

The Song Lyrics of Nemo James

Singer, Songwriter



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A Simple Love Song
From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

I wanted to write a song for you
to tell you just how I feel
cause now for the first time
it's not just a dream
this love that I have is real
I wanted to put these thoughts of you
into the words of a special song
the feeling is there and the music flows
but the words just keep coming out wrong

Chorus

it's not easy writing love songs
without words that you've used before
it's not easy writing love songs
when you finally know for sure
I've been sitting here for hours
trying to think of something new
but three simple words keep coming back
I love you

I know there's no need to say a word
as I'm sure that by now you know
it's just that I have this need to say
the words that my feelings show
for thousands of years now
poets have tried
to soar on the wings of a bird
but from all of the beauty
that flows from their pens
we come back to the same three words

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Special days
From the Album [Special Days](#)

I met my love at the old race track
We didn't look forward didn't look back
Our lives were instantly entwined
On that special day

I asked her what brought her to this place
Where the world once came to race
Now left behind by changing winds
No sign of horse nor hay

Special days, those special days
In wind or rain or sun
They change our lives for ever
And all those yet to come

I was looking through some photographs
When one brought me along this path
My father's father standing here
In this special place

A bookmaker was he by trade
A much loved man who always paid
Laid to rest long before I grew
But there's something in his face

My father's father also came
Throughout this land he well knew fame
He rode his horses like the wind
His 1st place always sure

He often talked about this track
And when he talked his tears came back
He spoke of a friend he held so dear
Lost in that great war

And as we looked in disbelief
At the photo how our thoughts did weave
Our fathers' fathers standing there
In this special place

They seemed to come alive and say
Welcome to this your special day
your roots are distantly entwined
And now's your time to race

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It's A Crazy World
From the Album [Special Days](#)

There's a monkey on the line, there a goat up the tree
There's a dog in my way and he won't look at me
Is this my life or is it just a dream
There's a woman in the water and no one in the boat
a man in the junk yard trying to find his vote
It's the damnest thing, I ever did see

It's a crazy world, crazy world
It's a crazy world, crazy world

There's a bull in the corner trying to start a fight
There's an ostrich in the bar trying to argue black is white
Is this my life or is it a dream
There's a gravy powered train, that no one can get off
an army of rejections queueing at the trough
It's the damnest thing, I ever did see

There's a lamb in the park, mourning for his wife
There's an eagle in the court room demanding all his rights
Is this my life or is it a dream
There's a fox in the casino with his fingers crossed
Keeping all his winnings and giving us what he's lost
It's the damnest thing, I ever did see

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The days I will remember

From the Album [A Chair By The Window](#)

Hey little girl who you gonna run to
when you've cut your knee and you cry and say
daddy make this pain go away
I'll say to you some magic words
and take you in my arms
and you'll go running back to play

hey little girl who you gonna sing with
when it's Christmas time and we're round the tree
and there's such sweet harmony
you play that game we made for you
your laughter fills the room
you are everything to me

CHORUS

These are the days I will remember all my life
these pure and happy days of childhood
the funny things you say the crazy thing you do
I'll always remember these precious times with you
I'd give the world and so much more to you, my little girl

Hey little girl who you gonna cry to
when you spend the night sitting on your own
waiting by the telephone
but he doesn't call, I share your pain
my shoulder's wet with tears
then gone for ever those childhood years

Hey little girl, who you going to walk with
On that special day when you turn and smile
As we walk slowly down the aisle
You'll take his hand, eyes filled with love
A woman I can't deny
But you'll always be my little girl

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The Minstrel

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

A minstrel steps into the hall
to see his king and queen
Sire there is something I must say
the words no longer find their place
nor music fill my ears
looks like my age has finally won the day
respectfully I bid your leave
although my heart is sad
but before I walk the last lonely mile
I need to know that with my songs
your spirits I have moved
for if they have my life has been worthwhile

Chorus

do you like the songs I've sung to you
do you like the times that we've been through
do you like my music, do you like to sing along
yes we like the songs that you have sung
and we like the friends that we've become
we like your music and the words of your songs

thank you for those words so kind
but I still feel some concern
for what has been the purpose of my songs
the cruelties of this world remain
and though my words may warm the soul
they've not put right a single wrong
and a tired king makes softly his reply
you've sung to us of love and pain
of sorrow and of joy
and we're touched that with us your soul you've shared
it's true your songs won't change the world
if only that they could
but they make our pain much easier to bear

Chorus

A minstrel and a king unite in a tearful farewell
And for the rest of time the world unites
Under the minstrel spell

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Dreamer On The Run

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

Once he dreamt he was an eagle
with wings of steel and heart of gold
once he dreamt he was a dove
with velvet touch that heals the troubled soul

once he dreamt he spoke to Jesus
who promised him he'd show the way
once he dreamt he heard a beggar
and stopped to listen to what he had to say

Chorus

so pick up the bottle, pour him a glass
he'll tell you his stories of what might have passed
he'll sit and tell you how it should be done
then look at his children and look at his wife
and look at the way he's destroying their lives
he's just another dreamer on the run
just another dreamer on the run

once he dreamt he fought for justice
with special powers he'd been blessed
but then he woke one day to find
that he was just a man like all the rest

now within a cloud he sits
dreams sinking fast in a whisky haze
his family given up the battle
he's left alone to end his drinking days

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A Song of Sixpence

From the Album [Terasa](#)

My mobile phone just won't connect, my laptop won't turn on
My house was made in china, my pension in Saigon
I'll sing a song of sixpence, from a time so long ago
With undercover listening to pirate radio
I'll sing a song of sixpence, a pocket full of memories

My bank told me they cared so much so I gave them a call
They put me through to India or maybe it was Nepal
I'll sing a song of sixpence, that magic silver coin
When life was oh so simple and the smallest things gave joy
I'll sing a song of sixpence, a pocket full of memories

I've got so many records that half are left unplayed
Heaven knows who made them or if they will be paid
I'll sing a song of sixpence, that came with every tooth
They said it was a fairy, who cared if it was true
I'll sing a song of sixpence, a pocket full of memories

I've had to park my car and take a bus to where I am
And I can't find what's important, cause its lost amongst the spam
I'll sing a song of sixpence, when letters came from friends
Not nasty looking red ones, from debt that never ends
I'll sing a song of sixpence, a pocket full of memories

I have to look on Facebook, to see where my kids have been
They insist on Gucci but say money is obscene
I'll sing a song of sixpence, when money was still real
And cards were used for playing, we laughed with every deal
I'll sing a song of sixpence, a pocket full of memories

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Sing For Your Child

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

Chorus

Sing for your child, show that you care
there may be no tomorrow
stay for a while, there's always time to show you care
so sing for your child, sing for your child, tonight

a little child with wondrous eyes looks up at her father
daddy won't you sing to me a while
sing me songs of magic
and strange enchanted forests
and magicians that cast spells with wicked smiles
my child I'd dearly love to, but I just don't have the time
there's still so many mountains I must climb

Chorus

a little child with eyes closed tight
lies there like an angel
watched on by her father's misty eyes
please let her live the father cries
I can't exist without her
this is not the time to say goodbye
he feels so helpless, and he her king
but then recalls how she loved to hear him sing

Chorus

for seven days and seven nights
he sits down close beside her
singing songs of magic in her ear
the mountains he once climbed
now seemed so much smaller
as the crisis of her illness drew near
then her eyes slowly open
she's come through the night
don't worry daddy I'm going to be alright

Chorus

now every time he says goodbye
a thought goes through his mind
there may be no tomorrow
so today he must be kind.

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The Gate

From the Album [The Gate](#)

The road was long the day was cold
a story that's so often told
a lonely road with no end in sight
no shelter from the night
when there before a gate I stood
that lead to nothing but tangled woods
I was wondering what it once had been
when something seemed to call me in

then I walked through the garden
of waste and despair
was stung by the nettles
was chilled by the cold air
I was just about to turn around
when there in the waste ground
was a house as sad as it was old
but still a shelter from the cold

this stately home that had once stood proud
now stood within its stately shroud
a dark sky laying where the roof had been
such sadness I'd never seen
and as I walked from room to room
searching for a way from gloom
I walked into a room so bright
that I was blinded by the light

and there in the corner
over by the far end
a guitar gently weeping
welcome back old friend
we sang and we made rhymes
and talked about old times
sweet music filled the air
such joy was everywhere

as we danced through the garden
of waste and despair
the sun started shining
and pushed aside the cold air
I closed the gate behind me
and continued on my journey
the road reached far into the night
but in the distance there shone a light

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The Workhouse Child

From the video [The Workhouse Child](#)

Behind the cold and tear stained door
sitting on the cold stone floor
a workhouse child lives alone
where he comes from no one's sure
he commits the crime of being poor
and dreams of parents he's never known

he's just a child, six years old
just a child, scared and cold
punished for the sins of others
forgotten by a distant mother
who turns away the workhouse child

here's fifty pounds of bones to crush
it seems that there's a sudden rush
when work is done you will be fed
you shall not talk you shall not laugh
you shall not rest a minute's half
your spirit's ours till you are dead

you're just a child, of little use
just a child, that's no excuse
and should you disobey the rules
created by the minds of fools
you'll suffer more, you workhouse child

I've heard it said that one day soon
men will fly and touch the moon
and machines will live yet shed no tears
but will you never understand
all we ask is to touch the hand
that reaches out from one who cares

he's just a child, his needs are small
just a child, too weak to crawl
and you who for the stars compete
while crushing those beneath your feet
don't forget the workhouse child

in the big house on the hill
where riches seldom ever spill
the workhouse mother lives alone
she looks for lines upon her face
the idle rich lives in disgrace
with heart that long has turned to stone

life's such a bore, she cries aloud
then sews some more, the tiny shroud
this land of plenty, wild and free
is cursed by those too blind to see
the horrors of the workhouse child

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A Warm Night in May

From the Album [Silly Old Man](#)

Look at the river, it's starting to flow now
where yesterday's river was still
winding its way down from mountain to sea
the sight of it gives such a thrill
winter is passing and spring has begun
the summer play has been cast
soon there'll be flowers that dance in the sun

and lovers that bathe in the grass
how well I remember the days of my youth
at this special time of the year
the crowds and the laughter
the smile of a young girl
and the joy of holding her near
the journeys to places that I'd never seen
a life full of time left to spend
the fun and the laughter just went on and on
I was sure it never would end

now I'm alone at the end of my days
and every day passes the same
it all went so quickly, just slipped through my hands
and there is no one left I can blame
why can't they see that inside I'm a child
that longs to go play in the sand
this passion inside me is still driving me wild
but there's no who'll take this old hand
my heart is still free and my eyes still shine bright
but my body grow more tired each day
I'd give what I've left for just one more night
to be young on a warm night in May

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A Chair By The Window

From the Album [A Chair By The Window](#)

There's a place in a chair by the window
where a young girl sits
she patiently waits for her father
for her world to be lit
there's a knock on the door
it's the postman
a telegram is read
your country regrets to inform you
that your father is dead

he's missing in action
somewhere in the first world war
it's important for you to know
just what he died for
so we can be free
to live our lives
in freedom and safety
peace must survive

There's a place in a chair by the window
where a young woman sits
she patiently waits for her young man
for her world to be lit
there's a knock on the door
it's her young man
it's his love that she needs
he's the reason that she wants to live
she's the air that he breathes

They're going to get married some day
she's having his child
theirs is a once in a lifetime love
a rose growing wild
they want to be free
to live their lives
in freedom and safety
peace must survive

There's a place in a chair by the window
where a young wife sits
she patiently waits for her husband
for her world to be lit
there's a knock on the door
it's the postman
a telegram is read
your country regrets to inform you
that your husband is dead

he's missing in action somewhere
in the second world war
it's important for you to know
just what he died for
so we can be free
to live our lives
in freedom and safety
peace must survive

There's a place in a chair by the window
where an old woman sits
she patiently waits for the morning
for the streets to be lit
there's a knock on the door
it's the postman
a letter is read
if you don't pay the money you owe us
you'll wish you were dead

there's a choice of food or heating
she's cold and alone
nothing left except her memories
and an empty home
is she still free
to live her life
in freedom and safety
has peace survived

There's a place in a room by the window
where a dead woman lay
she patiently waits for her funeral
it's the end of her days
there's a knock on the door
it's a tax man
he starts to yell
if you don't pay the money you owe us
you'll go to hell

she was killed by a young man
for the change in her purse
it's too late to tell her now,
that things could be worse
so what was it all for
all the death and the pain
they built our shelters
now they stand in the rain

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A Woman Unknown
From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

I see her walking in the street each day
nothing to say, in a world of her own
looking twice the years that she has had
life is bad, for the woman unknown
collecting bits in bags
like diamonds in her hand
just how much they mean to her
we'll never understand

Chorus

Were you a dancer or once a beauty queen
were you a famous actress on the silver screen
or maybe all you wanted were the simple things in life
a happy home and children and to be somebody's wife

Now leaves are falling and the summer's gone
will you carry on, living day to day
sleeping in shop windows where we buy and sell
and know too well, that you're the price we pay
perhaps your only crime
was to trust in someone bad
how I wish I could give to you
the life you never had

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Cool Water
From the Album [Special Days](#)

