.
Mother brings the soul to earth.
She sheds a tear for each breath you take
That is not released in love.
Try to remember, try to awake,
You've slept for long enough.

Take hold of the plow, the book and the horn; bank the fires at dawn.
Call to the shepherd whose son is at war, the king must face the pawn.
I'm traveling light, feeling no fear, like a bomb about to fall.
The lost and the hopeless are gathering near
To sound the judgement call.

Tracy Bane (water through stone)

She grew up in spring and walked out the door,
Never to be seen or heard from any more.
She walks upon streets and holds a dim flame,
Waiting for someone to call her by name.

A shadowy figure, you'd know her at best.
Standing in doorways pretending to rest.
A soul empty of laughter, full of what she forgot.
Trying to remember what she is not.

Do you think she's an angel, a flower or weed?
This mother of emptiness crushed by your need.
But her heart is not broken, you could still hear it beating
If you gave her the love that she should be receiving.

Is there no way to free this beautiful child,
A bond we could cut to let her grow wild,
Some way to hold on to what she never has known,
A way to be with her like water through stone?

Tree Bird

There was a tree bird who didn't want to fly.
He spread his wings and stared at the sky.
A man looked and wondered,
But couldn't figure out why.
He thought that little bird may just up and die.

So the man went walking, put on his thinking hat.
He'd find some way to get that bird to go.
He'll plant a new tree- and it may fly to that.
The bird may find flying is a good thing to know.

But winter was coming, and the snow began to fall.
So the man hurried to buy a tree and some salt.
Tree for the bird, salt for the road.
He was in such a rush, when he dropped his load
A bag of salt fell right in the hole
Where the tree was to go, but the man didn't know.
It got covered up by dirt and some rocks
So the bag didn't show.

Now the tree bird knew
You can't grow a tree like that.
When the roots get down deep
You'll get salt in the sap.

Tree Bird (cont.)

So the bird, he flew as from out of a trap
Right down to the hole;
What did the man think of that?
Worried and bothered he scurried to save him.
The man grabbed and fumbled,
The bird flipped and flopped
Until they uncovered the bag he had dropped.
The bird flew around while the man pulled out the bag,
And replaced it with some good dirt he had.

Now the tree is able to grow high and deep.
The bird can fly and the man can sleep.

Unshakable (for Clarity)

Flying boats across creation
Through the bridge of meditation
By the worlds of sacred being
Inside the breath of realization

Unshakable, Unshakable

Shine unwavered from past forward
Future reflection passing inward
Shifting light into compassion
At the center of beloved intention

Unshakable, Unshakable

Woven into, passed around
Planting seed in unknown ground
Sleeping darkness, quiet, deep
On silent rippled ancient feet

Awake the shining ones
Awake the people of new light

From every source and in between
Color threads the weaving dream
Making life and all it seems
Connected with a single beam

Unshakable, Unshakable

Waking Up

I put down my car keys, climbed through the window -
Gonna ride to the ocean on the other side
Just let the wind try to follow, this is tomorrow.
I can feel the stars shining right through the blue sky
Making everything alive in me rise up in a wave of light

Follow the spiral out of the cycle
Everything is expanding or falling away
Come out of a deep sleep into the big leap
Awake, aware and alive in the land of dreams
All the heaviness is far behind, I'm sailing right through the slipstream

I'm homesick for the future
Where no-one is a stranger
And the pieces finally fit in reality

Waterfall

I wish that you would call me at all hours of the night
And tell me every single time that something wasn't right,
But nothing seems to go as if you ever had a plan.
And every time you turn around there's more misunderstanding,
Sometimes I'm so confused I don't have a point of view.
If it isn't absolutely true,
I'll leave it up to you
If you love me, if you love me in spite of it all.

I know you've reached a breaking point one too many times.
I know it isn't your fault, I wish it wasn't mine.
If I could take a dream and use a promise to make it, make it come true...
If I could do just this one thing, and it would prove my love for you,
But I can't. But you love me in spite of it all.

In spite of all the sleepless nights, the distance and the crying,
In spite of every reason there is to stop trying,
I'd give up life itself before I'd turn from you at all.
Forget what I just said and throw away your doubt.
Just let completely go and without another thought
Let love come pouring, roaring down,
Splashing all around like a waterfall.

The Way I Go

When I'm wandering through the woods and feel I'm growing tired
I put a nickle on my shoe and start a little fire;
I wrap my coat around my head, and pull the blankets higher,
And when the cowboys start to sing, I join them in the choir.
Yippeeiy, yippeeioh, that's just the way I go.

What Do You Want?

