

DAYLIGHT

So I hide my head
In the folds of my unmade bed
And hold back the tears
Like I've done for so many years
And I think of you
And I see daylight
I think of you
And I see daylight

Each night in my bed
In my bed alone
From under my pillow
I reach out for the phone
Just to hear your voice
And I see daylight
to hear your voice
And I see daylight

As day follows day
And each hour follows each and every hour
The Sweet taste of you
Takes away the bitter taste of the sour
The sweet taste of you, and I see daylight
The sweet taste of you, and I see daylight

What can I do? What can I say?
You don't listen
My words are all blown away
Now you're not hear
I don't see daylight
Now you're not hear
I don't see daylight

The Sweet taste of you
Takes away the bitter taste of the sour
The sweet taste of you
And I see daylight

The sweet taste of you
And I see daylight

The Problem
I never thought I'd ever see the stars
So bright it takes your breath away
But last night, last night I did
Now things will never be the same

My breath hung ice crystals in the cold night air
Till the wind came and took it all away
I stood transfixed by the beauty
Turned my back went inside I couldn't stay

(Chorus)
But it seems that were both the problem
And I don't really know what to do
How can you expect me to answer?
When the problem is in me - And in you

So I thought I'd put on my jacket
And go out to the edge of the wood
Stand alone a while take in the view
And I'd sit, and I'd wonder and I'd wait
And maybe, and maybe if I was lucky
Out there in the wind driven cold
Tomorrow there would be an answer
And our problems would be over, at an end.

(Chorus)

So I sit and I write in this flickering firelight
Can't see for the pain in my heart
The pain ebbs and flows with the wind outside
Floods my body and my senses and my soul
And I wonder what will tomorrow bring
And I really don't want to know

So I'll go now and I will touch her brow
So I'll go now and I will touch her brow
So I'll go upstairs and I will touch her brow
Maybe... for the last time
(Chorus to end)

Barefoot in the Kitchen

Walking barefoot in the kitchen
By the window you sit and stare
Hand against the glass it leaves a trace
Combing memories from your hair

Keeping quiet talking low
There's a chair against the door
Just a small room 10 x 12 or so
but for a while it held the world

It's all in the letters that you've written
All the darkness and despair

I still smell the candles, still smell the incense
Still feel your warmth but you're not there

Walking barefoot in the kitchen
Walking barefoot in the kitchen
Walking barefoot in the kitchen

Conversing With The Moon

hair across your face, hopes high in your heart
you clamber upwards branch by branch
Sitting all alone the stars your only friend
Sitting in a tree Conversing With The Moon

What mysteries do you hide behind your sweet face
what secrets do you share with the night sky
What tales soar through the cool, cool evening air
Sitting in a tree Conversing With The Moon

Chorus

And the sky is a deep, deep blue
And the silent silver moon shines down on you
And the stars are jewels, reflect in your eyes
And you are sitting in tree Conversing with the Moon

Alone on your perch you are in heaven
Reaching out your soul to the silent light above
And if it's real and true I will understand
Whatever the language Conversing with the Moon

For a moment you are lost in a quizzical look

A stranger to all sense and all reason
And I hope that you will find all the answers that you seek
Sitting in a tree Conversing With The Moon

Chorus to end

Life Isn't Easy

Caught here in between
You stab me in the back
But I'll turn the other cheek
Just this once, just this once
Leaves falling soft gliders
Stick like glue in the rain
Rafts sailing for the very small
On rivers that flow down the drain

Chorus

Life Isn't easy, I blame it on myself
I can't answer your questions
'cos the truth cuts too deep

Broken strings and broken hearts
All in a day's ego
what you give they say it always returns

I've got time, I can wait

Left out on a cold, cold limb
not even your face on my wall
It's too late for you but not for me
Look behind you, and you will see

Chorus

Caught here in between
You stab me in the back
But I'll turn the other cheek
Just this once, just this once
Broken strings and broken hearts
All in a day's ego
what you give they say it always returns
I've got time, I can wait

Chorus to end

Badly Drawn Stars

I gaze into the darkened sky, tell me what do I see?
A 1000 badly drawn stars staring back at me
And I wonder who had put them there
and i have often wondered why
As they make their crooked way across the crooked sky.
There are shooting stars like cosmic cars
that streak across the night
Leaving tales of fairy dust that shimmer in our site
They sparkle silver white and blue & twist and turn and wheel
Fading in and out of view, how can these things be real?

