Genesis

The Lyrics

1969 - 1992

version 1.1

A few words...

All this stuff was written without authorization from any official managers related to Genesis. The purpose of this book is to put together under a comprehensive way all the art and the talent of Genesis throughout twenty-three years of work. It was primarily designed for the Paperlate electronic mailing-list (**genesis@cs.unca.edu**) but I hope many other Genesis fans will find it useful as well.

Changes from the previous version are signaled by a vertical bar in the left margin. If you find any mistakes, typos, inaccurate transcriptions, please just let me know so I can correct them. You can reach me as **beust@aurora.unice.fr** or **beust@avahi.inria.fr.**

Big thanks go to all transcribers who had the patience to type down all these lyrics. Most of them are anonymous unfortunately but here are a few names :

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Happy reading to all!

Cédric BEUST

From Genesis to Revelation (1969)

Where The Sour Turns To Sweet

The Silent Sun

The silent sun that never shines
She is the warmth of my lonely heart
The motion of a turning wheel
Can't you stop it and look around?

Baby you feel so close
I wish you could see my love,
Baby you've changed my life
I'm trying to show you.....

A tiny stone that hides from me
Can't you see that I'm just outside?
A mountain stream that chills the sea
Can't you feel in your useless pride?

Baby you feel so close
I wish you could see my love,
Baby you've changed my life
I'm trying to show you.....

When night reveals a star-filled shy
I want to hold it in my hands
When snowflakes heal the ugly ground
Your beauty hides the joy I've found

Baby you feel so close
I wish you could see my love,
Baby you've changed my life
I'm trying to show you.....

That's Me

Every morning when the people are out
And I'm free move around on my own
I look into the sun and I see a reflection
Of a sad and lonely shriveled man

That's me, that's me
And I know it's how I'm always going to be

Nothing to do
Nothing to say
Nothing to hope
And nothing to pray

I can't see
I can't feel
I've forgotten what I'm meant to be
Won't come back
Not if I try

They told me things about me
That I didn't know
But I could tell they've told me lies
And it really goes to show
That everyone was wrong and
They don't understand my ways
But it's not me that's going wrong
It's them

I can't see
I can't feel
I've forgotten what I'm meant to be
Won't come back
Not if I try

They told me things about me
That I didn't know
But I could tell they've told me lies
And it really goes to show
That everyone was wrong and
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Every morning when the people are out
And I'm free move around my own
I look into the sun and I see a reflection
Of a sad and lonely shriveled man

That's me, that's me
And I know it's how I'm always going to be

That's me, that's me
And I know it's how I'm always going to be

Shriveled old man
Who hides from words
He's never seen the light
That can set him free
His ???? life
Is such a pain
I want to find out who's to blame

That's me, that's me, that's me

Set me free

Where The Sour Turns To Sweet

We're waiting for you
Come and join us now
We need you with us
Come and join us now

Look inside your mind
See the darkness creeping out
I can see the softness there
Where the sunshine is gliding in

Fill your mind with love
Find the world of future glory

You can meet yourself
Where the sour turns to sweet
Leave your ugly selfish shell
To melt in the glowing flames
Can you sense the change
See your eyes, now listen

We're waiting for you
Come and join us now
We want you with us
Come and join us now

Paint your face all white
To show the peace inside
Drift away while the saffron burns
To the land where the rainbow ends
Can you sense the change?
See your eyes in focus

We're waiting for you
Come and join us now
We need you with us
Come and join us now

We're waiting for you
Come and join us now
We need you with us
Come and join us now

We want you with us
Come and join us now
We need you with us
Come and join us now

In The Beginning

Ocean of motion
Squirming around and up and down
Pushing together
Scattering mountains all around you

That is the sound of a new born world
And the light from a curious sky
It has begun
You're in the hands of destiny

Thrashing with violence
Hurling its lava up and down
Furnace of frenzy
Burning with power uncontrolled

That is the sound of a new born world
And the light from a curious sky
It has begun
You're in the hands of destiny

Is that the chariot with stallions gold?
Is that a prince of heaven on the ground?
Is that the roar of a thunderflash?
This is my world and it's waiting to be crowned
Father, son, looks down with happiness
Life is on its way

Ocean of motion
Squirming around and up and down
Pushing together
Scattering mountains all around you

That is the sound of a new born world
And the light from a curious sky
It has begun
You're in the hands of destiny

Is that the chariot with stallions gold?
Is that a prince of heaven on the ground?
Is that the roar of a thunderflash?
This is my world and it's waiting to be crowned
Father, son, looks down with happiness
Life is on its way

Fireside Song

As daybreak breaks the mist upon the earth
It came to pass that beauty settled there forever more
And as the steam clings close to things to come
It came to pass that solid rock did part for humble life

Once upon a time there was confusion
Disappointment, fear and disillusion
Now there's hope reborn with every morning
See the future clearly at its dawning
Forever drifting slowly towards a hazy emptiness
Whilst water slips into the sea
The father's sad to see it free

As shadows creep towards their master night
It came to pass that trees defied the wind who shook their leaves
And as the peace descended all around
It came to pass that nature's creatures came to face the world

Once upon a time there was confusion
Disappointment, fear and disillusion
Now there's hope reborn with every morning
See the future clearly at its dawning
Forever drifting slowly towards a hazy emptiness
Whilst water slips into the sea
The father's sad to see it free

Once upon a time there was confusion
Disappointment, fear and disillusion
Now there's hope reborn with every morning
See the future clearly at its dawning

Once upon a time there was confusion
Disappointment, fear and disillusion

drums start and this song goes into “The Serpent”

The Serpent

Dark nights the planets are set
Creator prepares for the dawn of man
You’re waking up, the day of incarnation
Said you’re waking up to life

Images he made to love
Images of gods in flesh
Man is wonderful, very wonderful
Look at him
Beware the future

Here is my world and it’s waiting for me
Paradise before my eyes
I am alive in a new born world
This heaven will always be mine
I’m waking up, the day of man has come
I’m waking up, the day of man has come

And god created man from dust
With a soul inside his mould
And god created womankind
The vessel of satan’s hold

Creator made the serpent wise
Evil in his tempting eyes
Man is wonderful, very wonderful
Look at him
Beware the future

Here is my world and it’s waiting for me
Paradise before my eyes
I am alive in a new born world
This heaven will always be mine
I’m waking up, the day of man has come
I’m waking up, the day of man has come

Dark nights the planets are set
Creator prepares for the dawn of man
You’re waking up, the day of incarnation
Said you’re waking up to life

Here I stand a child in a lonely world
Watch the serpent tempting me to evil
The guiding hand will help me on
Guiding hand will help me on
The guiding hand will help me on
Guiding hand will help me on

Piano and harpsichord sound, song goes into “Am I Very Wrong?”

Am I Very Wrong?

Am I very wrong
To hide behind the glare of an open minded stare?
Am I very wrong
To wander in the fear of a never ending lie

Am I very wrong
To try to close my ears to the sound they play so loud?
Am I very wrong
The happiness machine is trying hard to sing my song

Today's your birthday friend
Everything all right
Let us our greetings to you send
Happy friend
Everything all right
We hope your life will never end

Am I very wrong
To want to steal a pin then I'll check that I have skin?
Am I very wrong
To want to leave my friends and the curse of the happiness machine?

Today's your birthday friend
Everything all right
Let us our greetings to you send
Happy friend
Everything all right
We hope your life will never end

In the Wilderness

Leaving all the world to play
They disappear
And the leaves have gathered dust to run like deer
Tearing pieces from our lives to feed the dawn
Mist surrounds the seagulls
Christened by the storm

Music, all I hear is music .... guaranteed to please
And I look for something else
Rain drops pouring down the rooftops
Flowing in the drains
As the people run their lives
And their lives are run by time

Fighting enemies with weapons made to kill
Death is easy as a substitute for pride
Victors join together, happy in their bed
Leaving cold outside the children of the dead

Music, all I hear is music .... guaranteed to please
And I look for something else
Rain drops pouring down the rooftops
Flowing in the drains
As the people run their lives
And their lives are run by time

Music, all I hear is music .... guaranteed to please
And I look for something else
Rain drops pouring down the rooftops
Flowing in the drains
As the people run their lives
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Music, all I hear is music .... guaranteed to please
And I look for something else
Rain drops pouring down the rooftops
Flowing in the drains
As the people run their lives
And their lives are run by time

piano and guitar, turns into “The Conqueror”

The Conqueror

He climbs inside the looking glass
And points at anything he hates
He calls to you “Hey look out son
That’s a gun they’re pointing at your pretty face”

And the heads they are a rolling
Cause the conqueror is on his way
And the justice day is coming
For the conqueror is on his way

Five hundred little women are calling
At their hero’s door
Yes, their hero is working overtime
He’s squirming on an empty floor

And the heads they are a rolling
Cause the conqueror is on his way
And the justice day is coming
For the conqueror is on his way

He’s bought the castle on the hill
He’s bought it just to knock it down
The local power shout him down
They say he’s just an empty-headed clown

And the heads they are a rolling
Cause the conqueror is on his way
And the justice day is coming
For the conqueror is on his way

He’s busy building monuments
To hide inside his empty grave
You there, can you find some souls?
He’s looking for some people to save

And the heads they are a rolling
Cause the conqueror is on his way
And the justice day is coming
For the conqueror is on his way

And the words of love are killing him
And the conqueror is on his way
And the words of love were lying on an empty floor
Just in the place where the conqueror lay

In Hiding

Pick me up
Put me down
Push me in
Turn me round
Switch me on
Let me go
I have a mind of my own

In hiding
Far from the city of night
And the factories of truth
I stand upon the mountain
A million miles from my home
And the faces of fear
I have freedom to think

In hiding
I may take off my clothes
That I wear on my face
I float upon a river
A million miles from the plains
That are piercing the clouds
I am lost in the beauty
In hiding

Pick me up
Put me down
Push me in
Turn me round
Switch me on
Let me go
I have a mind of my own

In hiding
I lie silent at last
I am free from my past
I walk among the tall trees
This is beauty I know
I am in love with it all
I have the freedom to love
In hiding

Pick me up
Put me down
Push me in
Turn me round
Switch me on
Let me go
I have a mind of my own

In hiding
I may take off my clothes

That I wear on my face
I float upon a river
A million miles from the plains
That are piercing the clouds
I am lost in the beauty
In hiding

One Day

Don't get me wrong
I think I'm in love
But the feeling in the word is more
Than your crystal eyes
Will ever see in me
Don't get me wrong
Open your eyes
Although I cannot show my heart
I'll watch and hope
While you are near to me

One day I'll capture you
and call you to my side
One day I'll take you from
The boredom of our lives
One day we'll fly away
To the kingdom of my dreams
One day I'll find myself
And wrap it in my love for you

Birds of the sky
May I borrow your wings?
Very soon I'll ask my love
To travel with me to the world outside
Cherry trees, may I borrow your bloom?
Very soon I'll ask my love
To come inside the nest I'll build alone

Animal friends
Help me decide
When should I ask my love to leave?
I'll beg of you that she'll say yes to me
Breathe in deep
Now is the time
She looks at me and gently smiles
As if she knew
I'd ask her all the time

One day I'll capture you
And call you to my side
One day I'll take you from
The boredom of our lives
One day we'll fly away
To the kingdom of my dreams
One day I'll find myself
And wrap it in my love for you

Window

Crossing the mountains of truth see them
Shadows of night disappear
Rise from the slough of despond
Find the pathway
Guiding us forward through pastures of dream day
Days to enjoy, peace I knew once before me
Dawning to dusk on the hills until morning

Come see me take my hand
Come see me in my land

Flying invisibly high, watch me
All on a beautiful day, I'll be
Clear and serene in the love I've discovered
Long search is over, the soul is uncovered
Resting on joy that abounds without ceasing
Bidding farewell to the fears now decreasing

Come see me take my hand
Come see me in my land

High on a golden crested wave she sits
The little nymphs dance in her hair
The trees all beckon to the sky to bless their empty lives
Horizons come to sip wine there
The veiled mist reveals the wandering ship upon the reef
The albatross flies to the stern
And only jack frost saw the kiss you gave him in return

Crossing the mountains of truth see them
Shadows of night disappear
Rise from the slough of despond
Find the pathway
Guiding us forward through pastures of dream day
Days to enjoy, peace I knew once before me
Dawning to dusk on the hills until morning

In Limbo

Please take me away
Far from this place
Leaving me here
Take me away

To the furthest star in the sky
Take me away
To the deepest cave of the night
Take me away
Voices of love, here am I
In the sad sad world of fear
Take me away
>From the power of my ambition
And I'll be happy

I-I've conquered time
Where will I go?
Am I still mine?
Take me away

Peace-floating in limbo
Limbo-leading me nowhere
Peace, now without motion
I cry, when will I die?
God-where is my soul now?
My world, please set me free
Peace, now without motion
I cry, when will I die?

Trespass (1970)

Looking for Someone

Looking for someone, I guess I'm doing that,
Trying to find a mem'ry in a dark room.
Dirty man, you're looking like Buddha,
I know you well - yea - ugh.

Keep on a straight line, I don't believe I can,
Trying to find a needle in a haystack.
Chilly wind you're piercing like a dagger,
It hurts me so - yea.

Nobody needs to discover me,
I'm back again.
You see the sunlight through the
Trees to keep you warm,
In peaceful shades of green.
Yet in the darkness of my mind
Damascus wasn't far behind.

Lost in a subway, I guess I'm losing time,
There's a man looking at a magazine.
You're such a fool, your mumbo-jumbo
Never tells me anything - yea - ugh.

Nobody needs to discover me,
I'm back again.
You feel the ashes from the
Fire that kept you warm.
Its comfort disappears,
And still the only friend I know
Will never tell me where to go.

Looking for someone,
And now I've found myself a name.
Come away, leave me,
All that I have I will give.
Leave me, leave me,
All that I am I will give.

White Mountain

Thin hung the web like a trap in a cage,
The fox lay asleep in his lair.
Fang's frantic paws told the tale of his sin,
Far off the chase shrieked revenge.
Outcast he trespassed where no wolf may tread,
The last sacred haunt of the dead.
He learnt of a truth which only one wolf may know,
The sceptre and crown of a king.
Howling for blood, One-eye leads on the pack,
Plunging through forest and snowstorm.

Steep rose the ridge, ghostly peaks climbed the sky,
Fang sped through jungles of ice.

Hard on his tail, One-eye drew from the pack -
An old hero conquered by none.
 Steep, far too steep, grew the pathway ahead,
 Descent was the only escape.
 A wolf never flees in the face of his foe,
 Fang knew the price he would pay -
 One-eye stood before him
 With the crown upon his head,
 Sceptre raised to deal the deadly blow.

Fang, son of Great Fang, the traitor we seek,
The laws of the brethren say this:
That only the king sees the crown of the gods,
And he, the usurper, must die.
 Snarling he tore at the throat of his foe,
 But Fang fought the herd in vain.
 Dawn saw the white mountain tinted with red -
 Never would the crown leave again.
 One-eye his the crown and with laurels on his head
 Returned amongst the tribe and dwelt in peace.

Vision of angels

Standing in a forest gazing at the sun
 looking at the trees but there’s not even one
See a rippling stream that smiles and then goes by
 run to feel its comfort but the water’s dry.

I see her face and run to take her hand
Whey she’s never there I don’t understand
The trumpets sound my whole world crumbles down

Visions of angels all around
 dance in the sky
Leaving me here
 forever goodbye.

As the leaves will crumble so will fall my love
 for the fgragile beauty of our lives must fade
Though I once remember echoes of my youth
 now I sense no past, no love that ends in love

Take this dream the stars have filled with light
As the blossom glides like snowflakes from the trees
In vengeance to a god no-one can reach.

Visions of angels all around
 dance in the sky
Leaving me here
 forever goodbye.

Ice is moving and world’s begun to freeze
 see the sunlight stopped and deadened by the breeze
Minds are empty bodies mor insensitive
 some believe that when they die they really live

I believe there never is an end
God gave up this world its people long ago
Why she’s never there I still don’t understand

Visions of angels all around
 dance in the sky
Leaving me here
 forever goodbye.

Stagnation

Here today the red sky tells his tale,
 but the only listening eyes are mine
There is peace amongst the hills,
 and the night will cover all my pride.
Blest are they who smile from bodies free,
 seems to me like any other crowd
 who are waiting to be saved.

Wait, there is still time for washing in the pool,
 wash away the past.
Moon, my long-lost friend is smiling from above,
 smiling at my tears.
Come we'll the path to take us to my home,
 keep outside the night.
The ice-cold knife has come to decorate the dead,
 somehow.

And each will find a home,
And there will still be time,
 for loving my friend
 - You are there -
And I will wait for ever, beside the silent mirror
And fish for bitter minnows amongst the weeds
 and slimy water.

I want to sit down
I want to take a drink of water.
I want a drink - I want a drink,
To take all the dust and the dirt from my throat,
To wash out the filth that is deep in my guts.

THEN LET US DRINK - THEN LET US SMILE
- THEN LET US GO.

Dusk

See my hand is trembling
 touching all that's real
Once it stroked love's body
 now it claws the past.

 The scent of a flower,
 The colours of the morning,
 Friends to believe in,
 Tears soon forgotten,
 See how the rain drives away, another day.

If a leave as fallen,
 does the tree lie broken?
If we draw some water,

does the well run dry?

The sigh of a mother,
The screaming of lovers,
Like two angry tigers,
They tear at each other,
See how for him lifetime's fears disappear.

Once Jesus suffered,
Heaven could not see him.
Now my ship is sinking,
The captain stands alone.

A pawn on the chessboard,
A false move by God will now destroy me,
But wait, on the horizon,
A new dawn seems to be rising,
Never to recall this passerby, born to die.

The Knife

Tell me my life is about to begin
Tell me that I am a hero,
Promise me all of your violent dreams
Light up your body with anger.
Now, in this ugly world
it is time to destroy this evil.
Now, when I give the word
are you ready to fight for your freedom?
Now -

Stand up and fight, for you know we are right
We must strike at the lies
That have spread like disease through our minds.
Soon we'll have power, every soldier will rest
And we'll spread out our kindness
To all who our love now deserve.
Some of you are going to die -
Martyrs of course to the freedom that I shall provide.

I'll give you the names of those you must kill,
All must die with their children.
Carry their heads to the palace of old,
Have them on stakes let the blood flow.
Now, in this hate-filled world
we must break all the chains that have bound us.
Now, the crusade has begun
we shall make this a land fit for heroes.

Stand up and fight, for you know we are right
We are only wanting freedom.
Some of you are going to die,
Martyrs of course to the freedom that I shall provide.

Peter Gabriel: lead voice, flute, accordion, tambourine, bass drum.
Anthony Phillips: acoustic 12 string, lead electric, dulcimer, voices.
Anthony Banks: organ, piano, mellotron, guitar, voices.
Michael Rutherford: acoustic 12 string, electric bass, nylon, cello, voices.

John Mayhew: drums, percussion, voices.
Produced by John Anthony.
Engineered by Robin Cable.
Recorded at Trident studios, London.

Nursery Cryme (1971)

The Musical Box

Play me Old King Cole
That I may join with you,
All your hearts now seem so far from me
It hardly seems to matter now.

And the nurse will tell you lies
Of a kingdom beyond the skies.
But I am lost within this half-world.
It hardly seems to matter now.

Play me my song.
Here it comes again.
Play me my song.
Here it comes again.

Just a little bit,
Just a little bit more time,
Time left to live out my life.

Play me my song.
Here it comes again.
Play me my song.
Here it comes again.

Old King Cole was a merry old soul
And a merry old soul was he
So he called for his pipe
And he called for his bowl
And he called for his fiddlers three
The clock........ tick tock........
On the mantle piece
And I want, and I feel, and I know, and I touch...
THE WALL!!!

She's a lady, she's got time,
Brush back your hair, and let me get to know your face.
She's a lady, she is mine.
Brush back your hair, and let me get to know your flesh.

I've been waiting here for so long
And all this time has passed me by.
It doesn't seem to matter now
You stand there with your fixed expression
Casting doubt on all I have to say.
Why don't you touch me, touch me,
Why don't you touch me, touch me,
Touch me now, now, now, now, now.
Now, now, now, now, now.

For Absent Friends

Sunday at six when they close both the gates, a widowed pair,
Still sitting there,

Wonder if they're late for church
And it's cold, so they fasten their coats and cross the grass.
They're always last.

Passing by the padlocked swings,
The roundabout still turning,
Ahead they see a small girl
On her way home with a pram.

Inside the archway, the priest greets them with a courteous nod.
He's close to God.
Looking back at days of four
Instead of two...Years seem so few.
Heads bent in prayer
For friends not there.

Leaving twopence on the plate,
They hurry down the path and out the gate
And wait to board the bus
That ambles down the street.

The Return of the Giant Hogweed

Turn and run!
Nothing can stop them!
Around every river and canal their power is growing.
Stamp them out!
We must destroy them!
They infiltrate each city with their thick dark warning odour.

They are invincible.
They are immune to all our herbicidal battering.

Long ago in the Russian hills,
A Victorian explorer found the regal Hogweed by a marsh.
He captured it and brought it home.
Botanical creature stirs,
seeking revenge.
Royal beast did not forget.
He came home to London
And made a present of the Hogweed to the Royal Gardens at Kew.

