

## INTRODUCTION TO THE LYRICS OF 400+ ORIGINAL COMPOSITIONS BY SEÁN SILKE

Seán Silke is a prolific composer and musician with over 500 original songs in his back catalogue. He composes songs (music and lyrics) in a variety of styles (dance, pop, love songs, country, crossover).

Seán is launching two albums in 2019 - “Unexamined Emotions” (14 pop songs dealing with affairs of the heart, sung by Ellen Cosgrove); and “Unlucky in love” (15 dance songs featuring a variety of female artists and produced by Chris Kabs, a well-known solo artist/producer on the Dublin dance scene).

In 2018, Seán released “In the heart of the castle” (14 country-flavoured pop songs performed by Weekend Special); and a well-received single by country artist C.C. Cooper, called "He wants me back". “In the heart of the castle” was a standout country pop album of 2018, featuring 14 original compositions by Seán Silke. The band Weekend Special consists of Darien Chase (vocals), Rohan Healy (guitars, additional instrumentation), Al Quiff (upright and electric bass), David Virgin (vocals, guitar) and Seán Silke (pianos, strings).

The concept of a “house of dreams” runs through many of the songs. Tracks like “In the heart of the castle” and “Heading on home to you” reflect the emotions of home when home is a safe and happy place to be. “In another life, in another world” talks of those dreams of the heart which are not necessarily shared. “If you're looking for love” speaks of departed dreams. And “Worthy to be loved” describes what it is like when dreams are spectacularly and unexpectedly fulfilled.

"Unexamined Emotions" is a collection of pop love songs due to be released in September 2019. As well as being lyrically unusual, the songs are also very melodic. The album features Dublin singer, Ellen Cosgrove. Ellen's distinctive voice, appealing personality and live performance craft mark her out as a major emerging talent. While pursuing a vocal studies course in the UK at the Brighton Institute of Modern Music, Ellen formed and led an 8-piece pop band called Ellen & the Echo. The band released an E.P. after writing on the soundtrack of the film "City of Dreamers", an award-winning independent release in which Ellen played the leading role.

"Unexamined Emotions" is arranged and produced by Chris Kabs. Chris is well-known on the Dublin dance scene. A strong songwriter, his production skills have him in significant demand. In recent years, Chris has been busy writing, producing and recording his debut album. He has also produced an extensive range of one-off tracks for emerging artists. Chris and Seán have formed a songwriting partnership. Chris brings excellent arranging skills and expertise with beats to the partnership (as well as top class production chops), while Seán provides a stream of high quality original songs.

**The lyrics of all Seán's demo-ed compositions are contained in this document.** The song numbers tie in with the demo recordings available on SoundCloud (<https://soundcloud.com/seansilke>). A complete list of the songs is set out on pages 3-13 and the lyrics themselves follow in full from page 14 onwards. (Some recordings are unavailable to the public for commercial reasons – these are marked “private” in the list on pages 3-13).

## COMPLETE LIST OF SOUNDCLOUD DEMO RECORDINGS

1. The pleasure of her company
2. Honey and cream
3. Make room for the new
4. Until Mr Right comes along
5. The heart grows old
6. She has her flaws
7. She knows
8. Don't want the baby baby songs
9. Prevailing
10. Streetwalking blues
11. Streetwalking blues (second version)
12. I guess it's gonna be me
13. Mopping up the mess
14. Somewhere to store her heart
15. The exile's return
16. I know it's over
17. You've come a long way (private)
18. When forever falls
19. She's cold
20. Brings it all back home
21. All you need is a memory
22. I'll be home soon
23. A single life
24. Taking the long way home
25. Baby I'm the stony ground
26. Captivated
27. It rained last night
28. Even the sparrow
29. She knows how to love
30. The very last drop
31. A backward look
32. Like a serenade
33. A girl who appreciated love
34. A long long time
35. Every one of them had a name
36. Say goodbye to the drama queen
37. Disconnected from the past
38. They come to dance
39. Feast my eyes
40. I am not untouchable
41. Seamlessly
42. Love is never wasted

43. I'm not what you want but I am what you need
44. On Armistice Day
45. Worthy to be loved
46. I had a garden
47. He's a friend
48. I don't want anything from you
49. Precious cargo
50. Pause to remember
51. When Juan Gabriel sang
52. The train doesn't stop at Clandeboye
53. Gloria
54. Stories of Birmingham
55. The cradle is empty
56. A girl like me
57. She looks to me like hope
58. Make the dream come true
59. Turn off the lights
60. Turning corners
61. Enamorandome
62. A little boy is playing Clair de Lune
63. The key to the door
64. I don't dream of you at night
65. Was it me?
66. Common to every man
67. Two coins for the boatman
68. What lies beneath
69. Lost moments
70. To Arequipa
71. I hardly recognised you
72. Let's keep each other awake
73. Sea of Dreams
74. Without another word
75. Resentments
76. Only the habits of love
77. I came to my senses (found rest in thee)
78. I must not fall in love
79. He is no less alive
80. A stage, a crowd, a sky
81. A handsome couple
82. We crossed a line
83. Love shows signs that can't be mistaken
84. Why do the houses still remain?
85. Head on pillow

86. Harvest Moon of Home
87. Let's not fight until the morning
88. Ready for the time of my life
89. She eats alone
90. Don't embrace me like a lie
91. Love's uncertain promises
92. Far beyond the Pale
93. If the good times are over
94. You carry it around
95. Where empty buses sleep
96. I put those thoughts away
97. Empty space
98. Like someone else's life
99. The business of hope
100. He is listening now
101. Time enough
102. In the hours before we sleep
103. I haven't got time for the pain
104. Your hands are ready for love
105. Let me sleep
106. The roads of heaven
107. Why long to cross the border?
108. Make sure you are adored
109. When we kiss
110. Take a minute
111. The hem of his garment
112. I'll cry for you
113. The other side of the wall
114. Inclining
115. It's a new day
116. This bright light of mine
117. This is where we should be
118. The Traveller
119. Great Expectations
120. I envy your fingers
121. The Star of Kilkenny
122. The women and the wine
123. Voltaire says
124. Only a fool keeps travelling light
125. Phone me when you get in
126. Here comes the bride
127. On a pedestal
128. Home again

129. Slow to take their order
130. The loneliness withdrawn
131. The best of times are now to come
132. A kiss upon the stairs
133. Meeting your needs
134. Life must go on
135. Heart to heart sends signals
136. Half way house
137. A chance to say goodbye
138. Lady whom I love
139. No one can take it away (private)
140. (The message is) I have been loved
141. The aroma of love
142. The very moment that you walked into the room
143. I will not see you short
144. Love comes to an end
145. The girl in the mirror
146. Like Teresa of Avila
147. Dream factory
148. Why don't you ask me?
149. A flock of birds
150. Gratitude
151. Just another vampire
152. True what they say about happiness
153. A table and a square
154. When I saw you smile
155. Empires of the mind
156. Time long past
157. She just doesn't get it
158. With so much hope
159. As I pass your house
160. Waiting to drown
161. Misunderstanding
162. Sharing my bed
163. The then present time
164. Careless interlude
165. A bar in Bucharest
166. My list of losers
167. I'm taking my time about you
168. As I pass your house
169. So close to deliverance
170. He never kissed me
171. Unclean spirit

172. The harbour of longings
173. Were they ever here at all?
174. Reinventing the wheel
175. One who wants the heavens
176. Like a cool Salome
177. Sweet forgetfulness
178. I sail alone
179. The tender night
180. El secreto del amor
181. Only summer people
182. Eight years and a day
183. Elsewhere for solace (private)
184. In this house of shade
185. They meet again in secret
186. These are my symptoms
187. We never really said goodbye
188. Even the dawn looks faded
189. Everything held back till now
190. Like a serenade (second version)
191. Unforgiven
192. Have you heard the city speak?
193. If I dream enough of the promised land
194. I prefer it dark
195. You remind me
196. Romney Town
197. In your end of Paradise
198. Watching over you
199. An allure that never fades
200. She comes in dreams
201. Given all this time
202. Someone believing in you
203. Untrustworthy heart
204. Calling us home
205. Approval
206. Blushes
207. Not even you
208. On my watch
209. A handful of stars
210. Maria has her reasons
211. Mostly Geneva
212. Past all endeavour
213. The hour before dawn
214. The desert of London Town

215. They dance the Marinera
216. Like Venus
217. Insincere (Outside the café)
218. On thin ice
219. Maria has her reasons
220. Beating the poison
221. Making the most of love
222. The things that matter to a girl
223. On the road to Virginia
224. Fifteen years
225. Nothing quite right underneath
226. The hunger of love
227. The beginning of spring
228. I was the strong one
229. Fragrant
230. Deep pockets
231. Secrets in the dark
232. The last time
233. The stars have come closer
234. Making allowances
235. Unlucky in love
236. Don't smoke, baby
237. Waiting to be asked
238. Familiar ground
239. No two love the same
240. Lost in Admiration
241. Intimate
242. Pretty girls
243. The token years
244. After the drought
245. Moving on
246. Buying time
247. I am the mistress
248. The reaper waits outside
249. Still dreaming
250. Pearl of great price
251. How the heart survives
252. A dead man back (Private)
253. Discarded
254. Digging in the past
255. Tears are falling
256. You must know I love you
257. Keeping out of the fray

258. The death of culture  
259. You told me before  
260. Fall in, baby  
261. What about love?  
262. Not on the money  
263. Destiny has no favourites  
264. In this room  
265. At the touch of love I awaken  
266. At the palace gates  
267. Where history ends and the legends begin  
268. Impact, baby  
269. Love means more than that  
270. If he has eyes  
271. Among the clouds  
272. The kissed mouth  
273. That's what the sandpipers told me  
274. Walking  
275. Everything there is to know  
276. Lost my balance  
277. If you were my girl  
278. A perfect hour  
279. Aretha's Face  
280. You don't remember the little things  
281. I can't take back my heart  
282. Heading for Paradise  
283. A good answer  
284. It's baby  
285. At the villa  
286. Night shift, baby  
287. A night of love and dancing  
288. Too much to ask  
289. Into the darkness  
290. You came to say goodbye  
291. The extra mile  
292. Write me a love letter  
293. Crowded  
294. No secrets in his eyes  
295. I'm healing  
296. Throwing caution to the wind  
297. I can't cope  
298. Somehow it doesn't sound the same  
299. She has come from nothing (and isn't going back)  
300. As if asleep



301. Taken by surprise
302. I will go and repent now
303. The Captain's Table
304. Keep the light on
305. I am not vanquished
306. Lie down with me
307. Small talk
308. Could it be me?
309. The hotel girls
310. One eternal night
311. In the heart of the castle
312. Secret histories
313. Walking away from the noise
314. The shelter of his hands
315. Distant echo
316. You need my hands
317. Nowhere near yielding
318. It's all over and everything's just begun
319. In a different language
320. What it felt like then
321. The season of good will
322. Everyone has a heart
323. Not even in my dreams
324. Write me a letter, baby
325. Wipe away the tears
326. Fair warning
327. To the blue horizon
328. Damaged goods (get over it)
329. Clear and present danger
330. Significant other
331. It wasn't your choice to make
332. Someone who no longer exists
333. He's crying at last
334. It does my heart good, baby
335. One last cup of coffee
336. Remember the good times
337. Between two worlds
338. My heart has many rooms
339. The messages we send
340. The harvest is over
341. I don't know how to tell you
342. I'm not ready yet to love again
343. Only the waiting endures

344. It stays unknown
345. Longing for another chance
346. Heading on home to you
347. Heavy debt
348. Sidelined
349. Aretha's Face (Master Recording-V2) (second version)
350. It's Baby (Master Recording-V2) (second version)
351. Honey and Cream (Master Recording-V2) (second version)
352. We don't laugh together
353. You kiss away the anger
354. Need to get my bearings
355. Dream no more
356. The wicked and the good
357. The middle of the night
358. If you're looking for love
359. In another life, in another word
360. In the cold cold light of day
361. Deliver the stroke
362. It wasn't your choice to make (Master Recording) (second version)
363. The shelter of his hands (Master Recording) (second version)
364. Into the darkness (Master Recording) (second version)
365. Like a serenade (Master Recording) (third version)
366. Fall in, baby (Master Recording) (second version)
367. A backward look (Master Recording) (second version)
368. Time long past (Master Recording) (second version)
369. He never buys his round
370. Worthy to be loved
371. Without another word (Master Recording) (second version)
372. They dance the Marinera (Master Recording) (second version)
373. You told me before (Master Recording) (second version)
374. I am not untouchable (Master Recording) (second version)
375. A table and a square (Master Recording) (second version)
376. Say goodbye to the drama queen (Master Recording) (second version)
377. At the villa (Master Recording) (second version)
378. What you want me to be
379. Why wait?
380. A dream I can't use any more (private)
381. Fading
382. Putting up posters
383. Proximity
384. The chocolate that sweetens your soul
385. To come back to love
386. Old emotions

387. I knew you would kiss me like that
388. Kiss the morning
389. I can't get back my innocence
390. Lots of love ready to give
391. Who can silence the wind?
392. Late
393. Second best
394. The moment has passed
395. What it felt like then (Master Recording V1 / ) (second version) (private)
396. Fading (Master Recording V2 / ) (second version)
397. Unlucky in love (Master Recording-V2/ ) (second version)
398. Receive what is due
399. It stays unknown (Master Recording-V2/ )
400. What it felt like then (Master Recording V2 / ) (third version)
401. She has a tired beauty
402. A house of history
403. The dancing's over in Gerona
404. Weep for the dreams long over
405. 20,000 volts
406. Appearances
407. Cabin Crew (prepare to land)
408. Taking the blame
409. Summer (love has come again)
410. No need to ask
411. The romance of the moon
412. Write me a letter, baby (Master Recording / )
413. Eyes are the windows
414. The angels' share (private)
415. An inner look (la mirada interior)
416. A life in photos
417. Only love
418. Outside the light
419. The hammer blow
420. He wants me back
421. Discarded (Master Recording) (second version) (private)
422. Who can silence the wind? (Master Recording) (private)
423. Someone who no longer exists (Master Recording) (private)
424. Making the most of love (Master Recording) (private)
425. 20,000 volts (Master Recording) (private)
426. The death of culture (Master Recording) (private)
427. The Dream Seller
428. Holding Back
429. A life on hold

- 430. Ghosts from a faraway land
- 431. Even So
- 432. Our little moments
- 433. I don't want to look back
- 434. Metá Metá
- 435. Chores
- 436. A younger version
- 437. Way too good to last
- 438. Out of control
- 439. My recent ex-boyfriend
- 440. Tombstones
- 441. Holding me together
- 442. Someone on the side
- 443. My constant soul

## 01. The pleasure of her company

Standing in the winter rain  
Thinking about her face  
Letting it sweep over him  
Like endless harbour waves  
It's a restful feeling  
And it warms his soul  
To think of her affection  
Like a companion on the road

He sees her in the distance  
Climbing steadily through the fields  
And then the image weakens  
And the vision disappears  
She used to catch him smiling  
For no reason she could see  
He told her it was happiness at  
The pleasure of her company

In a distant continent  
Bathed by the sun  
His thoughts are still held captive  
He knows she is the one  
The thin air of the mountains  
Begins to slow him down  
Yet still his heart is anxious  
He knows he can't move on

He sees her in the distance  
Climbing steadily through the fields  
And then the image weakens  
And the vision disappears  
She used to catch him smiling  
For no reason she could see  
He told her it was happiness at  
The pleasure of her company

Standing in Arrivals  
He's no reason to expect  
That she will come to meet him  
"No promises", she said  
He always travelled light but now  
He longs to have some ties  
Why journey like a stranger  
When a lover's touch is nigh?

He sees her in the distance  
Climbing steadily through the fields  
And then the image weakens  
And the vision disappears  
She used to catch him smiling  
For no reason she could see  
He told her it was happiness at  
The pleasure of her company

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## **02. Honey and cream**

Lay it on me, baby,  
All that honey and cream  
Those “take your time” kisses  
Make me ready for sleep

Roll over, baby,  
Let me tell you the news  
Gotta give me real lovin'  
No substitute

Don't want the symbols  
What money can buy  
Just be mad about me, baby,  
Crazy with desire

Lay it on me, baby,  
All that honey and cream  
Those “take your time” kisses  
Make me ready for sleep

Jump to attention  
When I enter the room  
So hot I'll make you, baby  
Wanna go home soon

I'll be devastating  
Good enough to eat  
Make you proud of me, baby,  
When we hit the street

Tell me you adore me, honey  
Every valley and curve  
Love it when we spend the night talking  
Until the break of dawn

Lay it on me, baby,  
All that honey and cream  
Those “take your time” kisses  
Make me ready for sleep

They call them sweet nothings  
Like it's insincere  
Only thing that matters, baby  
You can take it from me

Don't do things for me  
Like your nine to five  
Let your love be attentive  
Show me worship and pride

Main thing I need from you, baby,  
Not some sexy dream  
Hold me close and say you love me  
Lying under the sheets

Tell me you adore me, honey  
Every valley and curve  
Love it when we spend the night talking  
Until the break of dawn

Lay it on me, baby,  
All that honey and cream  
Those “take your time” kisses  
Make me ready for sleep

They call them sweet nothings  
Like it's insincere  
Only thing that matters, baby  
You can take it from me

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### **03. Make room for the new**

The rooms are silent, the drawers are empty  
No summer dresses, no winter shoes  
The beds abandoned to dust and phantoms  
The post unanswered, the windows closed

Into this house are you ready to enter?

Into this life new life to shed?  
Pump fresh air into these chambers  
Ring out the old and make room for the new

The heat switched off, phones disconnected  
The damp has seeped into my heart  
So cold my hands and dull my senses  
I've grown accustomed to living apart

Into this house are you ready to enter?  
Into this life new life to shed?  
Pump fresh air into these chambers  
Ring out the old and make room for the new

Small talk now beyond my powers  
You use words while I use code  
You need someone uncomplicated  
You seek kisses, I look for my soul

Into this house are you ready to enter?  
Into this life new life to shed?  
Pump fresh air into these chambers  
Ring out the old and make room for the new

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#### **04. Until Mr Right comes along**

Something tells me you're the perfect one  
But I'm reluctant to give in  
Been corrupted by the modern world  
By indifference and sin  
I'm used to men who take advantage  
But this time could I be wrong?  
And maybe you can be my Mr. Right  
Until Mr. Right comes along  
Until Mr. Right comes along

Vanity, so full of themselves  
Makes a girl want to withdraw  
Sick of the haircuts and the aftershave  
The clubbing and the party lore  
I've been playing along with convention  
I've been playing the media game  
But why pretend I'm a happening girl  
When everything stays the same?  
When everything stays the same?



