

Moment in Time

I wake up in the morning and my hands are turning blue
I'm looking over my shoulder and I'm seeing only you
In my eyes
What a wonderful surprise

I'm looking through my window and I'm looking out the door
I feel the sun upon me now, I really like the sureness of time
It's a feeling so sublime

Will we ever know the reason for this moment in time?

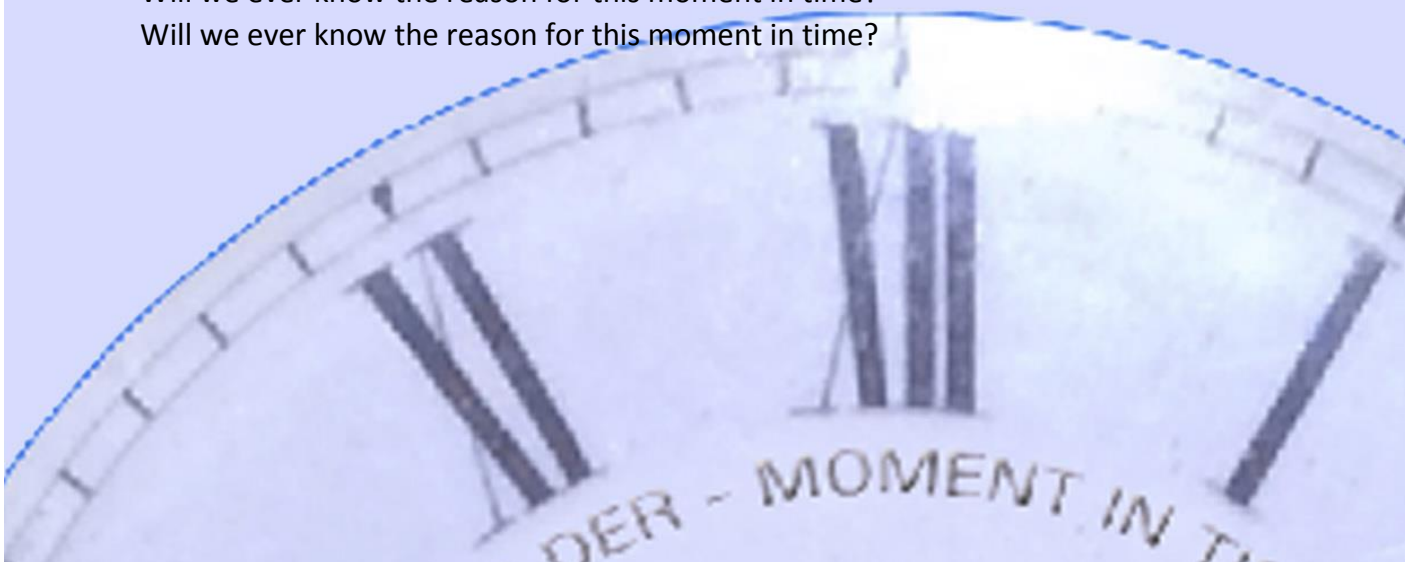
I'm feeling kind of helpless and I'm feeling so confused
I'm leaning on my elbows, and sleep's still there to choose in my mind
Thoughts are never blind

On a crowded morning, but your day's feeling fine
It's a time for the calling; it's a time for a rhyme
In this moment in time

I'm seeing all the seasons and I'm seeing all the stars
I'm thinking of a reason, and trying very hard with sound
Feelings all abound

I'm taking all my chances and I use them every day
I'm sitting in this moment and I'm firmly here to stay
And not hide
Life is here to ride

Will we ever know the reason for this moment in time?
Will we ever know the reason for this moment in time?



Borders

Going away, going away, going away, my friend
Heading down to Europe's towns to start all over again
Leaving friends and family, dead and dying too
Heading down to England's shores – hope we settle soon
Hope we settle soon

Heading out in ignorance, heading out to sea
Carrying the old and frail – if they'd only let us be!
Looking for a place to stay, to work for family
To bring our children up in peace, and live in harmony
Live in harmony

For the days, for the fears of our lives
For the days, for the fears of our lives