Waste no time!
They are approaching!
Hurry now, we must protect ourselves and find some shelter.
Strike by night!
They are defenseless!
They all need the sun to photosensitize their venom.

Still they're invincible.
Still they're immune to all our herbicidal battering.

Fashionable country gentlemen had some cultivated wild gardens
In which they innocently planted the Giant Hogweed throughout the land.
Botanical creature stirs,
Seeking revenge.
Royal beast did not forget.
Soon they escaped, spreading their seed, preparing for an onslaught,
Threatening the human race.

(THE DANCE OF THE GIANT HOGWEED)

Mighty Hogweed is avenged.
Human bodies soon will know our anger.
Kill them with your Hogweed hairs.
HERACLEUM MANTEGAZZIANI.

Giant Hogweed lives.

-ADVANCE!-

Seven Stones

I heard the old man tell his tale:

Tinker, alone within a storm,
And losing hope he clears the leaves beneath a tree.
Seven stones lay on the ground,
Within the seventh house a friend was found,
And the changes of no consequence will pick up the reins from nowhere.

Sailors, in peril on the sea,
Amongst the waves a rock looms nearer, not yet seen.
They see a gull flying by,
The Captain turns the boat and he asks not why,
And the changes of no consequence will pick up the reins from nowhere.

Despair that tires the world brings the old man laughter.
The laughter of the world only grieves him.
Believe him.
The old man's guide is chance.

I heard the old man tell his tale:

Farmer, who knows not when to sow
Consults the old man clutching money in his hand.
And with a shrug, the old man smiled,
Took the money, left the farmer wild,
And the changes of no consequence will pick up the reins from nowhere.

Despair that tires the world brings the old man laughter.
The laughter of the world only grieves him.
Believe him.
The old man's guide is chance.

Harold the Barrel

NEWS:
A well-known Bognor restaurant-owner disappeared early this morning.
Last seen in a mouse-brown overcoat,
Suitably camouflaged,
They saw him catch a train.

MAN-IN-THE-STREET:
Father of three, it's disgusting!
Such a horrible thing to do.

(Harold the Barrel cut off his toes and he served them all for tea.)
He can’t go far.
He can’t go far -- hasn’t got a leg to stand on.
He can’t go far.

MAN-ON-THE-SPOT:
I’m standing in a doorway on the main square; tension is mounting.
There’s a restless crowd of angry people.

MAN-ON-THE-COUNCIL:
More than we’ve ever seen.
-- Had to tighten up security.

MAN-ON-THE-SPOT:
Over to the scene at the town hall,
The Lord Mayor’s ready to speak:

LORD MAYOR:
Man of suspicion, you an’t last long,
The British Public is on our side.

BRITISH PUBLIC:
You can’t last long. You can’t last long.
“Said you couldn’t trust him; his brother was just the same.”
You can’t last long.

HAROLD: If I was many miles from here,
I’d be sailing in an open boat on the sea.
Instead I’m on this window ledge,
With the whole world below.
Up at the window.
Look at the window...

Mr.Plod: We can help you.
Plod’s Chorus: “We can help you.”
Mr. Plod: We’re all your friends, if you come on down
and talk to us, son.
HAROLD: You must be joking.
Take a running jump.

The crowd was getting stronger and our Harold getting weaker.
Forwards, backwards, swaying side to side.
Fearing the very worst,
They called his mother to the sight.
Up on the ledge beside him,
His mother made a last request.

67-YEAR OLD MRS. BARREL:
Come off the ledge!
If your father were alive he’d be very, very, very upset.
You just can’t jump.
You just can’t jump -- your shirt’s all dirty, and there’s a man here
from the BBC!
You just can’t jump!

Mr. Plod: We can help you.
Plod’s Chorus: “We can help you.
Mr. Plod: We’re all your friends, if you come on down
and talk to us, Harry.
HAROLD: You must be joking.

Take a running jump......

Harlequin

Came the night a mist dissolved the trees.
And in the broken light, colours fly, fading by.
Pale and cold as figures fill the glade.
Grey is the web they spin, on and on, and on and on.
Through the flame still summer lingers on
Though her pictures soon shatter.

All, always the same.
But there appears in the shades of dawning
Though your eyes are dim
All of the pieces in the sky.

There was once a harvest in this land.
Reap from the turquoise sky, harlequin, harlequin.
Dancing 'round, three children fill the glade.
Theirs was the laughter in the winding stream, and in between.

All, always the same.
But there appears in the shades of dawning,
Though your eyes are dim,
All of the pieces in the sky.

All, all is not lost
And light appears in the shades of dawning
When your eyes can see.
Order the pieces, put them back, put them back.

The Fountain of Salmacis

From a dense forest of tall dark pinewood
Mount Ida rises like an island.
Within a hidden cave, nymphs had kept a child:
Hermaphroditus, son of gods, so afraid of their love.

As the dawn creeps up the sky,
The hunter caught sight of a doe.
In desire for conquest,
He found himself within a glade he'd not beheld before.

HERMAPHRODITUS:	NARRATOR:
Where are you, my father?	Then he could go no farther.
Give wisdom	Now lost, the boy was guided
to your son.	by the sun.

And as his strength began to fail,
He saw a shimmering lake.
a shadow in the dark green depths
Disturbed the strange tranquility.

SALMACIS:	NARRATOR:
The waters are disturbed.	The waters are disturbed.
Some creature has been stirred.	The naiad queen Salmacis
	has been stirred.

As he rushed to quench his thirst,
A fountain spring appeared before him.
And as his heated breath brushed through the cool mist
A liquid voice called, “Son of gods, drink from my spring.”

The water tasted strangely sweet.
Behind him the voice called again.
He turned and saw her, in a cloak of mist alone,
And as he gazed, her eyes were filled with the darkness of the lake.

SALMACIS:
We shall be one.
We shall be joined as one.

NARRATOR:
She wanted them as one.
Yet he had no desire to be one.

HERMAPHRODITUS: Away from me, cold-blooded woman.
Your thirst is not mine.

SALMACIS: Nothing will cause us to part.
Hear me, O Gods!

Unearthly calm ascended from the sky
And then their flesh and bones were strangely merged.
Forever to be joined as one.

The creature crawled into the lake.
A fading voice was heard:
“And I beg, that all who touch this spring
May share my fate.”

SALMACIS:
We are the one.
We are the one.

NARRATOR:
The two are now made one.
Demi-god and nymph are now made one.

Both had given everything they had.
A lover’s dream had been fulfilled at last.
Forever still beneath the lake.

Tony Banks: organ, mellotron, piano, electric piano,
12 string guitar, voices.
Michael Rutherford: bass, bass pedals, 12 string guitar, voices.
Peter Gabriel: lead voice, flute, bass drum, tambourine.
Steve Hacket: electric guitar, 12 string guitar.
Phil Collins: drums, voices, percussion.
Produced by John Anthony
Engineered by David Hentschel
Recorded at Trident studios, London
1971

Foxtrot (1972)

Watcher of the Skies

Watcher of the skies watcher of all
He is a world alone no world is his own,
He whom life can no longer surprise,
Raising his eyes beholds a planet unknown.

Creatures shaped this planet's soil,
Now their reign has come to an end,
Has life again destroyed life,
Do they play elsewhere, or do they know
more than their childhood games?
Maybe the lizard's shed its tail,
This is the end of man's long union with Earth.

Judge not this race by empty remains.
Do you judge God by his creatures when they are dead?
For now, the lizard's shed it's tail
This is the end of man's long union with the Earth.

>From life alone to life as one,
Think not your journey done
For though your ship be sturdy, no
Mercy has the sea,
Will you survive on the ocean of being?
Come ancient children hear what I say
This is my parting council for you on your way.

Sadly now your thoughts turn to the stars
Where we have gone you know you never can go.
Watcher of the skies watcher of all
This is your fate alone, this fate is your own.

Time Table

A carved oak table,
Tells a tale
Of times when kings and queens sipped wine from goblets gold,
And the brave would lead their ladies from out of the room to
arbors
cool.

A time of valor, and legend born,
A time when honor meant more to a man than life
And the days knew only strife to tell right from wrong
Through lance and sword.

Why, why can we never be sure till we die
Or have killed for an answer,
Why, why do we suffer each race to believe
That no race has been grander?
It seems because through time and space
Though names may change each face retains the mask it wore.

A dusty table

Musty smells
Tarnished silver lies discarded upon the floor
Only feeble light descends through a film of grey
That scars the panes.
Gone the carving,
And those who left their mark,
Gone th kings and queens now only the ratsa hold sway
And the weak must die according to nature's law
As old as they.

Get 'Em Out by Friday

JOHN PEBBLE OF STYX ENTERPRISES
"Get 'em out by Friday!
You don't gewt paid till the last one's well on his way.
Get 'em out by Friday!
It's important that we keep to schedule, there must be no delay."

MARK HALL OF STYX ENTERPRISES (OTHERWISE KNOWN AS 'THE WINKLER')
"I represent a firm of gentlemen who recently purchased this
house and
all the others in the road,
In the interest of humanity we've found a better place for you to
go-
go-go."

MRS. BARROW (A TENANT)
"Oh no, this I can't believe,
Oh Mary, they're asking us to leave."

MR. PEBBLE
"Get 'em out by Friday!
I've told you before, 's good many gone if we let them stay.
And if it isn't easy,
You can squeeze a little grease and our troubles will soon
runaway."

MRS. BARROW
"After all this time, they ask us to leave,
And I told them we could pay double the rent.
I don't know why it seemed so funny,
Seeing as how they'd take more money.
The winkler called again, he came here this morning,
with four hundred pounds and a photograph of the place he has
found.
A block of flats with central heating.
I think we're going to find it hard."

MR. PEBBLE
"Now we've got them!
I've always said that cash cash cash can do anything well.
Work can be rewarding
When a flash of intuition is a gift that helps you
excel-sell-sell."

MR. HALL
"Here we are in Harlow New Town, did you recognise your block
across the square, over there,
Sadly since last time we spoke, we've found we've had to raise

the
rent again,
just a bit."

MRS. BARROW
"Oh no, this I can't believe
Oh Mary, and we agreed to leave."

(a passage of time)

18/9/2012 T.V. FLASH ON ALL DIAL-A-PROGRAM SERVICES
This is an announcement from Genetic Control:
"It is my sad duty to inform you of a four foot restriction on
humanoid height."

EXTRACT FROM CONVERSATION OF JOE ORDINARY IN LOCAL PUBORAMA
"I hear the directors of Genetic Control have been buying all the
properties that have recently been sold, taking risks oh so bold.
It's said now that people will be shorter in height, they can fit
twice as many in the same building site.
(they say it's alright),
Beginning with the tenants of the town of Harlow,
in the interest of humanity, they've been told they must
go-go-go-go."

SIR JOHN DE PEBBLE OF UNITED BLACKSPRINGS INTERNATIONAL
"I think I've fixed a new deal
A dozen properties--we'll buy at five and sell at thirty four,
Some are still inhabited,
It's time to send the winkler to see them,
he'll have to work some more."

MEMO FROM SATIN PETER OF ROCK DEVELOPMENT LTD.
With land in your hand, you'll be happy on earth
Then invest in the Church for your heaven.

Can-Utility and the Coastliners

The scattered pages of a book by the sea
Held by the sand and washed by the waves
A shadow forms cast by a cloud,
Skimming by as eyes of the past, but the rising tide
Absorbs them effortlessly claiming.

They told of one who tired of all singing,
"Praise him, praise him."
"We heed not flatterers," he cried,
"By our command, waters retreat,
Show my power, halt at my feet."
But the curse was lost,
Now cold winds blow.

For from the north, overcast ranks advance
Fear of the storm accusing with rage and scorn.
The waves surround the sinking throne
Singing "Crown him, crown him."
"Those who love our majesty show themselves!"
All bent their knees.

But he forced a smile even though
His hopes lay dashed where offerings fell.
Nothing can out peace destroy as long as no one smiles.
More opened ears and opened eyes,
And soon they dares to laugh.
See a little man with his face turning red
Though his story's often told you can tell he's dead.

Horizons - Instrumental

Supper's Ready

i. LOVERS' LEAP

Walking across the sitting-room, I turn the television off.
Sitting beside you, I look into your eyes.
As the sound of motor cars fades in the night time,
I swear I saw your face change, it didn't seem quite right.
......And it's hello babe with your guardian eyes so blue.
Hey, my baby don't you know our love is true.

Coming closer with our eyes, a distance fall around our bodies.
Out in the garden, the moon seems very bright.
Six saintly shrouded men move across the lawn slowly,
The seventh walks in front with a cross held high in hand.
......And it's hey babe your supper's waiting for you.
Hey my baby, don't you know our love is true.

I've been so far from here,
Far from your warm arms.
It's good to feel you again,
It's been a long long time. Hasn't it?

ii. THE GUARENTEED ETERNAL SANCTUARY MAN

I know a farmer who looks after the farm.
With water clear, he cares for all his harvest.
I know a fireman who looks after the fire.

You, can't you see he's fooled you all.
Yes, he's here again, can't you see he's fooled you all.
Share his peace,
Sign the lease.
He's a supersonic scientist,
He's the guarenteed eternal sanctuary man.
Look, look into my mouth he cries,
And all the children lost down many paths,
I bet my life you'll walk inside
Hand in hand
Gland in gland
With a spoonful of miracle,
He's the guarenteed eternal sanctuary man.
We will rock you, rock you little snake,
We will keep you snug and warm.

iii. IKHNATON AND ITSACON AND THEIR BAND OF MERRY MEN

Wearing feeling on our faces while our faces took a rest,

We walked across the fields to see the children of the West,
But we saw a host of dark skinned warriors
standing still below the ground,
Waiting for battle.

The fight's begun, they've been released.
Killing foe for peace. . . bang, bang, bang. Bang, bang, bang...
And they're giving me a wonderful potion,
'Cos I cannot contain my emotion.
And even though I'm feeling good,
Something tells me I'd better activate my prayer capsule.
Today's a day to celebrate, the foe have met their fate.
The order for rejoicing and dancing has come from our warlord.

iv. HOW DARE I BE SO BEAUTIFUL?

Wandering through the chaos the battle has left,
We climb up a mountain of human flesh,
To a plateau of green grass, and green trees full of life.
A young figure sits still by the pool,
He's been stamped human bacon by some butchery tool.
(He is you.)
Social Security took care of this lad.
We watch in reverence, as Narcissus is turned to a flower.
A flower?

v. WILLOW FARM

If you go down to Willow Farm,
to look for butterflies, flutterbyes, gutterflies
Open your eyes, it's full of surprise, everyone lies
like the focks on the rocks,
and the musical box.
Oh, there's Mum & Dad, and good and bad,
and everyone's happy to be here.

There's Winston Churchill dressed in drag,
he used to be a British flag, plastic bag, what a drag.
The frog was a prince, the prince was a brick, the brick was an
egg, and the egg was a bird.
("Fly away, you sweet little thing!
They're hot on your tail!)
Hadn't you heard?
(They're going to change you into a human being! Oh no!)
Yes, we're happy as fish and gorgeous as geese,
and wonderfully clean in the morning.

We've got everything, we're growing everything,
We've got some in
We've got some out
We've got some wild things floating about.
Everyone, we're changing everyone,
you name them all,
We've had them here,
And the real stars are still to appear.

ALL CHANGE!

Feel your body melt;
Mum to mud to mad to dad

Dad diddley office, Dad diddley office,
 You're all full of ball.

Dad to dam to dum to mum
Mum diddley washing, Mum diddley washing,
 You're all full of ball.

Let me hear you lies, we're living this up to the eyes.
Ooee-ooee-ooee-oowaa
Momma I want you now.

And as you listen to my voice
To look for hidden doors, tidy floors, more applause.
You've been here all the time,
Like it or not, like what you got,
You're under the soil,
Yes, deep in the soil.
So we'll end with a whistle and end with a bang
and all of us fit in our places.

vi. APOCALYPSE IN 9/8 (CO-STARRING THE DELICIOUS TALENTS OF GABBLE RATCHET)

With the guards of Magog swarming around,
The Pied Piper takes his children underground.
The Dragon's coming out of the see,
with the shimmering silver head of wisdom looking at me.
He brings down the fire from the skies,
You can tell he's doing well by the look in human eyes.
You'd better not compromise.
 It won't be easy.

666 is no longer alone,
He's getting out the marrow in your back bone,
And the seven trumpets blowing sweet rock and roll,
Gonna blow right down inside your soul.
Pythagoras with the looking glass reflects the full moon,
In blood, he's writing the lyrics of a brand new tune.

And it's hey babe, with your guardian eyes so blue,
Hey my baby, don't you know our love is true,
I've been so far from here,
Far from your loving arms,
Now I'm back again, and abay it's going to work out fine.

vii. AS SURE AS EGGS IS EGGS (ACHING MEN'S FEET)

Can't you feel our souls ignite
Shedding ever changing colours in the darkness of the fading night,
Like the river joins the ocean, as the germ in the seed grows
We have finally been freed to get back home.

There's anm angel standing in the sun, and he's crying with a loud voice,
"This is the supper of the mighty one,"
Lord of Lords,
King of Kings
Has returned to take his children home,
To take them to the new Jerusalem.

Selling England By the Pound (1973)

Dancing With The Moonlit Knight

"Can you tell me where my country lies?"
said the unifaun to his true love's eyes.
"It lies with me!" cried the Queen of Maybe
- for her merchandise, he traded in his prize.

"Paper late!" cried a voice in the crowd.
"Old man dies!" The note he left was signed 'Old Father Thames'
- it seems he's drowned;
selling england by the pound.

Citizens of Hope & Glory,
Time goes by - it's 'the time of your life'
Easy now, sit you down.
Chewing through your Wimpey dreams,
they eat without a sound;
digesting england by the pound.

Young man says 'you are what you eat' - eat well.
Old man says 'you are what you wear' - wear well.
You know what you are, you don't give a damn;
bursting your belt that is your homemade sham.

The Captain leads his dance right on through the night
- join the dance...
Follow on! Till the Grail sun sets in the mould.
Follow on! Till the gold is cold.
Dancing out with the moonlit knight,
Knights of the Green Shield stamp and shout.

There's a fat old lady outside the saloon;
laying out the credit cards she plays Fortune.
The deck is uneven right from the start;
all of their hands are playing apart.

The Captain leads his dance right on through the night
- join the dance...
Follow on! A Round Table-talking down we go.
You're the show!
Off we go with. - You play the hobbyhorse,
I'll play the fool.
We'll tease the bull
ringing round & loud, loud & round.
Follow on! With a twist of the world we go.
Follow on! Till the gold is cold.
Dancing out with the moonlit knight,
Knights of the Green Shield stamp and shout.

I Know What I Like (In Your Wardrobe)

It's one o'clock and time for lunch,
When the sun beats down and I lie on the bench,
I can always hear them talk.

There's always been Ethel:
"Jacob, wake up! You've got to tidy your room now."
And then Mister Lewis:
"Isn't it time that he was out on his own?"
Over the garden wall, two little lovebirds - cuckoo to you!
Keep them moving blades sharp...

I know what I like, and I like what I know;
getting better in your wardrobe, stepping one beyond your show.

Sunday night, Mr Farmer called, said:
"Listen son, you're wasting your time; there's a future for you
in the fire escape trade. Come up to town!"
But I remebered a voice from the past;
"Gambling only plays when you're winning"
- I had to thank old Miss Mort for schooling a failure.
Keep them moving blades sharp...

I know what I like, and I like what I know;
getting better in your wardrobe, stepping one beyond your show.

When the sun beats down and I lie on the bench,
I can always hear them talk.
Me, I'm just a lawnmower - you can tell me by the way I walk.

Firth Of Fifth

The path is clear
Though no eyes can see
The course laid down long before.
And so with gods and men
The sheep remain inside their pen,
Though many times they've seen the way to leave.

He rides majestic
Past homes of men
Who care not or gaze with joy,
To see reflected there
The trees, the sky, the lily fair,
The scene of death is lying just below.

The mountains cuts off the town from view,
Like a cancer growth is removed by skill.
Let it be revealed.
A waterfall, his madrigal.
An inland sea, his symphony.

Undinal songs
Urge the sailors on
Till lured by sirens' cry.

Now as the river dissolves in sea,
So Neptune has claimed another soul.
And so with gods and men
The sheep remain inside their pen,
Until the Shepherd leads his flock away.

The sands of time were eroded by
The river of constant change.

More Fool Me

Here I am
Who while away the mornings
Since you've gone
Too long have I lay alone
Not knowing which way to turn.

And there you are
Quite sure that you were right
Knowing full well
That I'd be the first one
To go down.

And you'd be the one who was laughing
Except when things weren't going your way
Then the lady would say that she'd had enough
Wandering around on her own.

The day you left
I think you knew you'd not be back
Well at least it would seem that way
Because you never said goodbye.
But when it comes round to you and me
I'm sure it will work out alright.

And you'd be the one who was laughing
Giving me something I don't need
You know, I'd always hold you and keep you warm
Oh! more fool me.

But when it comes round to you and me
I'm sure it will work out alright.

And you'd be the one who was laughing
Giving me something I don't need
You know, I'd always hold you and keep you warm
Oh! more fool me.

But when it comes
Round to you and me
I ask myself
Do I really believe
In your love.

Yes, I'm sure it will work out alright.

The Battle Of Epping Forest

(Taken from a news story concerning two rival gangs fighting
over East-End Protection rights)

Along the Forest Road, there's hundreds of cars - luxury cars.
Each has got its load of convertible bars, cutlery cars - superscars!
For today is the day when they sort it out, sort it out,
'cause they disagree on a gangland boundary.