Sun-tanned faces from the rental shops  
Leaking from their pores  
What am I doing in this heartless town  
Dressed up like a whore?  
Do you mind if I put your love on hold  
A little like an each way bet?  
Would you be willing to give me slack?  
I'm keen but I'm not ready yet  
I'm keen but I'm not ready yet

And maybe you can be my Mr. Right  
Until you prove me wrong  
Maybe you can be my Mr. Right  
Until Mr. Right comes along  
Until Mr. Right comes along

Do you mind if I put your love on hold  
A little like an each way bet?  
Would you be willing to give me slack?  
I'm keen but I'm not ready yet  
I'm keen but I'm not ready yet

And maybe you can be my Mr. Right  
Until you prove me wrong  
Maybe you can be my Mr. Right  
Until Mr. Right comes along

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## **05. The heart grows old**

Though I charm with many words  
What woman can be satisfied?  
For I am no longer faint  
No longer swoon to be by her side

Too much sorrow makes the heart a stone  
It seems much safer to go on alone  
Seasons pass, who could have foretold  
We move on and the heart grows old

Not that I have lost desire  
Just abandoned the heart I had  
Once aflame, so much has fled  
Room in darkness, no more to be said

Too much sorrow makes the heart a stone  
It seems much safer to go on alone  
Seasons pass, who could have foretold  
We move on and the heart grows old

So much needed youth to prolong  
What magic spell keeps the body young?  
Hard to tell if I'm still alive  
Feeling numb is how the heart survives

Too much sorrow makes the heart a stone  
It seems much safer to go on alone  
Seasons pass, who could have foretold  
We move on and the heart grows old

Lyrics mostly drawn from "A song" (in "The Wild Swans at Coole" collection, 1919) by W.B. Yeats.  
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## **06. She has her flaws**

She has her flaws but  
Love makes her perfect  
Lit up with a secret glow  
I touch her hand  
She seizes my fingers  
And leads me to that hidden door

She has her flaws but  
Love makes her perfect  
Embracing me with just a glance  
I sink into  
That vale of comforts  
A heaven no-one could enhance

She has that grace, she has that beauty  
She weaves a spell with just a smile  
She listens with a rare attention  
Her face in motion all the while

She has her flaws but  
Love makes her perfect  
Moving with that cool allure  
We merge together  
On the dancefloor  
So expectant, calm and sure

She has her flaws but  
Love makes her perfect  
Fingers threading through her hair  
Her eyes like darts  
Of pure emotion  
Her scent a promise in the air

She has that grace, she has that beauty  
She weaves a spell with just a smile  
She listens with a rare attention  
Her face in motion all the while

She has her flaws but  
Love makes her perfect  
Fingers threading through her hair  
Her eyes like darts  
Of pure emotion  
Her scent a promise in the air

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## **07. She knows**

It had to come to this  
Something we wouldn't face  
Call it passion, dark and magic,  
Love in a hidden space  
These are not honest words  
How about treachery?  
Bitter lies and betrayal?  
- Not a pretty list

And she knows, she knows  
Intercepting glances across the floor  
Just enough to warn of disaster in store  
Too late to determine if the knife can be withdrawn  
And she knows, she knows

It had to come to this  
A price we had to pay  
For stolen hours and beating hearts  
And dancing on her grave  
The magic has an underside  
As first loves are betrayed  
So where's the rapture, the furtive glamour  
As all our secrets fade?

And she knows, she knows  
Intercepting glances across the floor  
Just enough to warn of disaster in store  
Too late to determine if the knife can be withdrawn  
And she knows, she knows

We couldn't help ourselves, overpowered by love  
We blamed our madness on the stars above  
At the end of the dance, no one to blame  
Endless self-deception, no smoke without a flame

It had to come to this  
(In) the cold light of day  
How that mad fever consumed the dreamers  
Now panic takes its place  
We'll miss the high excitement  
And counting down the hours  
After the grieving, we will be leaving  
Shattered lives all around

And she knows, she knows  
Intercepting glances across the floor  
Just enough to warn of disaster in store  
Too late to determine if the knife can be withdrawn  
And she knows, she knows

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### **08. Don't want the baby baby songs**

Don't talk to me of love  
Too easy a word to use  
Rolls off the tongue without effort  
Means we have nothing to lose  
What good an empty word to me  
When what I really need  
That you respect me, you admire me  
And show it when your eyes meet mine

Don't want the baby baby songs  
I want your respect  
Don't want the baby baby songs  
Can't build a future on sex  
Who cares about style and image  
How good I look undressed  
Don't want the baby baby songs  
I want your .. I want your respect

Don't talk to me of love  
If not the giving kind  
Keeps me happy for an hour or two  
Out of sight and out of mind  
What good an empty word to me  
When what I really need  
That you respect me, you admire me  
And show it when your eyes meet mine

Don't want the baby baby songs  
I want your respect  
Don't want the baby baby songs  
Can't build a future on sex  
Who cares about style and image  
How good I look undressed  
Don't want the baby baby songs  
I want your .. I want your respect

We led one another down the garden path  
False understanding of love  
Too late now to start again  
Agree what we're looking for

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## **09. Prevailing**

Last night I dreamt you were still in chains  
I had a sense that somehow you prevailed  
Your smile not of someone who has failed  
I doubted you but you had really changed

In my dream the house had many rooms  
And anxious people wandered to and fro  
But through it all you alone were calm  
So much later I can understand

Prevailing – that's what I admire  
Full sailing – against the tide  
Prevailing – facing into the wind  
And daily – recovering ground

You made your way through the valley of tears  
Facing your past, attacking your fears  
How many among us have done the same?  
Summoned our courage and grasped the flame?

Prevailing – that’s what I admire  
Full sailing – against the tide  
Prevailing – facing into the wind  
And daily – recovering ground

Last night I dreamt you were still in chains  
I had a sense that somehow you prevailed  
Your smile not of someone who has failed  
I doubted you but you had really changed

Prevailing – that’s what I admire  
Full sailing – against the tide  
Prevailing – facing into the wind  
And daily – recovering ground

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## 10. Streetwalking blues

Well, you’ve been gone for nine long lonely days  
Yes, you’ve been gone for nine long lonely days  
And if you don’t come back I’ll be lying in my grave

You left a long black ribbon, baby, lying on my bed  
You left a long black ribbon, baby, lying on my bed  
Well, I put it on the pillow where you used to lay your head

Well, I walk walk walk down the empty streets of home  
Yes, I walk walk walk down the empty streets of home  
And all it takes for you to make them full again is use your phone

BREAK

The sky ain’t blue and the grass ain’t green no more  
The sky ain’t blue and the grass ain’t green no more  
And the waves are gray that roll upon the sandy shore

Well, bye bye baby and the train rolls down the track  
Well, bye bye baby and the train rolls down the track  
I cry myself to sleep each night knowing you ain’t coming back

BREAK

Well, bye bye baby and the train rolls down the track  
Well, bye bye baby and the train rolls down the track

I cry myself to sleep each night knowing you ain't coming back

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### **11. Streetwalking blues**

Well, you've been gone for nine long lonely days  
Yes, you've been gone for nine long lonely days  
And if you don't come back I'll be lying in my grave

You left a long black ribbon, baby, lying on my bed  
A long black ribbon, baby, lying on my bed  
Well, I put it on the pillow where you used to lay your head

I walk walk walk down the empty streets of home  
I walk walk walk down the empty streets of home  
Baby you can fill me up, baby use your phone

The sky ain't blue and the grass ain't green no more  
The sky ain't blue and the grass ain't green no more  
The waves are gray that roll upon the sandy shore

Well, bye bye baby and the train rolls down the track  
Well, bye bye baby and the train rolls down the track  
I cry every night - you ain't coming back

### **PIANO INSTRUMENTAL**

Well, bye bye baby and the train rolls down the track  
Well, bye bye baby and the train rolls down the track  
I cry every night - you ain't coming back  
I cry every night - you ain't coming back  
You ain't coming back

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### **12. I guess it's gonna be me**

See that crossroads up ahead?  
Tremble as we draw near  
Which of us is ready for action?  
I guess it's gonna be me  
We've been silent far too long  
Lost the right to be free  
Time for someone to take a stand  
I guess it's gonna be me

Gonna be me whose words fill empty spaces  
Gonna be me who wakes to face the dawn  
Someone small and plain and ordinary  
Someone strong and radiant and tall

Someone out there got to make the call  
Liberate the dream  
Who is ready to take the first step?  
I guess it's gonna be me  
Someone's heart has got to be bigger  
Rise above the low and mean  
Who will stand and lead us onward?  
I guess it's gonna be me

Gonna be me whose words fill empty spaces  
Gonna be me who wakes to face the dawn  
Someone small and plain and ordinary  
Someone strong and radiant and tall

More than one type of slavery, more than one kind of chain  
Things we owe to one another, like the right to come in from the rain

There's a book of recriminations  
Reluctant to believe  
Who will tear out those pages?  
I guess it's gonna be me  
We've been silent far too long  
Lost the right to be free  
Time for someone to take a stand  
I guess it's gonna be me

Gonna be me whose words fill empty spaces  
Gonna be me who wakes to face the dawn  
Someone small and plain and ordinary  
Someone strong and radiant and tall

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### **13. Mopping up the mess**

When she walked out the door  
With the new life she had made  
Was that a resolution?  
Felt like a hand grenade  
She with her lover in tow  
Turned from the nuclear glow  
Courtyard sunny and calm



Rushing out to catch her cab

And me, I have a story to tell  
A little less easy to sell  
Picking up the pieces, washing the clothes  
Touching kids' faces suddenly old  
Funny how love must account for distress  
She on a high, and me - mopping up the mess

Much to be re-arranged  
Who can forget that day?  
Knew she was unfulfilled  
But someone has to pay the bill  
I can't afford to dream  
Just a servant, efficient, unseen  
Without a vote or a voice  
She has the lux'ry of choice

And me, I have a story to tell  
A little less easy to sell  
Picking up the pieces, washing the clothes  
Touching kids' faces suddenly old  
Funny how love must account for distress  
She on a high, and me - mopping up the mess

I cannot walk out the door  
To a brand new life of my own  
Need the bread on the table  
Gifts of a surrogate home  
Nonetheless the tears I shed  
For the passion that she never had  
Wept as I packed her bags  
May God speed her on her path

And me, I have a story to tell  
A little less easy to sell  
Picking up the pieces, washing the clothes  
Touching kids' faces suddenly old  
Funny how love must account for distress  
She on a high, and me - mopping up the mess

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#### **14. Somewhere to store her heart**

She needed a solution  
Somewhere to store her heart

Caretaking through the decades  
In readiness for the start  
Of love unlimited, unconstrained  
Making up for the years of pain  
Set in motion circumstances  
Wait to see what happens next

She has the knack perfected  
Putting her life on hold  
Future love will surely be  
The greatest story ever told  
A love unlimited, unconstrained  
Making up for the years of pain  
Set in motion circumstances  
Wait to see what happens next

For all her talk about life and truth  
All she has on her side is youth  
Good in a crisis, tough in a fight  
No talent for everyday life

Walking around the problem  
Patience a word she prefers  
Runs a mile from confrontation  
Indirect way to behave  
A love unlimited, unconstrained  
Making up for the years of pain  
Set in motion circumstance  
Wait to see what happens next

For all her talk about life and truth  
All she has on her side is youth  
Good in a crisis, tough in a fight  
No talent for everyday life

She needed a solution  
Somewhere to store her heart  
Caretaking through the decades  
In readiness for the start  
Of love unlimited, unconstrained  
Making up for the years of pain  
Set in motion circumstances  
Wait to see what happens next  
Wait to see what happens next  
Wait to see what happens next

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## 15. The exile's return

Lanes he wanders have beauty and peace  
To this old exile no comfort they speak  
The stranger may marvel at sky so blue  
His eyes look elsewhere for people he knew  
No home to come back to, no friends to be found  
Mem'ries of childhood lost 'neath the ground  
Too long adrift on the currents of life  
His home's not a place but a moment in time

Sound of a cycle crackling on the hot tar  
Murmur of voices from Conway's Bar  
Wood pigeon calling from pine trees afar  
Conjure up phantoms for this lonely man  
Boglands remote bring a tear to his eye  
Pictures men saving turf 'neath the sky  
Sweat gleams on their arms in the afternoon sun  
Names to those faces he calls out one by one

Peat-scented smoke rising into the night  
Hills in the distance where the rainclouds hide  
And roads wind forever in that lonesome place  
Like a tortured old soul that can find no rest  
No home to come back to, no friends to be found  
Mem'ries of childhood lost 'neath the ground  
Too long adrift on the currents of life  
His home's not a place but a moment in time

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## 16. I know it's over

You said my heart was safe with you  
It wasn't true  
I have to face it (even though  
We flew to the moon)  
For I discovered your feet of clay  
The coffin arrived at my door one day  
How I feel will never change  
We went too far

You said you'd save me from myself  
It wasn't true  
I am a girl who gives all her heart  
You cut me loose

No such thing as a little involved  
Not wanting to leave at the end of the song  
Does it really matter who was in the wrong?  
We went too far

I know it's over but the loss endures  
I know it's over, my grief has no cure  
I know it's over, but this loving won't go away ...  
I know it's over but the loss endures  
I know it's over, my grief has no cure  
I know it's over, but this loving won't go away ...

You said I was the girl of your dreams  
It wasn't true  
You could have given me everything  
You cut me loose  
Why should I settle for fancy words?  
You fitting me into your busy world  
Who holds the can when the bubble bursts?  
We went too far

I know it's over but the loss endures  
I know it's over, my grief has no cure  
I know it's over, but this loving won't go away ...  
I know it's over but the loss endures  
I know it's over, my grief has no cure  
I know it's over, but this loving won't go away ...

You said you'd save me from myself  
It wasn't true ...

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### **17. You've come a long way**

The blue of the sky brought no cheer to my heart  
The light may as well have been grey  
As I drove through the wandering roads of the north  
To the church where his father now lay  
I can picture his heavy-set features so well  
His boots thudding in from the lane  
And the words of his son as we stood by the house –  
“Good to see you, you’ve come a long way”

Good to see you, you’ve come a long way  
Those words they will always remain  
In my soul I have stored that unsettling refrain

Good to see you, you've come a long way

When trouble comes knocking it seems to seek out  
The ones that we treasure the most  
And a chill strikes the heart when the telephone rings  
You know from the tone of the voice  
The sorrow and anger may one day depart  
The hurt and the loss will remain  
And a memory will linger of tears by the grave –  
“Good to see you, you've come a long way”

Good to see you, you've come a long way  
Those words they will always remain  
In my soul I have stored that unsettling refrain  
Good to see you, you've come a long way

That he's gone, gone forever we cannot concede  
Like an ember his presence still glows  
Is that he by the gap in the fence near the woods  
The dog at his heels as before?  
He still rattles his keys as he comes down the stairs  
Has a smoke with his first cup of tea  
Though I saw him that day sink beneath the wet clay  
He lives on, he lives on like the sea

Good to see you, you've come a long way  
Those words they will always remain  
In my soul I have stored that unsettling refrain  
Good to see you, you've come a long way  
Good to see you, you've come a long way

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### **18. When forever falls**

A few days left before you go  
Let's enjoy them, hold me close  
Time enough to say goodbye  
When night falls forever  
Let me sail away in your arms  
Floating calmly under the stars  
Time enough to say goodbye  
When forever falls

Let me lie here still at peace  
Sleeping in your embrace  
The end is near but I'm content

With these hours of grace  
Let me sail away in your arms  
Floating calmly under the stars  
Time enough to say goodbye  
When forever falls

Protect me, baby, one more time  
Cherish me for a few more nights  
Even though the end is in sight  
Later we can say goodbye

We can be happy just for now  
No time for future plans  
Prolong the impossible dream  
The last shades of romance  
Let me sail away in your arms  
Floating calmly under the stars  
Time enough to say goodbye  
When forever falls  
When forever falls  
When forever falls

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### **19. She's cold**

We keep searching but she's cold  
Leaving too early  
No time to grow old  
Clinging to the ashes of hope  
Nothing left and she's cold

We keep searching but she's cold  
Lost in the corridor  
Overnight snow  
Winter bites hard  
Nowhere to go  
Nothing left and she's cold

Yet we keep searching  
Need her to stay  
Light in the heavens  
When the clouds clear away  
Nobody reached down to save the day  
One last sigh, she was on her way

We keep searching but she's cold

Slowly drifting  
Away from the fold  
Not without issues  
Who's keeping score  
Much too late, and she's cold

Yet we keep searching  
Need her to stay  
Light in the heavens  
When the clouds clear away  
Nobody reached down to save the day  
One last sigh, she was on her way

We keep searching but she's cold  
Leaving too early  
No time to grow old  
Clinging to the ashes of hope  
Nothing left and she's cold  
Nothing left and she's cold

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## **20. Brings it all back home**

Her voice grew tender as she remembered  
Some long-forgotten memory of old  
She thought she'd hardened, but disregarding  
It tears her heart and brings it all back home

The memory pains her, she seems amazed now  
So sure those feelings from her mind had flown  
And still they haunt her, the past has caught her  
It tears her heart and brings it all back home

Some long forgotten memory of old  
Revives emotions that had grown so cold  
A feeling that the world was hers to hold  
Now tears her heart and brings it all back home

For once a stranger too lightly claimed her  
He filled her lonely heart with golden dreams  
Resistance folded and love took over ..  
She felt that life was more than what it seemed

Some long forgotten memory of old  
Revives emotions that had grown so cold  
A feeling that the world was hers to hold

Now tears her heart and brings it all back home

Lights on the water and voices calling  
A tenor hums a Basie melody  
The careless laughter of strangers parting  
With heart a-beat she looks out to the sea

Some long forgotten memory of old  
Revives emotions that had grown so cold  
A feeling that the world was hers to hold  
Now tears her heart and brings it all back home  
Now tears her heart and brings it all back home

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## **21. All you need is a memory**

All you need is a memory  
A picture of once upon a time  
All you need is a memory  
Take me back to when you were mine

Has the moment vanished?  
Something we will soon forget?  
No looking forward -  
Can we only recollect?