Going away, going away, going away, my friend
Heading down to Europe's towns to start all over again
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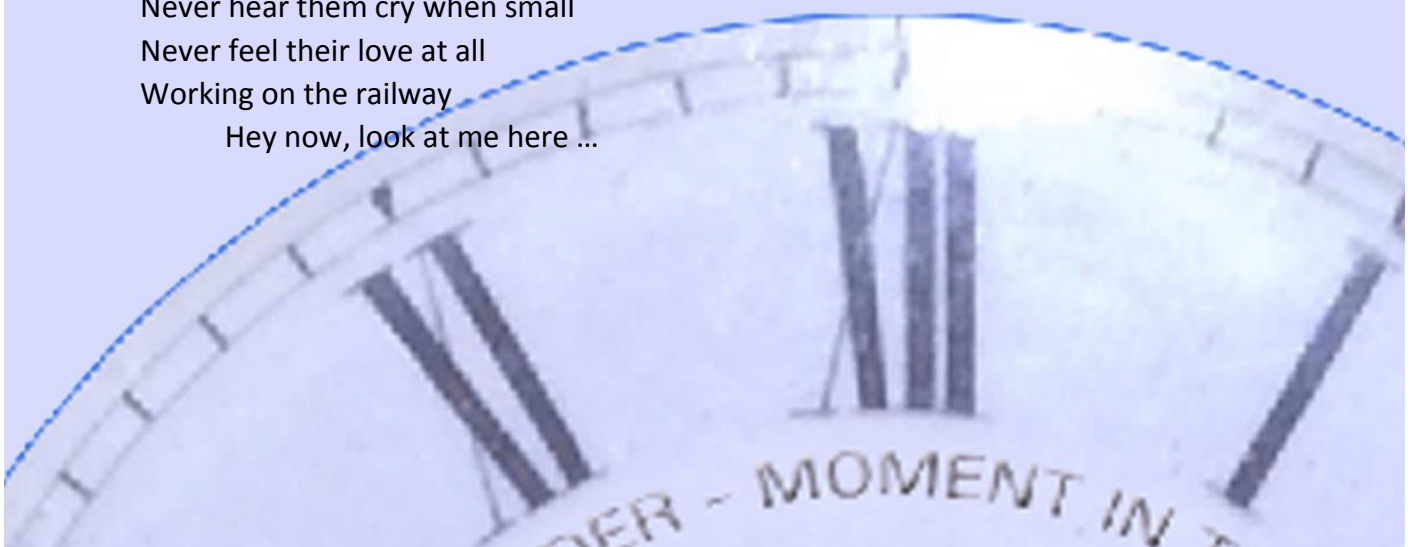


Iron Horses

1830 was the time
Water was in deep decline
As a way of moving goods on time
Losing to the railway
Iron horses, coal and steam
Billow through our rural scene
Burying that watery dream
Losing to the railway
 Hey now, look at me here
 Two sore hands and a belly of beer
 And a place to lay my head in fear
 Working on the railway

Daybreak 'til the sun goes down
Sweating blood through England's towns
With men that check we don't fall down
Working on the railway
Saw the rich and I saw the poor
Saw the man that I worked for
But he never ever thanked me for
Working on the railway
 Hey now, look at me here ...

Digging mud and blowing holes
Nothing stops the railway's flow
If it's in the way, it has to go
Working on the railway
I'll never see my young'uns crawl
Never hear them cry when small
Never feel their love at all
Working on the railway
 Hey now, look at me here ...



