

BETWEEN TWO WORLDS



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HOME FROM HOME

For many a year it didn't seem clear
The way to go
Then I found the key to set myself free
And opened the door

*In the sun and the rain I will remain
Home from Home
From the first days of spring to the snow winter brings
Home 'til home again*

Now I'm stepping out and all of that doubt
I've left behind
For the place I am bound is where I have found
My peace of mind

Chorus

Through forests and fields
Over rivers and streams
I will go
By hills upon high
Reaching up to the sky
From the valley below

And I'm glad for each day I'm able to stay
Here in this land
For I know I can say it's a part in some way
Of what I am

Chorus

THE GEESE

See the eagle in the trees
On the breeze
Almost always alone
Watch him moving when in flight
In his fight
Coming in for the kill
With eyes fixed upon his prey
Those claws and hooked beak will not betray
All the power his body does convey
As once again it's bound to go his way
But...

*The geese fly farther than the eagle
The geese much farther do they fly
The geese fly farther than the eagle
Far, far across the sky*

See the geese fly on by
Oh so high
To some far distant land
Watch their leader take his turn
For he's learned
He can carry the rest
For with each flap of his wings
As he flies through the air he'll bring
To those who follow from the back
That added strength they alone would lack

And...Chorus (twice)

LAMENT OF A MALCONTENT

Well you look in the mirror but still you can't see
Just who you are or what you should be
But don't let it bother you, everything's fine
You would if you could but you haven't the time
And tomorrow won't listen to yesterday's whine
'Cause the wets and the wimps end up last in the line
So put on a brave face and give them a smile
Show you mean business and say it with style

*And all the while the rank and file
Are nailing their hearts to the mast
Wailing in the ocean so vast
Failing to learn from the past*

You can dance in the dark and have a good time
Forget all about the violence and crime
So put up your shutters and turn a blind eye
To the ones at your door lying under the sky
But 'No man is an island', have you heard it before?
And no matter how you try you just can't ignore
That the waves will come crashing down on your shore
And the castles you've built will be washed away once more

Chorus

But don't try and look into their eyes
Or you might not win this week's coveted prize
Don't try and say that's where the danger lies
Or you might be told you'll be brought down to size
Don't try and ask if that's really so wise
Or you might find out just what your money buys
And don't try and hear what this culture denies
Or you might just heed these cavernous cries

Chorus

CIRCLE OF STONES

Far beyond my horizon
Stands a circle of stones
Through the ages they've stood there
As the winds of change have blow
From that time long forgotten
When the people bowed and prayed
To the moon's wax and waning
On which their hopes were laid

And for a fertile land and people
It was decreed there was a price
To imbue their fate with favour
There must be a sacrifice

In that valley of my homeland
Where the stone circle stands
I remember often walking
With my lover hand in hand

And those days we spent together
In the first flush of youth
We both dreamed they'd last forever
And for a while forgot the truth
Til the time came to be leaving
And to follow the advice
To imbue our fate with favour
There must be a sacrifice

POSTCARD FROM TUBINGEN

We boarded the coach at Chorlton Station
Bound for Germany, our destination
Then on the ferry to reach the continent
Watching the lights go dim on the shoreline of Kent
We reached Ostend as the day was dawning
To a bright and blue sky summer morning
Then on through Belgium 'til later that day
We made it into Ulm where we were soon to play

*And I only wish that you
Could have been here too
Sharing the sights and sounds
Surrounding me in Germany*

In Tubingen Square before the next show
We were to perform at the Café Rainbow
I bought a postcard so I could send you word
A snapshot, a travelogue of all I've seen and heard

Chorus

Down by the Danube I stopped a moment
To think of the days and nights that I've spent
Sharing my music with the people over here
Watching some boundaries start to disappear

Chorus

HEART ON THE LINE

When I'm feeling lost and alone
The music can somehow take me back home
It lets me come in from the cold
By reaching out and touching my soul

*The bittersweet refrain
Of the pleasure and the pain
That follows every time
You lay your heart on the line*

