

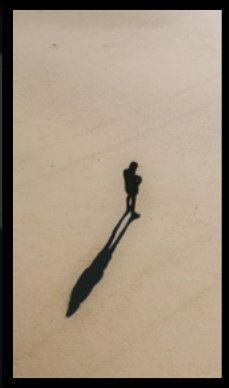


Lyric book

1. One by one

Time to leave the dreams of Eden,
Fading fortunes far behind.
Letting go the ties that bind us,
Finding lines to time defined.

Trains of thought flash by my window,
In my eyes we're on our own.
Bridges burn on dead horizons,
Cares awake, we're going home.



Cross the desert of the heartland
Where we lean towards the sun,
Racing from the chasing shadows
'Til we face them one by one.

Side by side we share the seasons,
Like the reasons come and go.
Explanations I can't speak of,
But in time you'll come to know.

Cross the desert of the heartland
Where we lean towards the sun,
Racing from the chasing shadows
'Til we face them one by one.

Words can soothe you like the pale moon,
Words can burn you like the sun.
Words alone can never help you
Tell a tale of one by one.

Cross the desert of the heartland
Where we lean towards the sun,
Racing from the chasing shadows
'Til we face them one by one.

2. Hard As Diamonds

Hard as diamonds, your voice cut through the night.
Cold as ice, your words put out the light
House is silent, no-one moves within
Trees outside, rustle in the wind.

The hours died, The children cried,
You took a ride, You had to fly.

Faceless walls, In empty halls, The distance calls,
The clock lies smashed on the floor,
Don't need clocks anymore.

Hard As Diamonds, I'm a diamond in the rough
Your many polished faces, I had to call your bluff
I reach to kill the silence, turn on the radio
Same old songs, mean something different now.

The cold despair, I sit and stare,
A home so fair, The mem'ries there...

Angry roars, The slam of doors, The endless wars
The ashes cold in the grate,
Flames died with my fate.

Hard As Diamonds, I try to keep a grip
Paths to answers, there's always room to slip
Past dissolving, the canvass there to fill
The way is before me, if I can find the will.

To have my day, To have my say
As love decays, I walk away.

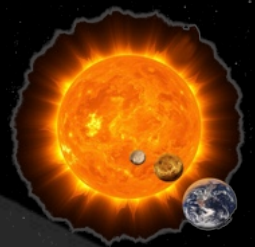
The hour glass, That marks the past, Runs out too fast
The gem I held in my hand,
Turning now to sand.

To have my day, To have my say
As love decays, I walk away.

The hour glass, That marks the past, Runs out too fast
The gem I held in my hand,
Turning now to sand.



3. The Demented Third (Instrumental)



4. On The Street Today

I would have run with you
Wherever danger lies,
And it was understood,
No need for compromise.

But when I saw you on the street today,
I saw a hurt look in your eyes.
You didn't even have a word to say,
No excuse, no alibis.

I would have climbed with you
Wherever eagles fly,
To catch a breathless view
From all our hopes piled high.

But when I met you on the street today
You wouldn't even give me time,
To tell you not to throw your dreams away,
Ignore the voices and their crimes.

Lies are in the mind of the deceiver.
Truth is in the heart of the believer.
You tell me it's OK you'll get by,
I tell you it's just another lie.

I would have trusted you
To have no hidden plans,
To try to keep from me
What's hiding in your hands.

I saw the people on the street today,
I thought I saw you in the crowd.
You looked as if you'd found a part to play,
To speak the words of fools aloud.

Lies are in the mind of the deceiver,
Truth is in the heart of the believer.
You tell me it's OK you'll get by,
I tell you it's just another lie. (rpt)



On the street today (rpt)

5. Someone

There was a time, when I felt that I was just the only one
Never right, ever wrong
Never heard the song.
Single sublime, never felt that time was ever on my side,
On my own, one way phone,
Facing fates alone.

Sometimes you reach for a moment
Sometimes you reach for a star
Sometimes you hear someone calling
Someone who waits where you are
Someone who stops you from falling
Someone who's always near when you're afar.

There came a time, when I wondered if a soul-mate would arrive,
Give me life, give me hope,
Give me strength to cope.
Reason or rhyme, doesn't matter how it happens, where or when,
In the light, in the night
But you know it's right.

Sometimes you reach for a moment...

[Mid]

Sometimes you reach for a moment...

Then came a time, when you wandered into this one's point of view,
With a look, with a smile,
With eccentric style
Whatever next, when I thought this state was not a place for me,
Here I am, there you are,
You're my shining star.

Sometimes you reach for a moment...



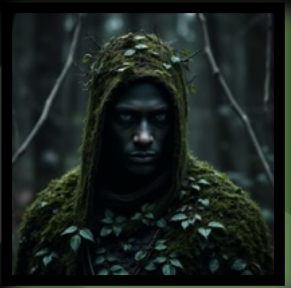
6. The Dance of the Ghillie Dhu

The Ghillie Dhu lives in the Scottish forests. He lives alone and camouflages himself from humans, using leaves and moss for clothing.