All you need is a memory  
To flavour yearning with regret  
All you need is a memory  
Cos we can only recollect

Kissing on the silent street  
Your body leaning into mine  
Hands electric to the touch  
In the honey-scented summer night

All you need is a memory  
A picture of once upon a time  
All you need is a memory  
Take me back to when you were mine

Falling darkness like a promise  
Washing over lovers like a stream  
Walking home, our hearts on fire  
Ready to resume the splendid dream



All you need is a memory  
A picture of once upon a time  
All you need is a memory  
Take me back to when you were mine

All you need is a memory  
Cos we can only recollect  
We can only recollect  
We can only recollect

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## **22. I'll be home soon**

I'll be home soon  
And the winter days  
The cold cold winds  
Will fade away  
I'll be home soon  
And the distant longings  
The tired hearts, the untouched hands  
And you and I will heal again

I'll be home soon  
The empty glamour  
Of new found places  
And endless skies  
Will fade away  
And times of absence  
The wide wide oceans, the cloud high miles  
And you and I will heal again

So don't walk heavy under the moon  
What we have, my love, is still in bloom  
Rest your eyes, cherish eternal dreams  
The wide wide oceans, the cloud high miles  
Will come together, I'll be home soon

I'll be home soon  
And the winter days  
The cold cold winds  
Will fade away  
I'll be home soon  
And the distant longings  
The tired hearts, the untouched hands  
And you and I will heal again

So don't walk heavy under the moon  
What we have, my love, is still in bloom  
Rest your eyes, cherish eternal dreams  
The wide wide oceans, the cloud high miles  
Will come together, I'll be home soon

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### **23. A single life**

A place of my own and a chance to rest  
Before my body is totally spent  
Walk down the street / my time my own  
There's no need to hurry home  
A single life, self-contained  
Room to breathe, uncomplicated

Stay young, at least inside  
Keep my energy, spirit alive  
Sun on my face, taking my time  
Face this cold cold world with a smile  
A single life, self-contained  
Room to breathe, uncomplicated

Space and calm in a private room  
Free from critics / kick off my shoes  
Turn up the radio, dance to the beat  
Linger in the shower, clean wet heat  
A single life, self-contained  
Room to breathe, uncomplicated

Had some lovers, didn't work out  
Too much emotion / too much doubt  
Draw the curtains, turn on the tv  
Feel the comfort of my dreams  
A single life, self-contained  
Room to breathe, uncomplicated

Instrumental break

A place of my own and a chance to rest  
Before my body is totally spent  
Walk down the street, my time my own  
There's no need to hurry home  
A single life, self-contained  
Room to breathe, uncomplicated

Space and calm in a private room  
Free from critics / kick off my shoes  
Turn up the radio, dance to the beat  
Linger in the shower, clean wet heat  
A single life, self-contained  
Room to breathe, uncomplicated

Instrumental break

A single life, self-contained  
Room to breathe, uncomplicated  
A single life, self-contained  
In the end too tired to care

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#### **24. Taking the long way home**

Are you being straight with me?  
So hard to tell  
Think I know what I'm looking for  
You've something else to sell  
Maybe I obsess too much  
Pulling at a piece of string  
Baby baby for once in my life  
Permit my heart to sing  
Losing the laughter, losing the tears  
Losing all track of time  
Losing the mem'ries, fading away  
Maybe I'm losing my mind

How many turns of the gleaming wheels  
Brought us to this space?  
Put my trust in freedom  
It has a bitter taste  
And here we go in the rainswept night  
Me like a dog with a bone  
What exactly are we doing here?  
Taking, taking the long way home

Nothing left, nothing to deliver  
After all these years  
Where's my bedrock, my foundation?  
Anxious thoughts and fears  
Losing the laughter, losing the tears/ Losing all track of time  
Losing the mem'ries, fading away/ Maybe I'm losing my mind

How many turns of the gleaming wheels  
Brought us to this space?  
Put my trust in freedom  
It has a bitter taste  
And here we go in the rainswept night  
Me like a dog with a bone  
What exactly are we doing here?  
Taking, taking the long way home

Maybe I obsess too much  
Pulling at a piece of string  
Baby baby for once in my life  
Let my heart sing

How many turns of the gleaming wheels  
Brought us to this space?  
Put my trust in freedom  
It has a bitter taste  
And here we go in the rainswept night  
Me like a dog with a bone  
What exactly are we doing here?  
Taking, taking the long way home

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## **25. Baby, I'm the stony ground**

Today I passed an outstretched hand  
Turned away without a sound  
Without a soul, without a heart  
Baby I'm the stony ground

Everywhere human need  
Folks in trouble, lost and found  
Me, I keep it all at bay  
Cos baby I'm the stony ground

Seed fell on good soil  
Seed fell among the thorns  
Seed fell on stony ground  
Long gone before the dawn

Stranger knocking, an open door  
On the hungry side of town  
Hope he found a welcome there  
Cos baby I'm the stony ground

Maybe I was born to be cold  
A dark angel called around  
And squeezed the life from this heart of mine  
Cos baby I'm the stony ground

Seed fell on good soil  
Seed fell among the thorns  
Seed fell on stony ground  
Long gone before the dawn

Maybe I was born to be cold  
A dark angel called around  
And squeezed the life from this heart of mine  
Cos baby I'm the stony ground  
Baby I'm the stony ground

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## **26. Captivated**

Lit a candle, blew a kiss to the sky  
I danced alone in the soft summer night  
Back then so innocent, I fell for your charm  
You were showing off, you named the stars  
And me captivated, like all the rest  
So easily moved, so quick to impress

It's raining hard and I won't come to bed  
Can't go to sleep, my mind a mess  
All of a sudden I am totally lost  
How on earth did we arrive at this point?  
And me captivated, like all the rest  
So easily moved, so quick to impress

Why does freedom taste a lot like grief?  
When we had nothing, we were so sincere  
Starting all over a hard road to sell  
Many stories painful to tell  
And me captivated, like all the rest  
So easily moved, so quick to impress

Doo doo doo, doo doo doo, doo doo doo ....

Here I stagger, alone in the dark  
The road unknown, the future is blank  
Avoiding the issue, I know that it's bad

Without reason / begging you to come back  
And me captivated, like all the rest  
So easily moved, so quick to impress

Doo doo doo, doo doo doo, doo doo doo ....

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## **27. It rained last night**

It rained last night  
Quiet and steady  
Refreshing the land  
Bringing hope to many  
I could hear the crops drinking  
Deep and slow  
Farmers smiling  
Nature's bounty on show

Chorus:

The rain came deep and cleansing  
I awoke revived  
I think I lost touch  
Came to fully alive  
And the day dawned bright  
The sky as blue as could be  
I said it rained last night, I awoke  
Like a man set free

It rained last night  
At first so hushed and faint  
Wind had risen a little  
Curtain kissed the pane  
And then the sound grew stronger  
Swiftly meeting the land  
The hiss of heavy rainfall  
Like something heaven planned

Chorus:

The rain came deep and cleansing  
I awoke revived  
I think I lost touch  
Came to fully alive  
And the day dawned bright  
The sky as blue as could be  
I said it rained last night, I awoke  
Like a man set free

It rained last night  
Broke up the heat  
Not a star in the sky  
As the clouds shed their tears  
I stepped out at midnight  
The heavens so dark  
The waters like baptism  
On my face and my hands

Chorus:  
The rain came deep and cleansing  
I awoke revived  
I think I lost touch  
Came to fully alive  
And the day dawned bright  
The sky as blue as could be  
I said it rained last night, I awoke  
Like a man set free

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## **28. Even the sparrow**

Even the sparrow has a home  
Even the swallow a nest  
Though my heart it faints away  
I will encounter rest

Through this valley dark  
Feel my heart may fail  
Happy to dwell in your house  
Fears forever stilled

Pass through the desert heat  
You send me the rains  
Upturned face is purified  
No trace of longing remains

Through this valley dark  
Feel my heart may fail  
Happy to dwell in your house  
Fears forever stilled

Sparrow falls from the sky  
Who notes the date and time?  
Each and every hair on my head

You caress awhile

Through this valley dark  
Feel my heart may fail  
Happy to dwell in your house  
Fears forever stilled

Even the sparrow has a home  
Even the swallow a nest  
Though my heart it faints away  
I will encounter rest

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### **29. She knows how to love**

She knows how to smile  
And knows what to choose  
She knows what is needed  
To alter my mood  
She knows how a shadow  
Falls over the room  
Her heart is a chamber  
And she knows how to love

She knows I need closeness  
And holds nothing back  
When soft words are needed  
When comfort I lack  
And when to send laughter  
So bright and so full  
Her heart is a chamber  
And she knows how to love

She knows where the wind blows  
It travels at will  
And sometimes it's restless  
And sometimes it's still  
The shape of my destiny  
Time to begin  
Although night it is gathering in

She knows how my heart works  
She measures its ways  
Her eyes fill with tenderness  
Softening the day  
Her hands upon my face



Lips warm and full  
Her heart is a chamber  
And she knows how to love

She knows where the wind blows  
It travels at will  
And sometimes it's restless  
And sometimes it's still  
The shape of my destiny  
Time to begin  
Although night it is gathering in

She knows how to smile  
And knows what to choose  
She knows what is needed  
To alter my mood  
She knows how a shadow  
Falls over the room  
Her heart is a chamber  
And she knows how to love

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### **30. The very last drop**

Time to finish that bottle of wine  
It's time to settle the bill  
Why put off what we cannot avoid  
(Got to) walk away in the end  
Although it's bitter, it still is sweet  
Like harvesters saving the crop  
Let's take our time, hold me close once again  
And drink love to the very last drop

Drink love to the very last drop  
Pretend that it don't have to stop  
No more counting the minutes  
Instead let's begin to  
Drink love to the very last drop

Fan overhead hardly moving the air  
Night like a curtain of black  
Beyond the door runs the river of life  
We know that we cannot turn back  
Here we are suspended again  
In a moment that time forgot  
Let's take our time, hold me close once again

And drink love to the very last drop

Drink love to the very last drop  
Pretend that it don't have to stop  
No more counting the minutes  
Instead let's begin to  
Drink love to the very last drop

Later we'll stir, reluctantly move  
In the chill of the gathering day  
Holding on tight to a hot cup of coffee  
Wearily packing our things  
That's all ahead, for now turn your face  
Savour the comforts we've got  
Let's take our time, hold me close once again  
And drink love to the very last drop

Drink love to the very last drop  
Pretend that it don't have to stop  
No more counting the minutes  
Instead let's begin to  
Drink love to the very last drop

Drink love to the very last drop  
Pretend that it don't have to stop  
No more counting the minutes  
Instead let's begin to  
Drink love to the very last drop

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### **31. A backward look**

As he walks away  
Without a backward look  
It is a parting  
Never understood  
City traffic like a dream  
Pounding through my blood

How can she leave  
Without a backward look?  
Do I not deserve  
To see her body turn?  
A long glance of regret  
Before I am finally spurned?

Feel the sun on my skin  
Heats me from above  
And warms my weary heart  
Like a lover should  
I sit in the city square  
A light breeze on my face  
And long for a backward look  
And the path of loss retraced

As she walks away  
A lifetime is defined  
I know with total certainty  
All I have left is time  
Her regrets as keen as mine  
The blind leading the blind

Feel the sun on my skin  
Heats me from above  
And warms my weary heart  
Like a lover should  
I sit in the city square  
A light breeze on my face  
And long for a backward look  
And the path of loss retraced

As she walks away  
Without a backward look  
It is a parting  
Never understood

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### **32. Like a serenade**

Late bar is empty, the music is still  
Leaves a man unsettled  
Fox in the alley a sinister friend,  
Alone but not lonesome  
Long after midnight, the taxis in bed  
Street sounds are fading  
Bell from the town hall it heralds the day  
Peaceful like a serenade

Late when we parted, some things best unsaid  
Streets are silent  
Shop windows sleeping the sleep of the dead  
Calm times unrivalled

Late walking home and the night turns to grey  
Hope springs eternal  
Bell from the town hall it heralds the day  
Peaceful like a serenade

Sun thinks of rising, renewing the day  
Nice and slowly  
Early deliveries just under way  
Crisp air unfolding  
Cupping the flame as the cigarette flares  
Deeply inhaling  
Bell from the town hall it heralds the day  
Peaceful like a serenade  
Like a serenade  
Like a serenade  
Like a serenade

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### **33. A girl who appreciated love**

From the moment I saw you  
How could I have known  
Here was a girl who  
Appreciated love?  
So unexpected  
That look in your eyes  
You drifting toward me  
Ready to fly  
So many tire of ecstasy  
(They) settle for something else  
But you treasure every minute, girl,  
Where did you get that gift?  
From the moment that I saw you  
Tired of being alone  
Across the courtyard  
A smile as warm as home

From the moment I saw you  
You held nothing back  
Loving each other softly  
Keeping the night on track  
Here you are sweet as summer  
And the heather is in bloom  
Like a miracle  
You walk into the room

The world in no way lacking  
Holding my breath  
The church bells they are ringing  
And the streets are being swept  
From the moment that I saw you  
How could I have known  
Here was a girl  
Who appreciated love?

Such an epic story, passionate and deep  
We cannot put into words  
Some may trace the motives, some may catch the mood  
But no one writes the history of love

From the moment I saw you  
How could I have known  
Here was a girl who  
Appreciated love?  
So unexpected  
That look in your eyes  
You drifting toward me  
Ready to fly  
So many tire of ecstasy  
(They) settle for something else  
But you treasure every minute, girl,  
Where did you get that gift?  
From the moment that I saw you  
Tired of being alone  
Across the courtyard  
A smile as warm as home

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### **34. A long long time**

Haven't felt like this  
In a long long time  
Cherished and warm, floating along  
All my dreams in a line  
I can see you're here to stay  
Certain your love will survive  
For a long long time

Not been swept off my feet  
In a long long time  
Perfume and moonlight  
Candles and wine

You, a soulmate to love  
And me, ready to admire  
For a long long time

Carry me in your arms  
To that place  
Where we are safe  
It's called renewal  
It's called daybreak

Carry me in your arms  
To that place  
Where we are safe  
It's called renewal  
It's called daybreak

Taken things for granted  
For a long long time  
The bonds of trust and friendship  
Embraces that don't lie  
Don't let me be careless  
Ignore the warning signs  
For that's a long long time

Don't let me treat lightly  
What goes on to inspire  
For a long long time

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### **35. Every one of them had a name**

Standing in the city square  
I have no voice  
A nobody with a photograph  
Of the woman whom I loved  
Alongside fellow mourners  
We're the army of the lost  
At night the roads abandoned like our dreams

They're the army of the missing  
Long disappeared .. and so  
The music of the mountains  
Has mournful melodies  
Because our grief is endless  
Sadness is immense  
At night the roads abandoned like our dreams

Every one of them had a name  
Every one of them had a family  
Now they're gone / All that remains  
Is a photograph  
And remembrances / Of us who loved them

Every one of them had a name  
Every one of them had a family  
Now they're gone / All that remains  
Is a photograph  
And remembrances / Remembrances / Of us who loved them

The hills and fields are savage  
Like our history  
The careless sun accustomed to  
Centuries of defeat  
Slogans on the houses  
There are soldiers on the streets  
At night the roads abandoned like our dreams

Every one of them had a name  
Every one of them had a family  
Now they're gone / All that remains  
Is a photograph  
And remembrances / Of us who loved them

Every one of them had a name  
Every one of them had a family  
Now they're gone / All that remains  
Is a photograph  
And remembrances / Remembrances / Of us who loved them

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### **36. Say goodbye to the drama queen**

You're so good at cutting your losses  
I'm such a pro at playing the fool  
You're adept at ending the cycle  
You have absolutely nothing to prove  
See this face, not the face of a victor  
See these tears, as you leave the room

Say goodbye to the big time diva  
Say goodbye to the drama queen  
Turning my back on cheap emotion

Walking away from a hollow dream  
No more falling for the illusion  
Nothing ever as it seems  
Say goodbye to the big time diva  
Say goodbye to the drama queen

You made your decision, left me abandoned,  
I look like the loser but you're the fool  
I was your one chance to touch the heavens  
In your hands spectacular love  
I may be wounded, I will not be broken  
I will recover, I will be strong

Say goodbye to the big time diva  
Say goodbye to the drama queen  
Turning my back on cheap emotion  
Walking away from a hollow dream  
No more falling for the illusion  
Nothing ever as it seems  
Say goodbye to the big time diva  
Say goodbye to the drama queen

You'll discover you were unworthy  
A wiser love will enter my world  
You threw away a pearl of great value  
The only thing worth fighting for  
I may be wounded, I will not be broken  
I will recover, I will be strong

Say goodbye to the big time diva  
Say goodbye to the drama queen  
Turning my back on cheap emotion  
Walking away from a hollow dream  
No more falling for the illusion  
Nothing ever as it seems  
Say goodbye to the big time diva  
Say goodbye to the drama queen

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### **37. Disconnected from the past**

I am not afraid  
Neglect has made me strong  
You think you won  
You always got things wrong  
I used to do things differently



But now I've changed my tack  
Keep the present  
Disconnected from the past

I will give up love  
Too tired to start again  
Your approval was  
So futile in the end  
I'm not afraid to be alone  
I'm in a different place  
Keep the present  
Disconnected from the past

You hurt me but the feeling didn't last  
This character is somehow built to last  
I took control of destiny, I had to catch on fast  
Keep the present disconnected from the past

Know my value now  
Cos I have paid my dues  
Self-respect a gift  
Too valuable to lose  
These lines of age and character  
Hard got and built to last  
Keep the present  
Disconnected from the past

You hurt me but the feeling didn't last  
This character is somehow built to last  
I took control of destiny, I had to catch on fast  
Keep the present disconnected from the past  
Keep the present disconnected from the past

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### **38. They come to dance**

They come to dance  
Cos the leaves are falling  
Autumn in their hearts  
In other lonely arms  
They no longer feel apart

They come to dance  
To ease the darkness  
Winter here too soon  
Love is heating up the room

Like promises in bloom

They come to dance  
And the music surges  
Hear the melody and romance blend  
Creating not love but mere illusions  
The band and the hall but a means to an end

They come to dance  
So also did she  
Convinced of a lie  
Tired of turning aside  
I could see it in her smile

They come to dance  
When there's rain on the street  
Summer dead and gone  
Some raise their defences  
And miss the point of the song

They come to dance  
And the music surges  
Hear the melody and romance blend  
Creating not love but mere illusions  
The band and the hall but a means to an end

