

Something to Believe

We all need something to believe
Maybe its god for you
Or maybe you think that every thing's a lie
Lord I hope that it isn't true
Some folks live for personal wealth
Halleluiah for every coin
Some folks just believe in them selves
And carry it in their groin
Cause we all need Something to believe
Sunday comes and the faithful rise
Rootin for a football team
Keepin the faith as they fall behind
chasing the American dream
Cause we all need Something to believe
Some folk turn to booze and dope
To get em through the day
Some go to church because they still got hope
And get on their knees and pray
Cause we all need Something to believe
We all need something to believe
Maybe its god for you

A World Not Seen

I've been blinded by the mid-morning sun
As it rises up above pines
And it burns away the fog from an early morning rain
And it burns away the thoughts that cloud my mind
(chorus)
I can see clearly now everything's right in front of me
Like a red tail hawk as it glides above the trees
I can see clearly now as the light comes over me
Illuminates a world I have never seen
You know that sun gets hot, as it burns up in the sky
We all could use a gentile summer breeze
So I pull my cap down low just above my eyes
Seek the shelter of a tall shady tree
(bridge)
There are times when it's hard for us to see
Beyond these troubling times
But I believe in a place Where we can be
Free from the struggles that we find
Soon the sun will fall from the evening sky
And the moon and the stars will all shine
We can close our eyes to rest until the dawn
And in the morning, we can all rise again

Blame

You have done it now, you really messed up
you failed most famously, you really screwed up, you
should have screwed down you knocked ball the off
the tee. You are the reason we are losing this game
You gave it your worst, you are the one to blame
It's your fault, all of it, I don't mean to rub it in
It's your fault, All the wrong, I don't know where to
begin, you are responsible for everything you see
Except for the good stuff, you did it, you're the one to
blame
You have done me wrong, unfairly harmed me
Now you have crossed the line, you never noticed,
how you hurt me, I bet you did it by design
I will even blame you for this song, for doing me
wrong, you're the one to blame
Cause it's your fault When it rains and it's coming
down on me, it's your fault, When the train is late
And every tragedy Was made possible, I will not
hesitate to point it out, You're the one to blame

Creepy

I like your smile, But I am too shy to tell ya
I am a decent fella my cards i will not show
It's not my style, I am aloof and kinda mella
You ain't fortune tella, I guess I will let it go
(Chorus) I am not as creepy as I feel right now
I wish that I could say to you, That I like your smile
but I'm too shy to show ya
So I will never tell ya, and you will never
know.....(Chorus)
It is funny how we will use a middle finger
We all have triggers we struggle to conceal
But hidden deep beneath my protective expression Is
a silent confession that I will not reveal?
(Chorus)
You might be creepy just like me
Or maybe I'm alone in thinking foolishly
We'll never know, cause I will never talk
I will likely look away and stare down at my shoes
(Chorus)

Shining Through

I know it's not the world you thought that it was
gonna be, it's not always fair, it's not easy
believe me I've been there, and I wish that I could
save you from the struggles and the fears
all off these tears that you held back and carried
through the years (Chorus)
She said, it's all right, we all have work to do
in the middle of the night once we are through
I am gonna hold you tightly, wrap you in these arms
until the light, comes shining through (Chorus)
sometimes the movie never ends
and you cannot find a friend and the winds are
barely breezy change has stalled for you again
and you try to slow your mind, but the stillness has no
end, and your thoughts just keep on racing, what
your chasing is all pretend (Chorus)
Repeat 1st verse and chorus)

Erie Shore

Sometimes I feel I have completely lost my rock
Sometimes I feel that I must be taking stock
Sometimes when I am alone
sometimes so insecure
I will Walk, down along the Erie Shore
Sometimes I am humming my own tune
Sometimes I feel like I am hiding in my room
sometimes when I can't see, sometimes I am not so
sure, I will walk down along the Erie Shore
I was standing at the side of the road again
I was wondering where it is I have been
Taking all I knew, it was on this road that I grew
the night is falling on me hard
Sometimes I am living on a wish
sometimes I am scratching the surface
sometimes when I dream and all my thoughts are
pure, I will walk down along the Erie Shore