Yes, they disagree on a gangland boundary.

There's Willy Wright and his boys -
one helluva noise, that's Billy's boys!
With fully-fashioned mugs, that's Little John's thugs,
the Barking Slugs - supersmugs!
For today is the day when they sort it out, sort it out,
these Christian soldiers fight to protect the poor.
East end heroes got to score in...

the Battle of Epping Forest,
it's the Battle of Epping Forest,
right outside your door.
You ain't seen nothing like it.
No, you ain't seen nothing like it,
not since the Civil War.

Coming over the hill are the boys of Bill,
and Johnny's lads stand very still.
With the thumpire's shout, they all start to clout
- there's no guns in this gentleman's bout.
Georgie moves in on the outside left
with a chain flying round his head;
and Harold Demure, from Art Literature,
nips up the nearest tree.
(Here come the cavalry!)

Admidst the battle roar,
accountants keep the score: 10-4.
They've never been alone, after getting a radiophone.
The bluebells are ringing for Sweetmeal Sam, real ham,
handing out bread and jam just like any picnic.

It's 5-4 on William Wright; he made his pile on Derby night.
When Billy was a kid, walking the streets,
the other kids hid - so they did!
Now, after working hard in security trade, he's got it made.
The shops that need aid are those that haven't paid.

"I do my double-show quick!" said Mick the Prick, fresh out the nick.
"I sell cheap holiday. The minute they leave,
then a visit I pay - and does it pay!"
And his friend, Liquid Len by name,
of Wine, Women and Wandsworth fame,
said "I'm breaking the legs of the bastard that got me framded!"

They called me the Reverend when I entered the Church unstained;
my employers have changed but the name has remained.
It all began when I went on a tour,
hoping to find some furniture.
I followed a sign - it said "Beautiful Chest".
It led to a lady who showed me her best.
She was taken by surprise when I quickly closed my eyes.
So she rang the bell, and quick as hell
Bob the Nob came out on his job
to see what the trouble was.
"Louise, is the Reverend hard to please?"
"You're telling me!"
"Perhaps, sir, if it's not too late.
we could interest you in our Staffordshire plate?"

"Oh no, not me, I'm a man of repute."
But the Devil caught hold of my soul and a voice called out "Shoot!"

To save my steeple, I visited people;
for this I'd gone when I met Little John.
His name came, I understood,
when the judge said "You're a robbing hood."
He told me of his strange foundation,
conceived on sight of the Woodstock nation;
he'd had to hide his reputation.
When poor, 'twas salvation from door to door.
But now, with a pin-up guru every week,
it's Love, Peace & Truth Incorporated for all who seek.

He employed me as a karmacanic, with overall charms.
His hands were then fit to receive, receive alms.
That's why we're in

the Battle of Epping Forest,
it's the Battle of Epping Forest,
right outside your door.
We guard your souls for peanuts,
and we guard your shops and houses
for just a little more.

In with a left hook is the Bethnal Green Butcher,
but he's countered on the right by Mick's chain-gang fight,
and Liquid Len, with his smashed bottle men,
is lobbing Bob the Nob across the gob.
With his kissar in a mess, Bob seems under stress,
but Jones the Jug hits Len right in the mug;
and Harold Demure, who's still not quite sure,
fires acorns from out of his sling.
(Here come the cavalry!)

Up, up above the crowd,
inside their Silver Cloud, done proud,
the bold and brazen brass, seen darkly through the glass.
The butler's got jam on his Rolls; Roy doles out the lot,
with tea from a silver pot just like any picnic.

Along the Forest Road, it's the end of the day
and the Clouds roll away.
Each has got its load - they'll come out for the count
at the break-in of day.
When the limos return for their final review, it's all thru'
- all they can see is the morning goo.
"There's no-one left alive - must be draw."
So the Blackcap Barons toss a coin to settle the score.

After The Ordeal (instrumental)

The Cinema Show

Home from work our Juliet
Clears her morning meal.
She dabs her skin with pretty smells

Concealing to appeal.
I will make my bed,
She said, but turned to go.
Can she be late for her cinema show?

Romeo locks his basement flat,
And scurries up the stair.
With head held high and floral tie,
A weekend millionaire.
I will make my bed
With her tonight, he cries.
Can he fail armed with his chocolate surprise?

Take a little trip back with father Tiresias,
Listen to the old one speak of all he has lived through.
I have crossed between the poles, for me there's no mystery.
Once a man, like the sea I raged,
Once a woman, like the earth I gave.
There es in fact more earth than sea.

Aisle Of Plenty

"I don't belong here", said old Tessa out loud.
"Easy, love, there's the Safe Way Home."
- and, thankful for her Fine Fair discount, Tess Co-operates

Still alone in o-hell-o
- see the deadly nightshade grow

ENGLISH RIBS OF BEEF CUT DOWN TO 47p LB
PEEK FREANS FAMILY ASSORTED FROM 17 1/2 to 12
FAIRY LIQUID GIANT - SLASHED FROM 20p TO 17 1/2
TABLE JELLYS AT 4p EACH
ANCHOR BUTTER DOWN TO 11p FOR A 1/2
BIRDS EYE DAIRY CREAM SPONGE ON OFFER THIS WEEK.

It's Scrambled Eggs.

Tony Banks: keyboards, 12 string guitar.
Michael Rutherford: bass, 12 string guitar, electric sitar.
Peter Gabriel: lead voice, flute, oboe, percussion.
Steve Hacket: electric guitar, nylon guitar.
Phil Collins: drums, voices, percussion.
Produced by John Burns/Genesis
Engineered by Rhett Davies
1973

The Lamb Lies Down on Broadway (1974)

The Lamb Lies Down on Broadway

And the lamb lies down on Broadway.

Early morning Manhattan,
Ocean winds blow on the land.
The Movie-Palace is now undone,
The all-night watchmen have had their fun.
Sleeping cheaply on the midnight show,
It's the same old ending-time to go.
Get out!
It seems they cannot leave their dream.
There's something moving in the sidewalk steam,
And the lamb lies down on Broadway.

Nightime's flyers feel their pains.
Drugstore takes down the chains.
Metal motion comes in bursts,
But the gas station can quench that thirst.
Suspension cracked on unmade road
The trucker's eyes read 'Overload'
And out on the subway,
Rael Imperial Aerosol Kid
Exits into daylight, spraygun hid,
And the lamb lies down on Broadway.

The lamb seems right out of place,
Yet the Broadway street sceng finds a focus in its face.
Somehow it's lying there,
Brings a stillness to the air.
Though man-made light, at night is very bright,
There's no whitewash victim,
As the neons dim, to the coat of white.
Rael Imperial Aerosol Kid,
Wipes his gun-he's forgotten what he did,
And the lamb lies down on Broadway.

Suzanne tired her work all done,
Thinks money-honey-be on-neon.
Cabman's velvet glove sounds the horn
And the sawdust king spits out his scorn.
Wonder women draw your blind!
Don't look at me! I'm not your kind.
I'm Rael!
Something inside me has just begun,
Lord knows what I have done,
And the lamb lies down on Broadway.
On Broadway-
They say the lights are always bright on Broadway.
They say there's always magic in the air.

Fly on a Windshield

There's something solid forming in the air,
The wall of death is lowered in Times Square.

No-one seems to care,
They carry on as if nothing was there.
The wind is blowing harder now,
Blowing dust into my eyes.
The dust settles on my skin,
Making a crust I cannot move in
And I'm hovering like a fly, waiting for the windshield on the freeway.

Broadway Melody of 1974

Echoes of the Broadway Everglades,
With her mythical madonnas still walking in their shades:
Lenny Bruce, declares a truce and plays his other hand.
Marshall McLuhan, casual viewin', head buried in the sand.
Sirens on the rooftops wailing, but there's no ship sailing.
Groucho, with his movies trailing, stands alone with his punchline failing.
Klu Klux Klan serve hot soul food and the band plays 'In the Mood'
The cheerleader waves her cyanide wand, there's a smell of
 peach blossom and bitter almonde.
Caryl Chessman sniffs the air and leads the parade, he know in a scent,
 you can bottle all you made.
There's Howard Hughes in blue suede shoes, smiling at the majorettes
 smoking Winston Cigarettes.
And as the song and dance begins, the children play at home
 with needles; needles and pins.

Cuckoo Cocoon

Wrapped up in some powdered wool-I guess I'm losing touch.
Don't tell me I'm dying, 'cos I ain't changed that much.
The only sound is water drops, I wonder where the hell I am,
Some kind of jam?
Cuckoo Cocoon have I come to, too soon for you?

There's nothing I can recognise; this is nowhere that I've known.
With no sign of life at all, I guess that I'm alone,
And I feel so secure that I know this can't be real but I feel good.
Cuckoo cocoon have I come to, too soon for you?

I wonder if I'm a prisoner locked up in some Brooklyn jail
-or some sort of Jonah shut up inside the whale.
No-I'm still Rael and I'm stuck in some kind of cave,
what could've saved me?
Cuckoo cocoon have I come to, too soon for you?

In the Cage

There's sunshine in my stomach
Like I just rocked my baby to sleep.
There's sunshine in my stomach
And I can't keep me from creeping sleep,
Sleep, deep in the deep.

Rockface moves to press my skin
White liquids turn sour within
Turn fast-turn sour

Turn sweat-turn sour.
Must tell myself that I’m not here.
I’m drowning in a liquid fear.
Bottled in a strong compression,
My distortion shows obsession
In the cave.
Get me out of this cave!

If I keep my self-control,
I’ll be safe in my soul.
And the childhood belief
Brings a moment’s relief,
But my cynic soon returns
And the lifeboat burns.
My spirit just never learns.

Stalactites, stalagmites
Shut me in, lock me tight.
Lips are dry, throat is dry.
Feel like burning, stomach churning,
I’m dressed up in a white costume
Padding out leftover room.
Body stretching, feel the wretching
In the cage
Get me out of this cage!

In the glare of a light,
I see a strange kind of sight;
Of cages joined to form a star
Each person can’t go very far;
All tied to their things
They are netted by their strings,
Free to flutter in memories of their wasted wings.

Outside the cage I see my Brother John,
He turns his head so slowly round.
I cry out help! before he can be gone,
And he looks at me without a sound.
And I shout ‘John please help me!’
But he does not even want to try to speak.
I’m helpless in my violent rage
And a silent tear of blood dribbles down his cheek,
And I watch him turn away and leave the cage.
My little runaway.

In a trap, feel a strap
Holding still. Pinned for kill.
Chances narrow that I’ll make it,
In the cushioned straight-jacket.
Just like 22nd Street,
When they got me by my neck and feet.
Pressures building, can’t take any more.
My headaches charge. My earaches roar.
In the pain
Get me out of this pain.

If I could change to liquid,
I could fill the cracks up in the rock.
But I know that I am solid
And I am my own bad luck.

But outside John disappears and my cage dissolves,
and without any reason my body revolves.

Keep on turning,
Keep on turning,
Turning around,
spinning around.

The Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging

“The last great adventure left to mankind”
-Screams a drooping lady
offering her dreamdolls at less than extortionate prices,
and as the notes and coins are taken out
I’m taken in, to the factory floor.

For the Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
-All ready to use
the Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
-just need a fuse.

Got people stocked in every shade,
Must be doing well with trade.
Stamped, addressed, in odd fatality.
That evens out their personality.
With profit potential marked by a sign,
I can recognise some of the production line,
No bite at all in labour bondage,
Just wrinkled wrappers or human bandage.

The Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
-All ready to use
It’s the Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
-just need a fuse.

The hall runs like clockwork
Their hands mark out the time,
Empty in their fullness
Like a frozen pantomime.
Everyone’s a sales representative
Wearing slogans in their shrine.
Dishing out failsafe superlative,
Brothere John is No. 9.

For the Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
-All ready to use
It’s the Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
-just need a fuse.

The decor on the ceiling
has planned out their future day
I see no sign of free will,
so I guess I’ll have to pay,
pay my way,
for the Grand Parade.
for the Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
-All ready to use
the Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
-just need a fuse.

Back in N.Y.C.

I see faces and traces of home back in New York City-
So you think I'm a tough kid? Is that what you heard?
Well I like to see some action and it gets into my blood.
The call me the trail blazer-Rael-electric razor.
I'm the pitcher in the chain gang, we don't believe in pain
'cos we're only as strong, as the weakesst link in the chain.
Let me out of Pontiac when I was just seventeen,
I had to get it out of me, if you know what I mean, what I mean.

You say I must be crazy, 'cos KI don't care who I hit, who I hit.
But I know it's me that's hitting out and I'm not full of shit.
I don't care who I hurt, I don't care who I do wrong.
This is your mess I'm stuck in, I really don't belong.
When I take out my bottle, filled up high with gasoline,
You can tell by the night fires where Rael has been, has been.

As I cuddled the porcupine
He said I had none to blame, but me.
Held my heart, deep in hair,
Time to shave, shave it off, it off.
No time for romantic escape,
When your fluffy heart is ready for rape. No!
Off we go.

You're sitting in your comfort you don't believe I'm real,
You cannot buy protection from the way that I feel.
Your progressive hypocrites hand out their trash,
But it was mine in the first place, so I'll burn it to ash.
And I've tasted all the strongest meats,
And laid them down in coloured sheets.
Who needs illusion of love and affection
When you're out walking the streets with your mainline connection? connection.

As I cuddle the porcupine
He said I had none to blame, but me.
Held my heart, deep in hair.
Time to shave, shave it off, it off.
No time for romantic escape,
When your fluffy heart is ready for rape. No!

Counting Out Time

I'm counting out time,
Got the whole thing down by numbers.
All those numbers!
Give my guidance!
O Lord I need that now.

The day of judgement's come,
And you can bet that I've been resting,
for this testing,
Digesting every word the experts say.
Erogenous zones I love you.
Without you, what would a poor boy do?

Found a girl I wanted to date,
Thought I'd better get it straight.
Went to buy a book before it's too late.
Don't leave nothing to fate.
And I have studied every line, every page in the book,
And now I've got the real thing here, I'm gonna take a look, take a look.

This is Rael!

I'm counting out time, hoping it goes like I planned it,
'cos I understand it. Look! I've found the hotspots, Figs 1-9.
-still counting out time, got my finger on the button,
"Don't say nuttin-just lie there still
And I'll get you turned on just fine."
Erongenous zones I love you.
Without you, what would a poor boy do?

Touch and go with 1-6.
Bit of trouble in zone No. 7.
Gotta remember all of my tricks.
There's heaven ahead in No. 11!
Getting crucial responses with dialation of the pupils.
"Honey get hip! It's time to unzip, to unzip. Whipee!"
-Move over Casanova-

I'm counting out time, reaction none to happy,
Please don't slap me,
I'm a red blooded male and the book said I could not fail.
I'm counting out time, I got unexpected distress from my mistress,
I'll get my money back from the bookstore right away.
Erongenous zones I question you-
Without you, what would a poor boy do?
Without you, mankind handkinds thru' the blues.

The Carpet Crawlers

There is lambswool under my naked feet.
The wool is soft and warm,
-gives off some kind of heat.
A salamander scurries into flame to be destroyed.
Imaginary creatures are trapped in birth on celluloid.
The fleas cling to the golden fleece,
Hoping they'll find peace.
Each thought and gesture are caught in celluloid.
There's no hiding in my memory.
There's no room to void.

The crawlers cover the floor in the red ochre corridor.
For my second sight of people, they've more lifeblood than before.
They're moving. They're moving in time to a heavy wooden door,
Where the needle's eye is winking, closing in on the poor.
The carpet crawlers heed their callers:
"We've got to get in to get out
We've got to get in to get out."

There's only one direction in the faces that I see;
It's upward to the ceiling, where the chambers said to be.
Like the forest fight for sunlight, that takes root in every tree.

They are pulled up by the magnet, believing that they're free.
The carpet crawlers heed their callers:
"We've got to get in to get out
We've got to get in to get out."

Mild mannered supermen are held in kryptonite,
And the wise and foolish virgins giggle with their bodies glowing bright.
Through a door a harvest feast is lit by candlight;
It's the bottom of a staircase that spirals out of sight.
The carpet crawlers heed their callers:
"We've got to get in to get out
We've got to get in to get out."

The porcelain mannikin with shattered skin fears attack.
The eager pack lift up their pitchers- the carry all they lack.
The liquid has congealed, which has seeped out through the crack,
And the tickler takes his stickleback.
The carpet crawlers heed their callers:
"We've got to get in to get out
We've got to get in to get out."

The Chamber of 32 Doors

At the top of the stairs, their's hundreds of people,
running around to all the doors.
They try to find themselves an audience;
their deductions need applause.

The rich man stands in front of me,
The poor man behind my back.
They believe they can control the game,
but the juggler holds another pack.

I need someone to believe in, someone to trust.
I need someone to believe in, someone to trust.

I'd rather trust a countryman than a townman,
You can judge by his eyes, take a look if you can,
He'll smile through his guard,
Survival trains hard.
I'd rather trust a man who works with his hands,
He looks at you once, you know he understands,
Don't need any shield,
When you're out in the field.

But down here,
I'm so alone with my fear,
With everything that I hear.
And every single door, that I've walked through
Brings me back here again,
I've got to find my own way.

The priest and the magician,
Singing all the chants that they have ever heard;
They're all calling out my name,
Even academics, searching printed word.

My father to the left of me,
My mother to the right,

Like everyone else they'er pointing
But nowhere feels quite right.

And I need someone to believe in, someone to trust.
I need someone to believe in, someone to trust.

I'd rather trust a man who doesn't shout what he's found,
There's no need to sell if you're homeward bound.
If I chose a side,
He won't take me for a ride.

Back inside
This chamber of so many doors;
I've nowhere to hide.
I'd give you all of my dreams, if you'd help me,
Find a door
That doesn't lead me back again
-take me away.

Lilywhite Lilith

The chamber was in confusion-all the voices shouting loud.
I could only just hear, a voice quite near say, "Please help me
 through the crowd"
'Said if I helped her thru' she could help me too, but I could
 see that she was wholly blind.
But from her pale face and her pale skin, a moonlight shined.

Lilywhite Lilith,
She gonna take you thru' the tunnel of night.
Lilywhite Lilith,
She gonna lead you right.

When I'd led her through the people, the angry noise began to grow.
She said "Let me feel the way the breezes blow, and I'll show
 you where to go."
So I followed her into a big round cave, she said "They're coming
 for you, now don't be afraid."
Then she sat me down on a cold stone throne, carved in jade.

Lilywhite Lilith,
She gonna take you thru' the tunnel of night.
Lilywhite Lilith,
She gonna lead you right.

She leaves me in my darkness,
I have to face my fear,
And the darkness closes in on me,
I can hear a whirring sound growling near.
I can see the corner of the tunnel,
Lit up by whatever's coming here.
Two golden globes float into the room
And a blaze of white light fills the air.

Anyway

All the pumping's nearly over for my sweet heart,

This is the one for me,
Time to meet the chef,
O boy! running man is out of death.
Feel cold and old, it's getting hard to catch my breath.
's back to ash, now, you've had your flash boy
The rocks, in time, compress
your blood to oil,
your flesh to coal,
enrich the soil,
not everybody's goal.

Anyway, they say she comes on a plale horse,
But I'm sure I hear a train.
O boy! I don't even feel no pain-
I guess I must be driving myself insane.
Damn it all! does earth plug a hole in heaven,
Or heaven plug a hole in the earth-'how wonderful to be so profound,
when everything you are is dying underground.'

I feel the pull on the rope, let me off at the rainbow.
I could have been exploding in space
Different orbits for my bones
Not me, just quietly buried in stones,
Keep the deadline open with my maker!
See me stretch; for God's elastic acre
The doorbell rings and it's
"Good morning Rael
So sorry you had to wait.
It won't be long, yeh!
She's very rarely late."

The Supernatural Anaesthetist

Here comes the supernatural anaesthetist.
If he wants you to snuff it,
All he has to do is puff it
-he's such a fine dancer.

The Lamia

The scent grows richer, he knows he must be near,
He finds a long passageway lit by chandelier.
Each step he takes, the perfumes change
From familiar fragrance to flavours strange.
A magnificent chamber meets his eye.

Inside, a long rose-water pool is shrouded by fine mist.
Stepping in the moist silence, with a warm breeze he's gently kissed.

Thinking he is quite alone,
He enters the room, as if it were his own,
But ripples on the sweet pink water
Reveal some company unthought of-

Rael stands astonished doubting his sight,
Struck by beauty, gripped in fright;

Three vermilion snakes of female face,
The smallest motion, filled with grace.
Muted melodies fill the echoing hall,
But there is no sign of warning in the siren's call:
"Rael welcome, we are the Lamia of the pool.
We have been waiting for our waters to bring you cool."

Putting fear beside him, he trusts in beauty blind,
He slips into the nectar, leaving his shredded clothes behind.
"With their tongues, they test, taste and judge all that is mine.
They move in a series of caresses
That glide up and down my spine.

As they nibble the fruit of my flesh, I feel no pain,
Only a magic that a name would stain.
With the first drop of my blood in their veins
Their faces are convulsed in mortal pains.
The fairest cries, 'We all have loved you Rael'."

