

Little By Little Lyrics

A Couple of Moments

Give me a couple of Moments
your eyes are so sweet and kind
Give a Couple of moments
with you to spend some time with me

Walking Ain't Easy

Walking ain't easy walking is tough
talking your walking is more than enough
its not what want its not what you need
its more than what some got its more than
you see. a little bit more of something to
eat, give me the strength to climb to my
feet

Walking ain't easy walking is tough
talking with your walking is more than
enough Sometimes we choose the wrong
path. sometimes that path chooses us
sometimes we lose much more than
we thought, sometimes our thoughts
demand trust

I want to thank you cause your always
there you pull me up with your tender care
you could have left me and just walked
away but you didn't think twice when you
chose to stay

Walking ain't easy, walking is tough
talking with your walking is more than
enough

Dear Elijah

Once everything is lost, my wealth and my
fame and everything it cost me and
everyone I blamed.

When everything has vanished and my
reserve is gone and I can barely manage
to go on. I am wide awake wondering what
I can do, can I break through the silence
with the truth. My eyes are open but empty
and afraid. Still struggle to perceive and
believe what I pursue

Dear Elijah don't leave me here to die
lift me up into the heavens in the sky upon
your flame

Dear Elijah your message is not lost
though ambivalent I persist to justify my
cause.....

From the errors of my past
I attempt to hide in an emptiness so vast
and the weakness of my pride

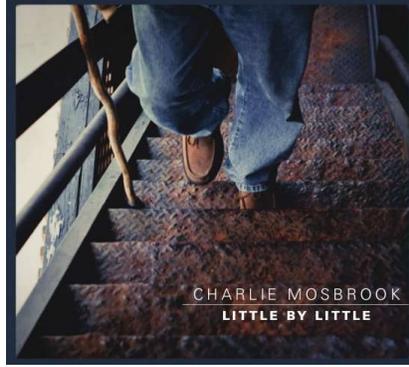
I stand alone the ground is bare and dry
the darkness is so thick I cannot see the
sky....

I am wide awake wondering what I can do
can I break through the silence with of the
truth. my eyes are open but empty and
afraid still I struggle to perceive
and believe what I pursue.

Dear Elijah don't leave me here to die
lift me up into the heavens
in the sky upon your flames

Dear Elijah your message is not lost
though ambivalent

I persist to justify my cause...



Coffee

I like coffee in the morning
coffee late at night I like coffee when I
wake up and the sun is shining bright I like
coffee...

I like a couple of cups in the early
afternoon and 12 hours later in the light of
the moon I like coffee...

supposin' that your thinking it's the stuff
I'm drinking that lifts me up
whenever I'm a sinking. It really doesn't
matter what kind we brew cause what I
like best is the time I spend with you
drinking coffee....

I like the beans of Guatemala I like it from
Peru

I like it from Sumatra and Africa too

I like my coffee hot I like my coffee strong
I can drink this stuff all day long
I like coffee...

Irony of Eggshells

Maybe we will not cross paths
Maybe not catch each others eyes
you might not see me before I see you
Maybe I will run and hide, Maybe I will
turn away Maybe not even try
I might just keep on moving along
When I see you smile, I see you smile
The irony of eggshells is it's the same for
both of us, we both step lightly fear more
than we trust, dance again on broken
pieces before they turn to dust. start fresh
with a little more care, try to regain, lost
trust. Maybe I will be the Clown as I make
my social rounds Maybe I will treat you
like the others I know and act like I am
doing fine Maybe when I see you, you will
be somewhat reserved I might get weird
when I hear your voice and analyze every
word, every word

The irony of eggshells is it's the same for
both of us we both step lightly fear more
than we trust
dance again on broken pieces before they
turn to dust. Start fresh with a little more
care try to regain, lost trust

Circus

The high wires home
to the nights biggest star
in the heavens she walks a tight line
but down here on earth
she drinks with the clowns
sometimes gets high with a mime.
The ringmaster basks in the glory
till the spot leaves the tip of his cain
while a hobo hides in the shadows
to sweep all the light that remains
we are all in this together
it is something we should all know
you do your part and I will do mine
we all have a role in the show
the big top rises up above us
we look toward the high flying man
swinging he hopes
That the knots in the ropes
will hold until he safely lands
The lions are hardly ferocious
but roar when they hear the whip crack
and an a-hole stands proud
and soaks up the crowd
an essential part of the act
we are all in this together
it is something we should all know
you do your part and I will do mine
we all have a role in the show

No Time

We can dance and we can sing
with all of the joy you bring
there is no time like the time
we have got right now
If you are feeling kind of nutty
go ahead find your buddy
there is no time like the time
we have got right now
Sometimes I get befuddled
caught in the rain walking through
puddles my feet get wet, and my mind
starts to race, I wanna get home
I pick up the pace.
Thinking about where I want to be
When there is a puddle right in front of
me....Where.....
we can splash and act insane
have some fun out in a pouring rain
there is no time like the time we have got
right now
We can jump and bounce around
and make a happy sound
there is no time like the time
we have got right now