Who are you, and what do you want?
How do you feel, how far are you gone?
What's keeping you from where you belong?
Answer these questions, and then we'll move on.

Where's your money-maker, and how does it shake?
How far can you go before you need a break?
How much will you give in the give and take?
How much does it matter to ya how much you make?

What's the price of freedom, and who do you pay?
Would you really notice if they took it away?
Even if you did, what would you say?
Maybe you should think about it, starting today.

Who do you love, and who do you hate?
Do you think you're ready for the golden gate?
Can you put both hands in the hand of fate,
Or are you afraid that it's already too late?

What's in your head when you're lying still
How much can you swallow till you've had your fill
Do you think the truth is a bitter pill
What are you doing when you're keeping it real?

Where the Heart Is

In the north of New England about a mile from the coast,
On a hill overlooking a meadow,
There's a home that's so grand that I don't mind to boast,
There's no other place I would rather go.

'Though the roof's a bit sagging and the shingles aren't straight
And the dogs can't be held by the tattered old gate,
I'd wander the earth, and a lifetime I'd wait
For the fortune to call it my own.

Now this house would be not more than nail, brick and board
Were it not for the love of my family.
I'd be like a ship that was chained to the shore,
Or a king without a country.
So I thank God in heaven for the things that I've got,
And I don't give a damn for what I have not.
There are some that would call mine a simple man's lot,
But I think that would be out of envy.

The lady who makes up the heart of this home
Is so gracefully kind and lovely.
She once swore to love me the rest of my life,
And she's held to that promise completely.
She speaks to the sparrow that sits on the fence,
And he'll answer with a nod and the wink of an eye.
There's more magic like this that doesn't seem to make sense;
But I'm not of the mind to ask why.

Where the Heart Is (cont.)

She passes the night like an angel on call,
With her wings folded under the pillow.
But she'll not sleep a wink 'till the night bird sings
"All is well, all is well" through the window.
Then she'll pray for the old man that sleeps in the park,
And she'll whisper my name as she closes her eyes.
As I wake up to find her asleep in the dark;
I'll pull her heart closer to mine.

There's a fever more dangerous than a dragon in this land,
And I fear it may devour this country
With greed that could blind the most able man's mind
And lies that confuse with sweet subtlety.
But they'll not touch the freedom that lives in my heart,
Or the love that has made life so precious to me.
And if I have too, I'll take all my family and part
To that great mountain far from the sea.

Where The Wind Won't Blow

The high and mighty mountains strike with shadows at the dawn
The night is deep and the road is long
Strangers filled with secrets listen to the midnight of our tears
And set their voices to our ears

Walls grow high around us when we sink into their fear
What kind of magic is there
What kind of magic is there here

Souls in isolation bounce their words against the sky
A lover's plea, a soldier's cry
The letters of our longing are saved and categorized
Held hostage to the lie

The dark and sacred night hangs like a spectre in the air
What kind of magic is there
What kind of magic is there here

What kind of magic makes us fear the sun
Fills a mouth with freedom as it gives a hand a gun
What kind of magic put this curse on everyone
What kind of magic is there
What kind of magic is there here

Where The Wind Won't Blow (cont.)

Maybe I'm a glaze on a mirror
Maybe I'm a light on a hill
Maybe I'm a rock instead of a shelter
Maybe I'm not here, maybe I'm alone

Too many dreams to remember
So many lives come and gone
No-one sheds a light on the pretender
But maybe it's all one, and goes forever on.

Take me to some place where the wind won't blow
When the rain and the wind turn to snow
Where my eyes see through and above and below
Where the sun and the clouds make no shadows
When the rain and the wind and the
Snow in my eyes don't know
That the sun and the moon both go
To a place in my mind where the wind won't blow.

Which Life

Which life chose the soul to run, and to carry through?
Its gone, gone, gone to the wind and sky.
What thoughts could I share to bring me near to you?
There are none that would be less than lies.
How can I bring this earth from me, to where you are?
Its gone, gone, gone to the wind and sky.
Gone to the wind and sky.

When will earth be ripe enough to be a star?
When sun, sun burns it down and dying.
When my soul is wandering and goes too far
Will you find the words to bring me back again?
And when only light is left, where is the star?
Its gone, gone, gone to the wind and sky.
Gone to the wind and sky.

The Wonder in my World

She's the wonder in my world
She is emerald and pearl
She's the lightning in my sky
She can teach my dreams to fly

She takes me nowhere that I've been before

Her face is like the sky unfurled
Heaven opens to her eyes
Her hands can set my soul on high
She tells me everything I need to hear

I'll take her to a quiet place I know
Where the tree blooms and the water flows
We'll sit by the river side
And watch the birds fly
Watch the birds fly