Each empty snakelike body floats,
Silent sorrow in empty boats.
A sickly sourness fills the room,
The bitter harvest of a dying bloom.
Looking for motion I know I will not find,
I stroke the curls now turning pale, in which I'd lain entwined
"O Lamia, your flesh that remains I will take as my food"
It is the scent of garlic that lingers on my choclate fingers.

Looking behind me, the water turns icy blue,
The lights are dimmed and once again the stage is set for you.

The Colony of Slippermen

The Arrival

Rael:

I wandered lonely as a cloud,
Till I came upon this dirty street.
I've never seen a stranger crowd;
Slubberdegullions on a squeaky feet,

Continually pacing,
With nonchalant embracing,
Each orifice disgracing
And one facing me moves to say "hellay".

His skin's all covered in slimy lumps.
With lips that slide across each chin.
His twisted limbs like rubber stamps
Are waved in welcome say 'Please join in.'

My grip must be flipping,
Cos his handshake keeps slipping,
My hopes keep on dipping
And his lips keep on smiling all the time.

Slipperman:

"We like you, have tasted love.
Don't be alarmed at what you see,
You yourself are just the same
As what you see in me."

Rael:

Me, like you? like that!

Slipperman:

"You better watch it son, your sentence has only just begun
You better run and join your brother John."

A Visit to the Doktor

Slipperman:

"You're in the colony of slippermen.
There's no who? why? what? or when?

You get out if you've got the gripe
To see, Doktor Dyper, reformed sniper-
he'll whip off your windscreenwiper

Rael:

John and I are able
To face the Doktor and his marble table.

The Doktor:

Understand Rael, it's the end of your tail.

Rael:

"Don't delay, dock the dick!"
I watch his countdown timer tick......

The Raven

He places the number into a tube,
A yellow plastic "shoobedoobe".
It says: "Though your fingers may tickle
You'll be safe in our pickle."
Suddenly, black cloud comes down from the sky.
It's a supersize black bird that sure can fly.

The raven brings on darkness and night
He flies right down, gives me one hell of a fright.
He takes the tube right out of my hands
Man, I've got to find out where that black bird lands.

"Look here John, I've got to run
I need you now, you going to come?"
He says to me.

John:

"Now can't you see
Where the raven flies there's jeopardy.

We've been cured on the couch
Now you're sick with your grouch.
I'll not risk my honey pouch
Which my slouch will wear slung very low."

Rael:

He walks away and leaves me once again.
Even though I never learn,
I'd hoped he'd show just some concern.

I'm in agony of Slipperpain
I pray my undercarriage will sustain.
The chase is on, the pace is hot
But I'm running so very hard with everything I've got.
He leads me down an underpass
Though it narrows, he still flies very fast,
When the tunnel stops
I catch sight of the tube, just as it drops.
I'm on top of a bank, to steep to climb,
I see it hit the water, just in time,
to watch it float away.

The Light Dies Down on Broadway

As he walks along the gorge's edge,
He meets a sense of yesteryear.
A window in the bank above his head
Reveals his home amidst the streets.

Subway sounds, the sounds of complaint
The smell of acid on his gun of paint.
As it carves out anger in a blood-red band,
Destroyed tomorrow by an unknown hand;
-My home.
Is this the way out from this endless scene?
Or just an entrance to another dream?
And the light dies down on Broadway.

But as the skylight beckons him to leave,
He hears a scream fro far below.
Within the raging water, writhes the form
Of brother John, he cries for help.

The gate is fading now, but open wide,
But John is drowning, I must decide
Between the freedom I had in the rat-race,
Or to stay forever in this forsaken place;
Hey John!
He makes for the river and the gate is gone,
Back to the void where it came from.
And the light dies down on Broadway.

Riding the Scree

Struggling down the slope,
There's not much hope.
I begin to try to ride the scree,
but the rocks are tumbling all around me.

If I want John alive,
I've got to ditch my fear-take a dive,
While I've still got my drive to survive.

Evel Knievel, you got nothing on me.
Here I go!

In the Rapids

Moving down the water
John is drifting out of sight,
It's only at the turning point
That you find out how to fight.

In the cold, feel the cold
all around
And the rush of crashing water
Surround me with its sound.

Striking out to reach you,
I can't get through to the other side.
When you're racing in the rapids
There's only one way, that's to ride.

Taken down, taken down
by the undertow
And I'm spiralled down the river bed,
My fire is burning low.

Catching hold of a rock that's firm,
I'm waiting for John to be carried past.
We hold together and shoot the rapids fast.

And when the waters slow down
The dark and the deep
have no-one left to keep.
Hang on John! We're out of this at last.
Something's changed, that's not your face.
It's mine!

It

When it's cold, it comes slow.
When it is warm, just watch it grow.
-all around me.
it is here. it is now.

Just a little bit of it can bring you up or down.
Like the supper it is cooking in your hometown.
it is chicken, it is eggs,

it is in between your legs.
it is walking on the moon,
leaving your cocoon.

it is the jigsa. it is purple haze.
it never stays in one place, but it's not a passing phase,
it is in the single's bar, in the distance of the face,
it is in between the cages, it is always in a space
it is here. it is now.

Any rock can be made to roll,
If you've enough of it to pay the toll.
it has no home in words or goal,
Not even in your favourite hole.
it is the hope for the dope.
When you ride the horse without a hoof.
it is shaken, not stirred;
Cocktails on the roof.

When you eat right fru it you see everything alive,
it is inside spirit, with enough grit to survive
If you think it's pretentious, you've been taken for a ride.
Look across the mirror, before you chose de cide
it is here. it is now
it is Rael. it is Rael

'cos it's only knock and knowall, but I like it.

Michael; Bass and Twelve String Guitar. Phil; Percussion, Vibing and Voicing. Steve; Guitars. Tony; Keyboards. Peter; Voices and Flute. With variations on the above and Experiments with Foreign Sounds.
Production; John Burns and genesis. Engineer; David Hutchins.
Enossification; Eno courtesy of Island records. Recorded in Wales with the Island Mobile Studio and Mixed at Island Studios.
Thanks to Nick Blyth, Smith and Alex of Mole Valley, Graham Bell for Choral Contribution, Peter the Beard, John the Drum, Ray the Truck, Philostratus and Keats.
Sleeve Design and All Photography by Hipgnosis.
Thanks to Omar for playing Rael. Retouching by Richard Manning. Picture of Vaults taken at the Roundhouse. Graphics by George Hardie N.T.A.

Trick of the Tail (1976)

Dance on a Volcano

Holy Mother of God
You've got to go faster than that to get to the top.
Dirtly old mountain
All covered in smoke, she can turn you to stone
So you better start doing it right
 Better start doing it right.

You're halfway up and you're halfway down
And the pack on your back is turning you around.
Throw it away, you won't need it up there, and remember
You don't look back whatever you do.
Better start doing it right.

On your left and on your right
Crosses are green and crosses are blue
Your friends didn't make it through.
Out of the night and out of the dark
Into the fire and into the fight
Well that's the way the heroes go, Ho! Ho! Ho!

Through a crack in Mother Earth,
Blazing hot, the molten rock
Spills out over the land.
And the lava's the lover who licks your boots away, Hey! Hey! Hey!
If you don't want to boil as well,
B-B-Better start the dance
D-D-Do you want to dance with me.

The music's playing, the notes are right
Put your left foot first and move into the ight.
The edge of this hill is the edge of the world
And if you're going to cross you better start doing it right
 better start doing it right.

Let the dance begin.

Entangled

When you're asleep they may show you
Aerial views of the ground,
Freudian slumber empty of sound.

Over the rooftops and houses,
Lost as it tries to be seen
Fields of incentive covered with green.

Mesmerised children are playing,
Meant to be seen but not heard,
"Stop me from dreaming!"
"Don't be absurd!"

"Well if we can help you we will,
You're looking tired and ill.

As I count backwards
Your eyes become heavier still.
Sleep, won't you allow yourself fall?
Nothing can hurt you at all.
With your consent I can experiment further still."

Madrigal music is playing,
Voices can faintly be heard,
"Please leave this patient undisturbed."

Sentenced to drift far away now,
Nothing is quite what it seems,
Sometimes entangled in your own dreams.

"Well, if we can help you we will,
Soon as you're tired and ill.
With your consent
We can experiment further still.

Well, thanks to our kindness and skill
You'll have no trouble until
You catch your breath
And the nurse will present you the bill!"

Squonk

Like father like son
Not flesh nor fish nor bone
A red rag hangs from an open mouth.
Alive at both ends but a little dead in the middle,
A-tumbling and a-bumbling he will go.
All the King's horses and all the King's men
Could never put a smile on that face.

He's a sly one, he's a shy one
Wouldn't you be too.
Scared to be left all on his own.
Hasn't a, hasn't a friend to play with the Ugly Duckling
The pressure on, the bubble will burst before our eyes.
All the while in perfect time
His tears are falling on the ground
BUT IF YOU DON'T STAND UP YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE.

Go a little faster now, you might get there in time.

Mirror mirror on the wall,
His heart was broken long before he ever came to you.
Stop your tears from falling,
The trail they leave is very clear for all to see at night
all to see at night

In season, out of season
What's the difference when you don't know the reason.
In one hand bread, the other a stone,
The Hunter enters the forest.
All are not huntsmen who can blow the huntsman's horn
By the look of this one you've not got much to fear.

Here I am, I'm very fierce and frightening

Come to match my skill to yours.
Now listen here, listen to me, don't you run away now
I am a friend, I'd really like to play with you.
Making noises my little furry friend would make
I'll trick him, then I'll kick him into my sack.
You better watch out ... You better watch out.

I've got you, I've got you, you'll never get away.

Walking home that night
The sack across my back, the sound of sobbing on my shoulder.
When suddenly it stopped,
I opened up the sack, all that I had
A pool of bubbles and tears - JUST A POOL OF TEARS.

All in all you are a very dying race
Placing trust upon a cruel world.
You never had the things you thought you should have had
And you'll not get them now,
And all the while in perfect time
Your tears are falling on the ground.

The Squonk is of a very retiring disposition and due to its ugliness, weeps constantly. It is easy prey for hunters who simply follow a tear-stained trail. When cornered it will dissolve itself into tears.
True or False?

Mad Man Moon

Was it summer when the river ran dry,
Or was it just another dam.
When the evil of a snowflake in June
Could still be a source of relief.
O how I love you, I once cried long ago,
But I was the one who decided to go.
To search beyond the final crest,
Though I'd heard it said just birds could dwell so high.

So I pretended to have wings for my arms
And took off in the air.
I flew to places which the clouds never see,
Too close to the deserts of sand,
Where a thousend mirages, the shepherds of lies
Forced me to land and take a disguise.
I would welcome a horse's kick to send me back
If I could find a horse not made of sand.

If this desert's all there'll ever be
Then tell me what becomes of me.
A fall of rain?
That must have been another of your dreams,
A dream of mad man moon.

Hey man,
I'm the sand man,
And boy have I news for you;
They're gonna throw you in gaol
And you know they can't fail

‘Cos sand is thicker than blood.
But a prison in sand
Is a haven in hell,
For a gaol can give you a goal
And a goal can find you a role
On a muddy pitch in Newcastle,
Where it rains so much
You can’t wait for a touch
Of sun and sand.

Within the valley of shadowless death
They pray for thunderclouds and rain,
But to the multitude who stand in the rain
Heaven is where the sun shines.
The grass will be greener till the stems turn to brown
And thoughts will fly higher till the earth brings them down.
Forever caught in desert lands one has to learn
To disbelieve the sea.

If this desert’s all there’ll ever be
Then tell me what becomes of me.
A fall of rain?
That must have been another of your dreams,
A dream of mad man moon.

Robbery, Assault, and Battery

The streets were deserted though the police were alerted,
They considered the phone call a hoax.
Furtively glancing then jauntily prancing
The youth caught the guards unaware.

Slipping between them he ought to have seen then
The eyes and their owner so near.
With torch shining bright he strode on in the night
Till he came to the room with the safe.

“Hello son, I hope you’re having fun.”
“You’ve got it wrong Sir, I’m only the cleaner.”
With that he fired, the other saying as he died,
“You’ve done me wrong,” it’s the same old song forever.

Robbery, assault and battery,
The felon and his felony.

He picked up the diamonds and bundles of fivers
He pushed them well down in his sack.
But the alarm had been sounded, he was completely surrounded
But he had some more tricks up his sleeve.

“Come outside with your hands held high.”
“You’ll not get me alive Sir, I promise you that Sir.

With that he fired, the other saying as he died
“You’ve done me wrong,” it’s the same old song forever.

Robbery, assault and battery,
The felon and his felony.

“He’s leaving via the roof, the bastard’s got away.
God always fights on the side of the bad man.”

“I’ve got clean away but I’ll be back some day,
Just the combination will have changed.
Some day they’ll catch me, to a chain they’ll attach me,
But until that day I’ll ride the old crime wave.

If they try to hold me for trial
I’ll stay out of aol by paying my bail
And after I’ll go to the court of appeal saying
“You’ve done me wrong,” it’s the same old song forever.”

Done me wrong - same old song - done me wrong.

Ripples

Bluegirls come in every size
Some are wise and some otherwise,
They got pretty blue eyes.
For an hour a man may change
For an hour her face looks strange -
Looks strange, looks strange.

Marching to the promised land
Where the honey flows and takes you by the hand,
Pulls you down on your knees,
While you’re down a pool appears.
The face in the water looks up,
And she shakes her head as if to say
That it’s the last time you’ll look like today.

Sail away, away
Ripples never come back.
Gone to the other side.
Sail away, away.

The face that launched a thousand ships
Is sinking fast, that happens you know,
The water gets below.
Seems not very long ago
Lovelier she was than any that I know.

Angels never know it’s time
To close the book and gracefully decline,
The song has found a tale.
My, what a jealous pool she is.
The face in the water looks up
She shakes her head as if to say
That the bluegirls have all gone away.

Sail away, away
Ripples never come back.
They’ve gone to the other side.
Look into the pool,
Ripples never come back,
Dive to the bottom and go to the top
To see where they have gone
Oh, they’ve gone to the other side.

A Trick of the Tail

Bored of the life on the city of gold
He'd left and let nobody know.
Gone were the towers he had known from a child,
Alone with the dream of a life
He travelled the wide open road,
the blinkered arcade,
In search of another to share in his life.
Nowhere.
Everyone looked so strange to him.

They've got no horns and they've got no tail
They don't even know of our existence.
Am I wrong to believe in a city of gold
That lies in the deep distance, he cried

And wept as they led him away to a cage
Beast that can talk, read the sign.
The creatures they pushed and they prodded his frame
And questioned his story again.
But soon they grew bored of their prey
Beast that can talk?
More like a freak or publicity stunt.
Oh
No,

They've got no horns and they've got no tail
They don't even know of our existence.
Am I wrong to believe in a city of gold
That lies in the deep distance, he cried

And broke down the door of the cage and marched on out.
He grabbed a creature by the scruff of his neck, puinting out:
There, beyond the bounds of you weak imagination
Lie the noble towers of my city, bright and gold.
Let me take you there and show you a living story
Let me show you others such as me
Why did I ever leave?

They've got no horns and they've got no tail
They don't even know of our existence
Am I wrong to believe in a city of gold
That lies in the deep distance, he cried
And wept.

And so we set out with the best and his horns
And his crazy description of home.
After many days journey we came to a peak
Where the beast gazed abroad and cried out.
We followed his gaze and we thought maybe we saw
A spire of gold - no, a trick of the eye that's all,
But the beast was gone and a voice was heard:

They've got no horns and they've got no tail
They don't even know of our existence
Am I wrong to believe in a city of gold
That lies in the deep distance, he cried

Hello friend, welcome home.

Wind and Wuthering (1976)

Eleventh Earl of Mar

The sun had been up for a couple of hours,
Covered the ground with a layer of gold.
Spirits were high and the raining had stopped,
The larder was low, But boy that wasn't all.
Eleventh Earl of Mar
Couldn't get them very far.
Daddy! Oh Daddy, You Promised.

Out on the road in the direction of Perth,
Backwards and forwards in a circle they went.
Found a city half open and ready to greet,
The conquering heros, with blisters on their feet.
Eleventh Earl of Mar
Somehow got them all this far.
Daddy! You Promised, You Promised.

See the Stewart are dressed up
He's got eyes in the back of his head.
Who came in a cockleshell boat
That could only just float,
Couldn't even lift a sword.
Dressed too fine and smelling of wine.

Daddy you've got to go!
Here come the bishop all dressed up
He's gonna bless you if you're ready to pay
One wave of his funny old stick,
There's a band of light across your eyes.

Waited a week still they hadn't appeared,
That glorious timing that everyone feared.
So they're riding along on the crest of a wave,
They're headed for London, And that will be their grave
Eleventh Earl of Mar
Well he couldn't get them down that far
Daddy! I'm waiting, I'm waiting

Time to go to bed now
Never seems too keen
To be a guest now
In a house of dreams

Flying from a hillside
Beckoning the trees
A sailboat's awning
Mimicking the breeze

I'm fighting gravity falling
My Daddy won't let them get me
A voice screams seems to be calling
The face turns features are burning.

Daddy, you've got to go!

See the fifteen going by,
Tell the Lairds and the Lords
They're running backwards today,
And once again you stand alone.

Bury your memories bury your friends,
Leave it alone for a year or two.
Till the stories go hazy and the legends come true,
Then do it again. Some Things never end.
Eleventh Earl of Mar
Won't be going very far.
You Promised, You Promised, You Promised.
DADDY!

One for the Vine

Fifty thousand men were sent to do the will of one.
His claim was phrased quite simply, though he never voiced it loud,
I am he, the chosen one.

In his name they could slaughter, for his name they could die.
Though many there were believed in him, still more were sure he lied,
But they'll fight the battle on.

Then one whose faith had died
Fled back up the mountainside,
But before the top was made,
A misplaced footfall made him stray
>From the path prepared for him.
Off of the mountain,
On to a wilderness of ice.

This unexpected vision made them stand and shake with fear,
But nothing was his fright compared with those who saw him appear.
Terror filled their minds with awe.

Simple were the folk who lived
Upon this frozen wave.
So not surprising was their thought,
This is he, God's chosen one,
Who's come to save us from
All our oppressors.
We shall be kings on this world.

Follow me!
I'll play the game you want me,
Until I find a way back home.

Follow me!
I give you strength inside you,
Courage to win your battles--

No, no, no, this can't go on,
This will be all that I fled from.
Let me rest for a while.

He walked into a valley,
All alone.
There he talked with water, and then with the vine.

They leave me no choice.
I must lead them to glory or most likely to death.

They travelled cross the plateau of ice, up to its edge.
Then they crossed a mountain range and saw the final plain.
Still he urged the people on.

Then, on a distant slope,
He observed one without hope
Flee back up the mountainside.
He thought he recognised him by his walk,
And by the way he fell,
And by the way he
Stood up, and vanished into air.

Your Own Special Way

Go far enough and you will reach,
A place where the sea runs underneath.
And we'll see our shadow, high in the sky,
Drying away in the night.

I've sailed the world for seven years,
And left all I love behind in tears.
Won't you come here, wherever you are,
I've been alone long enough.

You, you have your own special way,
Of holding my hand keep it way 'bove the water,
Don't ever let go--Oh no, no, no.

You, you have your own special way,
Of turning the world so it's facing
The way, that I'm going, Don't ever
Don't ever stop.

Whose seen the wind not you or I,
But when the ship moves she's passing by.
Between you and me I really don't think,
She knows where she's going at all.

You, you have your own special way,
Of carrying me twice round the world
Never closer to home than the day,
The day I started.

You, you have your own special way,
Hold onto my hand keep it way 'bove the water,
Don't ever let go--no, no, no.

What mean the dreams night after night.
The man in the moons' a blinding light.
Won't you come out whoever you are,
You've followed me quiet long enough.

You, you have your own special way,
Of holding my hand, Don't ever let go.
You, you have your own special way,

Of turning the world so it's facing
The way that I'm going, Don't ever,
Don't ever leave me.

All in a Mouse's Night

LOVING COUPLE:

I can't see you but I know you're there.
Got to get beside you cos it's really cold out here.
Come up close to me you'll soon be warm.
Hold me tightly like we're sheltering from a storm.

MOUSE:

Think I might go out for a stroll
Into the night, and out of this hole.
Maybe find me a meal.
Walking along this new shag pile
Presents a problem all the while.
Nearly the door.

Suddenly he bumps into wood, the door is closed.
A voice from the bed, he'll be exposed.
Which way to run, must make for the hole,
But the light's been turned on, now he's blind as a mole in coal.

Now I can see they're coming at me,
They've blocked off my door, I haven't a chance in hell.

COUPLE:

Come on baby let the poor thing go.
I'm not sleeping with that thing around here, no.
Alright then, I'll fetch a box from below,
Guard him carefully, they're very quick you know.

MOUSE:

The door's been opened, my chance to escape.
Must run out quick, better sorry than late.
I'm out on the stairs.
They won't catch me now, I've the run of the house now.
I'll make it downstairs and into the breadbin.
That would be nice.

Suddenly he bumps into fur, that's very unwise,
A cat is much quicker than men and their eyes.
The chase that ensues can have only one end,
Unless outside help steps in for our friend in need.

But now the cat comes in for the kill,
His paw is raised, soon blood will spill, yes it will.

CAT:

Hard luck mouse, this is the end of your road.
The signpost says inside me, let me bear your heavy load.
But it's not to be, that final pounce

Knocks a jar upon his head, and lays him out.