Sunrise over mountainside, small pebbles kissed by lazy tide
A sleepy village waits for another summer's long Croatian day
Boat started the mooring cast
Water rippling as the ducks go past
The sound of distant traffic as those who have to work go on their way

The temperature is rising how hot it's going to be
But the breeze is gently soothing on my face
fish are jumping, splashing to the sea
Was there ever such a wondrous place

Cool water. Drifting by
Cool water, reflects the sky
Cool water, running through my hands
Cool water

Fresh fish on the barbecue, chilled wine for a glass or two
Good friends all around me reminding me of how good life can be
Cards played by the waterside, sun sets on the distant tide
Another day is passing in this tiny village paradise by the sea

The temperature is falling, the sea has turned to silk
The moon is shining brightly from afar
another day is passing to treasured memories
As the sky fills with gently flickering stars

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Forbidden Fruit

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

She looks out the window, it's starting to rain
she can't take another day passing the same way
she steps out the back door, looks around
mustn't be seen, mustn't make a sound
jumps into her shiny car she knows she should turn back
but she's just a traveller on a one way track

Chorus

forbidden fruit tastes so sweet
wants to knock you off your feet
you may be strong you may be kind
but it'll make you leave your senses behind

she thinks of her husband giving all he can
no matter how she treats him, he's a kind and forgiving man
she doesn't want to hurt him, it makes her feel so bad
but forbidden fruit's the sweetest thing that she's ever had
this must be the last time she can't go on this way
this will be the last time until the next day

Chorus

what is it about him? she can't understand
he's not so good looking, there's nothing in his hand
but there's something in his eyes, something in his smile
that makes all the heartache so worthwhile
their time for love is over, it hurts so much to part
she must return to her loved ones and hide her aching heart

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I am love

From the Album [Terasa](#)

I'm not a man. I'm not the sun
Not the moon or ancient tomb
I'm not a statue for whom to serve
Nor fearsome thunder, or virgin birth

I'm not a mountain I'm not the sea
I'm not the reason for you to be
I am not an eagle, or a dove
What I am is simple, I am love

I don't want your gold, or robes of silk
Keep all your fine word and your guilt
It all comes to nothing when the mist is clear
If a child is hungry, or stands in fear

I don't want your wars, or your sacrifice
One needless death is too high a price
I gave you life so you could live
I gave a heart so you could forgive

I don't want your prayers don't want you blame
Don't want your hatred, not in my name
Your love that's steeped in self interest
With twisted words I never blessed

I gave you heaven but you make it hell
The home I gave, you leave a shell
If you truly want all that's above
Don't pray to me, pray to love

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In the Garden

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

With such sweetness I recall
the days when I'd come home from school
and watch her working quietly in the garden

with callused hands that gently nursed
the flowers of the universe
she looked so happy working in the garden

a simple tune she whistled well
in chorus with the birds
she seem to hold them in a spell
that never needed words

it may seem to you her life was tough
but she had more than enough
when she was working in her little garden

though many years she's laid to rest
her memory still is clear
and when I see a flower I must confess
it seems that she is near

in summer and in winter still
she loved her land and work it till
all was well in her little garden

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1000 Acres
From the Album [Special Days](#)

The birds are greeting, the start of the day
The trees have come alive
The mist is clearing in its sleepy way
Floating to the sky

The door opens, he steps outside
Takes a look around
The signs are good, the day will be kind
But peace can't be found

Chorus
1000 acres is not that much
Compared to someone's life
One man's dream is another man's prison
One will live and one will survive
1000 acres is not that much
When the heart lies elsewhere
But 100 acres is just enough
To trap you in its lair

This field where once worked 100 men
Now there's is only one
The dreams of a father have been handed down
To a reluctant son

He climbs high into the monster machine
His heart left on the ground
Thinking of what he could have been
But for duty and family entwined

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I Hated What I Found

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

I was standing on the platform waiting for the train to come
to take my hopes and all my dreams to the other side of town
to a side that's just as lonely as the one that I'd come from
I'd been changing sides for twenty years trying to find where I belong

it was just then that a train pulled in on the other side of the track
the sight of her hit me so hard it took my mind right back
to a time when we were married so many years ago
it was only then I realised how much I'd loved her so

Chorus

I said I had to leave her as tears fell from our eyes
and through the tears all I could see was me, myself and I
I said I had to find myself it sounded so profound
at last I knew I'd found myself but I hated what I'd found

I know she never saw me there and that gave me some relief
to see me as a broken man I knew would give her grief
she reached across and took his hand and held her children tight
there's nothing that I've ever seen as cruel as that sight

I've walked a 1000 miles or more without going anywhere
found a thousand answers as to why nobody cares
there's none so blind that seek the truth in a sea of empty words
I spent my life looking at the stars instead of listening to the birds

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I Thought I Heard You Crying

From the Album [Special Days](#)

[Video](#) www.nemojames.com/i-thought-i-heard-you-crying

I thought I heard you crying in the darkest hour of night
But it was just a long forgotten scene
How it hurt to see you while your body shook with fright
Till I told you it was just a silly dream
I did my best to comfort you and wipe your tears away
And sing gently while you drifted off to sleep
Then all would be forgotten at the start of every day
My love for you was as tiring as was deep

I thought I heard some clapping in the darkest hour of night
But it was just a long forgotten scene
You hit the ball for six, a perfect cover drive
A stroke as powerful as it was clean
I lived through you with bat in hand, a game I love so much
But I was never good enough to play
How I longed to tell you how proud of I was of you
But I was too embarrassed to ever say

I thought I heard you calling in the darkest hour of night
But it was just a long forgotten scene
Halfway through life's journey, your business left in ruins
Your marriage passed into something that had been
We didn't have a lot to give but we did what we could do
With us you knew you always had a home
We watched you get back on your feet and go from strength to strength
And build a life where the sun has always shone

I thought I heard you playing In the darkest hour of night
But it was just a long forgotten scene
in the bar we'd sit at night from start until the end
Those Madeira nights for us did reign supreme
Though my ears were blocks of wood and music lost on me
I was so deeply moved by your words
you sang with such conviction even I could see
You touched the hearts of all of those who heard

Now I can hear you crying in the darkest hour of night
But this is not a long forgotten scene
You're standing by my bedside as I slowly waste away
At my final stop behind a sterile screen
how I wish that I could say to l you that I hear your every word
and comfort you as I did right from the start
through all the years before you, you will never be alone
I will always live inside your heart

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I Used To Be

From the Album [Terasa](#)

I used to be the driver
Of a distant steaming train
A might beast at my command
That laughed at wind and rain
I used to be a cricketer with the ashes in my hand
But then the dream was over
And the real world came along

I used to be a rock star
With screaming axe in hand
My fans would queue for hours
To watch me with my band
I used to be a business man
When I could do no wrong
But then the dream was over
And the real world came along

Bridge
Dreams are what you make them
They are at your command
But luck is still your master
And will laugh at all your plans

I used to be a writer selling scripts to Hollywood
Complete with score and leading part
That Oscar sure looked good
I used to be a rock star
The second time around
But then the dream was over
And a new one quickly found

Dreams are what you make them
They are at your command
But luck is still your master
And will laugh at all your plans

Now the days are shorter
And my hair once used to be
I know too well just how kind
fate has been to me
I never could have dreamt so well
And it's only now I see
This life I lead in paradise
Is what I never used to be

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It Really Doesn't Matter

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

He told her he was leaving, she said well that's ok
He said with some deflation is that all you've got to say
It's ten years since first we met but you don't seem to care
That now our time has ended and you don't shed a single tear
She said

It really doesn't matter
it doesn't matter all
Life goes on, I'll carry on
I'll stumble but I won't fall
Don't get me wrong, I love you
As much as any woman can
But I won't be a slave to a heartache
Not for you or any man

She told him that his job was gone, he said well that's ok
she said with some relief, is that all you've got to say
I'm sure you know at your time of life that work is hard to find
He said I know but if it's time to go I'll look ahead and not behind
He said

It really doesn't matter
doesn't matter all
Life goes on, I'll carry on
I'll stumble but I won't fall
Don't get me wrong I love this job
And feel a heavy sense of loss
But I won't be a slave to the dice that are played
Not for you or any boss

and I say
It really doesn't matter
doesn't matter all
Life goes on, we carry on
We stumble but don't have to fall
Don't get me wrong, I know it's hard
when all we have is built on sand
But don't be a slave to the paths that are laid
Just do the best you can
No don't be a slave to the paths that are laid
Just do the best you can

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Listening Ears

Is there room for me my friend?
a man who needs to play
I know the train left long ago
But I'm afraid I lost my way

I've got these songs in side my head
That won't leave me alone
For countless years they fell on ears
My songs have never known

Chorus

I'm not asking for the moon and stars
For mansions and for fancy cars
They have never meant a thing to me
All I ask is for is listening ears
And a heart that's not afraid of tears
And eyes that look beyond celebrity

Fate has been unkind to me
There's no one I can blame
When I was young I tried so hard
But the songs just never came

But now the words and music flow
And my guitar I command
Anonymity has destined me
as just another grain of sand

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Little Tin Box

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

There's no more money in my little tin box
and five more bills to pay
no more songs in my repertoire
and ten minutes left to play
my girlfriend's packed her bag and gone
says she don't want to sleep on the floor
the fridge is empty, the cupboards are bare
so the cat's gone to live next door

Chorus

Higher the bills go higher
down down down my spirits go
round and round the wheel keeps turning
where it's gonna stop, no one knows

No more money in my little tin box
and six more bills to pay
if you think it's funny I got no money
then turn and walk away
there's bills to the left of me bills to the right
into the valley of debt I go
I've got seeds by the million
but nowhere they can grow

Chorus

No more money in my little tin box
and seven more bills to pay
I've walk a thousand miles roads to salvation
and I'm still looking for another way
no more money in my little tin box
and ten more bills to pay
but I got hope and I ain't no dope
and tomorrow ain't far away

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Living on the Street

From the Album [Special Days](#)

Living on the street, with too tired feet
Looking for a place to live
Living my life one day at a time
Please give what you can give
That cardboard box is mine for the night
Fair and square I won it in a fight
No up one down, no tax no rent
Depreciation, none percent

Living on the street with too restless feet
Morning's come at last
I've packed my thing one dull old ring
From someone in my past
I'd like to try some delicate food
But half a steak still sure sounds good
Cold or colder, grilled or fried
With something yellow on the side

The road is long
The nights are longer still
Maybe one day
I'll meet you on this hill

Living on the street with too wet feet
can't see my shoes for holes
I'd like to sit but I just don't fit
Alongside with these lost souls
you can take your nose down from the air
say what you want I just don't care
This is the way I choose to be
I know it ain't much but at least it's me

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Looking For You

From the Album [Silly Old Man](#)

I'll meet you in a small cafe
on a warm Parisian night
we'll watch the people passing
silently from sight
our touching hands will shadow
from the flickering candlelight
I'll look into your sparkling eyes
and shiver with delight

CHORUS

I've been looking for you everywhere
through endless lonely nights
wondering what you look like
and what are your delights
the moment that we meet
we'll know everything's alright
I'm looking for you
looking for you

I'll meet you on the golden sands
of a warm Caribbean night
our hearts will ache as we watch the sun
fall silently from sight
our love will beat in time
to the rhythm of the waves
we'll discover mysteries
from ancient moonlit caves

I'll meet you in a forest
beneath the falling leaves
we'll watch the sun weave silver rays
through gently swaying trees
our caresses will be gentle
our passion will be strong
our love will haunt that forest
long after we have gone

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Love In Your Heart

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

There's a place of darkness in the heart of everyone
a distant echo of a song that once was sung
memories may torment and tear your soul apart
but you've got to keep love in your heart

There's a lesson forgotten for every lesson learned
A child that goes hungry for every candle burned
No one knows the ending but we all know where to start
You've got to keep love in your heart

Bridge

How do you feel at the end of the day
When you're sitting on your own
Does it comfort you to know you were right
It's easy to laugh in the safety of friends
At those who stand alone
But so much braver to open your heart

There's a flower that lies dormant in the cruellest of man
Left to himself he does all that he can
Sometimes we must fight him but we do so in the dark
so we've got to keep love in our heart

There a life that begins for every one that ends
To each and every child there's one message we must send
We all stand together, so we all must do our part
we've got to keep love in our heart

If you're looking for an answer
Here's where you've got to start
You've got to keep in your heart
got to keep in your heart
got to keep in your heart

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Rosemary and Time

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

Chorus

There was a time when she thought life was forever
a time when she thought youth wouldn't fade
and a time when the hours passed so slowly
but for Rosemary and time, the years soon slipped away

there's a child in the garden, with nothing to do
she wants to be older and be just like you
everyone laughs and envies her youth
don't be in such a hurry
there's a young girl in love for the very first time
she wants to make love but she's told it's a crime
everyone laughs, your elders know best
don't be in such a hurry

Chorus

there's a girl dressed in white she'll soon be a wife
to have and to hold for the rest of her life
she's not sure of her feelings but he's all that she needs
and love will grow in time
there's a wife in the bedroom, she feels so alone
longing for love that she's never known
she knows she should leave him but everyone says
don't be in such a hurry
there's a mother in the garden, going through hell
at last she's found love but with somebody else
it must not continue for the sake of her child
and the pain will pass in time

