

CECILIA (K Gilmore)

Oh Cecilia
You keep walking these old lines
When you know it's time to move along
You've hit obstacles
You've had to take your time
Now's your chance to sing a different song

You don't know until you try
Don't run and hide

Oh
Think of this as friendly fire
Oh
To live you have to walk the wire
Oh
The more you wait it just gets higher
Bite the bullet
Bite the bullet, Cecilia

Oh Cecilia
The cage is open but you're scared
To make a move towards the great unknown
I know you're vulnerable
Feeling unprepared
But you need to leave your comfort zone

I know it's tough to hear
To me it's clear

Chorus

Watch your reasons fade away
They disappear year by year
Month by month, day by day
Your excuses come unglued
Get the gun, it must be done
But it's the hardest thing to do

Chorus

JACK O LANTERN (J Roberts)

*Jack you'll rue the day
That you ever picked me for trick to play
And Jack you've a price to pay
Forever in limbo you will stay*

It's me, the Devil, I'm the keeper of souls
With my deep, dark eyes like bullet holes
And I've come here now for to tell to thee
Of Stingy Jack getting the better of me.
He was a scalliwag, a drunk and thieving swine
But Jack fooled me for the first time
In an Irish tavern back long ago
When I'd come up top to bring him down below.

A final wish, for pity's sake,
I grant to all the sorry souls I take
But to honour Jack's was my first mistake –
Just a call for a round of beers.
I morphed in to a coin to settle up the cost
And he stuffed me in his pocket with a silver cross.
Stripped of power then he had me at a loss
Unless I spared him another 10 years.

Chorus

Ten years to day, I returned for Jack.
I cut him off wandering a dirt track.
"I've kept my word Jack and well you know
that I'm up here now to bring you down below".
"It's fair", he replied, "yeah, you've done as vowed
and given more time than I was allowed,
but the journey's long and I'm starved and weak.
Would you gather fruit from the apple tree?"

So I climbed maybe twenty odd feet from the ground
And picked the fruit, but I couldn't come down
'cos Jack had stuck crosses all around the base of the apple tree.
That curséd man, he'd fooled me again
And helpless there I'd surely remain
Unless I returned to my own domain
Forever to leave him be.

Chorus

Age played its part
And brought about the end of the mortal's heart
But he couldn't go to heaven with a life of sin
And as for hell, I vowed never to let him in.

You'll be sorry Jack, sorry I say
For the trouble you've caused and the promise I've made
'cos eternity alone in the place you'll dwell
is a fate far worse than hell.

Chorus

It's me, the Devil, I'm the keeper of souls
With my deep, dark eyes like bullet holes.
From hell I give you a constant flame,
Put it in a pumpkin to light your way.

SHE DOESN'T LIKE SILENCE (K Gilmore)

I recognise the face but not the frown
If things aren't looking up, she's looking down
Seems like she lives here
An uninvited guest but I let her

*She doesn't like silence
But she hates it too loud
Won't stay on her own
Can't stand a crowd
It's going to take some time for her to mend
It might be a while till I'm myself again*

They used to call her confident and strong
Now a little knock makes everything feel wrong
Tears come too easy
Though I try to remind her it gets better

Chorus

It's hard to see her thinking she's to blame
And it's hard to keep my head up, knowing she and I are just the same

Chorus

SELFISH MAN (J Roberts)

Take off your coat and your hat
It's a one to one chat we need, sit down
Cos I've never felt pride for your motorbike riding
And lifelong racing renown
To him she said

Good friends we've been since the age of sixteen
But still each race I despise
My knees begin turning, my stomach will churn
And my mouth's where my heart then resides

*It stopped him short
Then the following thought
Back to her he said*

*Well it never was my intention
No it never was my plan
But it's happened somehow and I clearly see now
I am a selfish man
I am a selfish man*

It's a solid machine of silver and green
And your nerves are as solid as stone
But the bike seat leathers on leather on sweat
On skin on flesh on bone
To him she said

