



Lyrics for A TIME LONG GONE/
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UP AMONG THE STARS

Though often overlooked she thought
that this time, she would get to dance
Like the laundry on a line she swayed as
she waited for her chance

Up among the stars, she thought that this
could be, her chance shine as bright as
she had ever shown...

(chorus)

*Up among the stars...like a billion point
of light, some are dim and some burn
bright, far away across the milky way,
burn on forever so it seems some are
flashes in our dreams, fade away while
we are just getting started....*

Up among the stars, we hoped that we
could be spinning aloft forever,
together we will be....

(chorus)

She built her dreams up to believe
that the scene inside her head was true.
So much so that she did not need,
someone to show her through...

Up among the stars, across the galaxy
she left this world behind her, never to
return from...

(chorus)

EMERYVILLE

It wont be long, I heard her say
As we waited at the station in the early
hours of the day

Just like a song ...With an old familiar
melody, The number five will soon
arrive it and we will all be on our way
Bout 7:15, the train is pulling in,
It is right on time, Let the journey begin,
aboard the Zephyr out of Denver and on
through to Emeryville..

Overhead guitars are safely stored
Conductor shouts "All on board!"

For the Zephyr out of Denver and on
through to Emeryville...

Over the mountains, the canyons, and
old empty towns, dining in the dessert
while the sun is slowly sinking down

Come the night we Sped across the
Bonneville Flats, with a pint of whiskey
shared that we carried in a stainless steel
flask. I tried to write But I think my day
is done, cause it's hard to stay awake as I
listen to the steel rails hum.

Making up time Lost to the day
With no more climbs beyond the great
salt lake on the Zephyr out of Denver
and on through to Emeryville...

Morning breaks and coffee is poured
Conductor shouts "All on board!"

Cause this train is leaving Reno and on
through to Emeryville
over the mountains and canyons, empty
old towns

Just beyond the Donner summit and this
train is slowing down

Behind a freight! Losing time across the
golden state

its never quite as simple as you hope
that it is gonna be

But as the sun begins to fade

I look out on the San Francisco bay
On the zephyr out of Denver we were
pulling into Emeryville

MINISTER CREEK

Minister creek I follow, a path past an
old hollow tree that lies decaying on the
ground. Letting it go I take my rest
beneath a pine up on the crest daylight
disappears with out a sound...

*Beneath the stars in Pennsylvania
this time is gonna gain ya
a chance to figure out where you want
to be.*

Listening to the wind blow, the night is
dark and I am cold, nocturnal souls are
searching for a meal, something is
lurking all my fears are on high alert As
it draws near, I dont have much to give,
And less for it to steal...(chorus)

*Beneath the stars in Pennsylvania, this
time is gonna gain ya a chance to figure
out where you want to be, maybe go
east, maybe go west darling southern
food would be best my love, Canada is
calling me to you to a shore across lake
Erie or my heart is gonna steer me back
to the town of rust where I was born...*

Physically tired from the trek,
my mind is wired, I am wrecked
I barely have strength to shed my
clothes, fold my arms across my chest
I Settle deep into my nest, surrender to
this slumber, soul repose...(chorus)

HEMLOCK HILL

Out on the porch late on a summers day,
We gathered round and watched the
children play out in the yard just like our
former daze, when we were young on
Hemlock Hill. Down below in a maze of
rhododendron, chasing rabbits as fast as
we could run. We grew so quick, but the
time stood still, Back home on Hemlock
Hill...

We never thought, That we would grow
up and be parents to our own. No rabbits
caught, but we could count the hares as
years roll by, slowly age and say
goodbye,

To a time long gone I remember well,
back home on Hemlock Hill...

My father shared the story of his life
And all it's years and how he met his
wife, and took a job and built his family,
who grew and moved from Hemlock
Hill...