Dinner for two

Wild and free, a maverick he

Suburbia his home

She was independent too

Not afraid to live alone

And each one held inside

A fierce and fiery pride

Chorus: Both friends find life better now as their two worlds collide

Racing through the foggy streets

His amber eyes were bright

A speeding car, a dreadful crash

He fled into the night

No longer dignified

To find a place to hide

Chorus: Both friends find life better now as their two worlds collide

As she looked across the lawn

A shadow caught her eye

A wounded fox with straggly brush

Thin and scared and shy

She quickly did decide

Her dinner to divide

Chorus: Both friends find life better now as their two worlds collide

He still haunts the lanes and streets

Strong again and free

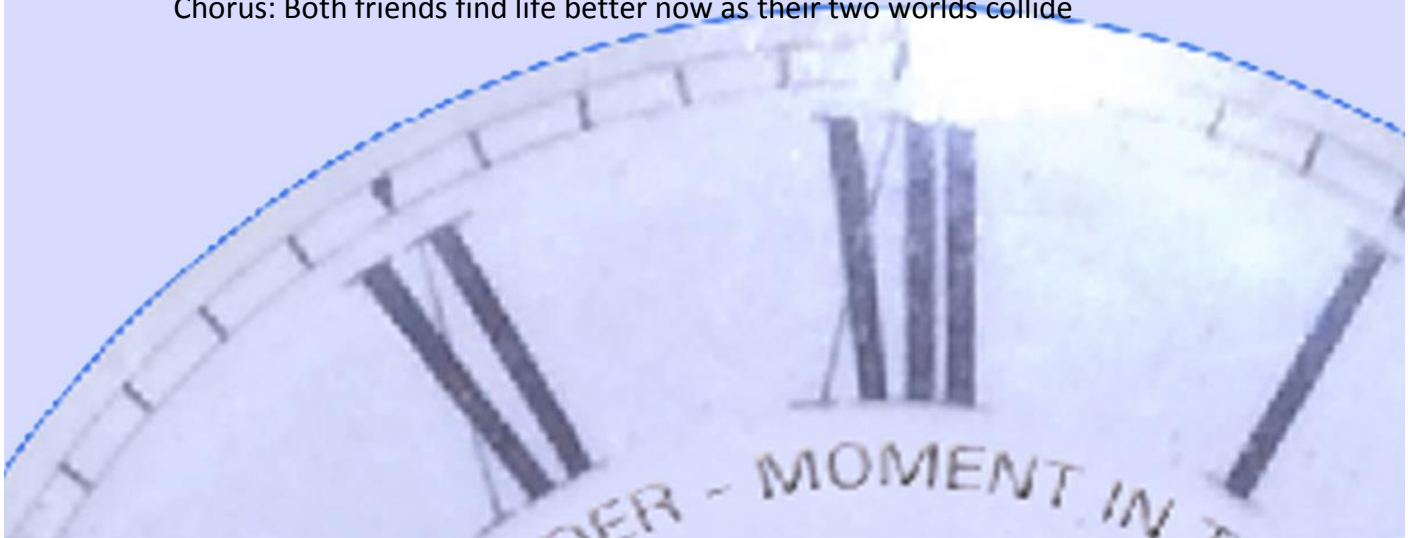
But every day at six o'clock

He calls in for his tea

Her heart is full of pride

This lifeline to provide

Chorus: Both friends find life better now as their two worlds collide



Harbour

Stand at the edge of the water in winter
Watching a bird flying in on the wind
The storms in the North Sea have tumbled and turned her
She's coming home to the safety of land

But she finds the landscape no longer familiar
The marshes and cliffs are now concrete and steel
She's nowhere to land and she's nowhere to shelter
Fast as the North wind her destiny sealed

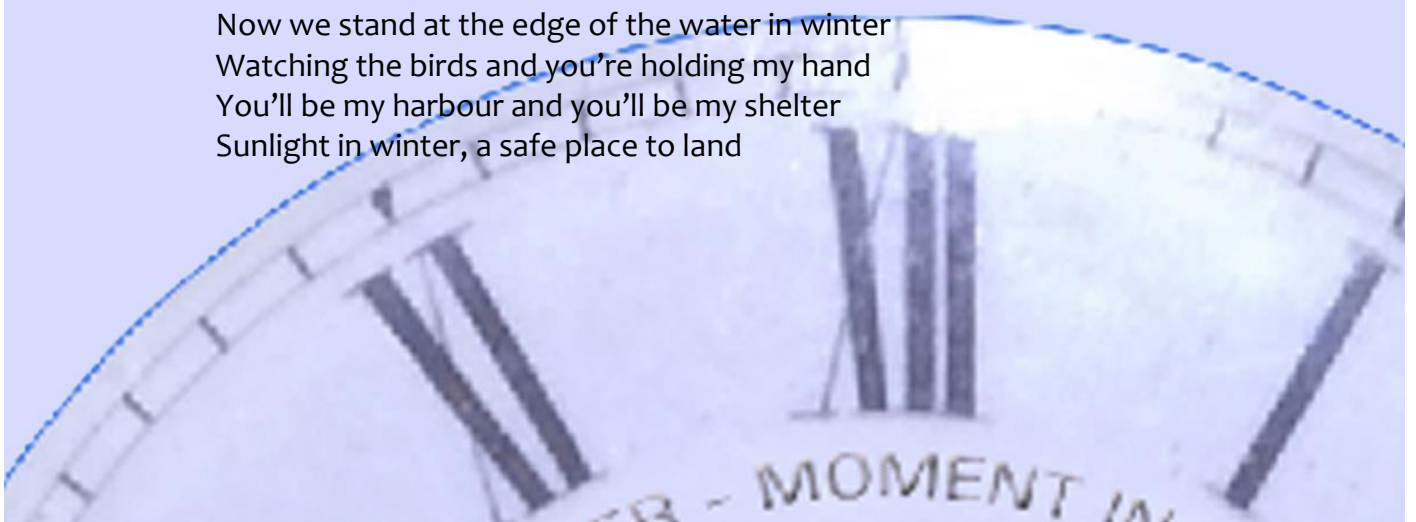
Alone she flies, she carries on
Rainy skies and winter storm
Always moving, travelling
Never arriving in spring

