

The Sea And Sky

Flying high,
I see the below
That world between the
awesome sun and sky.
Within the frame a fiery plane
divides
The searing earth
From the space above
Unto the living world.
The rain comes from the
falling sky
The roar of wind comes
passing by
It's a long, long way from the
... below
And so much more than we
can know.
The sea is the end of the
raging sky.
The fallen wind that passes by
It's beyond our grasp to reach
that top.
But I just can't seem to stop.
Far above.
I see the stars
That are revealed to all the leaving eye
I can't explain the fiery rain
To those who stay below.
It's a world they can never know.
The world will remain as the edge of the earth
For those who just won't know.
At the bones of the earth
Are the hulls of the ships
Set apart from the sky
As a fall from grace.

Dublin 1996

Gone To Sea

If I ever went to sea.
Brought you back great diamonds.
Would you think that oh so terribly wrong of me?
Would you grieve for me? If I ever went to sea
Lost all my love for you.
But came back, with my eyes in my head.
Would you grieve instead
Or go home.

CHORUS

Oceans are forgotten now
Think I should have told you how

If I ever went to sea
You would be with me.

CHORUS

If I ever went to sea
Threw my pearls before the waves.
Would you stand with me?
And wonder where they'd gone?

...They've gone home.

Dublin 1984

The Road To Donegal

There's a road up in Donegal
West of my heart
We used to have a farm there
Raised horses and sheep
Gathered in my fields
Against the coming winds
Then the storm came
And now it's all gone.

I was on the left bank
Beside the running stream
I heard the Black & Tans
Within my wife and children's screams
Headed for the house
As fast as any many could run
But by then storm had come
And now it's all gone.

What more can any man say?
When suddenly nothing is as it was.
And what would any of us do?
Just quietly lose our minds,
While our families lost their lives?

Fighting back.

There's a road to the gallows now
Further through the trees.
Funny what one thinks of,
As life passes before me.
Hear the shouts of people,
As I take that final walk
If only we had left,
Would now all be gone?

Dublin 1996



SUPERPOWER

JC Harris

What A Wonderful World!

I'm a guy who loves his job.
Work all day. Sometimes nights.
I'm a guy who loves his job.
Wonder if I'll always feel that way? Now there's a guy who lost
his job.
Worked my shift.
Left this note.
Near the gun in his garage.
Guess he didn't think he'd be retrained.

And he said:

If you take a look at what is happening
You won't look long before
You will find that there's nothing left at the factory.
Most of what I walked in for is gone.
And I don't think it will be very long
Before there's nothing left.
No more hours.
No more clock.
No more check every week.

We can't understand how this all worked out?

CHORUS

We made more tires
And forged more steel
But have no jobs
So who buys the wheels
There is no way to understand
What we held in our hands
What a wonderful world this was
And still is

Oh what world that we made happen
Everything built with a smile
Building a dream that reached everybody
Building a dream so wild!

CHORUS

Story time is over.
You can all go home.

Detroit 1994

Lo-Fi

Look back upon the memories that I still hear
From when I was just nine.
I tell you man, it's fine!

Let's make a call and pass the walls at my old school
When I was in my prime.

I guess I'm past my time.

But in the weeds of years that seemed to grow at such a cost.
There is a thing called melody that's somehow lost.
And in it's place an elegance begins to seem long past.
I can't escape the waves that all those Stones forgot.
I'll keep my lo-fi high.
Let's hear the call and storm the walls of your old school
When I was in my prime.
I long to see sometimes.

Let's take the walk and skip the talk that I still hear.
You can't fool me this time.
Those needles don't do the job. (not for me!)
And in between the data stream that comes and goes across.
There is a feel for melody that's somehow lost..
And you can't hear that eloquence for all the tools you've got.
You can't escape the relevance that sums up it all.

So shoot the moon!
Go all the way!
I'm through revering yesterday.
You seem to have picked the perfect lie!

So keep your lo-fi high.

Seattle 1999

Shy

Cross the floor
beyond my door
The mirror caught my eye

I looked once more
To see what I could not before
The reason almost made me cry.

Down the walk
It's always raining,
No way to talk
Yet somehow this old coat always stays dry
But what can you expect?
Such happenings can't happen yet
When all your chance appearances are gone.

Close that door
That image I would see no more.
The pain increases every time I try
But if you can,
See strength inside this shaken man
You'll really see the truth's not shy.

New York 2003

Wrong

I am an engineer
So I drive the train
I stoke the coals
With a pace gone insane.
I told myself to write this all down
Because when I talked to you
Then it all went wrong.
I sense your tenderness
I know what's real
I have a pulse
So tell me what is the deal?
Consider my life having gone too long
Because when I talked to you
Then the whole damned thing went wrong.

I am responsible
Both hands on the wheel
I parked the car
Then the brakes hit the squeal
Surprise myself why my health's still strong
Because when I talk to you
Then the whole damned thing goes wrong.

New York 2003

Willing

You want a love?
You think you know what love is?
Hey you don't even know.
You want a love?
You think you'll get what love is?
I'm forty one and I don't even know.