Listen to a woman

Listen to a woman, listen to her words,
I bet she knows herself better than you do,
listen to a woman, keep an open heart
maybe you will learn, a thing or two
don't rush to judgment, don't be unkind
don't think it a fluke when she speaks her mind
listen to a woman, once in a while
I know when I do it makes her smile
there are some things that I can't comprehend
what's good for me isn't always best for you
from where we stand we both can have different
truths, like you love me, and I love you
She might be my sister or my mother or my wife
maybe I kissed her, early in my life
don't disrespect her cause she means the earth to me,
listen to a woman
listen to her needs

Something To Lose

We all got something to lose
Sometimes it seems like were losing to much
Sometimes it seems like were losing our mind
And we are losing touch.
But you have gained more than you will ever
comprehend, A whole lot of wisdom and support from
your friends, you have gained a lot of strength from
everything you lost, So be glad for what you got
instead of what it cost
Cause we have all got something to lose
We all have something to give
Sometimes it feels like we are giving to much
Sometimes it seems like we barely have enough of
our own, but you give more than you can ever
understand, Might be a smile or a helping hand,
Sometime listening to what I have to say
You give just by telling me that everything's OK
Cause we all have something to give
We all have something to do
Sometimes it seems like we don't do enough
Sometimes it seems kind of pointless
And we are just doing stuff
You do a lot, but it is relative my friend
You can't compare what we do in the end
You do a lot of things that I can't do
So, take the time you need to do it like you do
Cause we all have something do

Crooked Stick

It's a crooked stick keeps me from falling
down upon the cold hard ground
you better come quick some things not right with me,
I can barely feel my feet.
and the spasms are bad from the damage to my spine,
it is something that I struggle to explain
It is hard for me to sleep and there is nothing you can
do, but let me please try to ease my pain
I got a crooked stick keeps me from falling down so
don't take away my walkin' cane
cause it's all I got and sometimes it's
all I need to keep up from off my knees
don't stand in my way or accuse me of a crime
don't make me have to ask you to look the other way
from this secret I keep, this is something I must do tis
the best thing I have found to help me ease my pain.
Just like my crooked stick Keeps me from falling
down it comes up from our mothers ground
It's not a magic trick it's the way things are meant to
be, healing from a single seed
It's a crooked stick keeps me from falling down

I will be coming home to you

I know You have been alone often waiting by the
phone, waiting for my call from god knows where
And I meant to call I swear I will be coming up your
stairs I will be coming home to you
I know it seems like years since my story has been
clear, I am hoping you believe my tale this time
It has been a long long while since I have seen you
smile, I will be coming home to you
Like a man gone out to sea The sirens and the stars
are guiding me but once I come to shore
I will be knockin on your door
I will be coming home to you
I lost track of time to a bottle or wine
Or maybe I had a few more but once I am off the floor
I swear I will have no more I will be coming home to
you

January Sky

The end is almost here, it's the last month of the year
And a time to reflect upon fond memories and tears
for all the friends that we've gained, still sense of loss
remains, a trumpet blows in the distance
a simple refrain
though the night is almost gone
we can hold back the dawn
and pause in peace and hope
That we will still be here
As the darkness grew beyond the solstice light broke
through with each season sad ending a chance to
renew,
Beginnings lead with end tonight, we're all with
friends
Let us pause in this moment as we try to suspend
though the night is almost gone we can hold back the
dawn and pause in peace and hope That we will still
be here
Once the morning arrives
we can open up our eyes we can open our hearts
With a song for this January skies

All Songs written by Charlie Mosbrook

Hand Me Down My Walking Cane
Trad. Accredited to James Bland