Just like the bird flying on through the darkness
Just like a tall ship adrift on the tide
Just like the bird I was shipwrecked and homeless
Nowhere to shelter and nowhere to hide

The things that I loved were all altered forever
Little remained of the world I had known
I wanted no help and I wanted no cover
I was determined to go on alone

I wanted snow and solitude
I never tried to look for you
Your love was like the northern lights
Sweet unexpected delight

Now we stand at the edge of the water in winter
Watching the birds and you're holding my hand
You'll be my harbour and you'll be my shelter
Sunlight in winter, a safe place to land



The Ice Cream Song

Walking through the city crowd
Feeling like the world's about to end
And there's nothing she can do
He's on the corner singing loud
Meets her eyes and plays
A verse for her – strong and clear and true

And he won't ever know her name
And they'll never meet again
But the song is like a beacon to her to bring her through the rain

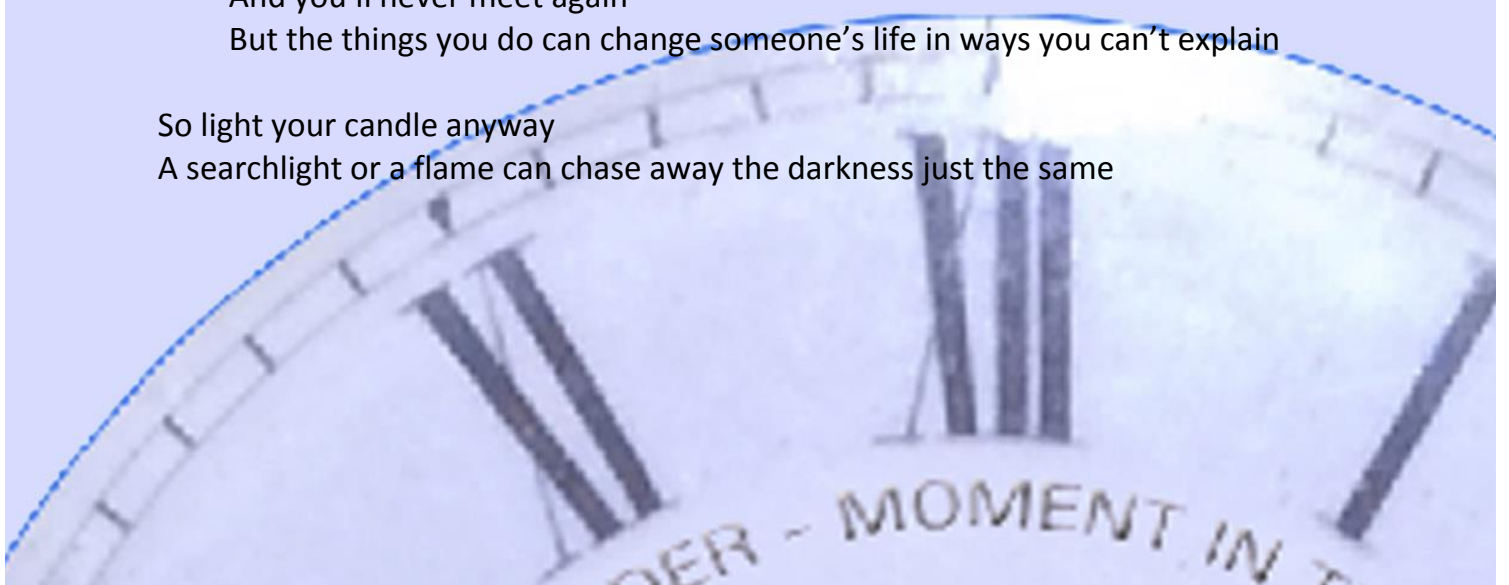
Checkout line, supermarket
He can't afford the ice cream
Better put it back – Please save my place?
Someone takes it from his basket
Pays and hands it back
Smiles at the delight on his face