Chorus

there's a woman alone now, afraid to grow old
who dreams of her lost love and the times she's been told
don't be in such a hurry, the time is not right
but there never was a right time
now the time for wasting time is over
and she finally knows what life's about
but the sands of her life are loosely scattered
and they've nearly all run out

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Over You
From the Album [Special Days](#)

Sometimes I look back at those days long ago
When we walked through the grass and laughed in the snow
We had something so special but I never knew
Now I can't, I just can't get over you

In that time between childhood and the building of walls
There's a place where we wait for the dice as it rolls
now all that's behind me and nothing is new
I can't, I just can't, get over you

I had to have all that I had not knowing what the cost
Forgotten just as soon as tides had changed
now I can't see what's in front of me, only see what I have lost
the victim of an ever shrinking stage

Sometimes it's so hard on those left over days
To think of our places and your special ways
I know that I did what I had to do
Still I can't, no I can't get over you

Success is a fragile thing, like a butterfly in your hand
Hold too tight, it will crumble into dust
I spent my life looking at the moon when I should have looked within
Maybe it's only love that you can trust

I know that time can play tricks on the mind
Can tell us of things just not true
Maybe it's not you but my youth that I miss
Still I can't, no I can't, get over you

Are you out there somewhere looking up
At that same old moon
Saying I can't, I can't, get over you
I can't, no I can't, get over you

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Moj Prijatelj

Live at the Kaboga Palace - [Video](#)

I've watched you through the passing years
Seen your joy, felt your tears
Watched your children come and go
Seen the sunset on those you know
shared with you each distant thought
Moj prijatelj

Upon these rocks I've passed the time
I'd watch the sea, you'd cast a line
Patiently I'd wait for you
To share your fish, a crust or two
Your kindness means more than you know
Moj prijatelj

Chorus
And with these wings I soar the sky
But we're not so different, you and I
We share the joy this world can bring
And give thanks for ever blessed thing

The tides they come the boats they go
This simple life is all we know
A loving family waiting by
The sun rising in the sky
No need to reason how or why
Moj prijatelj

Chorus

But time for me is running fast
my young to you I must now pass
our hearts are small but we feel the same
we share a love for this our land
we're proud to have you as a friend
Moj prijatelj

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The Analyst

I've come to you today to ask for your advice
please won't you help me if you can
there is no meaning in my life no place to rest my soul
I leave my future deep within your hands

please come in and take a chair fill in all these forms
stack them up and put them in the rack
at the moment we've an offer two solutions the price of one
guaranteed success or your problems back

your trouble is quite common we get it all the time
it's due to childhood fears of the dark
just do some mental exercise deep thinking and the like
and put everything you've got into your work

a month has now gone by since I came for your advice
please won't you help me if you can
there's still no meaning in my life no place to rest my soul
I leave my future deep within your hands

please excuse me if you would I must just look this up
the answer lies within the laws of Zen
it's the upward inward movement
of a rhubarb when it flies and how quickly you can count from A to 10

I'll try and make it simpler so you will understand
as you seem confused with everything I've said
just tell yourself you're wonderful three times a day at meals
and one more time before you go to bed

a month has now gone by since I came for your advice
please won't you help me if you can
there's still no meaning in my life no place to rest my soul
I leave my future deep within your hands

listen Mr. Analyst I know that you mean well
but my problem is my loneliness you see
and I've seen you go home every night to an empty house
and you don't seem any happier than me

but I've seen the way you look at me your eyes give you away
your head is stone but your heart is made of glass
now if we could go out walking and act as lovers do
I'm sure that both our problems would be past

a month has now gone by since I gave you my advice
please won't you help us if you can
there's still no meaning in our lives no place to rest our souls
I leave our futures deep within your hands

it's true I have these feelings of that I can't deny
but I must detach myself for logic's sake
love may be the answer and a simple one it's true
but simplicity does not a theory make

but facts are always cold in bed that is also true
where warmth and love are radiant in your eyes
so let us go out walking and act as lovers do
and leave our futures deep within the sky

a year has now gone by since she went for his advice
and it really didn't matter what he said
for now there's meaning in their lives a place to rest their souls
and their future lies within their marriage bed

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The Dancer

From the Album [The Workhouse Child](#)

Look at the dancer, alone at the bar
her toes to the floor and her eyes to the stars
a prodigy moves with such beauty and grace
and the world stands back to admire

since she could remember, dance was her life
all else was forsaken, she would never be a wife
moving her body to the limits of pain
that's what her perfection requires

CHORUS

dance with me till the end
dance with me my friend
this night will soon be over
dance with me my friend

the lights of the stage leave the wisest eyes blind
the child becomes a star and leaves the woman behind
no time to be happy no time to be ill
no time for love or for life

but deep down inside, a woman's heart aches
while perfection demands more than her body can take
caught up in a whirlpool of public demand
not knowing the price she must pay

the years have slipped by now, as fast as her fame
her body is broken and a child's heart remains
the child falls in love too much and too late
now each day must serve as her last

their love becomes stronger with each day that goes by
art is your servant when love is let fly
but art is a master so distant and cruel
and it calls now to claim it's due

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They Won't Come Round Again

From the Album [The Gate](#)

He still remembers the 60's
like they were just yesterday
those long hot summer evenings
in the gardens where he played
he never knew a day as good
as those he knew back then
and it hurts to think
they won't come round again

he still recalls his first love
to the sound of the fabulous four
their love would last for ever
no one ever was so sure
now he still can see her face
in someone else's now and then
but she's lost forever
and won't be found again

Chorus

they won't come round again you know
they won't come round again
those days of love and freedom
in the heart of a tired old van
for all those things he thought were free
he must now pay the price
and the highest price
is they won't come round again

now his life is like a waterfall
that flows the wrong way round
his roots are strong and orderly
but they never reached the ground
he tells himself the answer lies
blowing in the wind
but it don't change the fact
that they won't come round again.

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I Wish I Was A Has Been

Chorus

I wish I was a has been with the world once at my feet
With tales of drunk and disorderly and broken hotel suites
Yea I wish I was a has been that would be so cool
Cause it's better to be a has been than a never was at all

My obscurity is legendary in that I can't be beat
To be so unsuccessful is really quite a feat
The door is often close to a has been that's for sure
But when you are a never was there simply ain't no door

Chorus

If they ever made a pop chart how it should not be done
There ain't no doubt about it, I'd be number one
They say if you work hard enough it'll finally come to pass
But I am here to tell you now they're talking through their arse

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Bobby Two Beers

Chorus

Bobby two beers he's a hell of a man
he can drink more beer than a watering can can
if you ever find yourself up Norway way
ask anyone and here's what they'll say
Bobby two beers he's the man
get his autograph while you can

My pal Bob came around one day just to hear me pick a few tunes
there was Siv banging gently on an old tin can
and Bobby grooving nicely on spoons
I consider myself a real good host
there was plenty of beer and wine
but I couldn't keep up with Bob as he drank
so I had to serve him two at a time

Chorus

For Bob every day is a bad hair day
but that don't matter of course
cause his heart's as big as a big elephant's
and they say that he's hung like a horse
he once fought an alligator in a fair fight
bounced a bear around the walls
he sang Bob Dylan's blowing in the wind
while he held a tiger by the balls

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The World is Full of Heroes

Chorus

The world is full of heroes, though few of them are know
There's some that stand in battlefields and some that stand at home
There's a million debts of bravery, that will never be repaid
The world is full of heroes and here lies one today

A young man shelters in a field, each day could be his last
Death hides round every corner and rains with every blast
He spends a lifetime thinking of the man who saved his life
The unknown fallen hero left an unknown child and wife

And when the war is over there's still no place to hide
so he bravely soldiers on each day for his family to provide
through guilty years he can't accept that better men lay dead
For years his sleep is broken, by the screaming in his head

Chorus

A young girl shelters in a storm, hungry and afraid
While buildings rocked by angry bombs, demand a price be paid
From dusty ruins she builds a life, fighting every day
To keep her children safe and warm and help them find their way

Laying down her life each day for those she holds so dear
Asking nothing in return hiding every tear
Look around at what you have and all you hope to be
We owe it all to sacrifice from those who kept us free

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These Walls
From the video [These Walls](#)

We welcome you to this our land
to every nation near and far
Throughout this world so full of wonder
we stand beneath a shining star

we have no need of gold or riches
all that we ask is for what you see
the sun to sparkle on the water
and sit beside our family

Chorus
These walls are more than what you see
More than the stone that kept us free
They are the heart that beats within
A country proud where all is king

These walls that stand so proud and strong
Have inspired a thousand songs
A thousand stories they can tell
and hold you in their mystic spell

If I could have but just one wish
it would be that all could come
To share with us all that we love
and sit beneath our setting sun

And when your time with us has ended
And you are sitting far away
Remember this our time together
And in your hearts we hope we'll stay

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Jenny At The Front Door
From the Album [McDonalds Farm](#)

Jenny, standing by the front door
waiting for the post to come
it's seven weeks since last she had
a letter from her son
he said he'd never leave her
said he never was that kind
but now he's found a better life
and left a million miles behind

Jenny, standing by the front door
ten years she's stood alone
he, too busy to write a word
she, too poor to phone
it's not he doesn't love her
of that he will insist
it's just that every day or so
he forgets that she exists

CHORUS

Jenny, Jenny, you're wasting your life away
you've lived your life for others watching how they play
Jenny, Jenny, just memories on your shelves
will you never realise that you are nothing.....
but yourself

Jenny, standing by the front door
remembering what her mother said
a woman's place is by a man
please get that in your head
well, her husband left for another love
and her son for another life
and all they left behind them
was a mother and a wife

you said I had to find a man, well mother I found two
but now I stand alone, please tell me what am I to do?

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But For Now

Time passes by, the wheel quickly turns
Each day for you brings something new to learn
One minute confusion the next there is joy
Decisions no harder than the playing of which toy

Chorus

But for now you must sleep tell the world it can wait
Lost in in simple dreams there's no early or late
This time I know, will too quickly pass
But my love for you forever will last

How my heart aches with love, as I sit by your side
Your simplest achievements have me bursting with pride
Your every new word lights up the room
The dance you invented always ends far too soon

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Vanity Fair

From the Album [The Gate](#)

It was late at night in the kitchen
at the end of a long and cruel day
she sits all alone in the darkness
because her candle has just burned away

and she's told that she can't have another
because her master is going through hard times
yet her hands are still sore and bleeding
from the silver and gold she must shine

she knows that she should go to bed now
tomorrow is just four hours away
but for 7 days a week all she has
are these hours at the end of the day

when her mind is left free to wander
through a life that she can her own
not chained to the whims of a master
who tries to get blood from a stone

Chorus

Vanity fair, you have more than your share
much more than you ever will need
when you stand in your church
while your soul you do search
don't you think he's aware of your greed

vanity fair, how can you bear
to look in the mirror each day
while you're wasting the lives
of your servants who strive
to keep you in the luxury
you never worked for
it's your hands in the fire
but theirs, that get burned

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Walk On

It was in winter, many years ago
outside her front door our tears melt the snow
I held her tightly it hurt so much inside
and when I walked away I remember how we cried

we were too young, that's what her parents said
hearts are blind, love should come from the head
maybe I was blind but now I see it just the same
our love was perfect when she cast it to the flame
and she said

CHORUS

Walk on, don't ever look behind you
Walk on, with your eyes open wide
trust your heart but don't ever let it blind you
Walk on, with my memory by your side

well I walked on, I did just like she said
twenty years have passed and I still feel just as dead
I searched for so long, God knows I tried to find
just the smallest spark of the love we'd left behind

now I see you, me standing in the dark
walking children, slowly through the park
tears in your eyes, old before your day
a cruel man beside you, who drains your life away
and I remember what you said

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The Poet

He walks alone, stumbling through the darkness
soul on fire, his heart cries out in pain
he grasps at words that fly forever round him
and sometimes fall
who is he that lingers in the forest
tortured by the loneliness within
and yet embraced by wonders that surround him
and soothe him still

Chorus

he's a poet, a dreamer
creator of the world
his words will take you anywhere
his tears will make you cry
he's a lover, discover
the gift he longs to give to you
but don't forget the man inside
he stands alone

so many times he dreamt of perfect love
between the fires it surely must exist
and there above the flames that serve to blind us
our God will stand
through the years reality has scourged him
but compromise will never block his path
though only death will ever end his dreams
his words survive

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The Tree

From the Album [The Gate](#)

Up in the hills
there's an old man who works on his land
with a tough leathered face
and a lifetime of work on his hands
and he never asked more than to be left alone
with the wind and the rain in his hair
his family at the table at the end of the day
and the freedom to love and to care

now I ask you old man
there is something that's puzzling me
each day when you work
you stop by the side of that tree
then you look to the sky with a tear in your eye
and a sorrow that I can almost hear
how can it be, that the sight of a tree
can cost your tranquillity so terribly dear

he looked up and spoke
with a voice that still haunts me this day
and why do ask?
for there's no one who cares what I say
who are you with the left or the right
the centre the up or the down
they all say the same, it's the other to blame
and all that ever changes is who wears the crown

each time they came
demanding to set me free
but from what? I would ask
for I am all that I'll ever want to be
but whatever their name, they took just the same
everything I could ever grow
the only freedom I wanted was to be left alone
from being liberated, from what? I don't know

so I worked and they took
and not once did you hear me say no
for my children were my life
a poor man's riches you know
but then they filled up the heads
of my sons with their dreams
and they proudly marched them to war
now they lie there with me at the roots of this tree
yet their leaders return and still ask for more

the reds fight the blues, the blacks fight the whites

but the ending is always the same
no system is wrong, they all sing the same song
when you're pointing your finger it's greed you must blame