They come to dance  
Cos the leaves are falling  
Autumn in their hearts  
In other lonely arms  
They no longer feel apart

They come to dance  
To ease the darkness  
Winter here too soon  
Love is heating up the room  
Like promises in bloom

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### **39. Feast my eyes**

I miss the sound of your voice  
You were called away  
Stranded but not by choice – it's been three days  
Feed my memories, revisit the sights  
When everything was right

You and your radiant light  
Now I'll bide my time

So I feast my eyes  
When the chance arises  
I fill my heart with warm surprises  
Falling under your spell  
Drink so deep from the well  
I feast my eyes, falling under your spell

You've been looking at me  
With a caring eye  
And you linger a while when I stop on by  
But hold on, do not jump to conclusions  
Be prudent, stay clear of illusions  
Swept along by the power of your beauty  
I will bide my time

So I feast my eyes  
When the chance arises  
I fill my heart with warm surprises  
Falling under your spell  
Drink so deep from the well  
I feast my eyes, falling under your spell

Seem to take you for granted  
Till you go away  
Then I pine and I worry, longing for the day  
There's a breeze as you enter the room  
Such an impact, I feel myself swoon  
There's a warmth to which I am attuned  
Be mine soon

So I feast my eyes  
When the chance arises  
I fill my heart with warm surprises  
Falling under your spell  
Drink so deep from the well  
I feast my eyes, falling under your spell  
Falling under your spell  
Falling under your spell

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#### **40. I am not untouchable**

He is distant, he is charming

He's a man of the world  
With honour, persistence  
He gets things done  
There is something between us / Unrealised  
He's looking and longing / From afar he admires

But I am not untouchable  
I'm not out of reach  
Waiting for an overture  
I'm waiting for a kiss  
Baby I am not untouchable  
Not out of your league  
With some imagination  
Spend your life with me

A world without values  
That's how we live  
Misuse of power  
All innocence dead  
We cannot escape it / We tire and lose faith  
The unending struggle / The daily debate

But I am not untouchable  
I'm not out of reach  
Waiting for an overture  
I'm waiting for a kiss  
Baby I am not untouchable  
Not out of your league  
With some imagination  
Spend your life with me

Putting off decisions  
Becomes a way of life  
So too our language  
Elaborate and trite  
But am I not a treasure / And just within grasp  
A little less talk now / It's the moment to act

But I am not untouchable  
I'm not out of reach  
Waiting for an overture  
I'm waiting for a kiss  
Baby I am not untouchable  
Not out of your league  
With some imagination  
Spend your life with me

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#### **41. Seamlessly**

The seas separate them and thousands of miles  
Heart's feeling heavy, on him she relies  
He means so much to her, reflects with surprise  
How seamlessly he became part, part of her life

Hasn't a picture to call him to mind  
No tokens or keepsakes, visible signs  
But she has the memories swell in her heart  
Bearer of comfort when they - they are apart

An encouraging word, a touch in the dark  
A little advice, a walk in the park  
A secret exchanged, a confidence shared  
How seamlessly he became / part of her life

Now when she looks at his good-humoured face  
Bringing her into a kinder place  
Accepting and warm, he ignores any flaws  
Wed to her graces, defending her cause

An encouraging word, a touch in the dark  
A little advice, a walk in the park  
A secret exchanged, a confidence shared  
How seamlessly he became / part of her life

The seas separate them and thousands of miles  
Heart's feeling heavy, on him she relies  
He means so much to her, reflects with surprise  
How seamlessly he became part, part of her life

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#### **42. Love is never wasted**

Love is never wasted / It rests in the heart  
Doing its work / Like a flame in the dark  
Love once tasted / Stays close to hand  
At your command / Power we little understand

Love is never wasted / Unless we throw it away  
And so to you I say / Cherish the love I gave  
Love is never wasted / And as I leave this place  
To you, to you I say / Cherish the love I gave

Love is never wasted  
And should one love not last  
It did not fail to do its work  
Embracing you from the past, embracing you from the past

Love is never wasted / The good times remain  
Running through the rain / Brings a smile to the face  
So never hasten / To close fast the door  
For deep inside / The light is stored

Love is never wasted  
And as I leave this place  
To you, to you I say  
Cherish the love I gave

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### **43. I'm not what you want but I am what you need**

If you won't talk to me  
You won't talk to anyone  
Where will that get you?  
How long will you last  
Holding things together  
With the power of your will?  
No one can do that, babe / Not even you  
No one can do that, babe / Not even you

Your smile is welcoming  
Your touch is real  
But you have a heart  
You keep under lock and key  
Why don't you let me  
Open you up?  
Letting you breathe in / Deep and full  
Letting you breathe in / So deep and full

Can't believe in silver linings  
You've grown too used to shame  
All of these issues wear you out  
Back at the start again  
Not a sudden insight  
I've learned it by degrees  
I'm not what you want, babe / But I am what you need  
I'm not what you want, babe / But I am what you need

Holding back a strategy  
That works for a while  
In the end you keep trying  
To hold back the tide  
Not too clever  
Simply can't be done  
One day the fences will give way / As we all know they must  
Fences will give way / As we know they must

Can't believe in silver linings  
You've grown too used to shame  
All of these issues wear you out  
Back at the start again  
Not a sudden insight  
I've learned it by degrees  
I'm not what you want, babe / But I am what you need  
I'm not what you want, babe / But I am what you need  
I'm not what you want, babe / But I am what you need  
I'm not what you want, babe / But I am what you need

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#### **44. On Armistice Day**

On Armistice Day, the drums were silent  
The wind died down and the sea lay so still  
The boats at anchor, the pavements were empty  
More an act of yearning more than an act of the will

On Armistice Day, we paused to remember  
What we owed to men who didn't die in vain  
The birds were uneasy, the rain it was silent  
We prayed that it's like would never happen again

On Armistice Day, you and I stopped trying  
Poppies in our jackets cold and red  
The once-pledged love seeped away from our clothing  
Heartfelt emotions dried up, dried up and dead

On Armistice Day, the heart grows fonder  
We stand to attention lest we forget  
A nation together seeks affirmation  
Determined to give honour, we stand and salute the debt

On Armistice Day, you and I stopped trying  
Poppies in our jackets cold and red  
The once-pledged love seeped away from our clothing

Heartfelt emotions dried up, dried up and dead

On Armistice Day, the drums were silent  
The wind died down and the sea lay so still  
The boats at anchor, the pavements were empty  
More an act of yearning more than an act of the will

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#### **45. Worthy to be loved**

I had waited an eternity  
To hear those words  
And when they came to me  
The dam burst  
Restraint collapsed  
And tears they flowed  
Not just salt  
But rivers of feeling  
Grief let go  
Blessed relief  
What relief to know  
To be loved, to be worthy  
To be loved, to be worthy  
To be loved, to be worthy  
To be loved, to be worthy  
To be loved

I had waited an eternity  
For absent letters  
And the phone to ring  
And the voice of love  
And the words like rain  
Wash the past away  
Cleanse the pain  
And rivers of feeling / Grief let go  
Blessed relief / What relief to know  
To be loved, to be worthy (4)  
To be loved

I had waited an eternity  
Never realised  
She knew my needs  
She had to talk  
I had to hear  
Such healing words  
And years of tears



And rivers of feeling / Grief let go  
Blessed relief / What relief to know  
To be loved, to be worthy (4)  
To be loved

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#### **46. I had a garden**

I had a garden  
I tended it well  
It was the work of my life  
Cultivating the land  
The rains came plentiful  
Bringing life to the earth  
And flower after flower  
Rose up from the dirt

I had a garden  
And there grew a rose  
The loveliest bloom  
The world has ever known  
A rose so perfect  
A rose so deep and pure  
Its colour so fervent  
Its movement so true

So why did the maker  
Of all that is good  
Do unto the garden  
The worst that he could?  
Like a thief in the night  
Without mercy he stole  
He robbed from my garden  
The one lovely rose

I had a garden  
And now it lies bare  
I farm it no longer  
Too weary to care  
I look to the skies  
But the rain doesn't fall  
For who has a need for the rain  
When the rose it is gone?  
Who has a need for the rain  
When the rose it is gone?

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#### 47. He's a friend

He's a friend  
No demands are made  
He takes me as I am  
He's a friend  
He's a willing ear  
A tent of space and calm  
He's a friend  
He's a quiet place  
Far from the madding crowd  
He's a friend  
A constant presence  
A sweet and comforting sound

Some people are fair weather friends  
They're no refuge in the storm  
Confidences / they take so lightly  
Like rain on a wall  
When the good times  
Become undone times  
They're gone

He's a friend  
He knows when to talk  
And when to hold his tongue  
He's a friend  
Sometimes he'll advise  
Knows when not to judge  
He's a friend  
Not a parasite  
Who feeds off my good will  
I've been there  
So many friends know how to take  
But not how to give

Some people are fair weather friends  
They're no refuge in the storm  
Confidences/ they take so lightly  
Like rain on a wall  
When the good times  
Become undone times  
They're gone

He's a friend  
When I reach his door  
It's open wide for me  
He's a friend  
Life time companion  
Light at the end of the street  
He's a friend  
Someone who believes I can be  
All I long to be  
He's a friend  
A dream chaser  
Who has promises to keep

He's a friend  
He's a friend  
He's a friend  
He's a friend

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#### **48. I don't want anything from you**

I don't want anything from you  
No promises you cannot keep  
Disappointments commonplace  
Like taxis in the street  
I don't want anything from you  
That you are not prepared to give and  
I don't want anything from you  
Nothing but this sweet and parting kiss

I don't want anything from you  
I say goodbye to destiny  
Once I thought I could have it all  
(But) Time's a sly thief  
Small change in my pocket  
That is how I have come to live and  
I don't want anything from you  
Nothing but this sweet and parting kiss

So let's draw close, intimate yet apart  
Seeking brief refuge in the enormous dark  
Kisses warm and tender keeping the dawn at bay  
Time enough for fears to grow in the cold light of day

I don't want anything from you  
Our hearts have wandered far away

Only the names remain the same  
Everything else has changed  
Now though I can recall so well  
The silver moon and the stars above  
I don't want anything from you  
Nothing but the thrilling scent of love

So let's draw close, intimate yet apart  
Seeking brief refuge in the enormous dark  
Kisses warm and tender keeping the dawn at bay  
Time enough for fears to grow in the cold light of day

I don't want anything from you  
I say goodbye to destiny  
Once I thought I could have it all  
(But) Time's a sly thief  
Small change in my pocket  
That is how I have come to live and  
I don't want anything from you  
Nothing but this sweet and parting kiss

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#### **49. Precious cargo**

I carried you  
Through the long nights and the short days  
I never left you  
I stayed on watch, I kept you safe, kept you safe  
Your little heart  
Beat like a hammer, sweet and true  
Sometimes so restless in the dark of night  
I felt you move, I felt you move

A precious cargo  
Safe aboard, carefully stored  
A precious cargo  
Winds may roar but it's calm below  
Winds may roar, my love, but it's calm below

The ocean swells  
A warm embrace keeps my love safe  
Inside my boat  
A secret starts to stir – I count the days, I count the days  
When seas grow still  
I feel afraid, the sails becalmed  
I pray for wind

And tides of luck, lest hopes be damned, hopes be damned

A precious cargo  
Safe aboard, carefully stored  
A precious cargo  
Winds may roar but it's calm below  
Winds may roar, my love, but it's calm below

I lost you then  
You moved away, the force grew weak  
It was a sorrow  
Past enduring, so long and deep, long and deep  
Yet life renews  
And with tomorrow comes fresh hope  
I'll fill again  
With breezes promising uncharted shores, uncharted shores

A precious cargo  
Safe aboard, carefully stored  
A precious cargo  
Winds may roar but it's calm below  
Winds may roar, my love, but it's calm below  
It's calm below

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## **50. Pause to remember**

He used to talk 'bout the intimate life  
Knowing every little thing, nothing to hide  
Meeting my glances across the room  
The wonder of two hearts beating in tune  
I knew each secret patch of his skin  
I knew his going out and his coming in  
But love that deep - forever it won't last  
Our dreams deceive us but one day pass

Maybe what we have wasn't meant to last  
Over our world an unreal glamour it cast  
If we're lucky, if we're damn lucky, we get love for a while  
Then pause to remember for the rest, for the rest of our lives

Remember we couldn't believe the desire  
The pull of emotion, the fever, the fire  
At night together in that shaded room  
We drowned in the pleasure, we clung and we swooned  
The sighs of joy you breathed, the cries of relief

From loving so hard, so tender, so deep  
It couldn't go on, so pure and intense  
It couldn't continue so rich and so dense

Maybe what we have wasn't meant to last  
Over our world an unreal glamour it cast  
If we're lucky, if we're damn lucky, we get love for a while  
Then pause to remember for the rest, for the rest of our lives

Your share of good fortune comes to an end  
There's only so much bliss the angels will send  
Relish the ecstasy as long as it lasts  
For here comes the agony as things fall apart  
Love comes for a season, a night or a day  
A week, for a summer, till leaves start to fade  
We blazed cross the night sky, I have no regrets  
I think of you still, my love, and count myself blessed

Maybe what we have wasn't meant to last  
Over our world an unreal glamour it cast  
If we're lucky, if we're damn lucky, we get love for a while  
Then pause to remember for the rest, for the rest of our lives

... It wasn't meant to last  
Over our world an unreal glamour it cast  
If we're lucky, if we're damn lucky, we get love for a while  
Then pause to remember for the rest, for the rest of our lives

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### **51. When Juan Gabriel sang**

Putting aside the everyday  
Walk to a different door  
Opera hall alive with sound  
Our hearts aglow with hope  
Incense and prayers, laughter and tears  
Filling the mighty dome  
And we began to sing with him  
Our hearts ablaze, as one

When Juan Gabriel sang  
Melody so light and clear  
Sweet and tender memories  
Swept over every soul  
When Juan Gabriel sang  
Of lovers lost and innocence

Of sad regrets  
(And) strangers walking home

He spread his arms, inviting all  
A wonderful embrace  
Passion streaming from his eyes  
Shadows on his face  
Sorrow and pain, kindness and grace  
Fill the enchanted hall  
And we began to sing with him  
Our hearts ablaze, as one

When Juan Gabriel sang  
Melody so light and clear  
Sweet and tender memories  
Swept over every soul  
When Juan Gabriel sang  
Of lovers lost and innocence  
Of sad regrets  
(And) strangers walking home

Who could forget that magic night  
When music conquered all?  
He looked out into the dark  
And held us in his thrall  
Into the night, with all his might  
He cast a precious stone  
And we began to sing with him  
Our hearts ablaze, as one

When Juan Gabriel sang  
Melody so light and clear  
Sweet and tender memories  
Swept over every soul  
When Juan Gabriel sang  
Of lovers lost and innocence  
Of sad regrets  
(And) strangers walking home

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## **52. The train doesn't stop at Clandeboye**

No time for kissing, everything on hold  
Desire slowly turning, the sheep back in the fold  
All the brilliant things to hand, faint and distant now  
All the promise beckoning if only we knew how

Swan upon the water, early morning breeze  
Sunlight in the mirror like sparks among the reeds  
Whiskey in the cut glass, ferry set to sail  
Love re-examined time and time again

And the parade doesn't march down Sandy Row  
The shipyard whistle no longer blows  
The train doesn't stop at Clandeboye  
And you don't love me anymore

Caught the train to Bangor, we idled by the sea  
We sang along the shoreline an old time melody  
In another lifetime I turn my face away  
From love re-examined time and time again

And the parade doesn't march down Sandy Row  
The shipyard whistle no longer blows  
The train doesn't stop at Clandeboye  
And you don't love me anymore

Love lost from the future, mist on the shore  
The dreaminess of twilight and gently falling snow  
Words of total honesty arriving much too late  
Shadows on the hillside, a stranger at the gate

And the parade doesn't march down Sandy Row  
The shipyard whistle no longer blows  
The train doesn't stop at Clandeboye  
And you don't love me anymore

And the parade doesn't march down Sandy Row  
The shipyard whistle no longer blows  
The train doesn't stop at Clandeboye  
And you don't love me anymore

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### **53. Gloria**

Gloria goes out for the evening  
Looking for love  
If love remains in short supply  
She will settle for fun  
It's that time of life when  
We take whatever we get  
A little salsa dancing



Or maybe she'll settle for sex

Gloria's past a rich one  
Enough to put in the bank  
But memories don't sustain us  
Need love every day  
Still she yearns for contact  
Still she plays the field  
She casts her net so wide  
For very little yield

A little excitement she prefers / To slowly climbing up the stairs  
Tired of being good, of staying in / Love is something we all need  
Many faithless, few sincere / Why so hard to mine love's seam?  
Casts her net for very little yield

Gloria goes out for the evening  
Holds on to faith  
Flies in the face of reason  
Back to her favourite place  
Tonight may be the lucky night  
Tonight she's digging for gold  
She knows if all else fails  
At least the bed won't be cold

A little excitement she prefers / To slowly climbing up the stairs  
Tired of being good, of staying in / Love is something we all need  
Many faithless, few sincere / Why so hard to mine love's seam?  
Casts her net for very little yield

A little excitement she prefers / To slowly climbing up the stairs  
Tired of being good, of staying in / Love is something we all need  
Many faithless, few sincere / Why so hard to mine love's seam?  
Casts her net for very little yield

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#### **54. Stories of Birmingham**

That night we held vigil together  
By the window, holding hands  
Not hearing the rain or the howling wind  
Working our magic on time  
As clouds drew near, oppressive  
Your suitcase ready to go  
You told me dream-filled stories  
Stories of Birmingham

Told me 'bout the shining streets  
Canals and parks  
Markets filled with the crops of the world  
And rows of Asian shops  
I slept soundly in your arms  
Your suitcase ready to go  
While you told dream-filled stories  
Stories of Birmingham

Time went by and I was free  
To join you in the city of dreams  
Through the night we travelled  
Staring out at the sea  
At dawn my face was a picture  
As the taxi drew up at your door  
My heart overflowing with stories  
Stories of Birmingham

And in my sleep there were rows of dreams  
And dozens of memories  
Bearded men from far off lands  
And cars with star-studded wheels  
Fabrics hard to imagine  
And colours at every turn  
A Hall of Memory awaits  
And crowds in Centenary Square

So tonight we hold vigil together  
By the window, hand in hand  
Maybe the summer rains will come  
We know there's plenty of time  
Was this what you meant to tell me?  
My suitcase now packed away  
You still tell dream-filled stories  
Stories of Birmingham