And he won't ever know her name
And they'll never meet again
But the world's a kinder place for him now; he's ready for a change

A butterfly can beat its wings
And maybe that's enough
To make it rain a thousand miles away
For life is filled with little things
Whose consequences grow
And spiral out like ripples on a lake

And you may never know their name
And you'll never meet again
But the things you do can change someone's life in ways you can't explain

So light your candle anyway
A searchlight or a flame can chase away the darkness just the same



World with an open door

Got a picture in my pocket
Looking down on the human profit line – so blind
Got a feeling in my head
It's been said too many times

‘Cause it feels like the morning after
And it's so sad to me
And I'm thinking through world disasters
And it's real hard to be surprised
In my mind

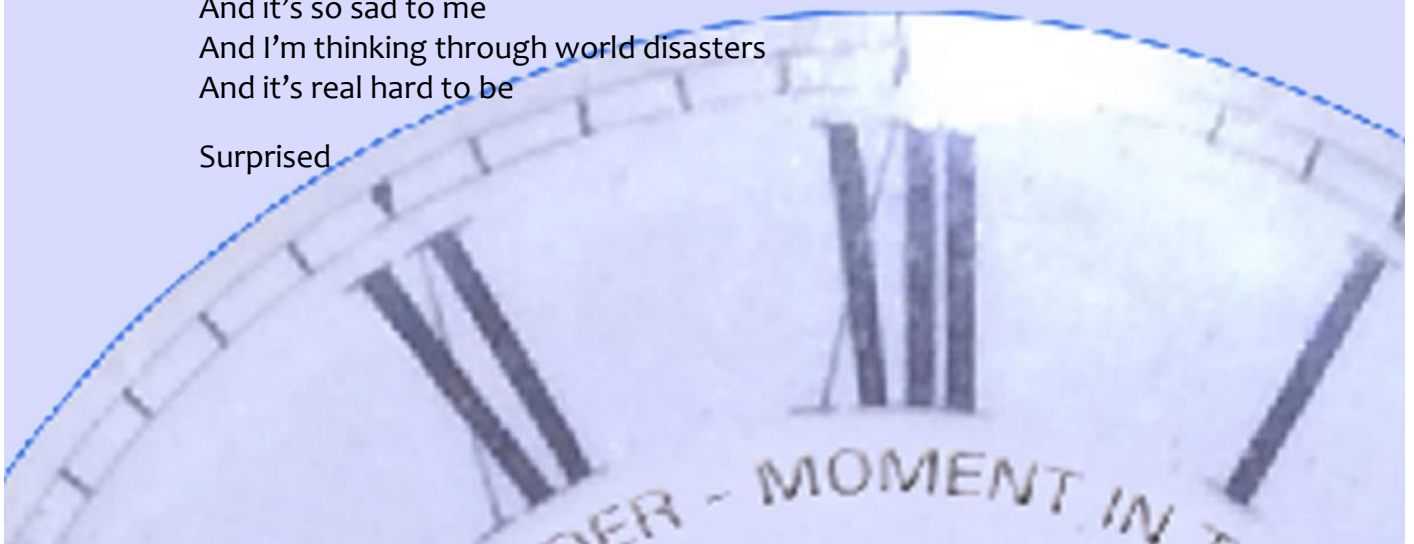
Never did quite understand how
People try to run the world with fear - so insincere
Never knew the reason why they
Wouldn't look us in the eye and cheer

‘Cause it feels like the morning after
And it's so sad to me
And I'm thinking through world disasters
And it's real hard to be surprised
In my mind

Ah ...
Ah ...