But it's all in a mouse's night
To take on all those who would fight.

CAT'S STORY:

There I was with my back to the wall,
Then comes this monster mouse, he's ten feet tall,
With teeth and claws to match.
It only took one blow.

Blood on the Rooftops

Dark and grey, an English film, the Wednesday Play
We always watch the Queen on Christmas Day
Won't you stay?

Though your eyes see shipwrecked sailors you're still dry
The outlook's fine though Wales might have some rain
Saved again.

Let's skip the news boy (I'll go and make some tea)
Arabs and Jews boy (too much for me)
They get me confused boy (puts me off to sleep)
And the thing I hate--Oh Lord!
Is staying up late, to watch some debate, on some nation's fate.

Hypnotised by Batman, Tarzan, still surprised!
You've won the West in time to be our guest
Name your prize!

Drop of wine, a glass of beer dear what's the time?
The grime on the Tyne is mine all mine all mine
Five past nine.

Blood on the rooftops--Venice in the Spring
The Streets of San Francisco--a word from Peking
The trouble was started--by a young Errol Flynn
Better in my day--Oh Lord!
For when we got bored, we'd have a world war, happy but poor
So let's skip the news boy (I'll go and make some tea)
Blood on the rooftops (too much for me)
When old Mother Goose stops--and they're out for 23
Then the rain at Lords stopped play
Seems Helen of Troy has found a new face again.

Afterglow

Like the dust that settles all around me,
I must find a new home.
The ways and holes that used to give me shelter,
Are all as one to me now.
But I, I would search everywhere
Just to hear your call,
And walk upon stranger roads than this one
In a world I used to know before.

I miss you more.

Than the sun reflecting off my pillow,
Bringing the warmth of new life.
And the sounds that echoes all around me,
I caught a glimpse of in the night.
But now, now I've lost everything,
I give to you my soul.
The meaning of all that I believed before
Escapes me in this world of none, no thing, no one.

And I would search everywhere
Just to hear your call,
And walk upon stranger roads than this one
In a world I used to know before.
For now I've lost everything,
I give to you my soul.
The meaning of all that I believed before
Escapes me in this world of none,
I miss you more.

PHIL COLLINS
Voices, Drums, Cymbals, Percussion

STEVE HACKETT
Electric Guitars, Nylon Classical, 12 String, Kalimba,
Auto-harp.

MIKE RUTHERFORD
Basses, 4, 6, & 8 String, Electric and 12 string
Acoustic guitars. Bass pedals

TONY BANKS
Steinway Grand Piano, ARP 2600 and Pro-Soloist,
Synthesizers, Hammond Organ, Mellotron, Roland
String Synthesizer, Fender Rhodes Piano, etc.

And Then There Were Three... (1978)

Down and Out

Check my bags, boy! Where's my room?
Gotta sit on the phone, that's my game.
Keep up the pressure all the way!

I don't want to beat about the bush
but none of us are getting any younger.
There's people out there who could take your place.
A more commercial view! A fresher face!

I need a shower, take a nap
I'll meet you in the bar, we must have a rap.
There's a lot on the line, a lot to say.
And there's something I must tell you today.

You and I both knew the score,
you can't go on like this forever.
So it's with regret that I tell you now
that from this moment on,
you're on your own!

I don't talk round corners, right between the eyes
If you're slow they'll run past you,
Stand tall, see them falling over.
I walk a straight line, right between the eyes.
But just show me the door, show me someone who'll do it better.

The drinks are on me, be my guest.
Smoke a cigar? Take the best.
Don't hedge your bets, we can make a deal,
got it in your pocket, how do you feel?

So glad that's over, now you know,
but I'm only acting under orders.
And looking down on you from way up here.
You've gotts sink or swim, get off the floor!

I don't talk round corners, right between the eyes
If you're slow they'll run past you,
Stand tall, see them falling over,
I walk a straight line, right between the eyes.
But just show me the door, show me someone who'll do it better.

Undertow

Now the fire warms the room.
Meanwhile outside
Wind from the north-east chills the air,
It will soon be snowing out there.

And some thete are
Cold, they prepare for a sleepless night.
Maybe this will be their last fight.

But we're safe in each other's embrace,
All fears go out as I look on your face-

Better think awhile
Or I may never think again.
If this were the last day of your life, my friend,
Tell me, what do you think you would do then?

Stand up to the blow that fate has struck upon you,
Make the most of all you still have coming to you, or
Lay down on the ground and let the tears run from you,
Crying to the grass and trees and heaven finally on your knees

Let me live again, let life come find me wanting.
Spring must strike again against the shield of winter.
Let me feel once more the arms of love surround me,
Telling me the danger's past, I need not fear the icy blast again.

Laughter, music and perfume linger here
And there, and there,
Wine flows from flask to glass and mouth,
As it soothes, confusing our doubts.

And soon we feel,
Why do a single thing to-day,
There's tomorrow sure as I'm here.

So the days they turn into years
And still no tomorrow appears.

Better think awhile etc.

Ballad of Big

Big Jim Cooley commanded respect, whatever he wanted he could get.
The badge on his waistcoat shone in the sun.
It ain't no lie, Big Jim was feared by everyone.

In the saloon one evening Big took a bet
with a rancher whose name I forget.
He wanted a herd taken over the plain,
and he called Jim 'yellow', he'll never do that again.

He got mad!
He threw his badge on the floor and walked out,
he's gonna give it a try, he left no doubt.

"Must be mad, must be mad"!
The people wished him well, and good luck.
"Hell, I don't need it"! He laughed , got on
his horse and rode away.

Over on the trail, Jim 'n' his crew of five
were trying their best to keep the cattle alive.
The weather was hard, but so were the men,
Though I don't think even Jim'll try this trip again.

His horses were edgy, sensing trouble ahead,
but the trouble didn't start till the men were in bed

A-whooping and a-hollering and flashing their knives,
Big and his men were jumped by an all-star Indian tribe.

He was scared, Big Jim was scared
Alive, they called him lucky, but not today.
Cos he died like all good cowboys with his boots on next to his men.

Big Jim, he still won't lie down,
for him the bet is still on.
Some say he rides there, cursing still.
Some say they've seen him.

Snowbound

Lay your body down upon the midnight snow,
Feel the cold of winter in your hair
Here in a world of your own,
In a casing that's grown
To a children's delight
That arrived overnight.

And here they come to play their magic games
Carving names upon your frozen hand.
Here in a world of your own,
Like a sleeper whose eyes
Sees the pain with surprise
As it smothers your cries
They'll never never know.

Hey there's a Snowman
Hey, Hey what a Snowman
Pray for the Snowman
Ooh, Ooh what a Snowman
They say a snow year's a good year
Filled with the love of all who lie so deep.

Smiling faces tear your body to the ground
Covered red that only we can see.
Here in a ball that they made
From the snow on the ground,
See it rolling away
With wild eyes to the sky
They'll never, never know.

Hey there's a Snowman
Hey what a Snowman
Pray for the Snowman
Ooh, Ooh what a Snowman
They say a snow year's a good year
Filled with the love of all who lie so deep.

Hey there goes the Snowman
Hey there what a Snowman
Hey there lies the Snowman
Hey he was a Snowman
They say a snow year's a good year
Filled with the love of all who lie so deep.

Burning Rope

The warming sun, the cooling rain,
The snowflake drifting on the breath of the breeze,
The lightning bolt that frees the sky for you
Yet only eagles seem to pass on through.
Ther words of love, the cries of hate,
And the man in the moon who seduced you
Then finally loosed you.

You climbed upon a burning rope to escape the mob below,
But you had put the flaming out so that others could not follow,
To be out of the bounds and the barks of those who do not wish you well.
You must blaze a trail of your own, unknown, alone,
But keep in mind
Don’t live to-day for tomorrow like you were immortal.
The only survivors on this world of ours are
The warming sun etc.

You’re old
and disillusioned now as you realise at last,
That all all you have accomplished here will have soon all turned to dust.
You dream of a future after life, well that’s a maybe, I don’t know.
But you cant take what you left behind, you’re all alone.
So keep in mind
Don’t live to-day for tomorrow like you were immortal.
The only survivors on this world of ours are
The warming sun etc.

Deep In The Motherlode

Get out of the way fat man. You got something to do
Go fill up your hands till they’re shining up at you.
You gotta get out while there’s gold in the air
It’s falling like water, coming down from the hills.

Go West young man
Earn a dollar a day just like your family said.
You’re rolling your days right on into the night
The head of the line’s going way out of sight.
Go West young man like your family said

All along the wagons
All along the dusty trail.
Seventeen years not over a day
Like children in the wild.
Your mother’s milk still wet on your face
And no one to pray for your safe journey home.

Out beyond the desert
To cross the mountains by the lake.
Servants who leave their masters house
Are walking all the way.
The golden fields that beckoned you
Are darkened by the years.

Go West young man
If you knew then what you know today

You'd be back where you started a happier man
And leave all the glory to those who have remained.

Go West young man
Go West young man, like your family said.

Many Too Many

Many too many have stood where I stand
Many more will stand here too,
But I think what I find strange is the way you built me up
Then knocked me down again.

The part was fun but now it's over,
Why can't I just leave the stage?
Maybe that's because you securely locked me up
Then threw away the key.

Oh mama,
Please would you find the key.
Oh pretty mama,
Please won't you let me go free.
I thought I was lucky
I thought that I'd got it made.
How could I be so blind?

You said good-bye on a corner
That I thought led to the straight.
You set me on a firmly laid and simple course
And then removed the road.

Oh mama,
Please help me find my way.
Oh pretty mama,
Please lead me through the next day.
I thought I was lucky
I thought that I'd got it made.
How could I be so blind?

Scenes From A Night's Dream

Little Nemo rubbed his eyes and got out of bed,
trying hard to piece together a broken dream.
His visions lifelike and full of imagination
it's strange to think they come from such a tiny head.

Dragons breathing fire, but friendly.
Mushrooms as tall as houses.
Giant Nymphs and goblins playing,
scenes from a night's dream, poor little Nemo!

Eating all kinds of food so close to bedtime
always made him have these nightmares, it seemed.

Helped young Washington in the garden,
cut the cherry tree down.
Now we all know that's not history,

scenes from a night’s dream, poor little Nemo!

“Nemo, get out of bed!”
“Don’t tell me stories, I don’t want to know!”
“Come on you sleepy head, we’re waiting to go!”

Once he went to the ‘Carnival of Nations’
dancing with the princess through the night.

Found themselves on a moving platform
ten ton weights above them,
seeking audience with King Morpheus.
Scenes from a night’s dream, poor little Nemo!

“Nemo, get out of bed!”
“Don’t tell me stories, I don’t want to know!”
“Come on you sleepy head, we’re waiting to go!”

Say It’s Alright Joe

I need another drink
To blow on the glass so I know I’m alive

Play me a song Joe
To fill the hours till morning
Then never again will I bother you
Ooh, Build myself a tower
No way in no way out.
Then my friends can visit me
Once in a while.

Say it’s alright Joe.
I need some reassurance
You never know what you might find in the night.
Ooh I’m just a busy bee, still alone in my hive,
I’m looking for some other world
To dream out my dreams.

There were Kings who were laughing in the rain
And they told me I’d come here to lead the parade
All the colours were changing, Yhe sky was in ruins
The lights are all shining on me and on you
Shine on.........

Say it’s alright Joe
The night will soon be over
And nothing and no one will ever know.
Open my eyes Joe
I’d like to see the daylight
The clock on the wall says it’s time to leave.
Never seen the same face twice
Never walked the same way
The little love that I have known
I keep to myself.

If there’s a fire it’s asleep in my bed
I must leave it to burn until it burns itself out
Catch as you can I’m not staying here long
I’ll be coming back early or never at all

Shine on........

The Lady Lies

The man steps out in the moonlight
At the sound of a scream from below.
He thinks he is a warrior
So he picks op his sword and goes.

From the mouth of the monster
He rescues the maiden fair.
But we know she's a demon
Come to lure him to the demon's lair.

Through restless foliage and tall trees he leads
To a house in a clearing, a place in her fear she calls home.

'Come with me, I need you,
I fear the dark and I live all alone.
I'll give you wine and food too
And something special after if you like.'

And though his body bids him
To enter in with her,
There was something in her manner
That his mind could not ignore.

For who knows what magic takes place in his world?
So he just thanks her kindly preparing to go on his way.

'Come with me, I need you,
I fear the dark and I live all alone.
I'll give you wine and food too
And something special after if you like.

Come to my garden,
Taste the fruits and the spices of love.
You can't resist me,
I'm the kind that your dreams tell you of.'

'So glad you could make it
We had everything arranged.
So glad you saw fit to pay a call.'

Some men never listen,
Others never learn,
But why this man did as he did
Only he will ever know.

He knew he was walking
Into a wailing trap,
Neatly set up for him
With a bait so richly wrapped.

So he went inside there to take on what he found
But he never escaped them, for who can escape what he desires?

'Come with me, I need you,
I fear the dark and I live all alone.

I’ll give you wine and food too
And something special after if you like.’

Follow You Follow Me

Stay with me,
My love I hope you’ll always be
Right here by my side if ever I needed you
Oh my love

In your arms,
I feel so safe and so secure
Everyday is such a perfect day to spend
Alone with you

I will follow you will you follow me
All the days and nights that we know will be
I will stay with you will you stay with me
Just one single tear in each passing year

With the dark,
I see so very clearly now
All my fears are drifting by me so slowly now
Fading away

I can say
The night is long but you are there
Close at hand I’m better for the smile you give
And while I live

I will follow you will you follow me
All the days and nights that we know will be
I will stay with you will you stay with me
Just one single tear in each passing year there will be

I will follow you etc.

Duke (1980)

Behind the Lines

I held the book so tightly in my hands, saw your picture, heard you call my name
There was something strange, I could not look away
I wanted to be there, I wanted to go

You gave me no warning
You gave no reason
But I was with you
Right by your side
Give me the strength, and I will help you
They can try their hardest, they don't frighten me

It is written in the book

It is hotter than I've known before, but I feel so cold, and I don't know why
But if the fire within your heart can beat the storm
Then I really believe, you could make it right

The time has come now
We must show our feelings
But I'm looking right through you
And your heart is empty

Whatever happened to you it's too late to change now
There's nowhere you can run to, no place to hide
Oh you let me down!

...but wait a minute, I don't understand
It's getting stronger, grab my hand
Don't wanna leave you, don't wanna go
But I'm losing all control
Can't you see me slipping away?
I can only stay if you've the will to keep me here

It is written in the book

Oh so many times since I've read those words
Just waiting to see you, can you see me?

Duchess

Times were good,
She never thought about the future, she just did what she would
But she really cared
About her music, it all seemed so important then,

And she dreamed that every time she performed
Everyone would cry for more,
That all she had to do was step into the light,
And everyone would start to roar.

And on the road,
Where all but a few fall by the wayside on the grassier verge,

She battled through
Against the others in her world, and the sleep, and the odds.

But now everytime that she performed
Everybody cried for more,
Soon all she had to do was step into the light,
For everyone to start to roar.
And all the people cried, you’re the one we’ve waited for.

But time went by
It wasn’t so easy now, all uphill, and not feeling so strong.
Yes times were hard,
Too much thinking ‘bout the future and what people might want.

An then there was the time that she performed
When nobody called for more
And soon everytime she stepped into the light,
They really let her know the score.
But she dreamed of the times when she sang her songs
And everybody cried for more,
When all she had to do was step into the light
For everyone to start to roar.
And all the people cried, you’re the one we’ve waited for.

Guide Vocal

I am the one who guided you this far,
All you know and all you feel.
Nobody must know my feel
For nobody would understand,
And you kill what you fear.

I call you for I must leave,
You’re on your own until the end.
There was a choice but now it’s gone,
I said you wouldn’t understand,
Take what’s yours and be damned.

Man of Our Times

I’m one of many, I speak for the rest but I don’t understand
Tonight tonight, oh tonight, tonight
He brings another day another night, another fight
Well there’s another day done and there’s another gone by
He’s a man of our times a man of our times
Tonight tonight, oh he’s burning bright

He’s a man of our times, he’s a man of our times, ooh, ooh, ooh.
And in the beating of your heart there is another beating heart

All at once I can see what we do,
Me into me and you into you
Me into me and you into you
Tonight, tonight, oh he’s s burning bright
Everyone is on their feer cos he is out, out on the street
There’s another day done and there’s another gone by.
No more me into me and you into you

Tonight tonight, oh he’s burning bright.

Man of our times, he’s a man of our times
He’s a man of our times, ooh, ooh, ooh.
And in the beating of your heart, there is another beating heart

Man of our times...

Misunderstanding

There must be some misunderstanding
There must be some kind of mistake
I waited in the rain for hours
You were late

Now it’s not like me to say the right thing
But you could’ve called to let me know
I checked your number twice, don’t understand it
So I went home

Well I’d been waiting for this weekend
I thought that maybe we could see a show
Never dreamed I’d have this feeling
But seeing you is believing
That’s why I don’t know why
You didn’t show up that night

There must be some misunderstanding
There must be some kind of mistake
I was waiting in the rain for hours
You were late

Since then I’ve been running around trying to find you
I went to the places you always go
I rang your home but got no answer
Jumped in my car, i went round there
I still don’t believe it
He was just leaving

There must be some misunderstanding
There must be some kind of mistake.

Heathaze

No cloud, a sleepy calm,
Sunbaked earth that’s cooled by gentle breeze,
And trees with rustling leaves,
Only endless days without a care,
Nothing must be done.

Silent as a day can be,
Far-off sounds of others on their chosen run
As they do all those things they feel give life some meaning,
Even if they’re dull.

Time to stop this dreaming, must rejoin the real world
As revealed by orange lights and a smokey atmosphere.

The trees and I are shaken by the same winds but whereas
The trees will lose their withered leaves,
I just can’t seem to let them loose.
And they can’t refresh me those hot winds of the south.
Feel like an alien, a stranger in an alien place.

Now the light is fading fast,
Chances slip away, a time will come to pass
When there’ll be none,
Then addicted to a perfumed poison,
Betrayed by its aftertaste,
We shall lose the wonder and find nothing in return.
Many are the substitutes but they’re powerless on their own.

Beware the fisherman who’s casting out his line
Into a dried up river bed,
But don’t try to tell him ‘cos he won’t believe you.
Throw some bread to the ducks instead, it’s easier that way.
Feel like an alien, a stranger in an alien place.

Turn it on Again

All I need is a TV show, that and the radio
Down on my luck again, down on my luck again
I can show you I can show you some of the people in my life
I can show you I can show you some of the people in my life
It’s driving me mad just another way of passing the day
I, I get so lonely when she’s not there
I...

You’re just another face that I know from the TV show
I have known you for so very long I feel you like a friend
Can’t you do anything for me, can I touch you for a while
Can I meet you another day and we can fly away

I can show you I can show you some of the people in my life
I can show you I can show you some of the people in my life
It’s driving me mad just another way of passing the day
I, I get so lonely when she’s not there
I...

Turn it on, turn it on, turn it on again
Turn it on, turn it on, turn it on again
I can see another face
Turn it on, turn it on, turn it on again
I can see another face
Turn it on, turn it on, turn it on again

Alone Tonight

There’s nothing here that I can understand
And no one cares I’m a lonely man
I touch your face and I don’t know why
I call your name but you’re going by
Now I’m alone again.

I have no name for each and every day

Until the year is done and fades away
There's a time in between the two
The old years gone by but it's not the new
And I,
I know that'll be all
Alone again, alone again tonight oh I'm
Alone again, alone again tonight oh I'm
Alone again, it seems to me that every time I try to change
Say that you're say that you'll
Help me reach the other side

When the morning comes the sun is out
And warms me up again
What a funny world it is for me
And all I'll never be

It's not enough, it's not enough
This feeling I'm feeling inside
Oh I know it I know tonight that I'll be

On my own again, alone again tonight
Oh I'm alone again, alone again tonight
Oh I'm alone again, it seems to me that everytime I try to change
Say that you'll, say that you'll
Help me reach the other side
Help me please cos I know I'm gonna be
On my own again alone again tonight...

Cul-De-Sac

Wake up now, this is the time you've waited for.

Far below, where shadown fester as they grow,
An army thousands strong, obsessed by right and wrong,
Sense their time is coming near.
So they turn towards the light from their region of the night,
Marching on and on,
They near the air, it won't be long.

You know you're on the way out,
It's just a matter of time.
You thought you'd rule the world forever,
Long live the king, don't spare the loser.

After all, you're not what you thought you were at all.
You're just a natural fact, another cul-de-sac
On nature's hard unfeeling trail.
And all those dreams of old will be stories left untold,
Cut off in your prime, extinct until the end of time.

Now the host emerges, a shadow starts to fall.
Not one knows what hit them, none can see at all.
Even as the end approaches still they're not aware,
How can you fight a foe so deadly
When you don't even know it's there?
And now that the job is almost done
Maybe some escape, no, not even one.

Please Don't Ask

Please don't ask me how I feel, I feel fine
Oh I cry a bit, don't sleep too good, but I'm fine
When can I see you?
When can I touch you?