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### **55. The cradle is empty**

I lost that chance, I lost that childhood  
There's no way it'll come round again  
No one to calm me, whisper sweet nothings  
Poor little darling, everything will be fine

What I wouldn't give for warm embraces

There's no way they can come round again  
Soothing words, comforting phrases  
Frightened little baby caught out in the rain

When you don't get love your heart gets frozen  
Ice in your soul and blood on a grave  
Such a high price for a misplaced childhood  
There's no way it'll come round again

Walking the streets, does he ever wonder?  
Are my dreams just a waste of time?  
Past is past and the cradle is empty  
Daddy won't come back to make things right

Wide is the road and lonely the snowfall  
Decades too late, I can't be saved  
Tell me the truth, your words don't soften  
Then come beside me and hold me again

Sweet sweet kisses, food to remember  
There's no way it'll come round again  
Looking hard into the middle distance  
How short is life, how long regret  
How short is life, how long regret

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### **56. A girl like me**

A girl like me gets a secret smile  
Comes unbidden from passersby  
Shines so bright like a movie screen  
It beckons destiny

A girl like me really loves her man  
Puts him on a pedestal  
Knows how to treat him right  
Good loving late at night

A girl like me don't grow on trees  
A girl like me you can't find with ease  
A girl like me is like the breeze  
Gotta move real quick with a girl like me

A girl like me has a lot of pride  
A good heart, a sense of style  
Compassion, knows right from wrong

Inside a secret world

A girl like me wants your respect  
She got dignity, she got taste  
All that attention cuts both ways  
Love don't pass every day

A girl like me don't grow on trees  
A girl like me you can't find with ease  
A girl like me is like the breeze  
Gotta move real quick with a girl like me

A girl like me got to have her space  
Seeks enchantment in your face  
Work hard, baby, at the illusion  
Take my breath away

Kisses kisses long and deep  
Love that flashes to the end of the street  
Don't let it turn into regret  
It's easy to neglect

A girl like me don't grow on trees  
A girl like me you can't find with ease  
A girl like me is like the breeze  
Gotta move real quick with a girl like me

Girl like me don't grow on trees  
A girl like me you can't find with ease  
A girl like me is like the breeze  
Gotta move real quick with a girl like me

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### **57. She looks to me like hope**

She looks to me like hope  
Young, of course  
So it's all ahead of her  
Too young for remorse  
Believing in something  
Even if ill-defined  
Is that the secret of her hope?  
Still in that moment  
Between what is and what will be

She looks to me like hope

Older this time  
Yet doors are still open  
Opinions unwind  
Believing in something  
Not rigid like a snare  
There lies the secret of her hope  
Still in that moment  
Between what is and what will be

She looks to me like hope  
Generous lips  
Eyes and heart wide open  
Flexible, not fixed  
Believing in something  
Maybe love itself  
There lies the secret of her hope  
Still in that moment  
Between what is and what will be  
Still in that moment  
Between what is and what will be

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### **58. Make the dream come true**

Had a dream, I woke to music  
Always thought I had the music in me  
Now it's all around,  
That special sound  
Glad I continued,  
I kept dreaming

Hard to believe the dream is real  
I am writing a melody  
So I say to all  
When life is dull  
Put the music on  
And make the dream come true

Life is short, you've heard it before  
No point waiting till tomorrow comes  
Don't sit around  
Your only chance is now  
Put the music on  
And make the dream come true

So let's forget the past

And make the moment last  
The dream lives on if we will reach out

Had a dream, I woke to music  
Always thought I had the music in me  
Now it's all around,  
That special sound  
Glad I continued,  
I kept dreaming

Hard to believe the dream is real  
I am writing a melody  
So I say to all  
When life is dull  
Put the music on  
And make the dream come true  
Make the dream come true  
Make the dream come true

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### **59. Turn off the lights**

Turn off the lights and close the door  
Come downstairs and rest your soul  
Turn off the lights and let her be  
Free to move on, at last released

Coloured lights round her bed like a shrine  
Years keeping vigil, I turned them off tonight  
I kept my anger burning, couldn't bear to heal  
But now I find myself at peace

I could not rest, I was buried alive  
Took the blame, that's the malice of time  
Fresh like a summer day, your dress like a veil  
(A) smile like the gates of paradise

Turn off the lights and close the door  
Come downstairs and rest your soul  
Turn off the lights and let her be  
Free to move on, at last released

Death it is never the end of the tale  
Traces of love still remain  
Love always lingers but turn off the lights  
And my heart will float away

Turn off the lights and close the door  
Come downstairs and rest your soul  
Turn off the lights and let her be  
Free to move on, at last released  
Free to move on, at last released

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## 60. Turning corners

They came at night, we had been waiting  
No denying we were ill-fated  
Face to face with darkness, no one can take that away  
Torn from me, machetes and mayhem  
He was gone, while we were escaping  
How many souls annihilated, hearts beyond repair?

And this is where my man still lies  
No one can call him back  
I leave my troubles buried  
By his side, at the end of the track  
And here is where I built my house  
A new beginning I hope will last  
I am good at turning corners  
And leaving behind the past

The tropical sun mocks my heartache  
How I came to despise this landscape  
Face to face with darkness, no one can take it away  
The morning light brings no consolation  
Sun goes up on devastation  
How many souls annihilated, hearts beyond repair?

And this is where my man still lies  
No one can call him back  
I leave my troubles buried  
By his side, at the end of the track  
And here is where I built my house  
A new beginning I hope will last  
I am good at turning corners  
And leaving behind the past

Look at me now, big-hearted,  
Lived-in smile, nothing but good will  
Face to face with darkness and somehow it faded away  
Would you think me one grief follows,

A woman acquainted with sorrows,  
Greeting each tomorrow like one without a care?

And this is where my man still lies  
No one can call him back  
I leave my troubles buried  
By his side, at the end of the track  
And here is where I built my house  
A new beginning I hope will last  
I am good at turning corners  
And leaving behind the past

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## **61. Enamorándome**

Enamorándome – it's the perfect way to be  
Tripping the light fantastic  
Skipping across the sea  
Enamorándome – falling under your spell  
Time to become immortal  
Where only lovers dwell  
Enamorándome – songs on the radio  
Enamorándome – lost in its ebb and flow  
Enamorándome – you forever in mind  
Filling my senses  
Flooding me with desire

Enamorándome – touched by the hand of God  
Soaring with the angels  
Magic potion of love  
Enamorándome – there is so much to admire  
Flawless under heaven  
That's why love is blind  
Enamorándome – never let you go  
Enamorándome – loving you nice and slow  
Enamorándome – my exalted soul  
Abandonado, loco por tu amor  
Abandonado, loco por tu amor

Enamorándome – heart in bloom like a rose  
Enamorándome – a pain only lovers know  
Enamorándome – every little thing on hold  
Enamorándome – pleasure about to unfold

Enamorándome – it's the perfect way to be  
Tripping the light fantastic



Skippping across the sea  
Enamorándome – falling under your spell  
Time to become immortal  
Where only lovers dwell  
Enamorándome – songs on the radio  
Enamorándome – lost in its ebb and flow  
Enamorándome – you forever in mind  
Filling my senses, flooding me with desire  
Filling my senses, flooding me with desire  
Filling my senses, loco por tu amor  
Filling my senses, loco por tu amor

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"Enamorándome" means "falling in love"; strictly speaking, the more correct Spanish is "Enamorándome de ti", which means "falling in love with you".

"Abandonado, loco por tu amor" means "abandoned, crazy for your love".

## **62. A little boy is playing Clair de Lune**

Mornings under a southern sun  
Maid on the balcony humming a song  
Radio plays a summer tune  
I recall your easy smile  
Steady way you held my eye  
You were never good at being alone

When I remember, what do I choose?  
Cream and red of a pair of shoes  
Though my dreams they crossed with yours  
See the emblems now reduced  
And there's really not much left to lose  
And a little boy is playing Clair de Lune

You leave the house going God knows where  
For your return I no longer wait  
We were strangers once and now we are strangers again  
Room is filled with the sound of peace  
An angel touches piano keys  
Just for a moment we are human again

Fate less generous than they say  
Taxis travelling different ways  
Though my dreams they crossed with yours  
See the emblems now reduced  
And there's really not much left to lose  
And a little boy is playing Clair de Lune

When I remember, what do I choose?  
Cream and red of a pair of shoes  
Though my dreams they crossed with yours  
See the emblems now reduced  
And there's really not much left to lose  
And a little boy is playing Clair de Lune  
And there's really not much left to lose  
And a little boy is playing Clair de Lune

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### **63. The key to the door**

The house is dark and empty  
There's no one here no more  
I'm outside looking in the window  
I've got no key to the door  
Spent my life as a wanderer  
An exile, a bird alone  
No surprise I'm ending my days  
Sleeping in a desolate room

And many went before me  
They died and no one knew  
The moment of their passing  
And who they belonged to  
But I have found a family  
Put together the ties that bind  
Is it fate or just good fortune  
After all this time?

Against the odds my luck has changed  
I'm alive like never before  
And long lost friends I never knew  
Have given me the key to the door  
The room is bright and welcoming  
In the distance lies the shore  
I'm inside looking out the window  
In my pocket the key to the door

For me it's a new beginning  
I have someone to come and see  
Once I'd nothing to remember  
Now I'm weaving memories  
Planning my trips on the ferry  
Across a welcoming sea  
I am seeing out the last of my days

Fashioning a sweet new dream

Against the odds my luck has changed  
I'm alive like never before  
And long lost friends I never knew  
Have given me the key to the door  
The room is bright and welcoming  
In the distance lies the shore  
I'm inside looking out the window  
In my pocket the key to the door  
I'm inside looking out the window  
In my pocket the key to the door

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#### **64. I don't dream of you at night**

Never guessed I'd be the one  
To lose my train of thought  
Gazing into a distant space  
Like someone time forgot  
"Where were you then?" my friends enquire  
I wake up and turn my head  
Something I don't want to explain  
So I make a joke instead  
I feel a little alarmed, shaken but still unharmed

I no longer play the field, I have no choice  
To love I bend my will, a stronger voice  
And I don't dream of you at night – I dream of you by day  
Sweep me up, I yield my will - I have no choice  
Like a sail under the wind, I hear your voice  
And I don't dream of you at night – I dream of you by day  
I dream of you by day

Always been in full control  
Deciding how far I'll go  
I like the game of cut and thrust  
The glamour of the show  
This ebb and flow not who I am  
Master of all I survey  
My sleep so calm and steady  
And no regrets by day  
But now I'm far from serene, as you invade my dreams

I no longer play the field, I have no choice  
To love I bend my will, a stronger voice

And I don't dream of you at night – I dream of you by day  
Sweep me up, I yield my will - I have no choice  
Like a sail under the wind, I hear your voice  
And I don't dream of you at night – I dream of you by day  
I dream of you by day  
I dream of you by day

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### 65. Was it me?

She closed the door  
I heard her footsteps on the floor  
And I could feel a hopelessness I never felt before  
Looking back in time  
To when your love was mine  
I wonder when the moment came that signalled our decline

Too tangled up in love, our emotions out of range  
If we took time to back off could our hate give way to shame?

Was it me? Was I blind to the misery  
That I cast upon you endlessly?  
Was it me? Was it me?  
In my sleep I can hear you crying  
“Look at me – with these lines upon my face can't you see  
No one else did this to me... No one else did this to me..”

Let's call it quits  
Forget the past and cut adrift  
The burdens that love carries, the sorrows that love brings  
For time is short  
Why prolong the pain and the hurt?  
Let's see what life could give us  
If we started again

Too tangled up in love, our emotions out of range  
If we took time to back off could our hate give way to shame?

Was it me? Was I blind to the misery  
That I cast upon you endlessly?  
Was it me? Was it me?  
In my sleep I can hear you crying  
“Look at me – with these lines upon my face can't you see  
No one else did this to me... No one else did this to me..”  
No one else did this to me ..

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## 66. Common to every man

Music came to an end  
And then came silence  
A pause before the peal  
Of acclamation roared  
Wave after wave  
Of pent up emotion  
We shouted devotion  
Pleaded for encores  
For what we heard was more than song  
More than harmony  
Shouts of emotion filled the air  
A kind of ecstasy

It was the longing of the ages / The ocean of desire  
The yearnings of the yielding heart / Common to every man  
The yearnings of the yielding heart / Common, common to every man

Music came to an end  
And then came silence  
A pause before the dam  
Broke open, wild and free  
So then the torrents flowed  
People were standing  
Hands beating like thunder  
A new state of being  
For what we heard was more than song  
More than harmony  
Shouts of emotion filled the air  
A kind of ecstasy

It was the longing of the ages / The ocean of desire  
The yearnings of the yielding heart / Common to every man  
The yearnings of the yielding heart / Common, common to every man

Music came to an end  
And then came silence  
A pause before the spell  
Shimmered and took wings  
How the great hall sailed  
Soared aloft on mighty dreams  
Those on board that golden ship  
Borne to higher things

For what we heard was more than song  
More than harmony  
Shouts of emotion filled the air  
A kind of ecstasy

It was the longing of the ages / The ocean of desire  
The yearnings of the yielding heart / Common to every man  
The yearnings of the yielding heart / Common, common to every man

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### **67. Two coins for the boatman**

Hers was the face launched thousands of vessels  
Placed a great army on the sands of Troy  
His were the eyes worshipped her temple  
Shipwrecked a nation for seconds of joy  
His was the arm created an empire  
Fashioned for battle, courage and war  
He was the brother whose garment was honour  
Stood by his city and father and home

Centuries gone, the atmosphere lingers  
Out on the plains a merciless sun  
Warriors fight on behalf of their nations  
Of those who survive there can be only one  
Swiftness of hand and lightness of motion  
Fierceness of heart and strength of resolve  
Sharpness of eye, alertness of senses  
Valour and nerve and the will of the gods

Yes there was valour and yes there was glory  
Legends and heroes for whom the bell tolls  
What have I purchased? Two coins for the boatman  
Cold on my eyelids and ice in my soul

Flames by the shore as daybreak approaches  
Enemy's intentions misunderstood  
Archers unleash ferocious exchanges  
Rain on the wind, it's the rain of our blood  
There is no retreating, the time is at hand  
We have no more options, must make a stand  
The sea at our backs and a nightmare before us  
Steel against steel down to the last man

Yes there was valour and yes there was glory  
Legends and heroes for whom the bell tolls

What have I purchased? Two coins for the boatman  
Cold on my eyelids and ice in my soul

My people are dead, my city has fallen  
Phantoms inhabit the houses of old  
Look to the horizon – it seems we're immortal  
They say that this story will always be told  
Did we do wrong in seizing the moment?  
Was judgement abandoned and everything lost?  
It's love that we're after, honour we worship  
Did we pursue them at too high a cost?

Yes there was valour and yes there was glory  
Legends and heroes for whom the bell tolls  
What have I purchased? Two coins for the boatman  
Cold on my eyelids and ice in my soul  
Ice in my soul  
Cold on my eyelids and ice in my soul

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### **68. What lies beneath**

They meet once a week  
It's casual, nothing heavy  
They chat, they smile, they eat  
It's light but it's steady  
They confide just a little  
Unwilling to be indiscreet  
There is much, there is much on the surface  
Hard to tell what lies beneath

Strange how when we greet  
Few could guess what lies beneath  
Even I can't read your eyes  
Doubtful that you feel love rise  
Even now as we meet  
Blind hearts begin to see  
You skim across my street  
Hard to tell what lies beneath

The day before they meet  
His presence crosses her mind  
A brief thought, nothing special  
She keeps her feelings in line  
But in his mind, in his heart  
Something rare and new is stirring

She dwells in his every thought  
And everything leads back to her

Strange how when we greet  
Few could guess what lies beneath  
Even I can't read your eyes  
Doubtful that you feel love rise  
Even now as we meet  
Blind hearts begin to see  
You skim across my street  
Hard to tell what lies beneath

She drifts in and out  
With limited attention  
He hangs on her every look  
And hunts for more intention  
She finds him worth her while  
Keeps things detached and brief  
She really doesn't know  
Exactly what lies beneath

Strange how when we greet  
Few could guess what lies beneath  
Even I can't read your eyes  
Doubtful that you feel love rise  
Even now as we meet  
Blind hearts begin to see  
You skim across my street  
Hard to tell what lies beneath

Strange how when we greet  
Few could guess what lies beneath  
Even I can't read your eyes  
Doubtful that you feel love rise  
Even now as we meet  
Blind hearts begin to see  
You skim across my street  
Hard to tell what lies beneath

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## **69. Lost moments**

The air is charged now with things unsaid  
And half-formed sentences in our heads  
I wanted to say: "Can I hold your hand  
If only for a moment, sweet and unplanned?"



We all say words, they come out loose  
They're not the ones that we intended to use  
You almost whispered: "I crave your touch.  
No one but you makes my heart ache so much."

We felt so warm then talking face to face  
It would have been so right to softly embrace  
I wanted to say: "You mean so much to me"  
Just couldn't manage it and lost everything  
I should have said: "Time with you on your own  
Is life's greatest treasure" but I held my tongue  
You felt so moved by the words of my song  
You wanted to kiss me but somehow held on

Opportunity passes  
And the day moves on  
And the chance to open up is forever gone  
At those lost moments  
The heavens weep  
Partial encounters so bittersweet

You called me up, love, you wanted to talk  
We spent two hours on an aimless walk  
Things unimportant took up our time  
Emotions unsorted stood idly by  
We all use words, love, yet we fail to share  
The fundamentals with people who care  
It's not enough, boy, to gaze and smile  
Lovers must travel that risky mile

Opportunity passes  
And the day moves on  
And the chance to open up is forever gone  
At those lost moments  
The heavens weep  
Partial encounters so bittersweet  
At those lost moments  
The heavens weep  
Partial encounters so bittersweet

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## **70. To Arequipa**

White stone of the cathedral, so bright it hurts my eyes  
Walk the streets of history beneath eternal skies  
The colonnaded plaza - a sweeping graceful line -

Refuge from the tireless sun, a balm of shade and time, balm of shade and time

In Santa Catalina you step into the past  
Narrow silent passageways remembrances they cast  
High walls defend the sisterhood and keep the world at bay  
You can't hold back the future and destiny won't wait, destiny won't wait

To Arequipa came we two  
Unsure of what we'd find  
A place of independence,  
Of confidence and pride  
They know there where they come from  
They understand the past  
To Arequipa came we too  
To see if love could last  
To see if love could last

We tried to fix our love in stone, an effort doomed to fail  
Life moves on, so too must love, none immune from change  
The earth unsafe beneath our feet, even cathedrals fall  
So will we turn the page now, take courage with each dawn, courage with each dawn?