Would it be too much to ask for
Politicians to work within the law - I'm never sure
People that we all could be
Working together with an open door - It's what they're for

‘Cause it feels like the morning after
And it's so sad to me
And I'm thinking through world disasters
And it's real hard to be
Surprised



Free Flight

Driving in my car one day
Looking for a place to stay
A place to lay my head down for a while
A suitcase and a magazine
A map of places I have been
And a guitar that plays in my own style

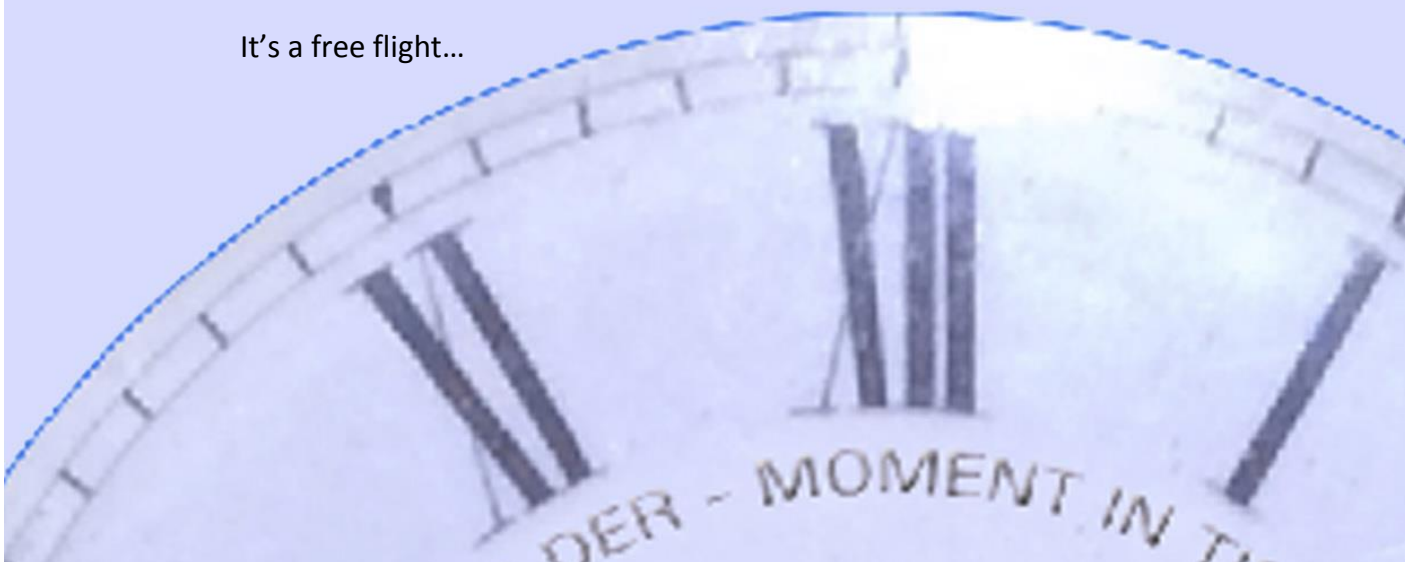
It's a free flight on a clear night
And I'm out here on my own
It's a free flight – we'll be alright
When I see the lights of home, I'll know

Stolen words that people say
Written down in my own way
Together, it's the things we all should know
So keep our heads when all around
In disarray and falling down
Together, we'll work to stop the flow

It's a free flight...

So raise a glass to those that fight
To keep their music live and right
To tell a story from the land they know
To stand up for indignity
For justice and democracy
To fight for all the little people's woes

It's a free flight...



First Nations

With fire in his belly and blood upon his feet
Carrying his world with him through the blistering heat

With a baby and a tipi, and a woman at his side
The remainder of his dignity buried deep inside

Hey heya heya ...
Hey heya heya ...

The killing of his people, the taking of his land
The slaughter of the buffalo on which their lives depend

With many towns and fences to keep him from the place
Where his people have existed in harmony and grace

Hey heya heya ...

Like those who followed after, like those who came before
The ghosts and the survivors of tyranny and war

They saw the desert poisoned, they saw the forest cleared
Till every road they travelled became a trail of tears

Hey heya heya ...

We are all related ...



She Said

You made the sun shine from the start
Wrapped a rainbow 'round my heart
She said
Made the moon to shine at night
And the stars that made it bright
She said

Sometimes you smile through your eyes
Sometimes you realise
It's better than you – better than all the things we wished that we could do
Better than you
Better than me – better than all the things we wished that we could be
Better than me
She said

Plucked the rain clouds from the sky
And hung them out to dry
She said
Breathed the air that felt so still
Made me feel so real
She said

Sometimes you smile ...