(Chs)

Cut with pen and paper
held from thread and string
Cut from Pen and Paper

A thousand badly drawn stars

As seasons change and rearrange we change our point of view
As the world moves along its path to find positions new
I gaze into the darkened sky, tell me what do I see?
A 1000 badly drawn stars staring back at me
And I wonder who had put them there & often wondered why
As they make their crooked way across the crooked sky

(Chs to end)

PANDORA'S BOX

I was trapped in this box, With no way out
The walls were closing in
and I kick, and I scream, and I shout
People say they understand
but they don't really know
What's going on inside
When these feelings they start to show

I'm Sick & tired of people, saying that they care
When you really need them, they are never there
And when the chips are down, they turn their back on you
They don't want to know what it is you're going through

Time is on my side though I've nowhere left to go,
Nowhere left to hide, nothing left to show
But still I'll keep trying and I know I'll pull through
One day I'll be flying above the likes of you

What was it that you said? "friends above all"?
But it's all in your head and now you're backs up against
the wall
But it's time for you to listen, time to face what's true
So think before you speak, and think before you do

chs
And the tightness grips your chest
And it won't let your racing heart rest
You want to hide you want to run away
But someone, somewhere really cares

Now I'm taking control, and I'm lifting the lid
I'm letting it all go, like Pandora did
And by letting go, I'll be moving on
And if you do too, you're troubles may be gone

But nothings black & white, nothing set in stone
Nothing needs to be this way, or you'll end sad, alone
Look at all the options don't turn and walk away
Think about the way you are and the things you say
And when the chips are down don't turn your back on me
And when you talk to me do it with clarity – Sincerity –
Honesty

Chs x2 to end.
Breaking Up

You've been in pain for weeks now

tearing you apart inside
you don't know what's going on
and you've nowhere to hide - and -
Who cares about your feelings?
people have got their own lives to live
Pull yourself together, don't fall apart
You've got too much to give

Chorus

It's so hard to face the darkness,
face the light of day
It's not the end of the world
though it may seem that way, it may feel that way when
you're - Breaking up

Give your friends a break
moaning 'round with tears in your eyes
People who hurt you aren't worth it
That's what they say

I admit to self pity
Feeling sorry for myself
There are so many worse off than you but that doesn't
help

Chorus

I can't stand to see people happy
walking around hand in hand
why can't they be miserable like me?

I don't even have a picture
to keep this flame burning bright
but maybe that's just as well
'cos it's hard enough

Chorus to end

The Spell

The sweet smell of roses and of lavender oil
Five red candles they slowly burn
Wrapped in red cloth the portrait it lies
'neath the pillow where my head turns

chorus

*Within me and without me
before me and behind
above me and below
You cast your spell*

In desperate times when anything goes
such potions and lotions that are needed
Every book and brochure, incantation and prose
no other options have been conceded

chorus

Bridge

*Is it written in the Heavens?
Is the future laid out bare?
Can we change or rearrange ?
Is the truth out there..?*

With sleight of hand and empty gesture
Letters are written and Runes are cast
The candles flicker in the powder and oil
The journey begins a return to the past

chorus - Bridge - Bridge

Icarus Feather

Icarus he donned his wings
Felt the heavens pull
Feathers solid dipped in wax
Spread them open full

Launched himself into the void
Swooping gliding free
Took in his Avian view
Spread for him to see

*Beneath Moscow & Beijing
Washington and Berlin
London, Baghdad & Tehran
Lies an Icarus Feather*

On the day that he took flight
He soared into the sky
Up and up and up he flew
Never questioned why

He soon forgot himself
Didn't know when to stop
Soon overreached himself
And began to drop

Chorus - instrumental bit

He flew too near the sun
Felt the searing pain

The wax began to melt
Feathers fell like rain

The wind caught them in flight
Took them all away
They fell on every land (Where they fell they were to
stay)
They fell on every land (Where they fell they were to
stay)
They fell on every land (Where they fell they were to
stay)
They fell on every land - *Chorus - to end*