To Arequipa came we two  
Unsure of what we'd find  
A place of independence,  
Of confidence and pride  
They know there where they come from  
They understand the past  
To Arequipa came we too  
To see if love could last  
To see if love could last  
To see if love could last  
To see if love could last

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### **71. I hardly recognised you**

The avenue was lined with trees, the house stood tall and proud  
When you and I last walked the fields where silent pathways wound  
We measured out our future and our dreams were close at hand  
We said we'd leave no stone unturned – what happened to our plans?

What once seemed so important took a backseat in my heart  
I fought for home and country and we drifted far apart  
O what passion filled my speeches but my heart grew stiff and cold  
And I long for human comfort now that I am tired and old

How came we to stumble? What destined our fall?  
Was it pride or illusion, or did history call?  
Things change and get so different, we grow old and dark within  
And I hardly recognised you and we used to be good friends

When a nation takes to marching who can slow that mighty crowd  
When we walk that road to freedom, lifting heads once mute and bowed?  
So I chose a greater love than you, or so it seemed to me  
Looking back could I have got it wrong to trade you for a dream?

How came we to stumble? What destined our fall?  
Was it pride or illusion, or did history call?  
Things change and get so different, we grow old and dark within  
And I hardly recognised you and we used to be good friends

How came we to stumble? What destined our fall?  
Was it pride or illusion, or did history call?  
Things change and get so different, we grow old and dark within  
And I hardly recognised you and we used to be good friends

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## **72. Let's keep each other awake**

The journey lies ahead, my love,  
Doesn't augur well  
Unsettled feelings – I can tell  
Time apart to reassess  
Is what you have in mind.  
Does absence make the heart grow fond  
Or is that phrase a lie?

People in the dark come close  
On an endless drive  
Not face to face but side by side  
Perhaps you'll be less reticent  
As mile succeeds long mile  
And eerie distances will prompt  
A more defenceless smile

So bear with me on the open road  
Steer me through the rain and the cold  
And as the night falls into place  
Let's keep each other awake  
For now courtesy remains  
Oncoming headlights hit your face

Shadows of former grace  
For now courtesy remains

You never say to me, my love,  
The things I need to hear  
The heart expressed in words and tears  
The night is long and young  
The blanket of the dark  
May help us strangers to confide  
Beneath the desert stars

So bear with me on the open road  
Steer me through the rain and the cold  
And as the night falls into place  
Let's keep each other awake  
For now courtesy remains  
Oncoming headlights hit your face  
Shadows of former grace  
For now courtesy remains

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The melody is adapted from Handel's "Largo".

### **73. Sea of dreams**

You dreamed the dream, so deep and wide  
You dreamed the details while passersby  
Were planning dinner and making lists  
Imagination too crowded to think

You spent the hours in secret dreams  
All so unlikely - you lacked the means  
To make things happen, or so it seemed  
You set out daily on the sea of dreams

And the dreams continue for they came alive  
And you kept on going though the loneliness died  
For the heart expands when love moves in  
And you daily visit the sea of dreams

Gave yourself over to the power of dreams  
You walked with your lover on Camden Street  
Sat in a café where the students meet  
And they mingled with you on the sea of dreams

Locked in rapture, away you fly

Your journey invisible to the eye  
Like a gift from heaven, from your heart it streams  
You set out daily on the sea of dreams

And the dreams continue for they came alive  
And you kept on going though the loneliness died  
For the heart expands when love moves in  
And you daily visit the sea of dreams

You dreamed the dream, so deep and wide  
You dreamed the details while passersby  
Were planning dinner and making lists  
Imagination too crowded to think

You spent the hours in secret dreams  
All so unlikely - you lacked the means  
To make things happen, or so it seemed  
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And the dreams continue for they came alive  
And you kept on going though the loneliness died  
For the heart expands when love moves in  
And you daily visit the sea of dreams

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#### **74. Without another word**

Has something happened?  
I see it in your eyes  
Your look of hurt, the light gone out  
A kind of dazed surprise  
Do I imagine phantoms  
Where nothing has occurred  
And you will simply turn away  
Without another word  
You will simply turn away / Without another word

Has something happened?  
Was there a change of mood?  
A melancholy undertone  
Like winter here too soon

It's good to talk but here you are  
All ready to adjourn  
And once again you turn away  
Without another word  
Once again you turn away / Without another word

Face it now or you will be haunted  
By the life you never chose  
If you shut your eyes to what's happening  
Don't say that I closed the door

Has something happened?  
The moon is riding high  
Cars move slowly down the street  
Clouds sail across the sky  
How can you choke emotion back  
And bear it all alone?  
For once again you turn away  
Without another word  
Once again you turn away / Without another word

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## **75. Resentments**

His dissatisfied face / Haunts me still  
Which makes no sense / Of his moods I had my fill  
Some guys dedicate / A lifetime to regret  
Hurts real, some imagined / They simply won't forget

Could it be resentments/ Are the emblem of our race?  
We keep our hearts imprisoned / Our world behind a veil  
Waters held back by a dam /In a cool neglected place  
Resentments slowly gather in / Crushing us with their weight

He blazed so brightly / When first we met  
His issues and his demons / Lay quietly in wait  
Then like sitting tenants / They all came out to play  
He who at first enchanted / Couldn't keep the dark at bay

Could it be resentments/ Are the emblem of our race?  
We keep our hearts imprisoned / Our world behind a veil  
Waters held back by a dam /In a cool neglected place  
Resentments slowly gather in / Crushing us with their weight

His dissatisfied face / Haunts me still  
You may catch me reflecting / On what might have been

I know he dedicated / A lifetime to regret  
Maybe in another world / And in a different space

Could it be resentments/ Are the emblem of our race?  
We keep our hearts imprisoned / Our world behind a veil  
Waters held back by a dam /In a cool neglected place  
Resentments slowly gather in / Crushing us with their weight

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## **76. Only the habits of time**

Accustomed to my love  
Taken for granted  
Who could guess that once it was  
The only thing you wanted  
Is this what we journey to -  
A harbour safe and dull?  
Where sleep is keenly welcomed  
And no one's heart is full

Accustomed to my love  
The rhythm soft and even  
The melody is tired and worn  
Without rhyme or reasons  
And when we talk of love  
Whatever could it mean?  
Inside our separate worlds  
We live in different dreams

No look of love in your face  
Only the habits of time  
And a taste, little remembered,  
Of when I made you mine  
There's no look of love in your face  
As you sip a glass of wine  
What is left to sustain us?  
Only the habits of time

Accustomed to my love  
It is a chilling phrase  
No promise for the future  
The flavour of the age  
No look of love in your face  
As you sip a glass of wine  
What is left to sustain us?  
Only the habits of time

No look of love in your face  
Only the habits of time  
And a taste, little remembered,  
Of when I made you mine  
There's no look of love in your face  
As you sip a glass of wine  
What is left to sustain us?  
Only the habits of time  
Only the habits of time

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### **77. I came to my senses (found rest in thee)**

It's the way of the world to torment your soul  
With wishes and longings and heartaches untold  
So is there a way I can get peace of mind  
Silence the machinery, quell the desires?  
It's an eloquent question I put to the stars  
Awaiting an answer in no smoking bars  
When you came along – an unseasonal breeze –  
My heart once so restless found rest in thee  
I came to my senses, found rest in thee

It's an odd situation 'cos you're not at peace  
There's something unsteady beneath that veneer  
An impulsive fever, an uncertain gaze  
Indefinite signals and ill-defined ways  
And yet in your presence the world becomes calm  
And things come together like a sweet-smelling balm  
When you came along – an unseasonal breeze –  
My heart once so restless found rest in thee  
I came to my senses, found rest in thee

How come you're so restful? I seem to detect  
A lingering sadness, a sense of regret  
You want roads to open which seem to be closed  
You long to uncover what words can't disclose  
And yet you find comfort, like me you find calm  
In moments together, with hand touching hand  
When you came along – an unseasonal breeze –  
My heart once so restless found rest in thee  
My heart once so restless found rest in thee  
I came to my senses, found rest in thee

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### **78. I must not fall in love**

I have the right to adore you  
Admire you, behold you  
Comfort and support you  
But - I must not fall in love

I take the time to unfold you  
Layers patiently unrolled  
You revealed before me  
But - I must not fall in love

Friendship, nothing softer  
As deep as western waters  
Precious as a daughter  
But - I must not fall in love

Over time I win your trust  
Tell you secrets as friends must  
Faithful till I turn to dust  
But - I must not fall in love

Love but not romantic  
Steady, never frantic  
Safe and warm and constant  
But - I must not fall in love

Why then does my heart skip a beat  
When unexpectedly we meet?  
Striding towards me on the street  
Yet - I must not fall in love

I have the right to adore you  
Admire you, behold you  
Comfort and support you  
But - I must not fall in love  
I must not fall in love  
I must not fall in love

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### **79. He is no less alive**

Now he is dead, he is no less alive  
In the bedroom I silenced the clock  
Covered the mirror and closed the shutters

Moved away and turned out the light

Nothing gets better, gets better with time  
In the hallway unfinished lists  
No more kisses, delight unbidden  
Now he is dead, he is no less alive

Now he is dead, he is no less alive  
The radio plays in a different room  
And his favourite melody looms  
Takes me constantly by surprise

Everything everything honours his grace  
Ghosts they shimmer in the noonday sun  
Loss is the garment you see me wearing  
Realising that he was the one

Tears, the tears flow down from my eyes  
Heartbroken a friend looks away  
Unspoken the words of despairing  
Now he is dead, he is no less alive

Now he is dead, he is no less alive  
In the bedroom I silenced the clock  
Covered the mirror and closed the shutters  
Moved away and turned out the light  
Moved away and turned out the light

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The melody is adapted from a traditional Irish tune.

### **80. A stage, a crowd, a sky**

In the Piazza San Michele an accordion is playing  
A melody of long ago called 'Across the Waves'  
While on the Via Roma countless cyclists pass me by  
With rows of seats in place – a stage, a crowd, a sky –  
For Ennio Morricone leads the orchestra tonight

Old men hang out in clusters, two or three stand by the wall  
They are talking about everything, they are talking 'bout nothing at all  
And right upon the quarter hour the bells sing out the time  
With rows of seats in place – a stage, a crowd, a sky –  
For Ennio Morricone leads the orchestra tonight

In the Palazzo Mansi all is calm within the gloom  
And hardly any visitor disturbs the darkened rooms

And minor masterpieces sleep, protected from the light  
With rows of seats in place – a stage, a crowd, a sky –  
For Ennio Morricone leads the orchestra tonight

In the church of San Paolino the polished seats ascend  
To meet the restful altar on the eve of the weekend  
And pigeons fight for food upon the white steps right outside  
With rows of seats in place – a stage, a crowd, a sky –  
For Ennio Morricone leads the orchestra tonight

In San Giuliano Terme, a few miles from Lucca  
It's ten at night, the moon is high, in the tiny square there is music  
The band plays Piaf, Puccini, Nessun Dorma floats to the sky  
With rows of seats in place – a stage, a crowd, a sky –  
For Ennio Morricone leads the orchestra tonight

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### **81. A handsome couple**

Many words, they are empty  
Tired of the scent of drink  
When it comes to love he deals me  
From the bottom of the deck  
He's so cool / But does cool love you?  
Promised me nothing / At close of day  
A handsome couple goes / Out on display  
With my empty heart

Lots of talk about ambition  
Where do I fit in?  
Ego driven, ego crazy  
(Ok) I'm not easy to maintain  
At some level / We are all the same  
Looking for love / At close of day  
A handsome couple goes / Out on display  
With my empty heart

Is it common to his race?  
I am sick of charm and grace  
He is oh so clever with words  
Hanging out in the corner bar  
But there is not a chance / Looking into his eyes  
I will see real love / Coming into play  
A handsome couple goes / Out on display  
With my empty heart

Looking for love / At close of day  
A handsome couple goes / Out on display  
With my empty heart

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## **82. We crossed a line**

A barrier lifts, we cross a line  
Enter into another's life  
Suddenly know, like second sight  
Quickening interest, widening eye  
Without warning, we open a door  
All is changed, might never have known  
Mightn't have happened, strange to think  
Of love undeveloped, on the brink

But notwithstanding we crossed a line  
We took a chance, gambled this time  
A close close call, a judgement too fine  
Worth the risk, we crossed a line

You know the moment or so they say  
Knowing and acting are lifetimes away  
A sense that someone awaits your call  
Not enough so we withdraw  
A door may open, a light may fall  
Partly hidden, like a garden wall  
It need not happen, strange to think  
Of love undeveloped, on the brink

But notwithstanding we crossed a line  
We took a chance, gambled this time  
A close close call, a judgement too fine  
Worth the risk, we crossed a line

You can see it coming, but even so  
Ground is covered with everyday snow  
Spell of the moment, tentative glow  
Gone in an instant, as we now know  
Up go our defences, our default mode  
We see what we want, an empty road  
It fails to happen, so strange to think  
Of love undeveloped, on the brink

But notwithstanding we crossed a line  
We took a chance, gambled this time

A close close call, a judgement too fine  
Worth the risk, we crossed a line

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### **83. Love shows signs that can't be mistaken**

He sang with feeling, with the pain of desire  
What we could not put into words  
Feelings we have that we cannot express  
Touching a nerve with a chord  
He sang for the cynics, he sang for the weak  
He sang for the hurt and the blind  
Love shows signs that can't be mistaken  
Make sure you don't leave it behind

In the café she smiles as she cleans off the tables  
Melody lingers on  
Pours out the coffee, she slices the bread  
Memory filled with his song  
Brings to her work a hint of that fragrance  
Its magic is there like a prize  
Love shows signs that can't be mistaken  
Make sure you don't leave it behind

Love shows signs that can't be mistaken  
So often we choose to be blind  
Why can't we hear what the heart is saying?  
Why do we run out of time?

He sang with feeling, he touched like a dream  
The places so often asleep  
He made her feel yearning, made her feel warm  
He pulled from her hope and relief  
The song it continues, so much left unsaid  
Blending a tear with a smile  
Love shows signs that can't be mistaken  
Make sure you don't leave it behind  
Love shows signs that can't be mistaken  
Make sure you don't leave it behind

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### **84. Why do the houses still remain?**

The wind I hear it sighing but no snow is on the ground  
Inside the lamp will soon be burning low

The voices in the cabin make a quiet happy sound  
My thoughts go back to many years ago  
The house was tall and gabled where my loved one used to live  
I knew its every feature, every wall  
The white road to the garden gate, nearby the metal bridge  
The windows with the blinds forever drawn

Tell me, why do the houses still remain when they that built them are gone  
When of them that lived there and planned there is left not a face, not a hand  
The houses are old, the trees are bare, the church wall is black with winter rain  
And once I looked out to see her there but she quickly turned her face away

The walls that were so welcoming beyond the narrow fields  
Are barren now and cold with winter rain  
And yet I'm drawn to come on back like one who has to grieve  
Love let me down, my heart was filled with pain  
The only prayer that moves my lips is one I say for you  
I dream that somehow history can be changed  
A star will light the coming night and love will turn out true  
But something tells me I will hope in vain

Tell me, why do the houses still remain when they that built them are gone  
When of them that lived there and planned there is left not a face, not a hand  
The houses are old, the trees are bare, the church wall is black with winter rain  
And once I looked out to see her there but she quickly turned her face away

That resting place is deadly cold where dying wishes dwell  
Where men no longer pretend to believe  
At night the disappointment like a secret river wells  
No happy thought the evening hour relieves  
Yes I have joined the whisperers you hear upon the wind  
Like voices living only in the past  
Too late to put old hopes behind, regrets will always win  
A broken moon reflected in the glass

Tell me, why do the houses still remain when they that built them are gone  
When of them that lived there and planned there is left not a face, not a hand  
The houses are old, the trees are bare, the church wall is black with winter rain  
And once I looked out to see her there but she quickly turned her face away

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The lyrics are based on poems by George MacDonald (1824-1905) and Emily Bronte (1818-1848).

### **85. Head on pillow**

In the late afternoon / Your face next to mine  
Can't believe my good fortune / At last side by side

Put away our secrets / All at once no disguise  
Kiss me soft, kiss me slowly / Sharing paradise

..... / Time to explore  
The forbidden limits / Where we need to go  
Liberation is here / And we're ready to glide  
Kiss me soft, kiss me slowly / Sharing paradise

Head on pillow / Late afternoon  
Faces in shadow / Kids home from school  
Sounds in the corridor / Footsteps now fading away

Your head on my pillow / After all of this time  
After all of this waiting / You turn on your light  
The heart is expanding / Not a spark but a fire  
Kiss me soft, kiss me slowly / Sharing paradise

Head on pillow / Late afternoon  
Faces in shadow / Kids home from school  
Sounds in the corridor / Footsteps now fading away

And the blinds they are drawn / Hand in glove  
A new found ambition / A new neighbourhood  
River is flowing / Fast rising tide  
Kiss me soft, kiss me slowly / Sharing paradise

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### **86. Harvest moon of home**

Every day the same prison walls  
The same evening shadows as night time falls  
Sun steps out across the floor  
At an even pace from bed to door  
Every night these prison bars  
Stand dark against the blazing stars  
And time presses hard as she ebbs away  
And kills me slowly day by day

Winter moon of the southern sky  
You're the harvest, harvest moon of home  
When you walk out you are sure to spy  
Where my sleeping children lie  
Winter moon of the southern sky  
You're the harvest, harvest moon of home  
Carry my love over dangerous seas / And whisper in their ears

Back at home it is an autumn day  
Bloom of summer now gone pale  
And rivers run on their sandy beds  
But tears in my dungeon are all I shed  
But like a man in a fearful dream  
Who calls out for a sign  
One morning in a distant land  
I'll awake with delight to a curlew's cry

Winter moon of the southern sky  
You're the harvest, harvest moon of home  
When you walk out you are sure to spy  
Where my sleeping children lie  
Winter moon of the southern sky  
You're the harvest, harvest moon of home  
Carry my love over dangerous seas / And whisper in their ears

God give me strength when I am free  
And sail on home to my family  
That I may join the gallant few  
The endless struggle to renew  
Sometimes I fear it was all in vain  
The sun has set and will not rise again  
But then I cry that even slaves  
Keep faith and long to shed their chains

Winter moon of the southern sky  
You're the harvest, harvest moon of home  
When you walk out you are sure to spy  
Where my sleeping children lie  
Winter moon of the southern sky  
You're the harvest, harvest moon of home  
Carry my love over dangerous seas / And whisper in their ears

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### **87. Let's not fight until the morning**

One day it will be too late  
We'll settle for second best  
One day you will close the door  
And I'll never see you again  
What keeps you here in this place?  
Can't you see me for what I am?  
You're not half as empty as me  
Have you worked out / some kind of plan?  
But in the meantime, baby ..