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The Wheels Go Round

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

The fields pass by, the rivers flow
What town just passed, I'll never know
We gently sway, to the rhythm of the track
Some people stop and take a look
From gardens just like picture books
Sometimes they wave, and I wave back

Chorus

The wheels go round, the engine turns
The miles pass quickly the fuel gets burned
The wheels go round, time passes by
Some say hello, some say goodbye

He's trying hard to keep awake
She's wondering what next to bake
They're holding hands despite their years
I'm trying hard to read this book
But feel the need to stop and look
At the world outside
So far but yet so near

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Two Eyes Are Not Enough

From the Album [Silly Old Man](#)

On a ship bound for sunshine
I started to unwind
and turned my mind to all the things
that I'd gladly left behind
the woman I'd left crying
asking where she had gone wrong
perhaps I'd loved her, I don't know
but it was time that I was gone

then she sat beside me
a woman old and grey
her eyes were filled with sadness
her mind was far away
she took me by surprise
when she reached and took my hand
and said to me the words that I remember to this day

Chorus

Son, life's a gamble but death you know for sure
and it's only then you'll realise
if you were rich or you were poor
you think that you're an island but I have to say to you
there are things you see with four eyes
that you'll never see with two

we worked so hard for many years
so much we went without
we thought retirement and this cruise
was what life was all about
all the wondrous sights there are to see
this cruise is sure to bring
but without him standing by my side
they just don't mean a thing

one day he was part of me
the next day he was gone
though his heart was like a child's
it just couldn't carry on
I know you think you've got it all
with your gold and fancy stuff
but with all the money in the world
two eyes are not enough

Old lady I still think of you and the gift you gave to me
the other pair of eyes I have so now at last I see

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Fire in the Desert

From the Album [The Workhouse Child](#)

Chorus

Take me away far away from this place
take me back home so I can embrace
the love of my family, that's where I belong
my heart is so heavy, I've been away far too long

There's fire in the desert, there's laughter in the sand
there's blood on the sword that haunts my troubled hand
there's doubt in the words that led us to this place
I made his wife a widow, yet never saw his face

July 4th comes round again, a victory parade
but here we stand with heavy hearts, blistering in the shade
I'm proud of my country, I've done what must be done
but let this be the last time, or else we've just begun

now there's peace in the desert, there's blood upon the sand
there are reasons for killing, but none I understand
so listen now you leaders who sit in peace at home
don't tell a man lay down your life until you lay your own

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A Bachelor's Lament

From the Album [Terasa](#)

I go where I want to, do as I please
follow the sunshine, sail with the breeze
no need to argue, or make a scene
don't have to say where I have been

I sleep the whole night with the sheets on my back
pack all I own into one sack
don't hear complaining, I get no tears
don't have to count the cans of beer

CHORUS

love I know can be so unkind
it can crush your heart and rob you blind
I know it only brings you pain
but I wish I was in love again

don't have to sit through hours of ballet
can sit by the T.V. and eat from a tray
don't have to visit people I can't stand
can keep my head buried firmly in the sand

I get no complaints about nothing to wear
can through the day on a song and a prayer
don't have to come home after a flirt
worrying about the lipstick on my shirt

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Strange Happenings

From the Album [Special Days](#)

Strange happenings at number 23
There's a man thinks he's a teapot
With a wife that don't like tea
All day long they argue, in silence and in vain
But she says she wouldn't trade him
For all the tea in Spain

Strange happenings at number 24
There's a man who thought he was himself
But now he's not so sure
He's spent so long pretending to be who he was not
That now the things that mean the most
Are the things that he forgot

Strange happenings at number 25
There's a woman sings like Dylan
Like she's sitting on a knife
You'd think she was being murdered
But sadly no such luck
She knows too well it bothers us
But she don't give a damn

Strange happenings at number 26
There's a man that talks to onions
And tries to teach them tricks
The lack of a reaction doesn't bother him
Now he's thinking seriously of
Teaching them to swim

Strange happenings at number 27
There's a man who thinks he's Elvis
On a direct line to heaven
He knows that they're all laughing
but doesn't really care
all he ever asks from life is to be your teddy bear

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Suzie Likes Caviar

Chorus

Suzie likes caviar, Jamie likes mousse
Simon's very fond of a nice fresh goose
wash it all down with a glass of champagne
start the next day with the same again

they earn a lot of money, there's no other way
they're going to start saving for a mortgage one day
two weeks to go and the money's all gone
but no need to worry cause there's always mum

they're all independent in a needy kind of way
always insist that it's their turn to pay
never ask for money except when they're broke
two glasses of wine and one glass of hope

Chorus

Dad took out a loan to pay her credit card
he's got his own dreams but times are hard
he'd like to say no but he's told that's not cool
If you want to be loved, you've got to play ball

she's got a new iPhone and shoes to match
a card to satisfy every possible scratch
if your life passes by with nothing to show
the bank of mum and dad is the place to go

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The Eagle and the Dove

From the video [The Eagle and the Dove](#)

There's a full moon in a distant land
a young girl walks across the sand
dreaming of a love she's never known
not far away a young man walks
escaping from the troubled thoughts
of another year spent alone

The night is finally over, it's time to head for home
they jump onto a bus, and look around
their eyes meet for the first time, their lives begin again
everything is said without a sound

Chorus

This day is perfect, it was always meant to be
since time began a path was laid to this your destiny
this love is magic we can see it in your eyes
the eagle and the dove, fly off into the sky

When there's someone special in your heart
it's hard to be so far apart
but destiny was always on your side
now through the hard times you have come
another chapter has begun
together and with those whose lives you've tied

Take a look around you, at those you hold so dear
we wish you every happiness and more
if fate was so determined to bring you here today
we know this love will last forever more

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Going to the Factory

From the Album [The Gate](#)

I know that you don't want to hear this son
I know that you've heard it before
but it tears me up to see you this like this
so I'm going to have to say it once more
it's not so long since I sat there
watching that damn TV, till the end of the night
when you turn out the light, and darkness is all you see

It never would happen to me I said a thousand times or more
now each day passes just the same as the thousand gone before

CHORUS

now I'm gonna to the factory, the same thing every day
working in the factory, is eating my soul away
working in the factory, is more than I can bare
but I'm going to the factory and no one out there cares

they filled our heads with dreams my son
they told us of our rights
but they never told us just how tough
are those crushing factory nights
but there's only one thing that's certain son
when the speeches are all through
there's only one man you can ever trust
and he's there inside of you

you think that time is on your side
and tomorrow's another day
but if you don't start now it won't be long
before you've thrown your life away

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I Could Have Been

From the Album [A Chair By The Window](#)

He sits at his desk in the heat of the day
his hands on the keys, his mind far away
he looks out the window at the world passing by
and wonders how it ever came to this

he remembers a young man just out of school
in love with his music, didn't he know it all
those days in the band where the best of his life
why did they ever have to change

CHORUS

I could have been a star I could have been the best
I could have held the hearts of the world to my chest
I could have been that person up there on that screen
but now I sit in my office, so sterile and clean
passing each day just saying
I could have been

he's still got the cutting from the local gazette
that said that his playing was up with the best
and he's still got the scarf from that young girl in Bath
and at times he can still hear her laugh

he looks at his watch now it's time to go home
there's a big new car waiting that one day he may own
his wife will complain that he's home late again
just like he ever had a choice

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A Happy Man

From the Album [Weave](#)

If dreams were gold I would be a rich man
If truth be told that's what I'd like to be
With intentions realised I would be a good man
But memory fades quickly when there's nothing to see

If my thoughts were chosen I would be a wise man
But standing alone they just come and they go
If not for ambition I would be a free man
Living each moment as destiny chose

If I could see what's before me I would be a grateful man
But vision is blurred with your head in the sand
Though none of these things I am a happy man
And each day I have left, I will do what I can

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Running

From the Album [Special Days](#)

She's running from the future, running from the past
Standing in the present trying to make it last
She's always running but never going anywhere

Never asking questions, never needs to lie
all she ever seems to need is there before her eyes
she's always running and never seems to care

She has a simple heart that she'll share with anyone
10 minutes spent beside her, will pass as only one
When life is pressing heavily with no time to hear the birds
Stop and look around you, for a heart that's just like hers

Running from the office, running to the train
Running to the future, then running back again
You're always running but never going anywhere
Looking for promotion, that illusionary trend
Finding only faces, when you really need a friend
You're always running and no one really cares

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I Met Her on the M25

I was driving down the freeway
the one you call M25
when all of a sudden everything stopped
just around junction 5
nothing moved for over an hour
we were just lined up there in rows
what is it about a stationary car
that makes you want to pick your nose?

half a day had quickly passed
before we finally made a move
I tuned myself to the radio
I was getting in the groove
but just as I passed by junction 6
I couldn't believe my eyes
a million cars came to halt
man I was cursing that M25

five hours passed and we hadn't moved
so I thought I'd get out and take a stroll
when my ears were drawn like magnets
to the sounds of some rock and roll
and there she sat in this fancy car
I thought I'd take a chance I said
"hey honey don't just sit there
get out that car, let's dance!"

we started to dance and it wasn't long
'fore we were surrounded by a crowd
I was rocking and rolling with this beautiful chick
It was like dancing on a cloud
some folks passed some beers around
and some folks smoked some grass
it's just as well those cars couldn't move
cause I couldn't have moved my ass

I know you won't believe me
but I'm telling you it's true
me and this chick had fallen in love
now what was we to do
cause rumours were going round
that we'd be there for at least another day
so what the hell, we passed the time
by rolling in some hay

well I'm telling you no word of a lie
this chick was something else
I thought I'd hit the jackpot

cause she sure rang all my bells
I said in these last few hours with you
I ain't never felt so alive
let's you and I get married
and she accepted on the M25

we walked along this line of cars
looking for a priest
when lord above we found one
who was drunk, to say the least
I said, listen here my man of God
marry us here and now
and he then declared us man and wife
as we took those sacred vows

I know it all sounds crazy
but that's the kind of guy I am
you can either take life by the balls
or you can piss it down the pan
I told her my life had been kinda tough
but I was sure things would improve
and I was right cause the road was clearing
we were finally on the move

we arranged to meet at junction 12
where she'd take me to meet her mom
and we'd tell her about the M25
where our life together had begun
I put my foot down and my head back
I was happy to be cruising again
but then I screamed out every cuss I knew
when we stopped at junction 10

well I sat there in a line of cars
as far as you could see
when I got out to see if I could find my wife
so at least I'd have some company
it wasn't long before I found her
by the side of a big sedan
there was my wife of only half a day
in the arms of another man

she looked up at me with her innocent face
and said with a tear in her eye
I'm sorry babe it was fun while it lasted
but I'm afraid this is goodbye
I met this guy an hour ago
and I love him more than life
and as soon as our divorce comes through
I'm going to be his wife

boy meets girl, boy loses girl
it often comes to pass
maybe it wasn't the longest romance
but hell, it was a blast
so the next time you're on the M25
cursing that traffic jam
get out the car and have some fun
show the world you don't give a damn

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What's So Good About Your Town

From the Album [Silly Old Man](#)

She never flew in an aeroplane
never sailed across the sea
never yearned to be in another place
never wanted to be set free
never wanted more than a happy home
and the work that she adored
tomorrow was a gift to her
and she never asked for more

we fell in love on that island
a garden in the sea
a simple girl and a traveller
who'd seen all you can see
I said I must show you the world
trying to sound wise
but what she said as she took me by the hand
took me by surprise

Chorus

what's so good about your town
that you want me to see
does the sun shine almost every day
are the people there more free
what's so good about your town
that I'll see when I arrive
can a woman walk the streets a
without fearing for her life

I told her not to talk that way
that everything has a price
and if she wanted progress
she must take my advice
travel opens up the mind
there's so much we have to see
then she kissed me sweetly on the lips
and said that's all I'll ever need

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Ski With Me Tonight

From the Album [Terasa](#)

Do you know where the cold wind blows
Where silence rains and people flow
And icy crystal running beneath your feet
Yes my friend I know too well
That magic place of which you tell
Where the air is pure and life is oh so sweet

The chair glides slowly to the top
Round in circles, doesn't stop
We'll jump off and bravely face the wind
I'll be following close behind
Until the end we are entwined
And when we get down we'll go right up again

Feel that wind, blowing in your face
With all your worries trailing far behind
See that snow, filling every space
The moon will be our light
won't you ski with me tonight

Swaying gently side to side a lover of this mountain side
The speed is flowing quietly through my veins
The café's waiting there for us
With hot wine served in plastic cups
And a taste that will never be the same again.

