



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