Let's not fight until the morning  
Let's hold off until the dawn  
I got no shame, I have no right to ask you  
I am clearly in the wrong  
Let's not fight until the morning  
Let the night hours work their charm  
Find a million, a million reasons  
In the shelter of our arms / Keep each other warm /  
In the shelter of our arms / Keep each other warm  
In the shelter of our arms

What's wrong with me? It's hard to say  
Have I got a secret heart?  
I run, I hide, that's the game I play  
I am driving us apart  
Get what I want, take cos I can  
Only me I want to please  
Don't you let me off the hook  
Don't give in / to my disease  
But in the meantime, baby ..

Let's not fight until the morning  
Let's hold off until the dawn  
I got no shame, I have no right to ask you  
I am clearly in the wrong  
Let's not fight until the morning  
Let the night hours work their charm  
Find a million, a million reasons  
In the shelter of our arms / Keep each other warm /  
In the shelter of our arms / Keep each other warm  
In the shelter of our arms

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### **88. Ready for the time of my life**

Let's not be  
Sheltered from the view  
Blind to what we're looking for  
For here you are, always new

All dressed up  
Festive like a Christmas tune  
Time does what it has to do  
But here you are, always new

Setting sail  
It took me a while to decide  
But I'm putting my heart on the line  
Ready for the time of my life

On my way  
There may be a tear in my eye  
But I'm making the most of the light  
Ready for the time of my life

When we dance  
Can't you tell from the glorious view  
I will come back to earth very soon  
For here you are, always new

Who'd have thought the room  
Could fall still with our grace  
The most beautiful girl in the place  
And here we are, always new

Setting sail / It took me a while to decide  
But I'm putting my heart on the line / Ready for the time of my life

On my way / There may be a tear in my eye  
But I'm making the most of the light / Ready for the time of my life

Evening falls  
Leaves slip from careless trees  
Calendar taking its ease  
I make my way back to you

On the floor  
We are moving around in a dream  
Sweet never ending kiss  
I made my way back to you  
Sweet never ending kiss  
I made my way back to you

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## **89. He eats alone**

Phone on standby / thumb alert  
Ready for the ping / of arriving texts  
The food gets cold / as she eats alone

A networked world / friends extensive

Incoming messages / like Grand Central  
Glued to her phone / and she eats alone

What a strange strange thing  
A heart that never sings  
A soul that never shares  
With anyone who cares  
So she hustles with the crowd  
Keeping tabs and talking loud  
Taking notes and sipping wine  
Checking with the gang online  
Putting off the taxi home / In the end she eats alone  
Putting off the taxi home / In the end she eats alone

Glow of the screen / all systems on  
They imitate / the closeness of love  
False promises / and she eats alone

Miles from anywhere / heart like a stone  
Odds against her / though her phone  
Has contacts by the score / but she eats alone

What a strange strange thing  
A heart that never sings  
A soul that never shares  
With anyone who cares  
So she hustles with the crowd  
Keeping tabs and talking loud  
Taking notes and sipping wine  
Checking with the gang online  
Putting off the taxi home / In the end she eats alone  
Putting off the taxi home / In the end she eats alone

Glow of the screen / all systems on  
They imitate / the closeness of love

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### **90. Don't embrace me like a lie**

If I meet you on the street  
Your coat unbuttoned once again  
Not revealing anything  
Your face restrained  
And if you happen to touch me  
No open door  
It won't be heartfelt, darling,

Convention, nothing more

It's an age for empty symbols  
Masquerade and pose  
All the well-rehearsed expressions  
Fashion-coded clothes  
I'm used to life being counterfeit  
Never straight and true  
Am I wrong to expect something better?  
I don't have to take it from you

Don't kiss me if you don't mean it  
Embrace me like a lie  
A kiss should tell me you love me  
Not that you're leaving tonight  
Why can't we honour our promises?  
And give it a try?  
Don't kiss me if you don't mean it  
Kiss me, don't embrace me like a lie

Why do we love the most  
Those who slowly turn away?  
With the seasons passing  
Little chance remains  
One day, ready to love me,  
You'll kiss me with all your heart  
Hold me like a longed for treasure  
Eyes like liquid stars

Don't kiss me if you don't mean it  
Embrace me like a lie  
A kiss should tell me you love me  
Not that you're leaving tonight  
Why can't we honour our promises?  
And give it a try?  
Don't kiss me if you don't mean it  
Kiss me, don't embrace me like a lie

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### **91. Love's uncertain promises**

How long will she hold her nerve  
As silent years roll by?  
Sadness threatens to shrivel her heart  
And doubt begins to gnaw  
What if her tactics have led her astray

Undermined by flaws  
And love's uncertain promises  
Were priceless after all?

Love - a surrender to the fates  
Open to every blow  
She preferred a tranquil place  
Free from the highs and the lows  
An inner world she kept in reserve  
Take comfort if you must  
But stay detached, remain aloof  
By heartfelt longing untouched

She'd had her measure of love affairs  
But she was unconvinced  
Too much emotion invested there  
And no dividend of bliss  
Around her whirled the language of love  
Like dancers at a ball  
Could love's uncertain promises  
Be priceless after all?

What if her tactics have led her astray  
Undermined by flaws  
And love's uncertain promises  
Were priceless after all?  
And love's uncertain promises  
Were priceless after all?

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Melody suggested by "On wings of song" by Felix Mendelssohn.

## **92. Far beyond the Pale**

He had grave misgivings when he saw the silent town  
And the listless tide  
The ocean's distant murmur, streets without a sound  
Windows dark and blind  
They carry inner longings buried way below  
Lingering and frail  
People they don't say much in this lonesome place  
Far beyond the Pale

The town it is waiting for the evening breeze  
When our labour ends  
The sky has been burning, not a hint of grace  
High above our heads

No vessel on the ocean, a desperate calm  
None can raise a sail  
People they don't say much in this lonesome place  
Far beyond the Pale

Doesn't matter here, be you eager or old,  
No stories to be told  
There are deep dark shadows on the railroad bend  
The night is turning cold  
If you leave the door open or keep it closed  
Quiet, self-contained  
People they don't say much in this lonesome place  
Far beyond the Pale

O we all need reassurance and a hand to hold  
So that love unfolds  
Need some fellow feeling, kindness on the road  
To uplift the soul  
Encouragement on offer at the end of the trail  
When emotion fails  
People they don't say much in this lonesome place  
Far beyond the Pale  
Encouragement on offer at the end of the trail  
When emotion fails  
People they don't say much in this lonesome place  
Far beyond the Pale  
Far beyond the Pale  
Far beyond the Pale

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### **93. If the good times are over**

If the good times are over  
Let me recognise  
That the good times poured all over me  
Like autumn wine  
Let me not sink into bitterness  
A melancholy daze  
Happiness acknowledged  
Is the wisdom of the age

If the good times are over  
My heart I will console  
With unrestricted memories  
And thoughts to warm the soul  
That was a golden time you gave

From a deep and precious store  
Though it was all too obvious  
You'd leave me longing for more

I let you go, you walked away  
To a distant place with a different name  
Somehow I always knew you'd be good at that,  
Not one to dispense the blame  
Launching forth, pressing on,  
So good at turning away

If the good times are over  
A vanished era of bliss  
Why should I be ungrateful?  
All my life I waited for this  
An exalted state of worship  
Falling into a kiss  
That special state of heart and mind  
Plunging into the deep

I let you go, you walked away  
To a distant place with a different name  
Somehow I always knew you'd be good at that,  
Not one to dispense the blame  
Launching forth, pressing on,  
So good at turning away

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#### **94. You carry it around**

No tell tale symptoms / No giveaway sounds  
You cannot shake it off  
So you carry it around

Happened so long ago / Still it gets you down  
You wear it like a shirt and tie  
You carry it around

Love to leave it / In a lost and found  
It doesn't work like that  
You carry it around

Walk the city streets / Rain is pouring down  
Sometimes out of mind  
Still you carry it around

It feels comforting / To walk on common ground  
Many share your burden  
They carry it around

Mislaid romance / A sailor homeward bound  
Never made the harbour  
And you carry it around

I woke up Monday / Couldn't face the dawn  
Didn't have the energy  
To carry it around

A man called my name / Told me I would drown  
Said "You have no future  
Yet you carry it around"

I said "Is there a choice? / The night will wear me down  
I lack a valid option  
But to carry it around

Some drink their sorrow / Put their hand to the plough  
I don't look back, I press ahead  
And carry it around

End up dislocated / Secrets buried underground  
Concealing things  
Still we carry them around

Yet we continue / When hope is truly gone  
You find a match, you light a flame  
You carry it around

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### **95. Where empty buses sleep**

No one knows what it's like to be alone  
Keeping the dread at bay  
A dog in the street has more company  
Than I have at close of day  
A cup of hot coffee giving comfort  
Tables in the autumn outside  
No one knows what it's like to be alone  
To keep on when life is a lie

No one knows what it's like to be alone  
Sleepwalking through the day



Deceived by those we thought were friends  
Sheltering from what people say  
Tears are the silent language of grief  
Sometimes they bring relief  
No one knows what it's like to be alone  
No one there at the end of the street

Reasons to believe are what I'm looking for  
Comfort from the living and the free  
Kindness at the hands of strangers  
Friendship where empty buses sleep

No one knows what it's like to be alone  
Keeping the dread at bay  
Anyone there to mourn my passing?  
Speak of me with respect?  
Still I survive, in some ways fortunate  
Though I am consumed with despair  
No one knows what it's like to be alone  
To sleep on and never awake

Love is the origin, should be the bridge  
To touch and to greet and console  
Pity the child who starts out hopeful  
Ending up on her own

Reasons to believe are what I'm looking for  
Comfort from the living and the free  
Kindness at the hands of strangers  
Friendship where empty buses sleep  
Friendship where empty buses sleep

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### **96. I put those thoughts away**

I put those thoughts away  
No backward glance I steal  
For those are all our yesterdays  
And now we must be real  
And yet you stand before me  
You send a silent plea  
But which of us is brave enough  
To reconstruct the dream?  
And I prefer to hesitate, not ready to believe  
Yes, I prefer to hesitate, not ready to believe

I put those thoughts away  
In the suitcase of my soul  
But you are helping me unpack  
The passions of long ago  
I put those thoughts away  
In the suitcase of my soul  
And I'm prepared to raise my sails  
And cast away from shore

I put those thoughts away  
The comfort of your hands  
The way you smiled and turned your head  
The many different strands  
I put those thoughts away  
I turned my back on love  
I tired of all the promises  
The sly deceptive words  
So how are we still face to face, completely undeterred?  
Yes, how are we still face to face, completely undeterred?

I put those thoughts away  
In the suitcase of my soul  
But you are helping me unpack  
The passions of long ago  
I put those thoughts away  
In the suitcase of my soul  
And I'm prepared to raise my sails  
And cast away from shore

I put those thoughts away  
No backward glance I steal  
For those are all our yesterdays  
And now we must be real

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### **97. Empty space**

Such an empty space  
Was hard to predict  
I pictured you forever  
At the top of the list  
A lasting favourite  
A turntable hit  
A steady selling item  
The public bewitched

A real crowd pleaser, so often heard  
A nice little earner we thought we deserved  
But the plays have dried up and in their place  
I am reconciled to an empty space

There's an empty space  
In this year's chart  
No Christmas greeting  
No birthday card  
Number ten with a bullet  
Blazed at the start  
But like a cult entry  
It quickly departs

A real crowd pleaser, so often heard  
A nice little earner we thought we deserved  
But the plays have dried up and in their place  
I am reconciled to an empty space

A real crowd pleaser, so often heard  
A nice little earner we thought we deserved  
But the plays have dried up and in their place  
I am reconciled to an empty space

There's an empty space  
Where we used to glow  
There's a gap in the rundown  
It dropped like a stone  
We seemed to be sparkling  
The flame didn't hold  
Our hopes disappointed  
No silver, no gold

A real crowd pleaser, so often heard  
A nice little earner we thought we deserved  
But the plays have dried up and in their place  
I am reconciled to an empty space

A real crowd pleaser, so often heard  
A nice little earner we thought we deserved  
But the plays have dried up and in their place  
I am reconciled to an empty space  
I am reconciled to an empty space

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## 98. Like someone else's life

The kiss went on forever  
But that was years ago  
And though we have our memories / You and I  
There's no book tells you what to do  
When love it says goodbye  
No one can steal the good times / And yet they seem to slide  
Still the damage lingers / Like someone else's life

I stay well clear of photographs  
They trap me like a snare  
The scars are hardly visible / Yet they hurt  
What's dead we can imagine  
In recreated ways  
But nothing can transform the loss / The drawn out farewell  
Still the damage lingers / Like someone else's life

Take a quiet moment / Rummage through my thoughts  
Put the past in order / And dim the lights  
Still the damage lingers / Pulling this girl inward  
Like someone else's life

An inconvenient moment  
When love is put aside  
How long did I spend hanging on / Slow to fly  
There's no book tells you what to do  
When love it says goodbye  
No one can steal the good times / And yet they seem to slide  
Still the damage lingers / Like someone else's life

(Just like) someone else's life  
(Just like) someone else's life  
(Just like) someone else's life  
(Just like) someone else's life

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## 99. The business of hope

I used to live there / A long long time ago  
I used to have family / We used to be close  
I didn't have baggage then / You gave me a home  
Used to be involved in / The business of hope

I used to adore him / I used to have roots  
I loved like a conqueror / I learned to seduce

Knew how to be tender / Knew how to console  
Used to be involved in / The business of hope

You'd see me parading / In the garden of love  
I used to partake of / The infinite fruit  
How perfect the romance / How open the road

Made lots of effort then / Put in the time  
Planted the vineyard / Harvested the wine  
Kept all my promises / Through highs and lows  
Used to be involved in / The business of hope

How heavy the silence / How empty the sound  
As love disengages / To the dark side of town  
And now there's no money / No kitchen, no soul  
Used to be involved in / The business of hope

What happens the words? / They scatter, they get lost  
No longer have meaning / Stick in the mouth  
They take to the heavens / I falter below

Why can't I utter / What needs to be said?  
The language of comfort / The breaking of bread  
And so it finishes / The history of love  
Used to be involved in / The business of hope

And is it just maybes / That slow down and pause?  
You suck away feeling / Get ready to fall  
And here I stand empty / Symbolically dumb  
Used to be involved in / The business of hope  
The business of hope  
The business of hope  
The business of hope

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### **100. He is listening now**

We remember her today  
More real than in life itself  
Now that she is gone  
Her face pours into our minds  
The day she walked away  
They could have spent some time  
He could have asked her to hold on  
He looked away, heedless like a stone

She wanted to be loved  
We all want to be loved  
But she much more than most  
He didn't listen then  
But he is listening now  
Listening like a mighty force

Regret is such a waste  
A luxury we can't afford  
When summoned to the test  
We let her down and the demons roared  
The day she walked away  
Attention she required  
See me, hear me, she implored  
But she was far, far away from our minds

She wanted to be loved  
We all want to be loved  
But she much more than most  
He didn't listen then  
But he is listening now  
Listening like a mighty force

We'd eyes to see but so out of reach then  
As if we wanted to dim her light  
So strange that now he can hear so clearly  
He lifts his head listening, listening with all his might

I hate what-might-have-beens  
Things that we meant to say  
It was murder by degrees  
Neglecting considerate ways  
The day she walked away  
Not out of the blue  
The signs were there for all to see  
She's gone, she's gone 'cos of what we failed to do

She wanted to be loved  
We all want to be loved  
But she much more than most  
He didn't listen then  
But he is listening now  
Listening like a mighty force

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**101. Time enough**

Never had enough of time  
You were distant in your way  
A lifetime of leaving me:  
I dreamt one day you'd stay  
But in the end I realised  
We would always be short of time  
Though there was time enough  
To break each other's hearts

I thought my world was waiting  
For such a time as this  
When you held me in your arms ...  
O I can feel it still  
You held pride of place girl in my life  
For you I was an also ran  
Our love had time enough  
To break each other's hearts oh yeah  
Our love had time enough  
To break each other's hearts

Speak well of me o won't you girl  
In your life in another realm  
The space I occupied  
Filled by someone else  
Next time I will not sell myself short  
Won't be an also ran  
For there was time enough  
To cherish each other's hearts

I thought my world was waiting  
For such a time as this  
When you held me in your arms ...  
O I can feel it still  
You held pride of place girl in my life  
For you I was an also ran  
Our love had time enough  
To break each other's hearts oh yeah  
Our love had time enough  
To break each other's hearts

#### INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

I thought my world was waiting  
For such a time as this  
When you held me in your arms ...  
O I can feel it still

You held pride of place girl in my life  
For you I was an also ran  
Our love had time enough  
To break each other's hearts oh yeah  
Our love had time enough  
To break each other's hearts

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## **102. In the hours before we sleep**

The day sinks from the summer sky  
Fishing boats rest on the beach  
Not quite dark, stars are coming out  
Normal troubles slip out of reach  
Hands touch hands upon white tables  
Soft air aching with relief  
And my heart feels gratitude for  
Those blessed hours before we sleep

Music and low voices  
Warm and calm and deep  
Full of grace and promises  
In the hours before we sleep

For this moment we've been waiting  
Hoping each will feel the same  
But I know I run the risk of  
Misinterpreting your gaze  
Does your smile mean something special  
Like a galleon on the deep?  
Still my heart feels gratitude for  
Those blessed hours before we sleep

Music and low voices  
Warm and calm and deep  
Full of grace and promises  
In the hours before we sleep

The waves sound on the summer shore  
Surging like this heart of mine  
As the darkness makes its presence felt  
We are starting to confide  
And I say more than I meant to  
Hoping what I sow I'll reap  
And our hearts feel gratitude for  
Those blessed hours before we sleep