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McDonald's Farm

From the Album [McDonalds Farm](#)

There's an old man who lives in the country
trying to find his way back home
rolling in and out of the meadow
banging away on a drum
oh oh what a story

there's an old black dog there beside him
who seems to be extremely pissed off
his masters got no money for bones
cause he's spent it all in the pub
oh oh he's feeling rough now

CHORUS

Nik nak paddy wak
his dog has gone and won't go back
he's gone to find McDonald's farm
Nick nak paddy wak
where the ducks go moo and the cows go quack
and they're raving it up in the barn
Nik nak paddy wak
he's heading down a one way track
he's going to have a real good time
howling away in the moonlight
leaving all his troubles behind

the dog walks into McDonald's farmhouse
taken back by what he saw
there's an empty whisky bottle on the table
and McDonald's passed out on the floor
oh oh what a story

so he walks out into the farmyard
hoping to find some news
but the animals are out of their skulls
cause they've also been at booze
oh oh pass the bottle

Chorus

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Pride

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

The streets are all empty now
as the comfort of darkness falls
The ghost of a thousand cars
Pass along curb stoned halls
There's the place where we used to meet
By the shade of that tree
From a time so long ago
a time of you and me

the house is so empty now
a monument to broken dreams
the ghost of a thousand laughs
the threads of a thousand seams
I tried so hard to start again but never found a way
One stupid act of madness
Forever I must pay

Chorus

I have my pride
Your foolish pride
That's all I have, I know
But I have this pain
And so do I
And I don't think it will go

Do you think of me now and then
When you gaze upon empty streets
Standing beside yourself, hoping one day we'll meet
I'm sorry that I hurt you, what more can I say
If only you'd forgiven me, we could have found a way

How I wish you were with me now
As I start on the long walk home
Passing through memories
So hard when you're on your own
I know it meant nothing, I know your love was real
But the thought will never leave me
This wound will never heal

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The Song You'll Never Play
From the Album [The Workhouse Child](#)

I met her on a train
she was sitting all alone
I asked her where she was going
she said she was going home

there was something there between us
we both felt it right away
two lonely hearts reaching out
on a cold and misty day

CHORUS

don't you sometimes wonder
don't you sometimes feel afraid
that the song that was written for you
is the song that you'll never play

I asked her where her home was
and I listened with surprise
she was heading in the wrong direction
and you could see it in her eyes

she had got on to the wrong train
but was staying for the ride
as she felt safe where she was sitting
and scared of the world outside

I know that we are strangers
but that's all we ever are
together we can leave this train
we can travel far

she said I'm sorry my dear stranger
I'm sure that you are right
but I'm not strong enough to leave this train
and face the misty night

I hear that she's still riding
on the same old train
but the doors won't close and the roof now leaks
and lets in the mist and rain

so before you get onto a train
on a dark and misty day
remember it's so hard to leave
and it only goes one way

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Married But Living Alone
From the Album [The Gate](#)

She shuts the door, turns on the light
he said he'd be home late tonight
she likes to cook but not for one
she sits down by the fire

he'll get home tired, they'll hardly talk
he works so hard it's not his fault
but that doesn't help how she feels inside
there must be something more

how well she can recall the time
when they used to have such fun
when money was no substitute
for a day spent in the sun

CHORUS

she's married but living alone
with a man who is never at home
even when he's there she just can't bear
to think of what he's become
she knows that she still loves him
she just wishes that he'd change
to the man he was
when they were young
he's given her all he wanted
all she never asked for
she's got it all, she's married
but living alone

the day is done he's fast asleep
she's trying hard not to weep
so many times they've talked it through
but nothing seems to change

she wants so much to run away
but she'll leave it for another day
what could she do, where could she go
no answer ever comes

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Silly Old Man

From the Album [Silly Old Man](#)

I'm a silly old man walking in the rain
and I'll keep on walking till I'm young again
tapping on your windows banging on your doors
I'm a rich young silly old man

I'm a rich old man, as silly as can be
I can afford eccentricity
you know your only crazy
when you haven't got a bean
I'm a rich young happy old man

Chorus

I'm a silly old man with no need to worry
When the shit hits the fan I'll be gone in a hurry
You can shake your head and look to the sky
But you're the one with the clouds in your eyes

I'm a young old man playing in the snow
laughing with children, slipping to and fro
if you got the time now
come and join the fun
with a rich young funny old man

I'm a tired old man though I don't even know
when I fall asleep all my tiredness will go
If I wake up in the morning, I'll start my day again
as a happy old silly young man

I'm a simple old man not a care in the world
exquisitely implicit with my hair done up in curls
I'm a skateboard papa getting on down
I'm a happy old silly free man

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Like Crystal

From the Album [Silly Old Man](#)

It was just an ordinary day
like most that pass that way
but it only takes one second to change the world
two strangers in a park
some words to light the spark
just an ordinary boy and a girl

but then they had found
a crystal picked from the ground
and held tight within the hands of prayer
and who can understand
the power of a love so grand
and why should such a crystal be so rare?

CHORUS

like crystal, like crystal,
their love was such a precious thing
a mysterious and many sided gem
like crystal, like crystal
a song that only two can sing
a wonder that never will die

a lifetime passes by
no need to reason why
with perfect love there is no fear
now she sits alone
their time has come and gone
old woman who never shed a tear

she talks inside her head
for there alone, he is not dead
but patiently awaits their time resumed
their crystal will not die
will hold the earth, reflect the sky
and embrace that wondrous power entombed

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Fighting on the Wall
From the Album [Special Days](#)

There's glass on the floor storm clouds fill the air
Food on the table but no one on the chair
A head full of words that just can't be unsaid
silence is deafening when there's no space on the bed

Won't you go back, won't you go back
Won't you go back and talk
Won't you go back, won't you go back
no matter who's at fault

Stop fighting on the wall, It ain't no use at all
Stop fighting on the wall, you're both going to fall
There's no place for love, with anger in your heart
stop fighting on the wall, that's a good place to start

Get back on the floor, that's a good place to begin
When you're fighting on the wall, no one's gonna win
When nothing is left there's nothing left to gain
Winner or loser, both sides get the same

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Marie (Where Are You Now)
From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

Many years have now passed by
from the time of which I speak
when the world was such a happy place
and the strong seemed not so weak
she came into my life one day
when all around was dark
we danced around the heavens
and strolled the summer park

when we made love it seemed as if
the sea for us would part
and angels cried with happiness
as they soothed our aching heart
if love comes but once a lifetime
this was surely mine
we'd have been together forever
if fate had not been so unkind

Chorus
she haunts my days, haunts my nights
the time we spent just seemed so right
I see her face in every star
the memory of her burns so bright
I know the time has passed into eternity
if I could see her one more time
Marie, where are you now

I held her hand, touched her heart
and begged her not to speak
and felt the pain of wasted love
as tears rolled down her cheek
the moment that we parted
will haunt me all my life
but our love was cursed forever
for I already had a wife

and now that time has left me
deserted and afraid
it's only now I realise
the path my loyalty laid
for Le Grande Amour that I had found
that was from deception born
was blessed by God but scorned by man
and lay on a bed of thorns

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The Moonbeam

Come child and sit down beside me
sit by the warmth of the fire
the glow of moonlight on this cold winter's night
reminds me of a time of desire

I'll tell you a tale of a young girl
whose presence would light up any room
her voice filled the air with a music so rare
and her eyes shone like the moon

CHORUS

don't try to capture a moonbeam
it's like trying to touch the sun
it will shine in your heart then quickly depart
into daylight or clouds it will run

oh how I fell for that young girl
as she sang and she shone through the crowd
though times were hard she kept us from the cold
like the sun when it shines through a cloud

she told me she loved and adored me
and that we would live in such style
she lay in my bed when I asked her to wed
and she sang through the eyes of a child

but still I married my moonbeam
and she did try so hard to shine
but she cried for a stage from the bars of her cage
and I knew she would never stay mine

so I let go of my moonbeam
and with a tear it flew off with the night
but I know in her way she still loves me this day
and I still feel the warmth of her light

so child one day when you meet her
I beg you don't turn her away
we are all we can be as you're all to me
and we're only alive for this day

sometimes at night I can see now
your eyes shine like hers did then
though I love you so I won't want you to go
but when it's time I will sing once again

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Remember this day
From the video [Remember This Day](#)

Remember this day, over clear Croatian skies
When you held a world of love in your eyes
On a boat bound for nowhere, on a crystal clear sea
And a union that's destined, forever to be

With family and friends, from near and from far
Gathered around you, like light from a star
We all stand together and together we say
For the rest of your lives, you must remember this day

Chorus
So hold tight your hands and remember with pride
The joy that you brought, and the lives that you tied
Though times may get tough and the sky sometimes gray
you'll always get through it, if you remember this day

Love's not just a word, or this moment we see
It's the heart of the family, the root of its tree
It's the thoughts left unspoken, the time that will pass
The future unplanned and the lines that we cast

When you're far away, never think you're alone
for when you know love, you are always at home
from those that all around you and those up above
we share in your joy, we share in your love

Chorus

when the candles flickers, at the end of the play
remember with sweetness, how you're feeling this day

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A Good Man

From the Album [The Gate](#)

He didn't want to set the world on fire
Never wanted his own empire
he was happy just to get along
from day to day on a prayer and a song

didn't have to lie, never had to cheat
never knew the feeling of just being beat
he played the game with a laugh and a smile
a simple man with a majestic style

CHORUS

he was a good man, strong and kind
you can see it in the love that he left behind
ah ah, ah ah, he was a good man
he was a good man and I miss him so
and I'm here to tell you I was proud to know
ah ah, ah ah, a good man

though life had dealt him a troubled hand
it was never more than his shoulders could stand
no matter how hard the rain fell from above
he never lost his faith in the power of love

there's no reason why I wrote this song
no one was killed, no star was born
I just hoped that you'd be glad to hear
of a good man who I still hold dear

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Who is She

From the Album [McDonalds Farm](#)

She knocks on, the door he lets her in
she sits down, he pours some gin
the hotel room is cold and stark
his nameless face blends with the dark
that's fifty pounds is all she says
and doesn't move until he pays
he complies with her demand
puts the money in her icy hand
now he's paid the price
she'll do anything he asks
he leads her to the bed
nothing must be said

before we start I must confess
he said while slowly she undressed
I'm not proud of what I do
and neither I assume are you
because of this I must insist
the lights stay out and you resist
the urge to know the man behind
this shadowed face that leaves you blind
for you and I are strangers
and that's how it must remain
he steps into the cage
the actress takes the stage

CHORUS

who is she, this stranger
she is all one could ask for from sensuality
who is she, this stranger
she'll do anything that you desire
pay the price and you can light her fire

the tide goes out to leave behind
the battered driftwood none shall find
she had played her part so well
in sounds of love she does excel
she was the best he'd ever known
his passion rose with every moan
if only they had met before
she took the life of a whore
he feels the need to talk to her
and she the need to hear
of what he'd left behind
that haunts his troubled mind

there was only one love in his life

the woman who was once his wife
but she had been so dull in bed
while erotic dreams had filled his head
it's seven years since they had part
when he had left her broken heart
to seek excitement where he could
in hotel rooms and shaded woods
and now this stranger by his side
had made him love with strength and pride
a shadowed face he'll never know
she'll dress and quickly go

she kissed him softly on the cheek
and leaves him while he soundly sleeps
her tears at last allowed to fall
she hurries through the silent hall
how could he have been so blind
when darkness can't obscure the mind
this stranger walking from his life
had in fact once been his wife

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Did Anybody See Her
From the Album [McDonalds Farm](#)

Just as the birds began to sing
to start another day
I was opening the front door
trying to think what I could say
so many times I'd used the lines
that only those in love believe
it's was so much easier to fool herself
than pack her bags to leave

I was feeling so complacent
as I climbed the creaking stairs
praying that the perfume
no longer filled the air
but as I pushed the door wide open
I could see something was wrong
our bed had not been slept in
and all her clothes where gone

CHORUS

has anybody seen her
does anybody know
where she may be living
where she might have gone
has anybody seen her
I've looked everywhere
all I want to do is tell her
just much I care

I'd always played around you know
just like it was a game
once in a while I'd feel some guilt
but I continued just the same
but through all that time there she was
a woman so kind and true
and it hurts me now to realise
what she was going through

but now she's gone without a warning
and no letter did she leave
only her parents know where she is
and say she's better off without me

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Give Me a Smile
From the Album [A Chair By The Window](#)

The train was running late, I gave a big sigh
then I saw this pretty thing from the corner of my eye
I sat down beside her trying to act cool
whistling like a budgie and feeling like a fool

I wonder if you she likes me, what's in her mind
I wonder if she's sexy, I wonder if she's kind
come on little lady won't you give me a sign
then we can get together and spend some time

CHORUS

Give me a smile, if you want me to talk
just one little smile then we can go for a walk
we'll get to know to know each other and then make a date
please give me a smile girl before it's too late

shall I offer her a mint, shall I compliment her clothes
shall I tell her there's a bogie on the end of her nose
why is it so hard for me to say a damn thing
when I know it wouldn't kill me and what joy it could bring

my train pulls in and I step right up
I closed the door behind me and I turned to look back
Then when it pulled away and there was no more hope
she gave the kind of smile that says "I wish you'd have spoke"

I'll remember that smile till the end of my days
when I think of what I missed cause of my cowardly ways

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Africa

When he was young he used to have a doll
Nothing grand just something he could hold
He called it Africa, Africa by name
A lonely child from day start till the end
But in that doll he always had a friend
He called it Africa, from Africa he came

Chorus

Africa was all he had
it was more than enough for him
A secret world they shared together
They'd fight through thick and thin
To distant lands where heroines
Were trapped by wicked men
The day was saved by Africa
And Africa's best friend