Ask Twice

I am asking for help
guess I have to ask twice
Maybe you are not listening
maybe you're not that nice
maybe your hands are busy
maybe you are just blind
maybe my voice is lost
in a sea of desperate times
What cripples me most is not the damage
to my spine but the fear that I could fall
through the void as you struggle to survive
So I am asking help
I guess I have to ask twice.
Now others may not
not sure that they are able
it is hard to reach out
when no ones at the table
What cripples me most
is not the damage to my spine
but the fear that I could fall through the
void as you struggle to survive
So I am asking help.
I guess I have to ask twice
it hard for me to ask
As I can see you need it too
I will help you if I can
Is there something I can do?
What cripples me most
is not the damage to my spine
but the fear that I could fall through the
void as you struggle to survive
So I am asking help.
I guess I have to ask twice

Nothing to Lose

I ain't got nothing to lose, I got a bad pair
of legs, some place to put my shoes
I don't walk right...
but my toes are wrapped up tight
I ain't got nothing to lose
she ain't got nothing to lose
I heard her singing' them blues, she's been
out of work cause she told off some jerk
now she ain't got nothing to lose
We ain't got nothing to lose
while the bank is getting ready to sue
but the coins are all gone
she sighs that we will live on
Now we ain't got nothing to lose.
Things will be looking up from here
as we shift into a higher gear
and tighten up our belts
we can be stronger this year's
things are looking up from here
Cause we ain't got nothing to lose

Catnipped

I am a cat I live outside, I like it like that
I can run I hide, I can do what I want
I can stalk a mouse, not like those other
cats stuck in the house...
I can sit on a fence and yowl at the moon
you can try to make sense of my alleycat
tune you might a misunderstood mighta
sounded like pain, I am still the topcat of
the alley food chain.
You can't keep me locked up in your
Kitchen. you can't leash me like some
stupid dog, so don't give me a litter box
cause I will hunt and kill your socks and
your couch will never be the same
I am a cat in a late night choir
you might think we're drunk or these cats
are on fire. But make no mistake we are
singing for love, we are singing for mice.
to the lion above....
I have to admit I am kinda high on a little
catnip now I think I can fly picked a fight
with a leaf, picked a fight with a dog
spent the rest of the night hiding in a log...
you can't keep me locked up in your
Kitchen. You can't leash me like some
stupid dog so don't give me a litter box
cause I will hunt and kill your socks
and I swear your couch will never be the
same

Who Here Will Lead Us

Who here will lead us? who here can we
trust? who here have the wise men
prophesied? Will it be a fallen soldiers
mother to step forward? Will it be a victim
of the storm? Is it you? Is it I? Is it
something deep inside? Is there someone
here to lead us this time? Are they
someone in a vision? Or someone in a
prison? Someone that hasn't yet been
born? Will we know them when we see
them or sell them out for treason, renounce
them as they step beyond the norm
Is it you? Is it I? Is it something deep
inside? Is there someone here to lead us
this time?

Little By Little

Little by little your letting me go, soon I
will not ever know what you are up to and
how you spend your time, who you wake
up with, who makes you shine.
This could take some time letting you go
and a little to much wine and the people I
know are getting me through this getting
over you getting me back to the me that I
once knew
soon I 'll be nothing but a memory's smile
The last thing we said was I will see you in
a while. It never really happens as we both
go separate ways though we try to stay
close we run out of things to say.
This could take some time letting you go
and a little to much wine and the people I
know are getting me through this getting
over you getting me back to the me that I
Once knew

Up on My Feet Again

I have run 26 miles climbed to the top of
the hill. I've seen finish line smiles
and I have taken my spills. I have been
down on my knees, I've seen joy and
tragedy. I've seen rivers far to wide
and my doubts I can't deny. but don't
worry about me. things ain't as bad as they
seem.
And I am gonna get back
up on my feet again
I been in love a few times
filled with song and happy rhymes
thought I had finally found someone
to hold me till the end of time
I have been down on my knees
I've seen joy and tragedy
I've seen rivers far to wide
and my doubts I can't deny
but don't worry about me
things ain't as bad as they seem
And I am gonna get back
up on my feet again
I could have given up a long time ago
I could stepped off the course
I could a given up on everything
before it got any worse
The weather has changed
and so has my range
I can't always do the things
I had done before
I have been down on my knees
I've seen joy and tragedy
I've seen rivers far too wide
and my doubts I can't deny
but don't worry about me
things ain't as bad as they seem
And I am gonna get back
up on my feet again