Again and again I ask myself was I wrong?
Oh but time's a healer, and heaven knows I've been strong
Maybe we could try
Maybe we could work this time

I can remember when it was easy to say I love you
But things have changed since then, now I really can't say if I still do
But I can try
I know that the kids are well, you're a mother to the world
But I miss my boy
I hope he's good as gold

But enough of me, tell me how are you? You look good
Oh you lost weight I can see, your hair looks nice, you look good
Maybe we should try, don't say it! I know why

I can remember when it was easy to say I love you
But things have changed since then, now I really can't say if I still do
But I can try
I know the kids are well, you're a mother to the world
But I miss my boy
I hope he's good as gold

Duke's Travels (Instrumental)

Duke's End (Instrumental)

Abacab (1981)

Abacab

Under the pillow, behind the door.
There's a crack in the mirror.
Somewhere there's a hole in a window pane.
Do you think I'm to blame?
Tell me, do you think I'm to blame?

(When we do it) you're never there.
(When you show it) just stop and stare.
(Abacab) he's in anywhere.
(Abacab)

If you're wrappin' up the world
'Cause you've taken someone else's girl,
When they turn on the pillow,
Even when they answer the telephone,
don't you think that by now...
Tell me, don't you think that by now.

(When we do it) you're never there.
(When you show it) just stop and stare.
(Abacab) he's in anywhere.
(Abacab) doesn't really care.

Do you want it? You got it. Now you know.
Do you want it? You got it. Now you know.

It's an illusion. It's a game,
or reflection of somewone else's name.
When you wake in the morning,
Wake and find you're covered in cellophane,
Well, there's a hole in there somewhere.
Yeah, there's a hole in there somewhere.
Baby, there's a hole in there somewhere.
Now there's a hole in there somewhere.

(When we do it) you're never there.
(When you show it) you stop and stare.
(Abacab) he's in anywhere.
(Abacab)

No reply at all

Ooh, it seems that I can speak.
I can hear my voice shoutin' out.

But there's no reply at all.

Look at me, you never look at me.
Ooh, I've been sittin, starin', seems so long.
But you're lookin' through me
Like I wasn't here at all.

No reply. There's no reply at all.

Dance with me, you never dance with me.
Ooh, it seems that I can move.
I'm close to you, close as I can get.

Yet there's no reply at all.
There's no reply at all.

Be with me. Seems you're never here with me.
Ooh, I've been tryin' to get over there.
Oh, but it's out of my reach.

And there's no reply at all.
There's no reply at all.

I get the feelin' you're tryin' to tell me;
Is there somethin' that I should know?
What excuse are you tryin' to sell me?
Should I be readin' stop or go?
I don't know.

Be with me. Seems you're never here with me.
Ooh, I've been tryin' to get over there.
Oh, but it's out of my reach.

And there's no reply at all.
There's no reply at all.

I get the feelin' you're tryin' to tell me;
Is there somethin' that I should know?
What excuse are you tryin' to sell me?
Should I be readin' stop or go?
I don't know.

Maybe deep down inside,
I'm tryin' for no one else but me,
too stubborn to say, "The buck stops here.
I'm not the one you're lookin' for."

But maybe deep down inside, I'm lyin'
To no one else but me.
Oh, but my back is up. I'm on my guard
With all the exits sealed.

Listen to me, you never listen to me.
Oooh, and it seems there's no way out.
I've been tryin' but we cannot connect.

And there's no reply at all.
There's no reply at all.
There's no reply at all.
No reply at all.
Is anybody list'nin? Oh, there's no reply at all...

Me and Sarah Jane

Don't start counting, don't start counting.
Colder and colder, the ice is moving closer

And it gets me down.
Going round and round and down the same old track,
Pack on my back.
Going swiftly nowhere, heart in my ear
Beating like a drum.

Where will you go?
All by yourself.
(Hah, hah, hah, hah, hah, hah.)

And now I'm standing on the corner, waiting in the rain,
But then in sunlight without warnin', I invent a name.

Me and Sarah Jane, we had a special thing goin'.
Me and Sarah Jane.
It was a time of love and laughter. It wouldn't come again.
We had our round of joyful laughter. Then began the pain.

Me and Sarah Jane, we had a special thing goin'.
Me and Sarah Jane. (Sarah Jane.)

I'm searching for a clue, traces on the sand.

First, I'm flying, going round, round, round.
Then, I'm sliding, going down, down, down.
Doesn't matter - where I start, I always end up,
Crawling through those same old crowded rooms.

Me and Sarah Jane, we had it coming, all the pain.
Walkin' down the streets and finding nothing is the same.
And now the city lights are dimmin' one by one,
It costs too much money to keep them on.

Me and Sarah Jane, in silence walk along the shore,
Tears of joy and mocking laughter, words lost in the wind.
The tide was risin' but there we stayed,
We had no fear of dying, we weren't afraid.

Keep it Dark

He wandered in his home.
It don't seem to bad if you consider
Just what he's been through.
It seems he met up with a gang of thieves
Who mistook him for a man of means.
They locked him up, then found he had no money,
And so they let him go again.
Now he's back at home and happy
Just to see the kids.

I wish that I could really tell you
All the things that happen to me
And all that I have seen:
A world full of people, their hearts full of joy,
Cities of light with no fear of war,
And thousands of creatures with happier lives,
And dreams of a future with meaning and no need to hide.

Oh, keep it dark.

It seems strange to have to lie
About a world so bright,
Tell instead a made-up story
From the world of night.

I wish that I could really tell you
All the things that happen to me
And all that I have seen:
A world full of people, their hearts full of joy,
Cities of light with no fear of war,
And thousands of creatures with happier lives,
And dreams of a future with meaning and no neeed to lie,
No need to hate, no need to hide.

Oh, keep it dark.

Dodo

Dodo ugly so dodo must die.
Dog go, with fear on its side;
Can’t change, can’t change the tide.

Dog baiter, agitator,
Asking questions, says he wants to know why.
Ain’t no reason that money can’t buy.
Mink, he pretty, so mink he must die,
Must die, must die.

Sun, he giving life in his light,
Part of the system.
Friend to man and friend to the trees,
No friend to the snowman.

Where does he go? What does he do?
Does he meet with the mole, the stream, the cloud,
And end up at the bottom of the sea?

Fish, he got a hook in his throat,
Fish, he got problems.

Where does he go? What does he do?
Does he hope he’s too small, to poor a haul,
Who’ll end up bein’ thrown back in the sea?
I’m back in the sea.

Caretaker, horror movie,
Only one eye, only needs one boot.
Sweet lady, she know she looks good.
Vacuum coming for the bright and the brute.

Big noise, black smoke,
So pig-headed, couldn’t see the joke.
But it ain’t funny, ask the fly on the wall.
It’s only living, it don’t matter at all,
At all, at all.

Pimp, he make you drool and grunt,
He got an answer.

One, he got a dream of love
Deep as the ocean.

Where does he go? What does he do?
Will the siren team with Davy Jones
And trap him at the bottom of the sea?
I'm back in the sea.
I'm back in the sea.
I'm back in the sea.

Lurker

Clothes of brass and hair of brown.
Seldom needs to breathe,
Don't need no wings to fly.
And a heart of stone
And a fear of fire and water.
Who am I?

Who Dunnit?

Was it you or was it me?
Or was it he or she?
Was it A or was it B?
Or was it X or Z?

Was it you or was it me?
Or was it he or she?
Was it A or was it B?
Or was it X or Z?

Was it you or was it me?
Or was it he or she?
Was it A or was it B?
Or was it X or Z?

Was it you or was it me?
Or was it he or she?
Who done it?

I didn't, I, I didn't do it.
I, I, I didn't, I didn't, I didn't do it,
I, I, I didn't, I, I didn't do it,
I, I didn't, I didn't,
I, I didn't do it, I didn't do it, I didn't do it.
(Oh!)

We know, we know, we know, we know,
we know, we know, we know, we know,
we know, we know,
we don't know, yeah, we don't know, yeah,
we don't know, yeah, we know,
we know, we know, we know, we know,
ke know, we know, we know, we know,
we know, we know, we know who did it.

(So!)

Was it you or was it me?...

Man on the Corner

See the lonely man there on the corner,
What he’s waiting for, I don’t know.
But he waits every day now.
He’s just waiting for something to show.

And nobody knows him, and nobody cares,
‘Cause there’s no hidin’ place,
There’s no hidin’ place
for you.

Lookin’ everywhere at no one,
He sees everything and nothing at all, oh.
When he shouts, nobody listens,
Where he leads, no one will go, oh.

He’s a lonely man there on the corner.
What he’s waiting for, I don’t know.
But he waits every day now.
He’s just waiting for something to show.

And nobody knows him, and nobody cares,
‘Cause there’s no hidin’ place,
There’s no hidin’ place
For you and me.

Are we just like all the rest?
We’re lookin’ too hard for somethin’ he’s got
or movin’ too fast to rest.
But like a monkey on your back, you need it.
But do you love it enough to leave it all?

Just like the lonely man there on the corner,
What he’s waiting for, I don’t know.
But he waits every day now,
He’s just waiting for that somethin’ to show.

Like it or not

Oh, don’t you know I’ve been on my own?
But I’m coming home,
And I’d like you to be there.
I feel a little cold in the air,
and you’re not anywhere.
You’re just another face I used to know.

But there is still a chance
To hold on to our love,
‘Cause I gave you everything,
Everything I had.

Oooh, like it or not, you have done it this time.
And like it or not, I’ve had enough.
Oooh, like it or not, there’s a lot I could say,

'Cause I've got a lot on my mind.

It won't be very long,
You're just another face
That I once used to know.
And I gave you everything,
But what have I got to show? Oh! Oh!

Oh, like it or not, you are out on the street.
And like it or not, that's where you will stay.
Oh, like it or not, there's another thing, darling,
Well, I just could not stand another day.

'Cause if you want to know,
There is still a chance
To hold on to our love.
'Cause I gave you everything,
Everything I had.
Everything I had!

It's been a long, been a long, long time
Since I held anybody, since I loved anyone.
Oh, it's been a long, been a long, long, long time.
But if I'm right or if I'm wrong, does it matter anyway?

Another Record

It's funny, you know,
'Cause there's an old rock 'n' roller.
He's got nowhere to go.
Did you ever think of takin' him in?
Somebody help him, somebody please.

Put another record on,
'Cause he likes that song.

It's funny, you know,
He never done nothin', done nobody wrong.
Didn't thing about changin' his name,
But I'm gonna tell him it's the same old game.

Put another record on.

Round, round, round and around, oh.
Oh, see him smile.

Well, lately I've seen him
Walkin' down the street, kinda movin' his feet.
Everyone I know looks the other way.
Somebody help him, somebody say:

Put another record on.

Round, round, round and around, oh.
Oh, see him smile.

Just put another record on.

Three Sides Live (1981)

Paperlate

Paperlate paperlate
Paperlate paperlate
Paperlate
Oh I'm sorry but there's no one out of line
Paperlate paperlate
Paperlate
Oh I'm sorry but rest easy no news is good news

Oh it's too easy to live like clockwork
Tick tock watching the world go by
Any change would take too long
So dry your eyes
Oh it's too easy to live in a cold sweat
Just sitting dripping in pools below
You can wipe your face
Heal the pain
But the fever won't go

Paperlate
Live together now
Put your feet back on the ground
Paperlate
Oh don't worry now
You're not alone
Look around you
Paperlate
Oh I'm sorry but there's no one out of line
Paperlate
Oh I'm sorry but rest easy no news is good news

Oh it's too easy to compute your future
Taking no risks and playing too safe
Any change would take too long
So dry your eyes
Oh it's too easy to talk about rocking the boat
Making changes and changes track
But you'd better not lock that door
'Cos you'll be coming back

Oh you're bleeding faster
Silence the only sound
There's no need to be nice on the way up
'Cos you're not coming down

Paperlate paperlate
Paperlate paperlate
Paperlate paperlate
Paperlate paperlate
Paperlate
Oh I'm sorry but there's no one out of line
Paperlate
Oh I'm sorry but rest easy no news is good news

You might recall

What was it you said to me
Back in the days when things looked fine
'Bout how we would be together
Until we left the earth behind
Oh, it's funny how things can change
'Cos there was a time I thought I'd be the one
Who'd even start again
But now I stay forever

Oh my hopes are as the leaves upon the water
Just sunk in the night
And though I know you couldn't care you oughtta
Ah, and into the light
Oh maybe when you're older and you're thinking back
You might recall
Now did I act carefully, did I do right?
Or were we meant to be
All of our lives
In love and harmony
All of our lives
So now take my hand
Come hold me closely
As near as you can
Believe in all that we could be
And all that we have been
And all that we are

Everyday seems summertime
The rivers flow with wine
And when you were here with me
I wish we'd stayed that day forever

Oh my hopes are as the leaves upon the water...

Me and Virgil

Ma would never say what happened
And we knew better than push too hard
We knew we had all the chores to tend to
Like fixing fences and helping her
Washing dishes and making coffee
Me and Virgil would chop some wood
But we'd stop our swinging
Just to listen to her crying
It didn't sound too good

I can remember too well

But we never thought to pay much heed
We learned to live life the best we could
But then one day pa up and left us
High and dry without a word
Seemed a pity
My ma was pretty
But I soon learned life ain't that way
And I can remember hearing her weeping

While we were sleeping next to her

I can remember
I'll never forgive and I'll never forget
'Cos pa you broke her heart
Oh pa you broke her heart
You broke her heart
Oh pa you broke her heart

Well the years rolled by
And 'fore we knew it
Our sister got married and moved out west
I stayed with ma 'cos I couldn't desert her
I knew it would hurt her to be alone
So we pulled tighter
Said we'd try to make things easy
And raise a smile
But as the night came
We'd hear her crying
Praying for pa to come back again

I can remember
I'll never forgive him and I'll never forget
'Cos pa you broke her heart
Oh pa you broke her heart

And then the winter came
I'd never known it colder
Oh it seemed the worst in years
And the night she died I swear I saw her smiling
Saying I was a big boy now no tears
So I packed up all we had and Virgil got the horses
And we paid our last respects and gave the whip a crack
Oh it seemed a big bad world we were riding into
Me and Virgil both agreed
We best head off and don't look back

Nothing but desert all around
Oh it made me wonder
Lord it's hard to carry on
When you're sick with hunger
Weeks and months of sleeping rough
Keeping clear of danger
Seems million miles from anywhere
I prayed to my God to change it
You'd best keep your head but don't look back

Well me and Virgil we beat the desert
Riding fast and riding hard
We hit the city the past behind us
And we raised some hell we had some fun
But real soon I met a lady oh so pretty
And oh so fine
And 'fore too long I found myself married
With a home of my own and a blue eyed son
And 'til this day I can hear ma saying to me
You're a big boy now

Evidence of Autumn

The girl from all those songs
Who made everything feel right
She came in like an angel
Into your lonely life
And filled your world with light
Oh and everybody told you you're oh so lucky

Curtains part revealing a country scene
Clothed in green and brown
Evidence of Autumn
And leaves of red
On a winding lane and biway
Walking on that road is a certain girl
And all the world in one
Guaranteed to move you and turn your head
When all's been said and done

The girl from all those songs...

The night is clear but cool
And maybe dawn is breaking as you turn to find the gun
And then you see the note
And though you cannot believe it
And you think you'll go insane

But that was many years ago
And thought the pain is dim
A something still remains
Though you hardly can recall
Her face unfolds
Her memory lingers on

Oh she made everything feel right
She came in like an angel
Into your lonely life
And filled your world with light
Oh and everybody told you you're oh so lucky

Open Door

I see your smiling face
By the open door
There's the morning light
Shining in your hair and in your eyes
And just a little way behind that smile of yours
I see another one oh so far away
If only for one second I could hold you close to me
When the Master calls for me again
There's nothing I can say or I can do

Goodbye my love
Time has come to say farewell
I hear the call again
Goodbye to the world
I've shouted for so long
But there's so much my love

That I can never say
And in a little while
In a little while
There's nothing left to say

As the years go by
And I have not returned
And the night has come
Fallen all around
If you count the stars
You'll know how many have gone out
And when the Master calls for me again
There's nothing that I can say
Or I can do

Stand in the sun
Shut your eyes and feel the world
Is changing every day
Goodbye my love
Each day will seem so long
There's so much I feel
That I can never say

I can't see you
I can't feel you anymore
I'm just a memory of that open door

Genesis (1983)

Mama

but I know you're always there
ooh to touch and to feel you mama
oh I just can't keep away
it's the heat and the steam of the city
oh its got me running and I just can't brake
so say you'll help me mama
cos its getting so hard

Now I can't keep you mama
but I know you're always there
you listen, you teach me mama
and I know inside you care
so get down, down here beside me
oh you ain't going nowhere
no I won't hurt you mama
but its getting so hard

Can't you see me mama
mama mama mama please
can't you feel my heart
can't you feel my heart
can't you feel my heart ooh
listen to me mama
mama mama
you're taking away any last chances
don't take it away
can't you feel my heart?..

It's hot, too hot for me mama
but I can't hardly wait
my eyes they're burning mama
make the pain, make it go away
no I won't hurt you mama
but its getting so hard

Now I can't see you mama
but I know you're always there
you taunt, you tease me mama
but I never never cen keep away
it's the heat and the steam of the city

That's All

Just as I thought it was going alright
I find out I'm wrong, when I thought I was right
s'always the same, it's just a shame, that's all
I could say day, you'd say night
tell it's black when I know that it's white
s'always the same, it's just a shame, that's all

I could leave but I won't go
though my heart might tell me so

I can't feel a thing from my head down to my toes
so why does it always seem to be
me looking at you, you looking at me
s'always the same, it's just a shame, that's all

Turning me on, turning me off
making me feel like I want too much
living with you's just putting me through it all of the time
running around, staying out all night
taking it all instead of taking one bite
living with you's just putting me through it all of the time

I could leave but I won't go
it'd be easier I know
I can't feel a thing from my head down to my toes
but why does it always seem to be
me looking at you, you looking at me
s'always the same, just a shame, that's all

Truth is I love you
more than I wanted to
there's no point in trying to pretend
there's been no-one who
makes me feel like you do
say we'll be together til the end

I could leave but I won't go
it'd be easier I know
I can't feel a thing from my head down to my toes
but why does it always seem to be
me looking at you, you looking at me
s'always the same, just a shame, that's all

Just as I thought it was going alright
I find out I'm wrong when I thought I was right
s'always the same, just a shame, that's all
I could say day, you'd say night
tell me it's black when I know that it's white
s'always the same, it's just a shame, that's all

That's all

Home By The Sea

Creeping up the blind side, shinning up the wall
stealing thru the dark of night
Climbing thru a window, stepping to the floor
checking to the left and the right
Picking up the pieces, putting them away
something doesn't feel quite right

Help me someone, let me out of here
then out of the dark was suddenly heard
welcome to the Home by the Sea

Coming out the woodwork, thru the open door
pushing from above and below
shadows without substance, in the shape of men
round and down and sideways they go

adrift without direction, eyes that hold despair
then as one they sign and they moan

Help us someone, let us out of here
living here so long undisturbed
dreaming of the time we were free
so many years ago
before the time when we first heard
welcome to the Home by the Sea

Sit down Sit down
as we relive out lives in what we tell you

Images of sorrow, pictures of delight
things that go to make up a life
endless days of summer longer nights of gloom
waiting for the morning light
scenes of unimportance like photos in a frame
things that go to make up a life

Help us someone, let us out of here
living here so long undisturbed
dreaming of the time we were free
so many years ago
before the time when we first heard
welcome to the Home by the Sea

Sit down Sit down
as we relive out lives in what we tell you
let us relive out lives in what we tell you

Sit down sit down
cos you won't get away
so with us you will stay
for the rest of your days. So sit down
As we relive out lives in what we tell you
Let us relive out lives in what we tell you

Illegal Alien

Got out of bed, wasn't feeling too good
With my wallet and my passport, a new pair of shoes
The sun is shining so I head for the park,
With a bottle of Tequila, and a new pack of cigarettes

I got a cousin and she got a friend,
Who thought that her aunt knew a man who could help
At his apartment I knocked on the door,
he wouldn't come out until he got paid.
Now don't tell anybody what I wanna do
if they find out you know that they'll never let me through.

It's no fun being an illegal alien
It's no fun being an illegal alien

Down at the office had to fill out the forms
A pink one, a red one, the colours you choose,
Up to the counter to see what they think
They said 'It doesn't count man, it ain't written in ink'.

Don’t trust anybody least not around here, cos

It’s not fun being and illegal alien,
It’s not fun being and illegal alien,
It’s not fun being and illegal alien,
It’s not fun being and illegal alien,
An illegal alien, O.K.

Consideration for your fellow man
Wouldn’t hurt anybody, sure fits in with my plan
Over the border, there lies the promised land

So don’t tell anybody what I wanna do
If they find out you know that they’ll never let me through.

It’s no fun being an illegal alien,
It’s no fun being an illegal alien,
It’s no fun being an illegal alien,
It’s no fun being an illegal alien,

Taking It All Too Hard

No not this confused again
No not the same mistakes again.
You’re taking it all to heart
You’re taking it all too hard

Why can’t you see what’s going on?
I know you’d never admit
You would ever be to blame
Everything’s a game to you
The old days are gone
And they’re better left alone
I cannot help you, it’s much too late

No not this confused again
No not the same mistakes again.
You’re taking it all to heart
You’re taking it all too hard

There’s always a reason why it happened
You never never did anything wrong, but it
It just happened to fall apart
You’re taking it all too hard

Now that it’s dark, all of your fears,
Like shadows creeping around.
You’re much too scared to look down
And it’s lonely out on your own

The old days are gone
And they’re better left alone
But I still miss you
I keep it to myself

Oh no not this confused again
Oh no not the same mistakes again
You’re taking it all to heart
You’re taking it all too hard

Oh no not this confused again
Oh no not the same mistakes again
You're taking it all to heart
You're taking it all too hard
You're taking it all to heart
You're taking it all too hard

Just A Job To Do

No use saying that it's alright, it's alright.
Where were you after midnight, midnight.
Heard a Bang, Bang, Bang; Down they go
It's just a job you do
Cos the harder they run, the harder they fall.
I'm coming down hard on you.