Your shoulders they bear no worries or cares
But me, I carry them all
For the day you fall head over heels over head
Over handlebars into a wall

*Pre chorus
Chorus*

I was oblivious, taking it far too serious
With no consideration for anybody else

But the irony of this thing that I love
Beggars belief, whereby
The high speed race is the reason I live,
Yet may well be the reason I die

My shoulders they bear no worries or care
And you seem to carry them all
But the burden of guilt from the case that you've built
Will slow me down for evermore

It never was my intention
It never was my plan
It's a solid machine of silver and green
And your nerves are as solid as stone
But the bike seat leathers on leather on sweat
On skin on flesh on bone

STUMBLE ON THE SEAM (K Gilmore)

Come here John my boy now you're old enough to hear this story
The family business could be yours in time
The Blue John stone we sell is running out, a fading glory
It can't be found elsewhere
Pretty soon we'll have to close the mine

I was young like you but I didn't have a dream to follow
Til an older miner took me to one side
He'd found a brand new seam, would I dig it out - start tomorrow
I waited at the cave til I heard that overnight he'd died

I went looking for the place
Still I've never found a trace

*But I won't let this go
Cos it's down there I know
Won't you help me, help me stumble on
Help me help me stumble on the seam
Yes I've tried but you've got time on your side
Won't you help me help me stumble on
Help me help me stumble on the seam*

I hunted endlessly but every day the trail got colder
And those who helped me began to drift away
But time's a heartless thief and I felt the toll of getting older
Weakened by the years, I thought I heard a voice inside me say

"You know there's nothing there to find
Give it up or lose your mind"

Chorus

Seems like the longest shot
And fifty years can feel a lot
When dreams of stone are all you've got
I wish he'd never told me,
I wish he'd never...

Here's my grandson John coming from the mine, heavy breathing
I've never seen him run so fast before
He bursts into the room, something in his hand, disbelieving
I cannot trust my eyes: the biggest stone I ever saw

He went looking for the seam
Made it more than just a dream

Chorus

BALANCE / IMBALANCE (J Roberts)

The water to the fire
Like the fire to the ice
Together or opposing?
The days against the nights
So the Yin sits perfect with the Yang
The black against the white
Is there such a thing as darkness
Or only lack of light?

With the future in our pockets
And all the knowledge of the wise
People still throw shadows
Disproportionate in size
Blindly marching onward
In an ever growing plight
With darkness gaining power
And drowning out the light

With darkness gaining power
And drowning out the light

PEGGY AIREY (J Roberts)

Please Peggy, wish me well
Peggy Airey, wish me well
Of the luck it brings, I've heard folk tell
Will you help me, help me?

Please Peggy, I'm damn near hell
I've given up trying at the wishing well
But I hear you've more than pegs to sell
Will you help me, help me?

Please say this tale's not tall
Cos I'm way past ready for a fall

*Oh, I've prayed
Trust me Peggy I've cried
Oh, I'm afraid
You're the only thing left to try
So Peggy won't you wish me well*

Please Peggy, wish me well
Peggy Airey, wish me well
Of the luck it brings, I've heard folk tell
Will you help me, help me?

Please Peggy, I mean no harm
I've come here begging for a good luck charm
And my pride I wear upon my arm
Will you help me, help me?

Please say this tale's not tall
Cos I'm way past ready for a fall

Chorus

You take your pleasure in the small things
As you fill your bag from the Church Street gutter and Market Hill
You pay no mind to jeers of the troublesome kids
I played a part some years ago and I'm sorry still
But now for the happiness you hold
I have envy ten fold

Chorus

TIME SOLDIERS ON (J Roberts)

At the time of the year when the wind will pick up
And through the leaves whistle and sing
It whips up the yellows and the browns
As remnants of green for dear life cling
That's when Mother Nature lets down her hair
And heads out to paint the land red
And the dance she performs is wild,
Flailing her arms up overhead