As time passed by his world remained the same
Friends came and went then came around again
But always Africa, Africa was there
What wondrous stories they could tell
But he told them only to himself
Just he and Africa, for only Africa he cared
Chorus

It was just a name, just a word and nothing more
No deeper meaning, no mysterious door
He knew that doll had something more than life
A lake where they could bathe, where stories came alive

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Cat Attack

From the Album [Weave](#)

There's a full moon rising, the dogs are howling
On the dark side of town, there's something going down
A storm is brewing, resentment stewing
You better watch out
Someone's gonna get hurt
someone's gonna eat dirt
There's gonna be a cat attack etc

It's been a long time coming, those cats are cunning
They strike like lightning, very frightening
The dogs are fierce, but they come of worse
They better watch out
It's time for a show down
Let's all go down
There's gonna be cat attack

There's Cookie on the right side, Django on the left side
Jutko from behind, with trouble on his mind
The dogs are surrounded, they're gonna get pounded
They better watch out
Sadie takes the first hit
But lucky gets the worst of it
It's a cat attack

the show is over, that's the end of Rover
He put up a good fight, but the claw beats the bite
Dogs should stay at home, by the fireside with a bone
They need to watch out
If at home they stay, they live to fight another day
In a cat attack

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Flora's Holiday
From the Album [Weave](#)

Stop your labour come this way
For this is Flora's holiday
The sheep in the meadow are hard at play
This day will be yours

If you ask me of now of then
The words have changed but the song's the same
the heart will beat or fade away
Laughter has never changed
The poet must still rearrange
While lovers dream this is their day

Rise you children come this way
For this is Flora's holiday
Time to laugh and time to play
For music and dance

If you ask me why don't we now
Stare as long as sheep or cow
Or see the world as once we thought it was
I will tell you to close your eyes
It's only then you'll realise
The answer's not in why or because

Sleep you children where you lay
For that was Flora's holiday

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Four Winds

Looks like we been here before
100 times or maybe more
It's the same old thing again and again
You take the black and I take the white
In between is where we fight
We'll sort it out, but I don't know when

Chorus

Four winds don't ever let them harm you
They'll just come and go
They shake your walls and do nothing but alarm you
But just you let them blow
Four winds can be held back by our love
At each corner of the globe
If we stand strong together we can face them
We can walk down any road

You walk in my shoes and I'll walk in yours
If the room is locked love will open the door
That's the way, it has to be
So let's not fight we'll stand strong
Then those winds can blow all night long
Cause all that matters is you and me

Chorus

Bridge

Words come too easy when the tongue start to burn
Reason takes a back seat for the ride
But love lies waiting for the tide to turn
That's why hearts and arms must stay open wide

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Nonsense

From the Album [Weave](#)

Looking for a place to do the fandango
Looking for a mountain I can climb
Hoping to find that perfect mango
Hoping to solve that perfect crime

I wanna be a hero just like Robin
I wanna have a beard like Desperate Dan
Looking for a wave to ride my toboggan
I wanna build a castle in the sand

Chorus

The Jabberwock's in town tonight
You better watch out and no how to fight
He'll gyre and gimble claw and bite
And snatch your band from out of sight
Stop your nonsense back to work
Or I'll tie you up in a very straight shirt
That looking glass ain't what it seems
It's nothing more than a mad hatter's dream

I wanna write songs that ain't got no message
And tell a story that never ends
I wanna be the diamond in the wreckage
And be the knight that slays all trends
I wanna make sense of all this nonsense
I wanna write a book in wonderland
I wanna turn plastic into incense
And hold a free bird in my hand

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Second Thoughts

The day was uneventful, like the many gone before
We laughed and joked, kissed and hugged and shared the daily chores
We talked about the holidays and where we'd go that year
Our future was all set in stone or that's how that it appeared

We kissed goodnight as always and drifted off to sleep
Her's was always restless while mine was long and deep
It wasn't till I woke up that I found something was wrong
The bed and house were empty, I knew that she had gone

Chorus

It seemed my life was over as my eyes turned to tears
The thought of life without her was more than I could bear
But when the night had passed and the birds began to sing
Second thoughts took over so a new world could begin
First thoughts will overpower you, listen if you must
But second thoughts are the ones to trust

I knew that she still loved me and that I felt the same
But sometimes that's just not enough and no one should be blamed
As a new world opened up my sadness slipped away
Those first thoughts tried to crush me but second thoughts won the day

And now a lifetime later its easy now to see
That the day she walked out was a precious gift to me
Second thoughts have led me to a second time around
A life that I once dreamt of where true love has been found

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Somebody Stole My Hole
From the Album [Weave](#)

Chorus

Somebody stole my hole, it ain't nowhere to be seen
It was there last night when I turned out the light
Over there on that patch of green
I just can't carry on, now my hole is gone
You better watch out there's a thief about
Yea somebody stole my hole

Well I spent all day working through that clay
In wind and rain and sun
My back is sore and I'm pretty damn sure
I must have moved a ton

It ain't hard to describe its round and wide
With nothing in between
But there ain't a soul that's seen my hole
Now I'm feeling pretty damn mean

Chorus

I didn't waste time in reporting that crime
They asked where I'd seen it last
I said late last night when I turned out the light
Then I thought I heard someone laugh

Send a patrol to find my hole
I screamed at the policeman
He said I ain't got time to fight this crime
But our finding a hole man can

I put down that phone and waited at home
But the hole man never came
So early next day I took out my spade
Intending to start again.

I tried to start but I had no heart
Even half a hole was just too much
So I drank some beer and I held back a tear
Till my thoughts had turned to mush

God bless my soul I miss that hole
And I curse the thief that came
life goes on I'll carry on
But I'll never be the same again

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Thank You James
From the Album [Weave](#)

I was just a young boy with first guitar in hand
The only thing I dreamt of was playing in a band
Hendrix, Purple, Zeppelin I followed with my friends
But I needed something different to satisfy my pen

But when I heard you singing I knew my life had changed
Just a simple tune that sent shivers down my spine
I didn't have much money but I always found a way
of buying every song of yours that I could find

Thank you James
For being there when I needed a friend
In Mexico we walked through fire and rain
So long ago and far away
Thank you James
For being on that Jukebox all alone
I cried as you were singing your sad songs
But it sure was good, to get home again

I practiced hard and there came a day I was always in demand
From studio to studio to endless touring bands
But all I ever wanted was to play the songs I wrote
but they rejected everything without listening to a note

This Taylor sound is very good but the market's much too small
Come back when you've something we can sell
Now 30 years and more have past and you're still selling every day
And you still hold your audience in a spell

Thank you James
For helping me to go round just one more time
Carolina was always on my mind
Walking down that lonesome road
Thank you James
How I wish that yours was my town too
But you know that I won't lie for you
Sweet baby James, I am the man they froze

Thank you James
It's good to know that you will not die young
Not a victim of Kelly's machine gun
On that October road, with sunny skies
Thank you James
Even though I'll be lonely tonight
All I have to do is close my eyes
And sing your song of Copperline

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Four Seasons
From the Album [Weave](#)

Four and twenty fading leaves have fallen from the tree
With silent echo from distant centuries past
Fleeting thoughts of summers gone
With loves that came and went
While sand was falling slowly through the glass

A time of warm reflection floating gently by
The daylight baton relayed once again
A time to open palms and pass on our borrowed gifts
Putting down the sword to reach out for the pen

The air takes hold its icy grip as the day breaks into light
Gardens white from Jack's immortal sword
The fragile journey in circles caught trapped by borders dark
But comfort found as a note within a chord

The festive bridge so welcome spans from old to new
Following a star from centuries past
Giving strength to face a new year head bowed before the wind
As a weary mother prepares the summer's cast

With darkest days behind us the cleansing has begun
Terra brings to life the sleeping roots
Tiny hearts are soaring from tree to waking tree
While Eros stands awaiting time to shoot
The crease has been prepared, the willow linseed oiled
By hands that dream of centuries to come
From ash to dust to hungry earth
The empty beds awake
A symphony conducted by the sun

As life steps firmly forward the stars put in their place
Cases packed with dreams that can come true
Sleeping layers forgotten
Time touched by evening sun
A wine glass filled with nothing much to do
Majestic rows of colour waving to the sky
Trading light for life that birds will plant
A berry can through branches passed
And neck that glows at night
While still green hearts are learning how to dance.

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This Town
From the Album [Terasa](#)

It's good to see you back here
my old friend
I hear that life has treated you well
I still remember two boys
walking back from school
What stories we could tell

We never caught that big fish
they talked about
But we sure did try
They still talk about that time
you farted in class
We laughed until we cried

Chorus
This town is enough for me
This town is all I'll ever need
This Town is where I want to be
This Town.... this town this town

This town wasn't right for you
we could see in your eyes
The city lights and buildings grand
How strange to see that young boy
now a powerful man
Holding life in the palm of your hand

Yes I'm still living here in the same old house
teaching in that same old school
My kids still look for that big fish but still no luck
laughing with friends and playing the fool

Chorus

I wish you all the best my dear old friend
But your world is not for me
This here is my empire, I know it's not so big
But what I got is what you see

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Too Much Stuff
From the Album [Terasa](#)

I came home late last night didn't make a sound
Opened the door and looked around
There was too much stuff, too much stuff
There was paper on the hall stand, bottles on the floor
Still a Santa costume hanging on the door
There was too much stuff, too much stuff

Chorus
You got too much stuff it's driving me insane
I've just fallen down those stairs again
One of these days when you ain't around
I'm gonna bury that stuff deep underground
But I know if I did you would just buy more
Now you've got you've own parking space at the store
I know that you say you got enough
So it's just as well, I got so much love

A different pair of shoes for each day of the year
Handbags coming from out of your ears
You got too much stuff, too much stuff
You got enough books to open a shop
If you don't know what it is you throw it in a box
got too much stuff, too much stuff

Chorus

I can't sit down without clearing the chair
A pile in every corner from here to there
You're slowly taking over my wardrobe space
I'd like to hang a painting but their ain't no place.

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Weave a Life of Love
From the Album [Weave](#)

Sunday morning, slowly starts the day
Bacon frying, so the kids are on their way
A sleepy kiss good morning a smile that warms the heart
A feeling that the world is good
And we all can play our part

Chorus
You've got to weave a life of love
Spread it everywhere
Stranger friend and family
Let them know you care
The greatest gift that you can give
Is that tapestry you weave
For your children and their children
And all that they believe

Lunch is packed you pull out of the drive
Excited voices so glad to be alive
The beach is not so crowded the kids run off to play
The smiling faces all around say all they need to say

Monday rising quickly starts the day
Office driving your car knows the way
It's not the work you dreamt but
But you know its value well
As do those that trust you, the people that you help

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What am I To Do

For as long as I remember he was always there
Our first day at school both of us scared
He put his hand on my shoulder and said will you be my friend
from that day till now that friendship didn't end

Those years weren't so easy the kinds played it rough
But he always stood beside me and taught me to be tough
It was us against the world standing side by side
But his were the shoulders on which we relied

Chorus

Should I tell him all about it or shall I look the other way
Shall I make his world come crashing down or wait another day
One day he's sure to find out and ask me if I knew
I could never lie to him, so what am I do

Both of use the best man each other's wedding day
Soon the word was perfect when we watched our children play
She told me that she loved him with all of her heart
So why did it end and why did it start

Chorus

I checked in at a hotel on a trip I didn't plan
It was then that I saw her standing in the arms of another man
It was only too obvious that they were more than friends
Through a tangled web of lies I could see the end

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A Kind of Love Song

I'd like to say I love you but I don't,
I'd like to say I'll stay here but I won't
I need you like a turkey needs to be at Christmas lunch
I'd like to say I love you but I don't

I'd like to say I'm bovered but I ain't
I'd like to say you're special but I can't
I need you like a fish needs a frying pan
I'd like to say I'm bovered but I ain't

Chorus

How good it feels to think of ways to say our last farewell
To live with you forever is my idea of hell
If only I could turn back time to the day before we met
I'd have stayed at home that night
And not know this regret

If you want to leave then be my guest
Just get your hat and coat I'll do the rest
I need you like I need an earwig in my head
If you want to leave then be my guest

One day I won't be here and then you'll know
The meaning of regret to let me go
I need you like a tiger needs a visit to the zoo
One day I won't be here and then you'll know
Chorus

But for now I suppose it's time for tea
It's just another anniversary
50 years have quickly passed and nothing much has changed
But for now I suppose it's time for tea

Last Chorus

How good it feels to know that you
Don't mean the things you say
From love to hate and to hate to love
I know it's just our way
But through it all the hardest times
We chewed and spat them out
Cause laughter is the only thing
we just can't live without

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Broken Wing

If you could fly where would you go
To distant lands where warm winds blow
Or would you like to stay near home
Where what you see is what you know

From branch to branch from friend to friend
To hungry mouths that you must tend
My feathered friend with broken wing
How sad the song that you now sing

Chorus

The highest mountains I have climbed
And seen the world from way up high
Such complex problems I have solved
Some with brass and some with gold
An empire lays beneath my feet
But as I look down at your beak
None of that now means a thing
If I can't mend your broken wing

From branch to branch I watched you fly
With careless soul and weary eye
The world can be a dangerous place
For gentle hearts that lose the race
My furry friends who hunt for fun
Do you understand what you have done
But I know I can't hold you to blame
As in your place, I would do the same

