

## **DAYBREAK**

(Instrumental)

## **LONG GOODBYE**

Our eyes fixed on the sky above  
the sand beneath our feet cool and dry  
as an age circles high above  
the ocean waves are the only sound  
finding our way back  
to the lost coast  
some times feel like  
the long goodbye  
your face cracks with a smile  
as the breeze turns out you coat  
the embers from the fire fade  
the weekend breaks, we split  
it's all we need  
finding our way back  
to the lost coast  
some times feel like  
the long goodbye  
the cypress and the sea  
time laced with memories  
lost to the wind  
call back the years we reveled in  
before the long goodbye  
goodbye

## **NITE PASSENGERS**

It's a lovers fate  
when the baby cries  
cold showers and lazy alibis  
for a mother  
and a father too  
simply trying  
to see it through the night  
sounds of then nite  
echo like nite choirs  
this is our life in slo-motion  
with night falling  
and truth serums

speaking softly  
try not to tear the walls down  
it takes courage  
it takes cunning too  
but cold shoulders  
is just a way to solitude  
sounds of the night  
echo like night choirs  
this is our life  
somewhere on the way down  
she's my favorite kind of sorrow  
**RUNNING THOUGHTS**  
Fate is so obtuse  
no hard proof just plain old truth  
if you stay another day  
my memory wouldn't need to reevaluate  
my thoughts they run away with you  
Fain to follow soon  
postulate my servitude  
it starts to spark, it's safe to say  
when you're away my mind doesn't hesitate  
my thoughts they run away with you  
my thoughts they run away with you  
it could happen it could be real

### **THESE DAYS**

Monday is gone  
like the river with no moonlight  
Tuesday is done  
like the lovers hiding under covers  
what do you want from me Wednesday  
halfway through this disgrace, it's Thursday  
Friday moves like old bones  
underneath the milky skies  
Saturday is gone  
like the sunshine in the rainfall  
and Sunday calls  
for its old friends  
to come around again  
what do you want from me this time  
can't you see I'm out of time  
it's fine  
these days move like old bones

underneath the milky skies  
these tired languid old days  
blur together  
last forever

## **MOON BREAKS**

The moon breaks on the ridge  
the world fills up with night  
evening coming violet shining  
she's an easy sight  
silent and so shy  
we do not sleep  
but we dream  
rise into the light  
endless sleepless nights  
morning coming and it's dawning  
show me where you lie  
sigh into the night  
and hold to the sky  
beyond the by and by  
walk on the night  
drifting down  
the shoreline of time now  
let the moon take this moment  
let the moon take this moment  
let the moon take the moment

## **NO POETRY**

The moon is just the moon  
the sea is just the sea  
when there's no poetry  
when it's you and me we barely speak  
these lone pastoral days in hazy make believe  
it's on the tip of our tongues  
some years sit sweet on the vine  
and some taste like spoiled wine  
when there's no poetry  
it's only you and me and baby  
and our words scatter about like the falling leaves in the breeze  
it's on the tip of our tongues  
how can it be so meaningful  
if we don't mean much at all

and when no one hears those golden horns  
was the meaning ever ours at all  
it's on the tip of our tongues

### **LESS THAN USELESS**

This was our home not long ago  
house on the hill moon lying low  
where we lived fifteen years  
it served us well until we fell  
that was our life up on the hill  
we had good times, dancing and thrills  
ocean swells counted the days and nights  
until the walls they fell apart  
now I'm a little less than useless  
now time is clumsy and elusive  
now I set my sights a little lower  
hard times always come with rain showers  
here comes the rain  
falling over me and over our home

### **SUNDOWN**

Stretched out across the bed  
dreaming of some future plan  
watching the long sunset through dirty windows  
we are the same drifting through the days  
is this just too much for the cold cold world  
to show it's face  
sundown  
hurry off the ledge  
before you stumble down instead  
finally the dark has come  
we've been asleep all day  
we are the same passing through the flames  
guess it's just enough for the slow slow world  
to turn each day  
sundown

### **TURN THE TIDE**

Waiting fade-in  
hesitating  
changing aging

rearranging  
I'm not dreaming anymore  
I'm not dreaming anymore  
sifting shifting sands they fall  
resisting wishing to hear you call  
"there's something about the woods at dusk  
dark and foreboding"  
we're lost in deep wanderlust  
now we don't share dreams anymore  
so we don't share dreams anymore  
here is the tide  
stubbornly defacing beauty and time  
a worn fondation  
a crumbling landslide  
never forget the feeling  
of the lights in the night sky  
when we turned back the shimmering tide forever  
because I'm not dreaming anymore  
because we don't share dreams anymore