*Resting on laurels is a pitfall of fools when time pushes change along
And the second, the minute, the hour hands soldier on*

At the time of the year when the land becomes white
And life remains hidden below
Now Mother Nature is tired, it's late in the day
And her mean streak's on show
Despite the cold glare and the petulant rant,
There's a beautiful essence of calm
And it seems the best efforts of a grouch
Are soon overlooked as lovable charm

Chorus

At the time of the year when the colour breaks through
To the barrenness, staking it's claim
And the sun makes the most of it's place
In the spaces between the showers of rain
That's when Mother Nature wakes up with a porcelain head
And memories she barely discerns
She slowly sets out on her way
And soon to the land of the living returns

Chorus

At the time of the year with the sun beating down
And a cool breeze that softens the blow
Well now Mother Nature's on fire,
Feeling alive with a fresh-faced glow
But life, as we know just a little too well,
Hastily bids us adieu
And leaves nothing behind in it's wake
But the imprint that's made by the memorable few

Chorus

PETER PAN (J Roberts)

They call me Peter Pan from time
Cos I often act an age somewhat younger than mine
But forty years a joker, I'm soon to be cut off short
Betrayed by a failing body shutting down before it ought

So just hold my hand
And ease me on through to Neverland.

Now I can't help going over all the things that may have been,
With images of the life I've led thrown somewhere in between
I just pray I'm in the memories that the kids forever hold,
Cos now I'm Peter Pan and I'm never growing old
Now I'm Peter Pan and I'm never growing old

What would've been my next new favorite song?
I wonder how I'd look when eighty years had been and gone.
Who'll take on the work I'm forced to leave?
And who would've copped for the April fool hidden up my sleeve?

But now I'm out of time
But I know I've made good use of mine

Cos there's so many little things just too easy to ignore
But I still know every face that ever came through my workroom door
I'm just proud I played a part, whatever life they now behold
Cos now I'm Peter Pan and I'm never growing old
Now I'm Peter Pan and I'm never growing old

And I can't help going over all the things that may have been,
With images of the life I've led thrown somewhere in between
I just pray I'm in the memories that the kids forever hold,
Cos now I'm Peter Pan and I'm never growing old
Now I'm Peter Pan and I'm never growing old.

WARMONGER (K Gilmore)

You keep a watchful eye on everyone
Let nothing pass you by, hand on your gun
Reading each word and glance
Waiting for the perfect chance

And when the chance appears you sow the seed
Playing on our fears, insecurities
You pull strings and set the scene
At arms length you keep your hands clean

*Oh warmonger
You keep on trying
Oh warmonger
I'm not buying*

*You think you're safe behind the lines
As you satisfy your hunger
We start to recognise the signs
With open eyes we're getting wise to you, warmonger*

You set us up to fall like dominoes
A single touch is all, then watch them go
You stand back, avoid the blame
Keeping two moves ahead of the game

Chorus

Bridge

Your friends all drift away like a memory
No one wants to say the word enemy
Pretending you don't care keeps your pride intact
An unconvincing glare, the mask is cracked

Chorus

GHOST OF A RING (K Gilmore)

I bought a cheap ring in the city
It was silver when it began
But the silver turned blue
And the copper showed through
Now there's green marks all over my hand

*I've a ghost of a ring on my finger
And just like your memory lingers
Try as I may, it still stubbornly stays
And I can't do a thing
'Bout this ghost of a ring or you*

I've scrubbed it with soap and with water
I thought I was getting it clean
Now the copper's not there
But my skin is rubbed bare
And it's red where it used to be green

Chorus

It took a few days 'til I noticed
The redness had faded away
I thought I'd be pleased
When the thought of you eased
But I wish I could have one more day

*With the ghost of a ring on my finger
'Cos I wanted your memory to linger
Try as I may, I can't make it stay
And I miss everything
'Bout this ghost of a ring and you*