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Bye Cycle

You won't see me any more
That's one thing I know for sure
You caused me too much pain
left me lying in the rain

Time and time I told you, never again
But you called me back just like a long lost friend
But this time I'm saying that you went too far
When you threw me in front of that moving car

Chorus

Bye cycle , Bye cycle
you're up for sale, there's no turning back
Bye cycle , Bye cycle
I ain't taking no more of your crap
Bye cycle , Bye cycle
You can take some other mug for a ride
Bye cycle , Bye cycle
You can't say that I ain't tried

You know I've given you so much love
Treated you with velvet gloves
What do I get in return
A real sore arse and road burns

Broken bones and brown underpants
100 stiches maybe more
Repair bills that I can't afford to pay
and bruises by the score

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Field of Dreams

I don't know why I wrote this song
I don't know if it's right or wrong
I only know if it's right it must be written
To some it might seem quite absurd
Writing songs that are never heard
But those who won't lie down should be forgiven

Day after day my head is filled with tapestries of sound
I sit there in wonder as each word gets written down
Just where it comes from is a mystery to me
Like every word is cast in stone and that is what must be

chorus

Welcome to my field of dreams it reaches far and wide
To you in may seem nothing much but I stand here with pride
If I build it they will come I once heard it said
But right or wrong there is nothing I would rather do instead

There are times when I must confess I'd like to stop and take a rest
And do those things I've never time to do
But who knows when the well runs dry, when it does you won't see me cry
Maybe just a little tear or two

I used to say I didn't care if recognition came along
That all that really matters is the singing of the song
But it's hard to see the ones you love die slowly on a shelf
Still I think of just how blessed I am that I want for nothing else

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I Am Here For You

If the world could see beyond your smile
Would they see a woman or a child
Alone and scared praying that there's someone there
Who understands if only for a while

How I wish one day that they could find
What lies behind a troubled mind
But we fire into the dark hoping that we hit the mark
Not knowing if we are cruel or we are kind

Chorus

I don't have a magic wand how I wish I did
But I do have a heart to share and will give what I can give
I don't know what the answer is but this I know is true
If you feel you need a friend, I'll be here for you

If the world could only understand
How life can change with the turning of a hand
Young or old, shy or bold
We all build our lives on shifting sands

Just remember everything must pass
Today's pain might just be the last
There are people that care, always someone there
So just reach out behind the looking glass

Bridge

Hold your head up high look the world straight in the eye
And say I'm not afraid, I am strong
I'm proud of who I am and though I need a helping hand
I will find the strength to carry on.

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He Planted Trees

There's a cloudless sky the sun is fierce
The earth like dust, no shade to be found
The world is just a story told
time stands still in this African town

Out from nowhere a man appears
Alone and fearless he stands
With only one thing on his mind
Where to empty his hands

It's hard to dig in the midday sun
But he doesn't seem to notice doesn't seem to care
All he feels is there's work to be done
Using a spade instead of a prayer

Where once there was nothing now stands a twig
Where might oak will grow
As years pass by just where it came from
No one will ever know

There's some that give with careful calculation
some that give with no reason or rhythm
Some that talk with endless hesitation
Saying nothing time after time

But once in a while someone comes along
Doing nothing more than what needs to be done
No thought of reward or recognition
No bottom line or banging of a drum

God bless those people who never took the score
They planted trees that they never saw

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If Daddy Was Wrong

If daddy was wrong, was it really his fault
He did the right thing or that's what he thought
We are what we see, we do what is done
What was right yesterday, today may be wrong

He might not have shown it but he loved in his way
he was there when you needed him through night and through day
things weren't as easy as might have appeared
each generation has its own tears
so stop for a minute before judgement is made
of those gone before us and the prices they paid

If mummy was wrong, it don't mean you were right
Did you stand in her shoes, did you see with her sight?
She had her dreams just like you do
She traded them gladly to be close to you

She did what she thought was right at the time
She looked at reason while you looked at rhythm
you treated your future like it had no worth
It was all she could think of from the day of your birth
If you're right or your wrong, it don't matter any way
The hand that you're given is the hand you must play

The choice is yours to look forward or back
To follow a path or fall in the cracks
We can look for life or we can look for blame
We can choose forgiveness, or we can choose pain

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It Ain't Right

You said you were tired of staying at home
So I went out and took a loan
It ain't right
I booked this fancy restaurant
because I thought that was what you want
It ain't right

But you've spent the night looking at your phone
I'm sick of hearing that ringing tone
You're sending photos of your food
So now it's cold and that's just rude
Your reading texts that don't say a word
And answering while you eat dessert
I don't wanna start a fight but
It ain't right

I bought us tickets to the lion king
Cause I know you like that kind of thing
It ain't right
What a show it turned out to be
The best one that I ever did see
It ain't right

But you spend the night looking at your phone
You might as well have stayed at home
What is it about this Instagram
That turns a person's mind to jam
Your world revolves around Facebook friends
Ask yourself where your freedom went
I don't wanna start a fight but
It ain't right

You've spend the day looking at your phone
With a room full of people sitting all alone
One day I won't be around
and you'll miss the life you never found
I know a father don't mean that much
Compared to that screen that you have to touch
I don't wanna start a fight but
It ain't right

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It Takes a Real Man to Cry

The door opens everyone turns around
It's that special moment where dreams are found
A dress of flowing satin worn by the bride
Beside her a man bursting with pride

Ooh ooh things well never be the same
There's a new man in her heart
Ooh ooh Its not easy letting go
Now the tears do start

Chorus

It takes a real man to cry, a real man to sigh
To stand by his emotions, look them in the eyes and say
This is who I am, I'm not afraid to say
These are tears of pride and I will not look away.

Curtains open the performance has begun
He hates opera, wishes he could run
He only came to please his wife
cause she's the best thing in his trouble life

ooh ooh but as the music takes hold
he feels something stirring and touch his very soul
ooh ooh he fights to not let go
but his life is filled with beauty as the tears begin to flow

Chorus

It takes a real man to cry, a real man to sigh
To stand by his emotions and look them in the eyes and say
This is who I am, I'm not afraid to say
This is how I feel and I will not look away.

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Playing to the Crowd

They ask me if I knew him, I have to say I did
We'd solve the problems of the world even though we were just kids
Arguing in black and white on each side of our class
He with silver spoon in mouth and me with one of brass

They ask me if he meant well, I have to say he did
but his heart was in his pocket, that's something that he hid
It's easy to be liberal with interests not at stake
When others have to pay the price for all of your mistakes

Chorus

Playing to the crowd, that's the safest way to go
If you can't give them what they need, give them a good show
When you're playing to the crowd, you always have a friend
It's only when your time has passed they see what you have spent

They ask me if he understood, just what was at stake
But to him it was all the same when the crowd began to wave
Here you have my principles, a great man once said
But if they're not to your liking, there are others in my head

The question you should really ask is why time and time again
We accept the choices passed down by Hobson and his friends
When the crowd is cheering and the heart begins to race
Is when our eyes are blinded to what lies behind the face

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The Simple Rules of Life

Don't sit down when the flames are getting higher
Don't stand up when the bullets start to fly
Don't start to swim until you're in the water
Don't fall in love if you're afraid to cry

If you like life then don't complain about getting older
Don't fall asleep till the fat one starts to sing
If you wanna run, make sure you're moving forward
Don't start a fight unless you're wearing wings

Chorus

The simple rules of life might seem obvious to you
But laugh at them and that might be the last thing that you do
They're much the same for everyone, if you're high or if you're low
Who knows where they come from who knows where they'll go

Don't be brave unless your eyes are open
Don't think twice when you've jumped out of a plane
Don't burn a bridge till you've reached the other side
Don't lose the key if you've wrapped yourself in chains

Don't hog the ball when someone's talking to you
Don't talk to a fool without opening your heart
Don't start to dream if you can't throw the dice
Don't ask for a credit until you've played your part

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Those Damn Pipes

The first time that I saw you I'm afraid it must be said
the thought of a life together was furthest from my head
It's not that you weren't pretty, in a spooky kind of way
It was just those damn bagpipes that you said you had to play

I don't claim to be an expert in matters of the ear
But sanity is of those things that I do hold rather dear
The noises that come out of that bag of windy pain
Is of those things I prayed that I will never hear again

Chorus

Those damn pipes, they're driving me insane
I've tried almost everything, like leaving them in the rain
those damn pipes, are indestructible
I would give most anything to not see them again

She knows that I would like a pet, a cat or dog would do
and if she was being honest she would like one too
I did bring home a cat one day, a ball of furry sweet
but one note from those bagpipes and it ran off down the street

1000 curses to the man who invented that machine
designed to torture eardrums, it's every sadist's dream
but if it makes her happy I'll grin and bear the pain
and if she does grow tired of it I'll open some champagne

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The Search

CHORUS

I will search for truth
I will search for freedom
I will search for purpose
to the corners of the world

a young man packs his bags, father I am leaving
I can't go on living in despair
I look around, all I see is confusion
pain and suffering and a God that doesn't care

you live your life and do your best
of that I'm sure
I just have this feeling
that there must be something more

CHORUS

he travels far talks to many strangers
learns to pray in many different tongues
he drinks the wine passed through generations
breaks the bread with those he lives among

but after many years pass by
he's no closer to the truth
so he packs his bags and returns
to the country of his youth

CHORUS

a traveller falls in love, a woman of rare beauty
a happy home, built on solid ground
father I'm contented but there's something that still troubles me
I searched so far but the truth I never found

but son you have found the truth
the truth is you are happy
and if you want a purpose
you will find it with the truth

if you want to see this God
that you've been searching for
just look into your loved one's eyes
and you'll see Him there I'm sure

Can You See Light

She was not too bright thought you'd never have known
Cause she spoke with such a confident air
No questions asked no doubt ever passed
Born on the centre chair

No negative thought no time on her shoulder
Quality time to spare
Sympathy for you as she looks in the mirror
Adjusting her tired hair

Can you see light, it's there in the stars
There's a fountain of wisdom inside her that won't run dry
Can you see light, now let's hold hands
She's got all the answers but you'll never see her when she cries.

Now rub your crystal on your lottery ticket
Feel it tremble in your hand
It might not work but you've no need to worry
You can still live in fairy land

If it's love that you want, then place it on your heart
It's sure to come your way
That'll do nicely, that's where the door is
Here's someone else to play

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Different Paths

Times were hard, days were long
but there was always strength to carry on
we planted dreams and watched them grow
we sat and watched the river flow

and now we choose to end the fight
the days are long and how dark the night
we both know it's the only way
to love tomorrow we must part today

CHORUS

Different paths, different roads
different worlds, with different loads
you see me, I see you
on different paths, with different views
a different sky, a different blue
in the pouring rain, on a passing train
different paths

two kids at an altar, some words were said
what were the thoughts going through your head
promises and futures all were sold
but fortune tellers wouldn't be so bold

we had so much love, had so much fun
travelled to places just to see the sun
but now that it's over I have to say
there's a heavy price we both must pay

I look at the future and that seems bright
but that's not going to help us tonight
I wish you all the love that you can find
but don't forget what you left behind

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Peruvian Girl

I had arrived in Peru that morning with my heart in my hands
I was knocking back the Pisco Sours on the El Silencio sands
I was in the mood for romance I was in the mood for love
I had to find a Peruvian girl
A sweet and kind Peruvian girl

Then suddenly before me like right out of a dream
There's a woman with a beauty like none I've ever seen
And a smile that said a thousand words struck deep into my heart
What is your name, Peruvian girl
Do you feel the same, Peruvian girl

Chorus

And she said , la la la etc

We walked along the shore a while with the moonlight in her hair
She didn't understand a word I said but she didn't seem to care
But I did so much want to tell her what was in my heart
Did she feel the same, Peruvian girl
Did she feel this flame Peruvian girl

Chorus

Within a week we were married on Peruvian land
I was looking forward to spend my life on the El Silencio sand
But that night she looked into my eyes and in perfect English said
Please don't be mad, my Englishman
I have been bad my English man

She said there's something that I've tried to say to you all week
But I have wanted you so bad that I could hardly speak
I come from Bethnal green my love in sunny London town
We go home tomorrow, my Englishman
Let's see no sorrow, my English man

Then I said

La La etc

She Said Hello

I could see her walking in the rain
it had to be her, she looked just the same
the years had passed her by with kindness and respect
in the years she'd spent with me, she only knew regret

I was close behind her, she entered the cafe
I stood there frozen, wondering what to say
when at last I entered, I saw her sitting there
with a smile so kind and warm she didn't seem to have a care

chorus

she said hello, how have you been
it's so good to see you, let's talk for a while
but I don't have long
she said hello, I heard goodbye
all I saw was a stranger who was once part of me
it hurt so much when she said hello

I sat beside her not knowing what to say
she took control and I well recalled the day
when the world to her was fearful, she would shelter in my arms
and I thought she'd not survive a day without keeping her from harm

now as she talked it wasn't hard to see
her world had opened on the day I set her free
as I sat beside her, a man once strong and sure
a victim of the confidence of the woman I still adored

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Have Pity On The Writer

I'd like to welcome you today
to celebrate with me
the marriage of creation
to the mind of the free
the power of the written word
is awesome indeed
but the beauty of the word in song
is what the spirit needs

you see before you an open book
there's nothing he shall hide
he'll tell you of the times he's loved
and the times that he has cried
for an artist's life is governed
by expression of his pain
and it's hard to find emotion
when you're sheltered from the rain

CHORUS

Have pity on the writer he has not long to live
just as long as it might take to give all he can give
his road is long and crowded, he follows fortune's trail
and by the side you'll see the graves of so many
that have failed

from years of frustration
he stands before you now
at last the words have found their place
yet still he can't say how
the music weaves its way around
the lines on a page
setting fire to the words
released from their cage

and when this night is over
and you're lying in your beds
thinking of the day you've left behind
will the words he's given you
be floating through your heads
or lost forever in the writer's mind

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She's A Mother Now

Caroline will be staying home tonight
her child is sick
it's nothing much, he's going to be alright
she loves him so
another night to spend alone
the fun of youth she's never known
she's a mother now

at seventeen she thought she knew it all
like most of us
trying to run before she could hardly crawl
afraid to miss the bus
her parents just didn't understand
they were strangers in a child's land
she's the stranger now

all she ever wanted was a place of her own
somewhere to tell the world
"hey look now I'm grown"
then someone told her one day
the answer was well known
just have yourself a child
and they must find you a home

it seemed so simple and a lovely child as well
that was hers alone
she never realised just what she had to sell
till it was gone
another night she sits alone
no one to see how much she's grown
she's a mother now

Caroline will be staying home tonight
her child is sick
it's nothing much, he's going to be alright
is there nothing more?