No-one saw what you looked like, what you looked like
Like a stranger coming out of the night, out of the night
Someone put the word on you, I hope my aim is true.

I got a name, I got a number, I gotta line on you
I got a name, I got a number, I'm coming after you

Don't keep saying that it's alright, it's alright,
It seems you went just a little too far this time
Heard a Bang Bang Bang, and down you go,
It's just a job I do,
Cos the harder you run the harder you fall,
I'm coming down hard on you, hard on you.

I got a name, I got a number, I got a line on you
I got a name, I got a number, I'm coming after you

Keep running, Keep running; city to city
Even if you're innocent,
You can cause too much embarrassment
And though your heart is breaking,
And you know there's no mistaking.
For you feel your life line breaking
Can feel your hands are shaking
No-one answers the telephone
You can never even go home alone
and though your heart is breaking
and you know there's no mistaking.
The footsteps close behind.

Don't pretend that you sleep at night, sleep tight
Can't you feel that the time is right, it's alright.
Heard a Bang Bang Bang, down you go
No-one really cares
Cos the harder you run, the harder you fall.
I'm coming down hard on you.

I got a name, I got a number, I got a line on you
I got a name, I got a number, I'm coming after you

Silver Rainbow

River flow uphill
blue turns into grey
winter follows springtime
morning ends the day
beyond the silver rainbow

if you're walking home beside her
and you know what time it is
and if you avoid the puddles in your way
you haven't been there either
to the land that lies
beyond the silver rainbow

but if you're walking home beside her
and the sun should turn to blue
and you keep on going cos you're unaware
then you know that you are there

Beyond the silver rainbow
you won't know if you're coming or going

if you're sitting there beside her
with your arms you hold her close
and you're wondering just how far she'll let you go
you haven't been there either
to the land that lies
beyond the silver rainbow

but if you're sitting there beside her
and a bear comes in the room
and you keep on going cos you're unaware
then you know that you are there

Beyond the silver rainbow
you won't know if you're coming or going

It's Gonna Get Better

Reach out, hands in the air, don't just what they're saying
Hold out, just keep on hoping against hope it's gonna get better
Don't worry, there's not hurry for you, for me everything's gonna come around
Shout out, someone will listen to you, to me, someone's gonna see

He calls me over, cals me brother and I know
always fighting and moonlighting, it never ends
in the city, if you're all alone
there's a sister and she's standing next to her man
in the darkness you feel the sharpness of steel
and it's always there, in the city, if you're all alone

Reach out, hands in the air, don't just what they're saying
Hold out, just keep on hoping against hope it's gonna get better
Don't worry, there's not hurry for you, for me everything's gonna come around
Shout out, someone will listen to you, to me, someone's gonna see

If it's gonna get better, it starts with a feeling

If it’s gonna get better, it’s gonna take time
If it’s gonna get better, we’ve gotta start now
cos I know everybody can feel it
and I know everybody will see it
cos it shows, and that shows I’m not dreaming
cos you know, I know, it’s time for a change

Invisible Touch (1986)

Invisible Touch

Well I've been waiting, waiting here so long
But thinking nothing, nothing could go wrong, but now I know
She has a built in ability
To take everything she sees
And now it seems I'm falling, falling for her.

She seems to have an invisible touch yeah
She reaches in, grabs right hold of your heart
She seems to have an invisible touch yeah
It takes control and slowly tears you apart.

I don't really know her, I only know her name
But she crawls under your skin, you're never quite the same, and now I know
She's got something you just can't trust
It's something mysterious
And now it seems I'm falling, falling for her.

She seems to have an invisible touch yeah
She reaches in, grabs right hold of your heart
She seems to have an invisible touch yeah
It takes control and slowly tears you apart.

She don't like losing, to her it's still a game
Though she'll mess up your life, you'll want her just the same, now I know
She has a built in ability
To take everything she sees
And now it seems I've fallen, fallen for her.

She seems to have an invisible touch yeah
She reaches in, grabs right hold of your heart
She seems to have an invisible touch yeah
It takes control and slowly tears you apart.

Tonight, Tonight, Tonight

I'm coming down, coming down like a monkey, but it's alright
Like a load on your back that you can't see but it's alright
Try to shake it loose, cut it free, let it go, get it away from me.

Cos tonight, tonight, tonight I'm gonna make it right
Tonight, tonight, tonight.

I'm going down, going down, like a monkey, but it's alright
Try to pick yourself up, carry that weight that you can't see, don't you know
it's alright
It's like a helter skelter, going down and down, round and round but just get it
away from me.

Because tonight, tonight, tonight
We're gonna make it right
Tonight, tonight, tonight.

I got some money in my pocket, about ready to burn
I don't remember where I got it, I gotta get it to you
So please answer the phone, cos I keep calling, but you're never home
What am I gonna do
Tonight, tonight, tonight
I'm gonna make it right
Tonight, tonight, tonight.

You keep telling me I've got everything, you say I've got everything I want
You keep telling me you're gonna help me, you're gonna help me, but you don't
But now I'm in too deep
It's got me so that I just can't sleep
Get me out of here, please get me out of here
Just help me I'll do anything, anything if you'll just help me get out of here.

I'm coming down, coming down like a monkey, but it's alright
Like a load on your back that you can't see but it's alright
Try to shake it loose, cut it free, let it go
But just get it away from me
Cause tonight, tonight, tonight
May be we'll make it right
Tonight, tonight, tonight.

Please get me out of here
Someone get me out of here
Just help me I'll do anything, anything
If you'll just help get me out of here
Tonight I'm gonna make it right
Tonight, tonight, tonight.

Land Of Confusion

I must've dreamed a thousand dreams
Been haunted by a million screams
I can hear the marching feet
They're moving into the street.

Now did you read the news today
They say the danger's gone away
But I can see the fire's still alight
Burning into the night.

Too many men
Too many people
Making too many problems
And not much love to go round
Can't you see
This is a land of confusion.

This is the world we live in
And these are the hands we're given
Use them and let's start trying
To make it a place worth living in.

Superman where are you now
Everything's gone wrong somehow
The men of steel, men of power
Are losing control by the hour.

This is the time
This is the place
So we look for the future
But there's not much love to go round
Tell me why, this is a land of confusion.

This is the world we live in
And these are the hands we're given
Use them and let's start trying
To make it a place worth living in.

I remember long ago -
When the sun was shining
The stars were bright
All through the night
And the sound of your laughter
As I held you tight
So long ago -

I won't be coming home tonight
My generation will put it right
We're not just making promises
That we know, we'll never keep.

Too many men
Too many people
Making too many problems
And not much love to go round
Can't you see
This is a land of confusion.

This is the world we live in
And these are the hands we're given
Use them and let's start trying
To make it a place worth fighting for.

This is the world we live in
And these are the names we're given
Stand up and let's start showing
Just where our lives are going to.

In Too Deep

All that time I was searching, nowhere to run to, it started me thinking,
Wondering what I could make of my life, who'd be waiting,
Asking all kinds of questions, to myself, but never finding the answers,
Crying at the top of my voice, no one listening,
All this time, I still remember everything you said
There's so much you promised, how could I ever forget.

Listen, you know I love you, but I just can't take this,
You know I love you, but I'm playing for keeps,
Although I need you, I'm not gonna make this,
You know I want to, but I'm in too deep.

So listen, listen to me,
You must believe me,
I can feel your eyes go thru me,
But I don't know why.

I know you're going, but I can't believe it's the way that you're leaving,
It's like we never knew each other at all, it may be my fault,
I gave you too many reasons, beeing alone, when I didn't want to
I thought you'd always be there, I almost believed you,
All this time, I still remember everything you said,
there's so much you promised, how could I ever forget.

Listen, you know I love you, but I just can't take this,
You know I love you, but I'm playing for keeps,
Although I need you, I'm not gonna make this,
You know I want to, but I'm in too deep.

So listen, listen to me,
I can feel your eyes go thru me

It seems I've spent too long
Only thinking about myself
Now I want to spend my life
Just caring bout somebody else.

Listen, you know I love you, but I just can't take this,
You know I love you, but I'm playing for keeps,
Although I need you, I'm not gonna make this,
You know I want to, but I'm in too deep.

Anything She Does

You know,
You decorate the garage wall,
Hang in people's halls,
Live in secret drawers,
If you could look around you,
Wonder what you'd see.

Fiction.
That's all you really are I know,
Editorial dreams.
They can't make you real,
Tell me where you came from,
And where you're going to.

I won't ever, no I'll never get to know her,
Or be the cause of anything she does.
I won't ever, no I'll never get to hold her.
Do you think this aching could be love?

Oh you know,
You've figured in some fantasies.
You would not believe,
What you've had to do,
Life goes on around you all because of you.

I won't ever, no I'll never get to know her,
Or be the cause of anything she does.
I won't ever, no I'll never get to hold her.
Do you think this aching could be love?

You know,

That in twenty years or more,
You still look the same
As you do today.
You'll still be a young girl,
When I'm old and grey.

I won't ever, no I'll never get to know her,
Or be the cause of anything she does.
I won't ever, no I'll never get to hold her.
Do you think this aching could be love?

Domino In The Glow Of The Night

The grey of evening fills the room,
No need to look outside,
To see or feel the rain.
I reach across to touch her,
But I know that she's not there.
Rain keeps running down the window pane.
Time is running out for me.

Can't you see what you are doing to me?
Can't you see what you have done?
As I try to pass another long and sleepless night,
A hundred crazy voices call my name,
As I try to pass them by,
I almost can believe that she is here,
In the glow of the night.

Do you know what you have done?
Do you know what you've begun?
Do you see we shall never be together again?
All of my life.

Lonely people, empty rooms,
Pointless violence, silent tombs.
Could it be that we shall be together again?

Sheets of double glazing help to keep outside the night,
Only foreign city sirens can cut through,
Nylon sheets and blankets help to minimize the cold.
But they can't keep out the chilling sounds.
Will the nightmare soon give way to dreaming
That she is here with me?
In the glow of the night.

Do you know what you have done?
Do you know what you've begun?
Do you see we shall never be together again?
Lonely people, empty rooms,
Pointless violence, silent tombs.
Could it be that we shall be together again?

Domino The Last Domino

In silence and darkness
We held each other near that night

We prayed it would last forever.

Blood on the windows
Millions of ordinary people are there
They gaze at the scenery
They act as if it is perfectly clear
Take a look at the mountains
Take a look at the beautiful river of blood.

The liquid surrounds me
I fight to rise from this river of hell
I stare round about me
Children are swimming and playing with boats
Their features are changing
Their bodies dissolve and I am alone.

Now see what you've gone and done.

Now you never did see such a terrible thing
As was seen last night on T.V.
Maybe if we're lucky, they will show it again
Such a terrible thing to see
There's nothing you can do when you're the next in line
You've got to go domino.

Now I'm one with the living and I'm feeling just fine
I know what I must do
Play the game of happiness and never let on
That it only lives on in a song
There's nothing you can do when you're the next in line
You've got to go domino.

Do you know what you have done?
Do you know what you've begun?

In silence and darkness
Hold each other near tonight
For will it last forever?

There's nothing you can do when you're the next in line
You've got to go domino.

Throwing It All Away

Need I say I love you
Need I say I care
Need I say that emotion's,
Something we don't share
I don't want to be sitting here
trying to deceive you
Cos you know I know baby
I don't wanna go.

We cannot live together
We cannot live apart
That's the situation
I've known it from the start
Every time that I look at you
I can see the future

Cos you know I know baby
I don't wanna go.

Throwing it all away
Throwing it all away
Is there nothing that I can say
To make you change your mind
I watch the world go round and round
And see mine turning upside down
You're throwing it all away.

Who'll light up the darkness
Who will hold your hand
Who will find you the answers
When you don't understand
Why should I have to be the one
Who has to convince you
Cos you know I know baby
That I don't wanna go.

Some day you'll be sorry
Someday when you're free
Memories will remind you
That our love was meant to be
Late at night when you call my name
The only sound you'll hear
Is the sound of your voice calling
Calling after me.

Just throwing it all away
Throwing it all away
There's nothing I can say
You're throwing it all away.

The Brazillian (instrumental)

We Can’t Dance (1991)

No Son of Mine

The key to my survival
was never in much doubt
the question was how I could keep sane
trying to find a way out

things were never easy for me
peace of mind was hard to fin
and I needed a place where I could hide
somewhere I could call mine

I didn’t think much about it
til it started happening all the time
soon I was living with the fear everyday
of what might happen at night

I couldn’t stand to hear the
crying of my mother
and I remember when
I swore that, that would be the
last they’d see of me
and I never went home again

they say time is a healer
and new my wounds are not the same
I rang the bell with my heart in my mouth
I had to hear what he’d say

He sat me down to talk to me
he looked me straght in the eyes

he said:

You’re no son, no son of mine
You’re no son, no son of mine
You walked out, you left us behind
and you’re no son, no son of mine

oh, his words how they hurt me, I’ll never forget it
and as the time, it went by, I lived to regret it

You’re no son, no son of mine
but where should I go,
and what should I do
you’re no son, no son of mine
but I came here for help, I came here for you

Well the years they passed slowly
I thought about him everyday
what would I do, if we passed on the street
would I keep running away

in and out of hiding places
soon I’d have to face the facts
we’d have to sit down and talk it over

and that would mean going back

they say time is a healer
and now my wounds are not the same
I rang the bell with my heart in my mouth
I had to hear what he’d say

He sat me down to talk to me
he looked me straght in the eyes

he said:

You’re no son, no son of mine
You’re no son, no son of mine
You walked out, you left us behind
and you’re no son, no son of mine

Jesus he knows me

Do you see the face on the TV screen
coming at you every Sunday
see that face on the billboard
that man is me

On the cover of the magazine
there’s no question why I’m smiling
you buy a piece of paradise
you buy a piece of me

I’ll get you everything you wanted
I’ll get you everything you need
don’t need to believe in hereafter
just believe in me

Cos Jesus he knows me
and he knows I’m right
I’ve been talking to Jesus all my life
oh yes he knos me
and he knos I’m right
and he’s been telling me
everything is alright

I believe in the family
with my ever loving wife beside me
but she don’t know about my girlfriend
or the man I met last night

Do you believe in God
cos that’s what I’m selling
and if you wanna go to heaven
I’ll se you right

You won’t even have to leave your house
or get out of your chair
you don’t even have to touch that dial
cos I’m everywhere

Cos Jesus he knows me
and he knows I’m right

I've been talking to Jesus all my life
oh yes he knos me
and he knos I'm right
and he's been telling me
everything is alright

Won't find me practising what I'm preaching
won't find me making no sacrifice
but I can get you a pocketful of miracles
if you promise to be good, try to be nice
God will take good care of you
just do as I say, don't do as I do

I'm counting my blessings,
I've found true happiness
cos I'm getting richer, day by day
you can find me in the phone book,
just call my toll free number
you can do it anyway you want
just do it right away

There'll be no doubt in your mind
you'll believe everything I'm saying
if wanna get closer to him
get on your knees and start paying

Cos Jesus he knows me
and he knows I'm right
I've been talking to Jesus all my life
oh yes he knos me
and he knos I'm right
and he's been telling me
everything is alright

Driving the last spike

In the early 1800's, large groups of mainly unskilled labourers built England's Railways. The cost in human terms alone was very high ...

Leaving my family behind me
not knowing what lay ahead
waving goodbye, as I left them in tears
remembering all we'd said

I looked to the sky, I offered my prayers
I asked Him for guidance and strength
but the simple beliefs of a simple man
lay in His hands, and on my head

I gave everything that they wanted
but still they wanted more
we sweat and we toiled
good men lost their lives
I don't think they knew what for

I sold them my heart
I sold them my soul
I gave everything I had
but they couldn't break my spirit

my dignity fought back,
fightback
can you hear me
can you see
Don't you hear me
don't you see

We worked in gangs for all we were worth
the young boys pulling the wagons
we were digging the tunnel, shifting the earth
it was then that it happened.

No-one knew how the cracks appeared
but as it fell they all disappeared
stone fell like rain

Can an you hear me,
Can you see
Don't you hear me
Can you breathe

The smoke cleared, the dust it settled
No one knew how many had died
all around there were broken men
they'd said it was safe, they'd lied
you could hear the cries, you could smell the fear
but good fortune that day was mine
and it occurred to me that the heart of a good man
it seems is hard to find.

Can you hear me,
can you see
Don't you hear me
don't you see

We worked, how we worked like
the devil for our pay
through the wind, through the snow,
through the rain

Blasting, cutting through Gods country like a knife
sweat stinging my eyes, there has to be a better life

But I can hear my children cry
I can see the tears in their eyes
memories of those I've lft behind
still ringing in my ears
Will I ever go back again
Will I ever see her face again
I'll never forget the night
As they waved goodbye to their fathers

We came from the South,
we came from the North
with picks and with spades
and a new kind of order
showing no fear of what lies up ahead
They'll never see the likes of us again

Driving the last spike,

lifting and laying the track
with blistering hands,
the sun burning your back

But I can hear my children cry
I can see the tears in their eyes
memories of those I've lft behind
still ringing in my ears
I will always remember that night,
As they waved goodbye to their fathers

We followed the rail, we slept under the stars
digging in darkness, living with danger
showing no fear of what lies up ahead
they'll never see the likes of us again

I Can't Dance

Hot sun beating down
burning my feet just walking around.

Hot sun making me sweat
'Gators getting close, hasn't got me yet

I can't dance, I can't talk.
The only thing about me is the way I walk.
I can't dance, I can't sing
I'm just standing here selling everything.

Blue jeans sitting ont he beach,
her dog's talking to me, but she's out of reach.

She's got a body under that shirt,
but all she wants to do is rub my face in the dirt.

Cos, I can't dance, I can't talk.
The only thing about me is the way I walk.
No, I can't dance, I can't sing
I'm just standing here selling.

And checking everything is in place,
you never know who's looking on.

Young punk spilling beer on my shoes,
fat guy's talking to me trying to steal my blues.

Thick smoke, see her smiling through.
I never thought so much could happen just shooting pool.

But I can't dance, I can't talk.
The only thing about me is the way I walk.
I can't dance, I can't sing
I'm just standing here selling

And checking everything is in place
You never know who's looking on
A perfect body with a perfect face

Never a Time

There is never a time to say
cos it seems to me we've lost our way
so we carry on, down the road
and we live our lives haunted by
all the things we say and do
keep on missing, when I'm alone with you

No there's never a time to change
you don't get a chance to re-arrange
it's along long way to go
just to find out something, we both know
cant' you see what's going on
it's so sad, that a love so strong, has gon

All I know is what is true
All I ask is for you to
just look around and see

You live your life locked in a dream

Where nothing is real, and not what it seems
We can't go on another day
just being afraid to say

It's a long long way to fall
When we both thought we had it all
Well you know it's the time to say
cos we're all played out, we've lost our way
Oh, I'd hooped that you would
be oh so understanding
and by now you'd see, but oh no
so sad, so sad, that's the way that it goes
i know, I'm gonna tell you right now

Dreaming while you sleep

In and out of darkness, in and out of sleep
trying to keep my hands upon the wheel.
Never saw the corner in the driving rain.
I never saw her step into the street.

Dreaming while you sleep
dreaming while you sleep
memories to keep
dreaming while you sleep

I can never understand what went thru my mind
I didn't stop to see what I had done.
I had to keep on driving deep into the night
the miles between would somehow put it right

Dreaming while you sleep
dreaming while you sleep
memories to keep
dreaming while you sleep

All my life you lie silently there
All my life in a world so unfair
All my life and only I'll know why
and it will live inside of me,
I will never be free all my life,
trapped in her memory all my life
Till the day that you open your eyes,
please open your eyes

Dreaming while you sleep
dreaming while you sleep

Heard it on the radio, saw it on TV,
but coud I take my secret to the grave.
If I had another chance, would I do the same.

Dreaming while you sleep
dreaming while you sleep
Dreaming while you sleep,
Are you dreaming while you sleep?

All my life I'll be haunted by
all my life just one moment in time
all my life until the day I die
and it will live inside of me
I will never be free all my life
trapped in her memory all my life
Till the day that you open your eyes

All of my life - you lie silently there
All my life - in a world so unfair
All my life - and only I know why
And it will live inside of me
I will never be free all my life
Trapped in her memory - all my life
Till the day that you open your eyes.

