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

Shining Through

I know it's not the world you thought that it was gonna be it's not always fair, its 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 and 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... sometimes the movie never ends and vou 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 and she said it's all right, we all have work to doin 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...

Erie Shore

Sometimes I feel I have completely lost my rock Sometimes I feel that I must be taking staock Sometimes when I am alone sometimes so insecure I will Walk. down along the Erie Shore Sometime I am humming my own tune Sometimes I fell 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 her words, I bet she knows herself better than you, 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 I'm 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 kinda pointless and we are just doin 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 down apon 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 their 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 tail this time It has been a long long while Since I have seen you smile Soon I will be coming home to you Like a man gone out to sea The currents and the stars 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 the last month of the year And a time to reflect on fond memories and tears for all the friends that we've gained a 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 the seasons, 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