Now every summer like pilgrims we
arrive, across the states and around the
lake we drive. To a time long gone I
remember well, back home on Hemlock
Hill... Mom cooks best out on the grill.
back home on Hemlock Hill

HOLD ME CLOSE

Written by Avin Loki Baird

After something passed between us
morning came from daybreak, earth is
calling me to join her, light keeps me
awake, I can hear her calling to me way
inside believing, time has chosen not to
answer the questions of deceiving

(chorus)

*Hold me close earth, give me your
warmth, long since your birth has gone
away, I do promise now to love you until
my dying day...until my dying day...*

Earth believe me if I could change this
into common god, you've been so long
and been forgotten, I would change it if
I could, in this hour in the sunset you
come talk to me,I hear your sweet voice
in my heart, and it sets me free..(chorus)

Tribal wisdom now has left us
we are left alone now we wander and till
it changes, it is left alone, I am angry
and I am saddened by their every move,
soon the nothing falls before us, nothing
left to prove...(chorus)

HOWLIN' AT MY DOOR

Seasons change now summers gone
Autumns charm has long passed on
Canadian winds are howlin' at my door.
I look out across the ice and snow, Lake
Erie winds bitterly blow
A chill that settles deep your in bones
Baby I don't mind, doin my time with
you...So I guess we'll be staying in
Cause I am not sure where the road
begins cause there is a few feet of snow
or maybe more. Baby I don't mind, Doin
my time with you...
And the worst has yet to come
It might be months before the sun
finds its way into our home
there is no pardon or parole
There is no bail that we can go
Baby I don't mind, justice is here is
blind, Doin my time with you
Wood is stacked by the kettle stove
I got some blankets that my mother
wove, and some whiskey that will help
this fire glow, Baby I don't mind, Doin'
my time with you...

ANYWHERE ELSE BUT HERE

She stares out of the window, her eyes
explore, she dreams of another day, and
a far off distant show. Her hopes have
departed, She's just trying to get through
the day. Trapped here with her dreams
on hold Her spirit starts to fade. She
doesn't know what she wants, it isn't all
that clear, she doesn't know where she
wants to be, just anywhere else but
here...
He thinks about her alot, he thinks about
his own destiny, he doesn't like his place
on earth, he wishes that he was free. He
doesn't know what she wants, it isn't all
that clear, she doesn't know where she
wants to be, just anywhere else but
here...
She ponders deep in her soul, he looks
up to the sky, she dreams that life will be
better for us before we die. If we could
be, caught in this moment, and let the
sun shine in all our lives, I wish just
once that we wouldn't want to be
anywhere else but here...

ACCIDENTAL FRUIT

She taped a note inside the door, it said
she would be back soon. Though
undefined he thought she meant later in
the afternoon
So he waited through the evening hours,
and waited through the night, now he
waits from dawn till daylight comes, the
candle is always burning bright,
Time has passed him by, but he don't
mind the wait, abandoned he has lived
his years committed and anticipating...
the day she is coming home. It doesn't
matter where she has gone....She is
gone. The truth will not persuade him to
move on.
An accidental fruit, songs of devotion,
living with more hope than fear pulls
him in a forward motion...the day she is
coming home. It doesn't matter where
she has gone....She is gone. The truth
will not persuade him to move on.
Three words suspended his fate
in spite of a craving to shine
possessed he still hesitates and exposes
regret for the love, exposes regret for the
life, exposes regret for the one he has
left behind
She taped a note inside the door, it said
she would be back soon. Though
undefined he thought she meant later in
the afternoon



EASY WIN

There is an old man pushing his walker,
up over Coventry hill, he hasn't got long
and he don't need much, still needs some
kind of thrill
give me a couple of tickets, the kind
with the easy win, Scratch em off
3 of a kind If I win I get to play again...
He says I am just killing time
Before it gets the best of me
My brain is slipping, I ain't as sharp
as I know I used to be, and these legs
Haven't many more miles, I have only a
just a little more time, when my heart
stops beatin there will be nothing I'm a
keepin', I gonna leave it all behind...
(chorus)
*The simplest moments that mean the
most to me now that I am running out of
time, No rivers left to cross, no
mountains to climb, give me one easy
win before I die...*
(chorus)
I like to get out cause no one is gonna
come see me I still need contact, I need
to have you hear me speak. Just to know
that I am still here. When you listen
friend well it is clear, when you reach
out and ask me how I am today,. I smile
and I tell you I'm well, your voice has
made it so, It's all that matters in this
single moment, They pass by quickly
though I'd like a couple more tickets one
with an instant win, all I have learned It
ain't the money I earn, Its the chance to
to play this game again
(chorus)

I BID YOU GOODNIGHT

Trad.

Lay down my brother, lay down and
take your rest, lay down my brother, up
apon your saviors chest, I love you, but
Jesus loves you the best, I bid you good
night, goodnight, goodnight