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Germinal

Sitting there on the desert sand
cool night air and guitar in hand
picking out a tune
looking for some words to sing
thinking about those last few years
writing songs that no one hears
watching the night pass
wondering what the next day will bring

it's been so hard, as the flower grew
wondering if he'd ever make it through
but something inside him said he has to write
and not to rest till he'd won the fight
though there were times, when he'd lay in bed
crying "Lord won't you give me strength to raise my head
please watch over the seeds I've sown
let them find a place in someone's home"

trying to prophet in your home town
it's like facing winter in just an evening gown
with no one to turn to who will ever understand
people smile as they turned away
"he'll learn" you'd hear them say
"he's nothing special cause there's nothing in his hand"

but now he's so close, he's paid his dues
he's had his share of the reds and the blues
his music judged from leather chairs
criticised before it hit the air
by the masters of a factory
where lives are ruled by fashion industry
but his time will come one day
when seeds are strong they'll always find their way

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A Rat Race

When the New York city streets
prepare themselves for midnight
you can feel the tension in the air
it's there you're going to find them all
crawling from the woodwork
rising from the sewers of despair

do you want to buy my drugs?
do you want to meet my sister?
five dollars and she'll show you a good time
guns for sale any kind you want
let them do your talking
walk with them down the avenues of crime

CHORUS

it's a rat race, it's a fight for life
only the strongest will survive
it's a rat race, don't you hang behind
and the only prize you'll get is to stay alive

when the New York city streets
prepare themselves for daylight
painting over the dark and deadly grime
it's there you're going to find them all
crawling from their mansions
walking to their world of legal crime

would you like to buy these shares
we can make a killing
there's always someone on the street who'll pay the bill
you're feeling sick, come to me
my business is to care
I'll cure you but the cost is going to kill

you want the child, that's my game
I can buy you justice
but you'll work for half your life to pay what's due
vote for me, I love you all
I'll build a better world
then maybe I will build one for you too

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The Flower

She dreams as she walks through the forest for hours
singing and dancing in tune with the flowers
a child on her own with heart so pure
blind of the trouble she must one day endure
then suddenly before her on a carpet of green
a wondrous flower, like none ever seen
she's so excited on this magical ground
she feels she must share what she has just found

by the side of the road she calls to a man
"I've something to show you, please come if you can
I'll show you a flower and I'm sure you'll agree
a more beautiful sight you never did see"
"yes, said the man, I happen to be
an expert in this, let's go and see
I make them myself, I arrange and dissect
so I will know if what you say is correct"

he smiles at her innocence and watches her glow
she is only a child, what does she know
only a man as learned as he could really know the truth

they arrive at the place where the flower stands proud
he stands in the sun with his head in a cloud
his eyes see the truth but his heart won't admit
that this flower is special and he asks her to sit
listen my child, you must stop this charade
this flower is pleasant but that's all I'm afraid
I've made hundreds myself, almost the same
I know it's quite pretty but it's not what you claim

she looks up and smiles, stands proud and strong
"I'm sorry kind sir but I'm afraid that you're wrong
please wait here a while by the shade of that tree
I'll find someone else and I'm sure they'll agree"

"how dare you! he cries out, doubt what I say
I am a critic, it's my opinions they play
ask someone else then, bring them if you can
who do you think they'll agree with, a child or a man?"

now he's alone he studies the flower
he knows that it's special and it turns his life sour
he must find the secret so he can create
such a wondrous thing as this

so he picks the flower, it lay dead in his hand
there seemed nothing to it, he couldn't understand

why it's wondrous beauty burnt through his skin
so he tore it apart to find out what lay within

"just as I thought! he cried out in joy
it's just bits and pieces, like the kind I employ
I've studied creation and one day they'll see
if such beauty exists it will should come from me"

the child then returns with an old man she's found
when she sees what has happened she falls to the ground
the old man is angry and filled with dismay
"I knew of this flower and it's true what she says

now you've destroyed it, so no one can see
"God save us from men like you claim to be
you claim to create but you love to destroy
you are envy's tool and mediocrity's toy"

"you are envy's tool and mediocrity's toy"

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Forest of Fire

I had a dream in my pocket, love in my hands
and a forest of fire in my soul
but there was smoke all around me
from the heat of the fire
and I know now I'd lost my control

in a world full of stories, passions and glory
I must find some for myself
there's so much to say, in so many ways
and my forest of fire's gonna help

but now I see the road more clearly
I can see what was always there
now I must follow don't feel so hollow
and my forest of fire now helps to inspire

please gather round me
now that you've found me
and listen to what I must say
ambition is nothing if you don't have the reason
so let your forest of fire show you the way

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They Love Him

It's quarter to eight, the place is alive
the house is full, he's just arrived
they love him, they love him
the lights go dim, he takes the stage
he looks so good in his ivory cage
they love him, they love him
his opening chords ring quietly
striking their emotion
his eyes are watered
by the strength of their devotion

CHORUS

he stands alone the stage his home,
and the only love that he's ever known
they love him, they love him,
a hotel room, a crowded bar, his only friend, an old guitar
they love him, they love him

his music soothes, excites and uplifts
all of them wish they had such a gift
they love him, they love him
they envy his gift, his wealth and his fame
they envy it all, they think it's a game
they love him, they love him
he gives them all he has
they've had such a good time
he waves goodbye with a tear in his eye
strangers till the next time

CHORUS

the lights are on, the hall is cold,
the seats are empty, his stories are told
they loved him, how they loved him,
he stands on the stage, looks at his life,
the silence is cruel, it cuts like a knife
they loved him, they loved him
if they could see him now
in lonely isolation
a victim of his art
and their admiration

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One Day You're in Paradise

Don't look at the telephone, come away from the door
you know he won't be coming back no more
I know said he'd love you till his dying day
but that's just one of those things that lovers say

I know you won't believe me but one day the pain will pass
and you'll look back at this and smile
someone else will come along then just wait and see
how all this pain has been worthwhile

CHORUS

I know it hurts
you feel so dead inside
you can't go on
there's nowhere you can hide
you miss him so
no one ever felt like you
you look to me
but there's nothing I can do

one day you're in paradise the next day you're in hell
just be thankful you're alive and the difference you can tell
one who never learnt to walk is one who never fell
one day you're in paradise the next day you're in hell

you may be surprised to know that I was once young
and I can tell you I was also stung but now I look in retrospect
it just had to be it never could have worked
it was so wrong

then one day someone came along and I'm sure you can see
that she and I were always meant to be
so all the pain had been worthwhile or how would I know
just how much she does mean to me

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The Fields of France

When tiny feet are playing
the coldest heart shall warm
with futures shining in their eyes
a better world is born
the fields of France are resting
the sleep that never ends
near monuments to avarice
lie rows of fallen friends

When happy feet are dancing
two hearts that dance as one
to celebrate a union
a love that's just begun
the fields of France contented
their deaths were not in vain
if those they loved and left behind
would never know such pain

When tired feet are marching
through endless reasons why
their God was truly on their side
and God would never lie
the fields of France are restless
they've heard such words before
they stand beside a God that cries
I never spoke of war

When lifeless feet are laid to rest
beneath a distant star
those they loved and left behind
are soon to bear the scar
the fields of France are once again
crying out in pain
as the wheel that's turned by avarice
comes around again

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Fame Without Talent

The bar's almost empty, stale smoke fills the air
he's finished his last song
he puts down his guitar but nobody cares
how much longer can this go on

he's sung with a passion the songs of his life
as they talked and they drank their beer
a troubadour walks on the edge of a knife
waiting for a break to appear

just as he's leaving someone calls out his name
a drunk at the bar, who's sipping his shame
come sit down beside me, I have something to say
I've come here a distance just to hear you play

I see by your face now you know who I am
I'm one of the kings of guitar
but I'd give anything just to play like you can
so much for the superstar

CHORUS

fame without talent is a curse my friend
it's a rod on your back that will never bend
it's a fire in your heart that will never burn
but just smoulder and choke your soul
smoulder and choke your soul

I don't know how I made it, it just happened one day
when they wrote that I played like a king
but they'll say what you want, as long as somebody pays
and if you want, you'll believe anything

for a while I believed them and held my head high
and saw what I wanted to see
but a day never passed when I didn't hear
someone playing much better than me

but you've got real talent and one day I'm sure
you'll also be famous and hear the crowds roar
but no matter how long I'm playing this game
I've nothing to offer but a face and a name

they laugh at you now cause they don't understand
the power you hold deep inside
but at the end of the day it's what you think of yourself
that allows you to stand there with pride

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Come a Little Closer

Each day he wakes
And walks slowly through the sleepy village streets
Till he stands beside his faithful fishing boat
His heart is full

He takes the wheel
Glides slowly through the harbour to the sea
looks around at all he holds so dear
His heart is free

God touches those
Who know when they are happy and content
Not crying for the things that they don't need
His heart is touched

There's the island that he's past 100 times or more
Somethings changed but what it is he is not quite sure
Then she appears
before his eyes
Like a dream

Please come a little closer
there's no need to be afraid
Those rocks you see are harmless
over here is where dreams are made

Then she was gone
As quickly as she came she disappeared
Left him wondering if it had been real
But life goes on

Day after day
he sees and hears her singing the same song
He wants to go and meet her but he's scared
The rocks aren't safe

Then one days their eyes meet with a feeling strong and true
She tries to fight but knows that there is nothing she can do
she feels so confused as her head begins to spin
but her heart melts quickly when she hears him sing

I can't come any closer, those rocks will sink my boat
So far from land there is no doubt I'd be lost without a hope
But you could swim here to my side where we'd both be safe
Then we could be together and ride the ocean waves

Please come a little closer, there's no need to be afraid
Those rocks you see are harmless over here is where dreams are made

But he is wise
He shakes his head and slowly sails away
He knows how many lives those rocks have claimed
But his heart aches

She stands alone
She knows her world will never be the same
She wants so much to stand there by his side
But she is scared

The next day when she sees him she casts caution to the wind
She jumps into the sea and to his boat she swims

please come a little closer
There's no need to be afraid
Here inside this boat with me
That's where dreams are made

And so they live
With love that just gets strong every day
But there is one thing that she asks of him
That he should see
Where she came from

And so one day they sail up to the island of her birth
Cautiously he waits there but then he hears her words

Please go a little closer
There's no need to be afraid
I know a place where we can land
It's there my dream was made

Against his better judgement he feels she must be true
For if the rocks were dangerous then she would perish too

As the boat goes closer the sea begins to change
He's seen it many times before but nothing quite so strange

He tries so hard to turn away but there's nothing he can do
The wind is so relentless as the rain obscures his view

Soon the boat is crashing on the unforgiving rocks
He knows beyond a doubt that this last fight has been lost

As the sea take hold of him he sees his love close by
With his last remaining strength, he swims there to her side

Then suddenly
Just as they both surrender to the sea
He takes her in his arms and asks her why
I don't understand

Why did you guide me to the rocks now you will die as well
Why would you trade what we had, for a one way trip to hell?

I just could not help myself, that is who I am
It is in my nature, there was no thought or plan

Please come a little closer
There's no need to be afraid
At last we are together
That's where dreams are made.

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Free Rum

Welcome to the party son
this is where good sailors come
when there time on earth is through
there's always room for one more crew
We usually ask for 50 years
through stormy seas and cloud soaked tears
But those who answer the siren's call
are also welcome one and all

Chorus

Free Rum, Free Beer
a party for every day of the year
Clap your hands and stomp your feet
Dance along to the sailor's beat
A chair is not the place to stay
when the fiddler starts to play
we've only got the rest of time
so jump right in and join the line

here you're always with your friends
the fun and dancing never ends
a dancer's work is never done
when one tune ends it's just begun
it might seem now that you'll get bored
but you just need to cut that cord
no more storms and no more fear
no more sirens in your ear

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