Tell Me Why

Mothers crying in the street
Children dying at their feet, tell me why
People starving everywhere
There's too much food but none to spare, tell me why

Can you see that shaft of sunlight
can you see it in my eyes
I can feel the fire that's burning
anger and hope so deep
so deep within my heart before my eyes
for some it's too late
it seems there's no-one listening

People sleeping in the streets
no roof above, no food to eat, tell me why

If there's a God, is he watching
can he give a ray of hope
so much pain and so much sorrow

tell me what does he see
when he looks at you
when he looks at me
what would he say
it seems there's no-one listening

Who would think it still could happen
even in this time and place
politicians, they may save themselves
but they won't save their face
just hope against hope it's not too late

You say there's nothing you can do
is there one rule for them and one for you,
tell me why

Listen can you see that shaft of sunlight
can you see it in my eyes
I can feel the fire that's burning
anger and hope so deep
so deep within my heart before my eyes
for some it's too late
it seems there's no-one listening

Hurry for me, hurry for me, they cry

Living Forever

I'm feeling so confused today
it seems they've changed the rules again
cos in my life I'm trying hard
to do it all so I can remain
healthy and sane

I'll live forever, always one more tomorrow
living forever, always one more tomorrow

I heard it on the radio
too much of what they said wasn't so
and now we've got to do those things
that they thought before were so wrong
to be healthy and strong

and live forever, always one more tomorrow
living forever, alsways one more tomorrow

I know we don't need you
I know we don't believe you
you don't really have the answer
you think you know better
you think it really matters
you just want to rule overseverybody's live

i think I'll chage my life today
gone are the times of taking care
and I don't need a reson why
all I need is all in a day
survive in a way

or just till tomorrow, always one more tomorrow
living forever, do you really want to live forever

Hold on my heart

Hold on my heart
just hold on to that feeling
we both know we've been here before
we both know what can happen

Hold on my heart
cos I'm looking over you shoulder
please don't rush in this time
don't show her how you feel

Hold on my heart
throw me a lifeline
I'll keep a place for you
somewhere deep inside

Hold on my heart
please tell her to be patient
cos there has never been a time
that I wanted something more

If I can recall this feeling
and I know there's a chance
oh I will be there
yes I will be there
be there for you
whenever you want me to
whenever you call I will be there
Yes I will be there

Hold on my heart
don't let her see you crying
no matter where I go
she'll always be with me

Hold on my heart
just hold on to that feeling
we both know we've been here before
we both know what can happen
So hold on my heart

Way of the World

If you take the tears from crying eyes
will the hurt just disappear
put a weapon in the hand of a frightened man
will he show no fear
so we stand and we watch while the city lights go out one by one
Mother Nature sits on the other side with a loaded gun

Why is there blue sky
why is there red sky,
now's the time to

ask the reason,
should the blue sky,
meet the red sky
should the rules have to change at all
we all know whatever they say,
time is on our side
This world has been here
before just going round and
round and round

We all agree as far as we can see
It's just the way of the world,
that's how it's meant to be
There's right and there's wrong
There's weak and there's strong
It's just the way of the world
and that's how it's meant to be

Take the motion from a
spinning wheel and watch it stop
Take the danger out of a
naked flame and what have you got
If you take the anger out of a broken heart,
you feel no pain
Could you swear if you had that second
chance you wouldn't do it again.

Why is there blue sky
why is there red sky,
now's the time to ask the reason,
should the blue sky,
meet the red sky
should the rules have to change at all
we all know whatever they say,
time is on our side
This world has been here
before just going round and
round and round

We all agree as far as we can see
It's just the way of the world,
that's how it's meant to be
There's right and there's wrong
There's weak and there's strong
It's just the way of the world
and that's how it's meant to be

Since I Lost You

It seems in a moment, your whole world can shatter
like morning dreams they just disappear
like dust in your hand falling to the floor
how can life ever be the same

cos my heart is broken in pieces
yes my heart is broken in pieces
since you've been gone

It's all too easy to take so much for granted

but it's so hard to find the words to say
like a castle in the sand the water takes away
how can life ever be the same

cos my heart is broken in pieces
yes my heart is broken in pieces
since I've lost you

ooh now you'll never see
ooh now you'll never know
all the things I planned for you
things for you and me

I held your hand so tightly
that I couldn't let it go
Now how can life ever be the same

cos my heart is broken in pieces
yes my heart is broken in pieces
since you've been gone

Fading Lights

Another time it might have been so different
if only we could do it all again
but now it's just another fading memory
out of focus, though the outline still remains

Far away, away, fading distant lights
leaving us all behind, lost in a changing world
and you know that these are the days of our lives
remember

Like the story that we wish was never ending
We know sometime we must reach teh final page
still we carry on just pretending
that there'll always be another day to go

Far away, away, fading distant lights
leaving us all behind, lost in a changing world
and you know that these are the days of our lives
remember

Another chance hello, another goodbye
and so many things we'll never see again
days of life that seemed so unimportant
seem to matter and to count much later on

Far away, away, fading distant lights
leaving us all behind, lost in a changing world
and you know that these are the days of our lives
remember

Singles

One Eyed Hound (1968)

Mister you've been caught at last
Chasing dogs in the moonlight
This man committed a sin
This man can never win
Mister you've got one more chance
If you catch the hound when the sun shines

And it's all gone wrong
Night is the time for chasing the one eyed hound
And it's all been tried before
Night is the time for chasing the one eyed hound

Have yu seen the one eyed hound
Tell me where he's going
This man...
Every place that I have been
No-one [sic] else has seen him
This man...

Everybody's telling me exactly where to go
This man...
People call and people talk
But they don't reach agreement
This man...

A Winter's Tale (1968)

The winter's bitterness is lost
It's the fireside warmth that comforts me
The peace for all my thoughts

The night brings shadows to the street
It's the time for dreams of thigs to come
To creep inside their lives

You're concealing every feeling
Can you find me, deep inside you
Let me touch you, let me keep you
Let me know you're there

(Yes deep inside you, I'm a part of you
Every day I need to know I'm there, I'm there)

The evening fantasy begins
In the sandy lanes that cross the fields
The gentle rain will fall

The morning sweeps away the night
And the dreams of you still haunt my thoughts
Brings meaning to my life

You're concealing...

Pacidy (1970)

Pacidy my love,
Glowing ember of evening
Your eyes are frozen with guilt.
I read my fate on your cheeks,
The smoldering coals of a passion
Once a meadow of hope.
Days of minstrals and bright steeds,
Autumn lights and silk sheets.

Your tender battle shadow on me
Sends a lavender kiss-es, soft and warm,
The union of strength in a love against life,
Love against life.

Pacidy my love,
Your touch so limp was once frenzied
Your argon lips were once sweet.
A life has passed through my hands
My spirits sift in a stale sigh,
Did love exist as a dream?
Mother fawn of a pine wood,
Shepherdess of my grief
Veils a freedom not for me,
Far beyond the steep ridge.

Where blizzards, blast the spirit of man,
The frailest of beasts, frailest of beasts.

Where blizzards, blast the spirit of man,
The frailest of beasts, frailest of beasts.

Where blizzards, blast the spirit of man,
The frailest of beasts, frailest of beasts.

Let Us Make Love (1970)

Please, I beg you hear this humble voice.
Please, pale orchid flower, a music of my soul.
Alone, upon the windswept way
Descends the nightengale,
She swoops to soothe my aching brow
Let us now make love.

Please, I beg you hear this humble voice.
Please, my emerald goddess, wash away the wounds.
Alone, the pilgrim thirsts and falls
The Queen runs to his form,
She stoops to soothe his aching brow
Let us now make love.

Make love, make love, let us, let us, let us
Make love, love, sweet heavenly love, love
I promise you life will be good, love, love
If you just stand down and try, love, love

To be one with, so feel pride.

Let us make love 'til the end of time, now and forever.

Please, I beg you hear this humble voice.
Please, dear oyster shell reveal your hidden pearl.
Alone, the deaf, the sick, the blind
Turn grimly for the knife,
The prophet stoops to soothe their brow
Let us now make love.

Make love, make love, let us, let us, let us
Make love, love, sweet heavenly love, love
I promise you life will be good, love, love
If you just stand down and try, love, love
To be one with, so feel pride.

Let us make love 'til the end of time, now and forever.

Please, I beg you hear this humble voice.
Come, let's walk the windy roads to find the truth.
Revealed, each part has now been played
Your beauty will not fade
So cling to me, fulfull your vow,
Let us now make love.

Love, love, sweet heavenly love, love
I promise you life will be good, love, love
If you just stand down and try, love, love
To be one with, so feel pride.

Let us make love 'til the end of time, now and forever.
Let us now make love 'til the end of time.

The Shepherd (1970)

Rise up! Take your mar and sing!
Listen! To the news I bring!

Frosty breath on the window,
See a friend in the snow that gently falls.
Feel the truth in those sad eyes
See the smile that's so rare
Just like the love she waits for...

And she plays a game of her own
As she sleeps within the firelight
For her dreams are incredibly wild
But they're gone and lost forever, with the dawn.

Fair and friend of the Fleece spoke,
Warrior brave, shepherd wise, fair prince of peace.
Someone waits in the doorway
On a white horse he comes and holds out the hand
She waits for...

So they ride through a valley of mist
To a castle in the heavens
Where he lays her down to rest

But he’s lost and gone forever, with the dawn.

See her writhe in her dream, then...

Mermaids sing in the sunset
Sadly asking if beauty ever walks free?
But Queen Frost only whispers
Maidens you will remain, to be free.

See her writhe in her dreams...

Lord of the seven sons!
Keeper of the keys of time!
(Hear me)

Happy The Man (1972)

Happy The Man - he lives a simple life
He doesn’t have much - it doesn’t worry him
Where you go - where?
Yeah, yeah, yeah, nowhere

Like a nun with a gun - I’m wonderful fun
Laughing all through - just watching you
Seems a very stupid game...
But I don’t care

Happy the man - he doesn’t buzz around
Nothing he wants - any more than anything
Where you go - where?
Yeah, yeah, yeah, nowhere

Like a fool in the pool - I’m incredibly cool
With a grin on my chin - I’m certain to win
Someone says he’s Jesus Christ - but I don’t care

He is a good man...

Twilight Alehouse (1973)

Is it really true what they’re saying
Are you really sure there’s nobody come for me
When I’m walking home there is no-one
Once there was a house, and the laughter so warm
Trying to pretend there is someone
Someone who will care when they’re needed

I will now receive my comfort, conjured by the magic power
Just a drink and I’m feeling good
Just a drink (I’ll get that drink) and I’m feeling fine

Just a drink to take my sorrow
Just a drink and you can laugh tomorrow
Just a drink to make me feel like a man again...

Now I’m down

When I walk outside, there is nowhere
Children follow me, with their laughter so cold...
Passing just a glance at the churchyard
Casting just a glance, at my painted female friend

Now I'm on my way, I am falling
Got to find some help, I will need that now
So I will receive my comfort...

Match of The Day (1977)

There's the Reds and there's the Greens
Super slicks and has beens,
They're accompanied by three men dressed in black,
One's a whistle, two are flags, quite often they're the drags
Kick the ball into the goal, they put it back.

Yes Match of the Day's
The only way, to spend your Saturday

Each side's eleven men, with numbers on their backs
But at a distance they all tend to look the same
But some own their boutiques, they clean up every week
Inciting riots, causing chaos, such a shame!

But Match of the Day's
The only way
We spend our Saturday

And that's not all, our mates the keepers
Slippin' and sliding in the mud
Arms as long as creepers

Send him off Ref'***!!++??
Where are your specs Ref'+++***!!!
Kick you to death Ref'!!XX**??
Oi! Are you deaf Ref'X*+X*!!?

There's a few things before we go
That I think you ought to know
Obstruction, Body Checking, heavy tackles
So put on your hat and scarf
Have a drink, have a larf'
>From the terrace you can see your men do battle.

Yes Match of the Day's
The only way
You can spend your Saturday

Don't forget, the trainers with their sponges
Managers with open cheques, liquid business lunches
Send 'im off Ref'***!!++??
Where are your specs Ref'!***&&&!!!
Kick you to death Ref'!!XX**??
Oi! Are you deaf Ref'X&+X&+!!?

Pigeons (1977)

Who puts fifty tons of shit on the Foreign Office roof?
Who suffers from nine known diseases?
Who gets up in the morning when the sun comes up
And makes their beds, of paper clips, and bus tickets
All around their heads?
Who congregate around Trafalgar Square
Taking pot shots at the tourists?
Oh you've got to watch out
When you wander round the square in the morning
They're everywhere, they're everywhere

Here we have an honest man
A civil servant to boot
He lived high up in the Ministry
And when he wished to make a point
He knew just what to do
His window ledges were all covered in grease
I want them out of here

He said to me I want them gone
Because you see -- Oh don't you see
None of us are getting any younger
You've got to follow your nose
And if it tells you that you've got to go
Well that's because, they're everywhere,
They're everywhere

So we called in those men, those horrible men
And set them to work on the rooftops
You see their van is very plain
And I know they're too ashamed
To wear their by appointment badges anymore
Sometimes they use vaseline, sometimes they use the pill
I've often seen them with a gun
But as the years go by, old habits seem to die
And nowadays they knockatize them all
Oh you've got to watch out
As you wander round the square in the morning
They're everywhere, they're everywhere

Inside And Out (1977)

INSIDE

Brother Seems they're letting him out next year
He's behaving himself I hear
Governor Conway says it will be fine
Just as long as he can tow the line

So it's the same old story
But it says here 'Mum you're not to worry'
'Cos some you lose and some you lose

At this party, he was on his own
All he did was say he'd take her home
But it seems they didn't go straight there

'twas on the porch, she told him,
'put your hand here'

It's the same old story
They told her mum she's not to worry

Police 'If what she says is so,
we'll never let him go!'

Him 'Never a word could be heard
Not even the sound of a bird
Singing it over again, telling a different story
Never the same as before
See the summer going out by the door'
Brother And now that you've paid for those lies
Get another disguise

'It's twenty years now since our Kid came free
Oh I remember August '53
But it wasn't quite like they said
With that behind you, you can't plan ahead
So it's the same old story
They say you're free, don't worry
What they said's not so
They never let you go!'

Him 'Never a word could be heard
Not even the sound of a bird
Singing it over again, telling a different story
Never the same as before
See the summer going out by the door'
Brother And now that you've paid for those lies
Get another disguise

OUT

Vancouver (1978)

She packed her bags and dressed
Long before the sunrise
No one knew
She told them many times
About how she would teach them
And now it's time
Standing quietly by the door
Her face is numb with fear
She stops and then goes on
Leave forever --- it's now or never

Quickly walking down the street
It's cold and grey, dawn's breaking
She don't mind (she don't mind)
Why she feels so grown up now
Her life is just beginning
She don't know (she don't know)
She's standing in the pouring rain
Her make-up's running down
She wonders now she's here
<<Where willI go? --- who do I know? >>

How, now she’s not quite so sure
I may be wrong but home seems so much more friendly now
And they might worry and she doesn’t want them to
’cos causing pain, well that’s not the thing that she set out to do

So she’s back in bed before
Anyone can miss her
She feels good (she feels good)
Knowing the chance was there
Deciding not to take it
That’s her choice (that’s her choice)
She’s still awake’ her mum comes in
<< Me and dad, we’ve had a chat
And we’re sorry for the things we said
Please forgive us --- you wouldn’t leave us? >>

Feeding The Fire (1986)

You are terrified by the smallest sound
Because you live your life in such a sheltered world
As all those who surround you
Well I have seen you stung by poisonous flies
And you suffer much too much from their bites
There you sit in your comfort watching other people get caught by the storm

Many a thing that used to be a secret
Has become so talked about
Not worth a second thought
There’s different kinds of secrets now
Times change, it’s not enough to say
It seemed a good idea a hundred years ago
You think it’s not your problem
It really doesn’t matter at all

Every stone that’s thrown must fall to the ground
But you don’t give a thought to where they might come down
Cos you are feeding the fire over which you’ll be roasted

Anywhere that they don’t speak the same
And any place that they don’t think the same
You think it’s not your problem
No no

(keyboard solo)
do do dododo

You think it’s not your problem
It really doesn’t matter at all
Oh.........

Maybe it’s not your fate to be a leader of men
But you just leave it all to someone else and complain
You could be so much stronger but it really doesn’t matter any longer
Cos you are feeding the fire over which you’ll be roasted
Cos you are feeding the fire over which you’ll be roasted

I’d Rather Be You (1986)

Ooohhh.....

You know I never wanted to be closer
And I’ll still be here until it’s over
I never wanted to be closer
But you’ll be back I could’ve told you

Well I always knew
Yes I could see it coming
Your ambitious streak
You always want things beyond your reach
Well now you’ve got what you wanted
And you’re free to be the things
You always said you’d be
You’re up there looking down
Tell me what do you see?

Cos you know I never wanted to be closer
And I’ll still be here until it’s over
I never wanted to be closer
But you’ll be back I could’ve told you

Well it seems to me
That you’ve got to fight for yourself
In this world we live in
It’s dog eat dog and never give in
While ..... are holding the aces
Don’t throw it away cos you know
I’d rather be you than me
Up there looking down
Tell me what do you see?

(keyboard solo)
hey hey yeah

You know I never wanted to be closer
And I’ll still be here until it’s over
I never wanted to be closer
But you’ll be back I could’ve told you

It’s been a long time coming
But at last we seem to be moving on
Straight ahead
We’re finally getting something done
Time flies and before you know it
You’ll be getting closer to where
You always knew you’d be
You’re up there looking down
Tell me what do you see?

You know I never wanted to be closer
And I’ll still be here until it’s over
I never wanted to be closer
But you’ll be back I could’ve told you

The Day the Light Went Out (1978)

When they went to bed that night no one would have believed
That in the morning the light would not be there
The dark hung heavy on the air like the grip of a jealous man
No place was these known to have been spared
Then panic took control of minds as fear hit everyone
The day the light went out of the daytime sky

Artifical light could hardly penetrate the gloom
Nothing out of reach could be observed
Looting, pillage, murder, rape became the rule of that day
Who hit him no one knew or whom he hit
Cars were caught in pileups and the planes could never land
The day the light went out of the daytime sky

Now I can rest here after my journey
Now I can feed here before i continue

Some there were who's heads were clear who sought to try to find
The nature of this deadly foe, the dark
It seemed the sun was still somewhere through hidden from their sight
By something though amorphus yet alive
And so they looked for ways to rid themselves of the parasite
The day the light went out of the daytime sky

Now I can rest here after my journey
Now I can feed here before i continue

They tried in many fruitless ways to see the noonday sun
By blasting with their missiles through the dark
But soon a kind of sleepy state came over everyone
'till nothing seemed to stir or even breathe
And when the darkness chose to disappear not many had survived
Then came a shadow --- another had arrived

And again the light went out the daytime sky

On The Shoreline (1992)

Well, there's a place where two worlds collide,
The pale stone against the pull of the tide.
You can stay with your feet on the ground
Or step into the water, leave the dry behind

On the shoreline
Meet me on the shoreline
Where you can only swim if you try

Well, if there's somewhere on the other side,
It might be better, it might be as bad.
Someday soon you'll have to make a move,
'Cause you can't stay forever, oh, just waiting

On the shoreline
Meet me on the shoreline

Take me over

Lead me through

Well, can you take me there, to the other side,
Where everything is new, uncertain and strange?
Don't ever let me go 'til we get there.

I don't know what it is I'm looking for,
And until it's found I won't be sure...

Well, there are squares in the game of life
When you can keep on moving or turn aside.
Yes, there are times when you have to decide,
To put your feet in the water or stay

On the shoreline (on the shoreline)
Meet me on the shoreline (on the shoreline)
Where you can only swim if you try

I'll be there
On the shoreline (on the shoreline)
I'll be there on the shoreline (on the shoreline)
Where you can only swim if you try

I'll be there
I'll be there
Oh
Yes, I'll be there
I'll be there
(fade)

Hearts on fire (1992)

In life there are those decisions,
Which direction you should take.
It's only later that you realize
All those simple mistakes you make.

I don't like being alone,
Don't wanna be by myself.
But since you've gone that's all I can think of,
I can't think of nothing else.

Oh, I said I'm sorry {soon} I'll give it up.
You know I'm sorry {soon} I'll give it up.
You know I'm sorry {soon} I'll give it up
'Cus my heart's on fire.
My heart's on fire.

Oh, can you take me there.
Oh, come back and take me there
'Cus I need to be with you,
Be there with you.

Yes there is no denying
Our love is not untrue.
I know I lied so many times before
But deep down there's only you.

I need you here by my side,

Together our love could grow.
But first you have to believe that I want you
More than you'll ever know.

Oh, I said I'm sorry and I'll give it up. (give it up)
You know I'm sorry {soon} I'll give it up. (give it up)
You know I'm sorry {soon} I'll give it up
'Cus my heart's on fire.
My heart's on fire.

Oh, can you take me there.
Oh, come back and take me there
'Cus I need to be with you,
Be there with you.

(Give it up, Give it up, Give it up...)

With {it} we take our chances,
What will be will be.
But I don't care what the people may think
Just as long as you're here with me.

Don't like being alone,
Don't wanna be by myself.
And since you've gone that's all I can think of,
I can't think of nothing else.

Oh, I said I'm sorry and I'll give it up. (give it up)
You know I'm sorry {soon} I'll give it up. (give it up)
You know I'm sorry {soon} I'll give it up
'Cus my heart's on fire.
My heart's on fire.

Oh, can you take me there.
Oh, come back and take me there
'Cus I need to be with you,
Be there with you.
You, be there with you.

Heart's on fire.
Heart's on fire.
Heart's on fire.
My heart's on fire.
Heart's on fire.
Heart's on fire.

Oh, my heart's on fire.
Heart's on fire...
Heart's on fire...
Heart's on fire...