He only comes out at night. The Ghillie Dhu, or the 'dark-haired lad' in Gaelic, gets very angry if adults trespass upon his forest and he severely punishes those that interfere with his precious leafy home.

However, this wild tree sprite is also known for his kindness - but only to younger explorers of his woodlands.

In one famous tale in Scottish folklore, the Ghillie Dhu came across a frightened local girl, who had become lost as night fell. The Ghillie Dhu comforted her and led her through the forest and all the way home to safety.



The Ghillie Dhu lives deep in the forest, In Caledonia, land of the Gael,
Lives by himself, with nature providing, Living in twilight, from people veiled.

Dark haired lad of the woods, Fiercely protecting his home,
Trespassing souls engender resentment, Best to find new roads to roam.

Jessie Macrae, a wee frightened lassie,
Lost in the woodlands near Ghillie Dhu.
Came upon Jessie, gave her some comfort,
Led her back homeward safely and true.

Pleased was this sprite of the woods, Resolving this meeting of chance,
Smiling, he started to sing a bright melody, Ghillie Dhu broke into dance.

Sometimes in darkness, We often are lost,
Unruly misfortune, We learn to our cost.
Forbidding shadows, Play with our fears,
'Til hand of a stranger, Homeward it steers,
And music we hear, Lovers advance, Embracing the dance
Oh how we dance...
Oh how we dance...

[Dance, Charlie, dance!]

After his dance, the Ghillie Dhu wandered,
Back to the woodlands that were his home,
Clad as he was in leaves and green mosses,
Finding his comfort alone in the gloam.

Dark haired lad of the woods, Fiercely protecting his home,
Trespassing souls engender resentment, Best to find new roads to roam.

Fiercely protecting his home, Trespassing souls engender resentment,
Best to find new roads to roam.

7. There Are No Words

(Instrumental)



8. Everything and Nothing

You're my loss, and you took my gain,
Stole my pleasure and you gave me all your pain.
My nirvana, my nemesis,
Took my pride and gave me prejudice.
You gave me war, and you took my peace,
Gave me prison with no chance of release.
Took my life and you gave me death.
Took my heartbeat and you took away my breath.

We're victims of the truth denied,
Finds us playing this curious game,
Victims of the great divide,
Until everything and nothing remains.

I was warm, but you were cold,
Took my youth, you left me old.
I was shelter, from the storm,
You were night, and I was the dawn.
I was early, but you were late,
Took my love, replaced it with your hate.
You're the reason I don't sleep at night
Did me wrong - but I'll be alright.

We're victims of the truth denied,
Finds us playing this curious game,
Victims of the great divide,
Until everything and nothing remains.

The road to hell is paved with good intentions,
People lose their way, take on many deceptions.
The taste of power poisons their objectives,
And as a consequence the truth becomes selective

Nothing goes unnoticed and evidence is found,
Eventually the rising star finds itself shot down.
Using other people you'll discover there's a cost,
Without a moral compass you'll find that you are lost.



I was warm, but you were cold,
Took my youth, you left me old.
I was shelter, from the storm,
You were night, and I was the dawn.
I was early, but you were late,
Took my love, replaced it with your hate.
You're the reason I don't sleep at night,
Did me wrong - I'll never be alright.

We're victims of the truth denied,
Finds us playing this curious game,
Victims of the great divide,
Until everything and nothing remains.

Everything and nothing remains.

9. Theme For An Imaginary Cop Show

(Instrumental)



10. Tears of the Gods

How it begins - Izanagi and Izanami

Far to the east a land was born
From two gods with a holy spear,
Who stirred the sea til the drops fell back
From which new islands did appear.

From high on the floating heavenly bridge
The ancient gods they did descend,
And built an altar to themselves
And to each other did attend.

God Izanami died in pain
Her love Izanagi in grief he cries,
And from his tears a new god was born
And soon many others filled the skies.

How it evolves - Tears of the Gods

An emerging world with a newborn fear
Caused all of the tears from which we spawned the gods,
To provide an explanation for our random creation
Somehow we survived against all the odds.

The heavens lament
The lives that are spent
As we drown in the Tears of the Gods.

We travel our world and discover with pain
We were not alone with myths and life stories.
They bind us as tribes and help us to teach
The roots of our values, and our social mores.

The heavens lament
The lives that are spent
As we drown in the Tears of the Gods.

How it could be - Another Way

Ancient gods and prophets
Reach us from the past.
Through their twisted scriptures
Influence still lasts.
Time to take the waters
Wash them all away.
Think about the future
Find another way.

Cast aside these ancient notions,
Take the good from out the bad.
Let succeeding generations
Know the peace we never had.

Words writ down on paper
Hide behind the truth.
Preachers holding power
Point to lies as proof.
People teach your children
Keep the hate at bay.
Think about their future
Find another way.

How it ends - Tears of the Gods (Reprise)

Do we fight to the end over land and sea,
Our quarrelsome blood co-mingled with Earth?
Corrupted beliefs will only breed hate
That's blinding us all to what we are worth?

The heavens lament
The lives that are spent
As we drown in the Tears of the Gods.