But I swear
There's time for us.
It all comes down to who you think you trust.
We'll all get by if we just try..
And if everyone who's on this bus is

CHORUS

Willing,
To show how much we understand
Are you willing?
To show that we can take command
Are you willing?
Before this all gets out of hand.

Can't you just understand what we're going through?

II

You want to go?
You think you'll change the world?
You gotta go?

Hey, you don't even know.
You're gonna go?
You think you'll change the world now?
There's the door,
What's stopping you?

But I swear:
There's time for us.
It all comes down to
Who you think you trust.
We'll all get by if we just try..
And if everyone who's on this bus is

(Guitar Solo)

But I swear:
There's time for us.
It all comes down to
Who you think you trust.
We'll all get by if we just try..
And if everyone who's on this bus is

(CHORUS)

Can't you just understand what we're going through?
Can't you just understand what we're going through?
Can't you just understand what I'm going through?

I'm Willing.

Seattle 2000

Hey Johnny!

Hey Johnny!
Where are you going with that gun?
If it's strictly for protection, then why are you showin' everyone?

Now here's the problem:
You think you're lookin' real rough.
But when they take your little toy from you,
You won't feel so tough.

Johnny you're a victim of a televised world
That tells you lies everyday.
And makes you think there's only one number
That'll ever come up.

Johnny won't listen to anybody sayin' that his life's too much.
'Cause' everybody else is too scared to see Johnny hooked up.
Hey Johnny!
You aren't lookin' so tough.
When they used your little toy on you it must have felt real
rough.

(Hey Johnny?)

Detroit 1994

Loved

*I know you are something bright and beautiful
Magical, fine and golden
I know you are something bright and beautiful
Take me there!*

I

Thinking about all the things you been missing
Thinking about all the things that have never seemed enough
But in spite of the things you've been missing is that
The one thing you're sure of
That you are LOVED!
Cherished!
You have plenty of!
And you are right.

II

Think of all the time you've been given
Think of all of the things in you heart you're dreaming of
Think about all the things you living
And the things that all fell down

But you are wrong!
Falsehoods!
You have plenty of!
But you are loved...

BRIDGE

Oh, when you weep
At least don't weep for me.
Am I not blown away
As a breath goes out to sea.

There are frozen wastes about the places
I used to go
But the boats still sail there
And they always will you know.

And every hurt that happens
To hearts can repaired
There is always a shoulder to hold to
If you have yourself to share

For everything that happens
It happens to us all.
We have all been set upon the rocks below.

And every build
And every shape
And every thought we have
Will make us whole.

FINALE

Keep your eyes on the prize.
But don't ever think that you will know
Keep your head away from all those feelings
That you are so very **loved!**

Seattle 2003

One Word

Would it be no bother,
To each day give the other?

One new word that you could find.
That had not been discovered.
To show all the newest ways,
To joy inside each other's heart.
No I would not mind searching
Throughout a thousand books.
Though I do not think within these covers.
You'd find any words to describe my lover,
Other than to say:

'She is beautiful.'

Detroit 1992

Oceans Below

The rush and the roll
Of all the things we know
Still comes back to me sometimes
I still can't see
Why we all must grieve
But I do agree there's time.
Oceans below.
A world so far away
Doesn't matter to me anymore.
If by chance I lost my way
And I did fall
Would you ever

The rush and the roll
Of all the things we know
Still comes back to me sometimes
I still can't see
Why we all must grieve
But I do agree there's time.

*Yeah, I hear what you're saying,
I know that people change,
Nothing stays the same,
And that's just the way it is nowadays.
And there's never going to be enough time,*

*To go to the places you want to go,
See the things you want to see,
Do the things that I would like to do.
I guess thought we were building something here.
But if nothing really lasts,
Then what's the bloody point?*

This world has a face with it's eyes
torn out.
The blood streams down below.
The core of the earth has the
bones of the ships.
All torn from sky like rain

The sea is the place 'neath a
raging sky
A sun seen only from below
When all of the things that you
ever loved
Came true within my life.

The storm and the dream
And the great deep flowing
Long to go far away

At dawn comes a sun
With a sky chang'd red.
But safely we turn to our chosen
port.
For now that you know
that the things that you are
can never be denied.

For you are loved.

Dublin 1996

SUPERPOWER

If only you had the strength!
What in God's name are you talking about?
Compared to you, the Man Of Steel is a punk.
And Daredevil? Just weak.
You went to war when you sure didn't want to.
Or fought against it at great personal sacrifice.
Didn't you raise kids for twenty years and made sure they turned out to be responsible people?
Were't you beaten and attacked?
And still did not turn out bitter?
And then I heard you lost all your dough,
But then you made this amazing comeback
And did not let life get you down.
You had no idea your fate was to engage in such profound battles of life and death.
You were never trained or paid or prepared like those guys who fight blazes or track down men with guns every day.
So look, Chief, it's easy to be brave and true with x-ray vision, amazing weapons and fantastic strength..
But you took care of business against incredible odds armed only with too-soft human flesh.
You are wonderful and I'd take my chances with you rather than some guy in tights any day of the week.