I recall the times when I've heard
The artist paint a picture in words
That say in some way through the song
Just what it was I'd felt all along

Chorus

So come all you weavers of dreams
And tell to me just what you have seen
For when to your heart you're true
You make me feel like I've been there too

Chorus

DISPARATE HEROS

There once were two armies, the legend does go
Who fought a great battle a long time ago
They fought and they fought throughout that long day
Till down on the ground the dead bodies lay

Apart from two soldiers left still alive
One from each side had somehow survived
But with so much fighting they could hardly stand
So they made an agreement and here's what they planned

They'd wait till the morning, sleep through the night
And when the sun rose they'd finish the fight
But sleep wouldn't come so in silence they lay
To wait for the dawning of the new day

Till a voice in the dark said, "I wish I could be
Where my family and friends are waiting for me"
Then the other one said, "I feel just same
If only I could see them now once again"

And slowly they started to tell each in turn
Of the land where they lived and longed to return
And many a tale they told through the night
The time passed so quickly until the first light

And now face to face they stood and they knew
That what had been started both had seen through
Though many had died for power and glory
They could no longer fight for they knew each other's story

SAFETY IN NUMBERS

The techno-priests showed us what we should do
And blindly we followed their cue
And never thought about future plans
We just left it all in their hands
'Til finally we've come to see
We're stuck on this runaway train
Moving faster all the time
But heading down the wrong lane

But with the flick of the switch once again
It's just like some computer game
With numbers flashing up on our screen
We begin the daily routine
To regulate and seal the fate
Of those beyond our conclave
As we protect the Internet
To which we've all become slaves

Safety in numbers
No need for alarm
Safety in numbers
Conform to the norm

In the world outside there's no place to hide
From the ones who've been left to one side
Whose only means of surviving it seems
Would be to tear down all our machines
So we must be once more you see
In virtual reality
Where rules apply that say that I
Must deny my humanity

Safety in numbers
The cyber land charm
Safety in numbers
Where is the harm?

BETWEEN TWO WORLDS

I've got one foot in folk and the other in pop
That's the way it's going to be until the day I drop
It don't matter to me if I'm not a safe bet
If I play it like I feel it I've got nothing to regret

*All the while I've been walking this line
Between two worlds, between two worlds*

Well Simon used to play in a Jazz-fusion band
With a touch of the music from that Far East land
And I used to play the famous Fab Four
On my guitar as a singer from the floor

*All the while we're trying to bridge that borderline
Between two worlds, between two worlds*

Then Simon played some Klesmer while I joined a band
Who said they needed a singer to lend a helping hand
'Til we finally got together and they said we'd go far
But that was quite some time ago and we're still "rising stars"

*Where's the crime in trying to bridge that borderline?
Between two worlds, between two worlds*

But there will be the nights we'll remember all our days
When the audience we played to were with us all the way
And afterwards some came up and thanked us with a smile
That somehow seemed to make what we were doing all worthwhile

*Feels so fine when you bridge that borderline
Between two worlds, between two worlds*

THE BALLAD OF LADY JANE'S LOVER

Many is the time when I think of Lady Jane
And the love we shared though her hand I never could gain
For she was born into a wealthy family
But I would always be of the peasantry

On the day we met well it felt that in some way
We had always been both waiting for this day
Just to steal a moment to be on our own
We would live each day for time to share alone

She said loving me was like each Christmas morn'
And it felt so right just to hold her in my arms
Why should it be so wrong to do what we have done
As each from the 'other half' became as one?

I would say to her "If only I could give you more"
But she'd say to me "I've never been this happy before"
So we kept our secret from the world outside
They would never understand what it was we had to hide

The last time that we met, how was I to know
That this love of mine would be soon to go?
Had someone suspected? I'll never understand
Why she had sailed away to some far off land

How we fall in love, who is to explain?
But from where we fall is a measure of our pain
Will we, I wonder, ever look at life another way?
And where we've come from won't rule the day