Music and low voices  
Warm and calm and deep  
Full of grace and promises  
In the hours before we sleep

Music and low voices  
Warm and calm and deep  
Full of grace and promises  
In the hours before we sleep

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### **103. I haven't got time for the pain**

You sit with your coffee / And you grant me a smile  
Warm and available / And fully alive  
We have been through a lot / But I know you too well  
After all of the heartache / Not much remains  
You want it so badly / But is that enough  
Can you make things happen / By the strength of your love  
And even though no one could give it a name  
A moment has passed and I haven't got time for the pain

The love may be there / But it simply won't work  
Your long explanations / Faint reasons for hope  
Perhaps there's a fork / In the road that we walk  
And it no longer matters / That you promise your all  
I am deaf to your voice / As I open the door  
You have no right to ask me / I can't take any more  
And even though no one could give it a name  
A moment has passed and I haven't got time for the pain

Here on the roof / As the moon shows her face  
Look down on the city / A mysterious place  
There are dreams and ambitions / And covered up lies  
There are lovers, deceivers / There are husbands and wives  
And life's consolations / Uncertain to me  
I've held on too often / Now I long for release  
And even though no one could give it a name  
A moment has passed and I haven't got time for the pain

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#### 104. Your hands are ready for love

Your hands are ready for loving  
To give and to receive  
Your lips are ready for kissing  
Heart is ready to yield  
Your arms are open and welcome  
All too ready to enfold  
After all these years of waiting  
Your hands are ready for love

Your hands are ready to touch me  
To move along my face  
Your fingertips are tingling  
Have you left things much too late?  
You move along my shoulders  
Caressing skin and bone  
After all these years of waiting  
Your hands are ready for love

Your lips have been left untended / Unkissed, untouched, uncared  
Your mouth you have kept unopened / No stranger entered in  
Wandered alone in the desert / The fault so surely your own (but)  
After all these years of waiting / Hands are ready for love

Your body filled with longing  
Took little action before  
But now the emotion is urgent  
Something you can't ignore  
An ache in the tips of your fingers  
A thirst in the depths of your soul  
After all these years of waiting  
Your hands are ready for love

Your lips have been left untended / Unkissed, untouched, uncared  
Your mouth you have kept unopened / No stranger entered in  
Wandered alone in the desert / The fault so surely your own (but)  
After all these years of waiting / Hands are ready for love \*\*

Your hands are ready for loving  
To give and to receive  
Your lips are ready for kissing  
Heart is ready to yield  
Your arms are open and welcome  
All too ready to enfold  
After all these years of waiting  
Your hands are ready for love

Your hands are ready to touch me  
To move along my face  
Your fingertips are tingling  
Have you left things much too late?  
You move along my shoulders  
Caressing skin and bone  
After all these years of waiting  
Your hands are ready for love

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### **105. Let me sleep**

Just let me sleep / I have seen enough  
I burnt my bridges / I have drained the cup  
The lifestyle gurus / Make me sick to the core  
That go go thinking / All those open doors  
Simply let me sleep / As the night draws in  
Let me not awake / From an endless dream

Just let me sleep / Given too much time  
Can no longer handle / The cycle of lies  
Too much to think about / No truths to find  
No need to finish up / Or go out in style  
Simply let me sleep / As the night draws in  
Let me not awake / From an endless dream

Break

Tired of words where / our thoughts seek to hide  
Weary of knowledge / The seasons and the tides  
Worn out from reading / The great and the good  
Ready to give up / The effort of love  
Simply let me sleep / As the night draws in  
Let me not awake / From an endless dream

Break

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### **106. The roads of heaven**

Without him don't know who I am / A savage truth to tell  
Couldn't hold on to the failing light / And then the silence fell  
Winter blows in early / The winter has a cold and heartless sound  
And he is on his way / Wandering the roads of heaven now

I took his love for granted / We had so much time  
Of course I was mistaken / Too late I realised  
That goodbyes come so quickly / Short-lived pleasures they drown  
And he is on his way / Wandering the roads of heaven now

Who lived more fully than he / More bountifully?  
So there's consolation / We flourished like the breeze  
Who cares if autumn leaves are turning / Slowly turning golden brown?  
For he is on his way / Wandering the roads of heaven now

Late at night and I'm startled / I wake up in my bed  
I hear him on the road outside / I hear him in my head  
He loved the early morning sky / The banks of woollen clouds  
And he is on his way / Wandering the roads of heaven now

Felt great happiness in our time / What more is there to tell?  
He was a man for the rambles / He rambled long and well  
We have much to remember / There's no need to write it down  
And he is on his way / Wandering the roads of heaven now

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### **107. Why long to cross the border?**

We could be at the border now  
If we had left in time  
But what's the point in going back  
To a place beyond the lines  
The lines of hope and history  
Beyond the reach of love?  
Why long to cross the border?  
Why reach out to the sun?

We are holed up in a hiding place  
We are counting down the hours  
Not quite what we had in mind  
When we first made this plan  
There comes a time when taking stock  
Is what needs to be done  
Why long to cross the border?  
Why reach out to the sun?

Why long to cross the border? / Hold on to foolish dreams  
Ignore the writing on the wall / The complicated schemes  
Why long to cross the border / Too late to take that road  
We kept that hope alive for years / We're reaping what we sowed

Unaware of being watched  
You climb into your shell  
Learning to say I love you  
A task too hard to bear  
Not creatures of reflection  
And us so far from home  
Why long to cross the border?  
Why reach out to the sun?

Why long to cross the border? / Hold on to foolish dreams  
Ignore the writing on the wall / The complicated schemes  
Why long to cross the border / Too late to take that road  
We kept that hope alive for years / We're reaping what we sowed

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### **108. Make sure you are adored**

A host of tables, a mosaic floor  
She waits, he doesn't come  
It's quiet here and we escape  
The afternoon sun  
From floor to ceiling the mirrors rise  
Pass the time in black and white  
All too ready to swallow a line  
She's out of time

She waits - the old old story  
Thinking brass was gold  
Love takes imagination  
No use if oversold  
Make sure of a good life  
Make sure you are adored  
That's the secret, that's the secret  
So I'm told

A missed appointment, a last farewell  
She waits, he doesn't come  
A man of few resources  
When all's said and done  
A little charm, a winning smile  
Not enough to see them through  
She understands, if a little late  
She waits but he don't come

She waits - the old old story  
Thinking brass was gold  
Love takes imagination  
No use if oversold  
Make sure of a good life  
Make sure you are adored  
That's the secret, that's the secret  
So I'm told

She was ready to swallow a line  
Oh so willing to be satisfied  
She needed worship  
She accepted a lie  
A little charm, a winning smile  
All the more reason to sit and cry  
She understands, if a little late  
That he won't come

She waits - the old old story  
Thinking brass was gold  
Love takes imagination  
No use if oversold  
Make sure of a good life  
Make sure you are adored  
That's the secret, that's the secret  
So I'm told

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### **109. When we kiss**

When we kiss / I'm aware of all my flaws  
They flourish and they grow / By the hour  
Some guys they foul up / Every once in a while  
But I am consistent, baby / I do it every single time

When we kiss / I don't close my eyes  
Always believing / Someone else's lies  
Looking forward to / The next elation  
It's not about now, baby / Expectation is my line

On the side of angels / Ready for the next farewell  
Hard to free a fool / From the chains that she reveres

When we kiss / I don't close my eyes  
Captivated by / Scenes of desire  
Not too easy to / Satisfy cos I am

On the lookout, baby / For a different smile

When we kiss / Cards are laid out in a row  
Dealt by destiny / Touched by doubt  
I take my hand and I / Throw it away  
I don't know where I'm going, baby / But I'm truly on my way

On the side of angels / Ready for the next farewell  
Hard to free a fool / From the chains that she reveres

When we kiss / I don't close my eyes  
I'm looking at some / Other girl  
Can't keep my focus / A cellphone child  
I am flashing through the images / I am clicking through the void  
I am flashing through the images / I am clicking through the void

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### **110. Take a minute**

You need me  
Don't want to ask for help  
That's alright  
No need to decide right now  
Take a minute, take a day  
A warm protection, like a veil  
In the shadows I will be waiting

Life is hard  
Tougher endured alone  
Is that wise  
Refusing to claim the prize?  
Take a minute, take a day  
A warm protection, like a veil  
In the shadows I will be waiting

The beep beep of the monitor  
When you were gravely ill  
Lights out in the corridors  
And the beds are calm and still  
Seems like many decades ago  
A patient over the hill  
And someone else instead is popping your pills

You moved on  
You took no wisdom with you  
That's alright

It's time for courage now  
Take a minute, take a day  
A warm protection, like a veil  
In the shadows I will be waiting

The beep beep of the monitor  
When you were gravely ill  
Lights out in the corridors  
And the beds are calm and still  
Seems like many decades ago  
A patient over the hill  
And someone else instead is popping your pills

You moved on  
You took no wisdom with you  
That's alright  
It's time for courage now  
Take a minute, take a day  
A warm protection, like a veil  
In the shadows I will be waiting

Take a minute, take a day  
A warm protection, like a veil  
In the shadows I will be waiting

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### **111. The hem of his garment**

So here they are  
Ready to part  
They're spun out talking  
Now beneath the stars  
And the neon carpet  
Of that tireless town  
They stand there waiting  
Unsure of their ground  
The moment is passing  
It will soon be too late  
For the warmth of their feelings  
To take wings and be expressed

Then the words slip out  
Like a dream unfolding:  
"Can I ask you a favour?  
I would like to hold you."  
From her stricken face



He thinks he's gone too far  
Yet she moves in close  
Clutches the hem of his garment

She's light of frame  
And she stands so still  
Expects no signal  
An embrace, no thrill  
Yet she doesn't hold back  
On this cold, cold night  
He can feel her heart beat  
Intensely alive  
There are no words spoken  
As they walk away  
But the currents are swirling  
In a sea of change

For the words slipped out  
Like a dream unfolding:  
"Can I ask you a favour?  
I would like to hold you."  
From her stricken face  
He thinks he's gone too far  
Yet she moves in close  
Clutches the hem of his garment

(They) Say that time stands still  
Does nothing of the sort  
It accelerates  
Though you want it to pause  
So he presses rewind  
In the chambers of his heart  
Holds fast to that image  
Where the cars lie parked  
An embrace with fervour  
As committed as a kiss  
And the promise of the evening  
Now something close to bliss

For the words slipped out  
Like a dream unfolding:  
"Can I ask you a favour?  
I would like to hold you."  
From her stricken face  
He thinks he's gone too far  
Yet she moves in close  
Clutches the hem of his garment

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### **112. I'll cry for you**

There's a weight on your body that is crushing you  
Hope betrayed and a future ruined  
Land without rain, dying in the heat  
No sign of an answer, not even some rest  
And everything you think of leaves a bitter taste

When you can't cry any more I will cry for you  
And when the tears won't fall 'cos the pain is too full  
And when the air is thin, heaven's face is dull  
I'll cry for you, I'll cry for you

It should take so little to give you peace  
A little more money so you can rise from your knees  
The struggle never ends, you lose all heart  
Night falls early, you fade in the dark  
And everything you think of leaves a bitter taste

When you can't cry any more I will cry for you  
And when the tears won't fall 'cos the pain is too full  
And when the air is thin, heaven's face is dull  
I'll cry for you, I'll cry for you  
I'll cry for you, I'll cry for you

It's two in the morning and the demons awake  
Driving me crazy till the dawn starts to break  
Hope is a word that is oh so tired  
And to keep on keeping on the price is desire  
And everything you think of leaves a bitter taste

When you can't cry any more I will cry for you  
And when the tears won't fall 'cos the pain is too full  
And when the air is thin, heaven's face is dull  
I'll cry for you, I'll cry for you  
I'll cry for you, I'll cry for you  
I'll cry for you, I'll cry for you  
I'll cry for you, I'll cry for you

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### **113. The other side of the wall**

She lies asleep on the other side of the wall

With carefree breathing, her body rises and falls  
His heart sends signals, so far unreceived  
Of love's mad delusions, its thousands of pleas

Come to me from the other side of the wall  
Return my obsession, hear my call  
Let your heart also come awake and soar  
And sing in tune from the other side of the wall

Her eyes are open on the other side of the wall  
She touches the linen, reproaches the dawn  
Feels something moving, like a current, like a tide  
As yet uncertain, as yet undefined

Come to me from the other side of the wall  
Return my obsession, hear my call  
Let your heart also come awake and soar  
And sing in tune from the other side of the wall

The wall rests between them, more imagined than real  
They can work the magic, make it disappear  
All it takes, my darling, is an act of the will  
We can work the magic, make it disappear

She slips out of bed on the other side of the wall  
Opens the shutters, dazzled by the sun  
Feels a surge of hope, promise of the day  
Tired of being a stranger to him and to herself

Come to me from the other side of the wall  
Return my obsession, hear my call  
Let your heart also come awake and soar  
And sing in tune from the other side of the wall

Come to me from the other side of the wall  
Return my obsession, hear my call  
Let your heart also come awake and soar  
And sing in tune from the other side of the wall

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#### **114. Inclining**

She's reclining  
On the bed with little on  
He's inclining  
To be weak, let her play him along

Yet surmising  
Might be wise to head on home  
Yet surmising  
Might be wise to head on home

She's good looking  
Grace is really more of a test  
She struck him as  
A little short in self-respect  
So he wonders  
Is he in need of something else  
Yes, he wonders  
Is he in need of something else

She's all over him  
Though he prefers a little space  
If he's falling  
Is it love or will he rue in haste  
Reason calling  
He'll invest a lot, could be a waste  
Reason calling  
Invest a lot, could be a waste

She's romantic  
What passes for romance nowadays  
He's pedantic  
Spends his time defining terms  
A little frantic  
He can feel a desperation there  
A little frantic  
He can feel a desperation there

He's declining  
To make a move that says too much  
She is pining  
For an uncommitted touch  
He's inclining  
To slow it down, surely no rush?  
He's declining  
To make a move that says too much

She's reclining  
On the bed with little on  
He's inclining  
To be weak, let her play him along  
Yet surmising  
Might be wise to head on home

Yet surmising  
Might be wise to head on home

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### **115. It's a new day**

Don't know where I've been / But I know where I am  
Right on the crest of the hill  
We opened up something / That changed our world  
Never ever be the same again  
And suddenly it's a new beginning  
Not a tired repeat of what went before

It's a new day  
And the sun is rising  
A new day / Alive with fresh belief  
A new day  
I can hear my heart beating  
Just a little thing, just a little thing is love  
Love is everything

Moving things to a different level  
And our feelings start to take hold  
Steadying the nerves, we're almost ready  
Almost ready to yield control  
Talking it out, setting up the future  
Silent promises longing to unfold

It's a new day  
And the sun is rising  
A new day / Alive with fresh belief  
A new day  
I can hear my heart beating  
Just a little thing, just a little thing is love  
Love is everything

So many happenings, so much relief  
Face to face in the dark  
Eyes lighting up / Like we're raised from the dead  
Open hands and open hearts  
And suddenly it's a new beginning  
Not a tired repeat of what went before

It's a new day  
And the sun is rising  
A new day / Alive with fresh belief

A new day  
I can hear my heart beating  
Just a little thing, just a little thing is love  
Love is everything

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### **116. This bright light is mine**

I'd like to tell you my story, I was a young boy at the start  
I had music in my soul and in my heart  
Inside my light shone brightly, though others thought me dim  
I saw things so differently to them

There was always music in my head, it seemed to numb the pain  
Of being pushed away into the dark  
I always knew that someday my chance would come again  
To show my light, shining bright, let it spark

The dim light shines bright, it finally prevails  
Leading the way for all who lack a little faith  
See me now all you who think you'll never get to shine  
Glowing here 'cause this bright light is mine

There came the day I'd travelled far down many a lonesome road  
My light it shone and cut right through the dark  
I see it now in other's eyes, have come to realise  
That this light of mine defines my worth

The dim light shines bright, it finally prevails  
Leading the way for all who lack a little faith  
See me now all you who think you'll never get to shine  
Glowing here 'cause this bright light is mine

The dim light shines bright, it finally prevails  
Leading the way for all who lack a little faith  
See me now all you who think you'll never get to shine  
Glowing here 'cause this bright light is mine

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### **117. This is where we should be**

Face concentrating, in control  
Hands hesitating, before him the score  
Stares at the music, looks into his soul  
Orchestra waiting, ready to go

Then comes the miracle, the heavenly sound

Eat the bread of heaven  
Drink the wine of love  
Return to the river  
Where we were born  
Afloat in the ocean  
Overcome by dreams  
This is where we're going  
Where we should be

On the wings of angels now we soar  
Room electric, stars come close  
Choir sings of paradise, heavens lean near  
Orchestra smiling, the music speaks  
Here comes the miracle, the heavenly sound

Eat the bread of heaven  
Drink the wine of love  
Return to the river  
Where we were born  
Afloat in the ocean  
Overcome by dreams  
This is where we're going  
Where we should be

Coaxing marvels from the air  
He releases us from worry and care  
It's a mystery, his hands float  
And that wonderful noise, the cry for home  
Here comes the miracle, the heavenly sound

Eat the bread of heaven  
Drink the wine of love  
Return to the river  
Where we were born  
Afloat in the ocean  
Overcome by dreams  
This is where we're going  
Where we should be

Afloat in the ocean  
Overcome by dreams  
This is where we're going  
Where we should be  
Where we should be  
Where we should be

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### **118. The Traveller**

Does the road wind uphill all the way?  
To the very end, to the very end  
Will the journey take the whole day long?  
Till the final bend, till the final bend.

Is there for the night a resting place  
Where heartache is stilled, heartache is stilled?  
May not the darkness hide it from my face?  
You cannot miss that inn, cannot miss that inn.

Shall I meet other travellers at night?  
Those who've gone before, those who've gone before  
Then must I knock or call when just in sight?  
You'll not be kept waiting at the door

Shall I there find comfort, tired and weak,  
Weary to my bones, weary to my bones?  
Will there be beds for me and for all who seek?  
Beds for all who come, beds for all who come

Shall I meet other travellers at night?  
Those who've gone before, those who've gone before  
Then must I knock or call when just in sight?  
You'll not be kept waiting at the door

Does the road wind uphill all the way?  
To the very end, to the very end  
Will the journey take the whole day long?  
Till the final bend, till the final bend.

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### **119. Great expectations**

He said, "Don't expect too much, my record isn't great."  
She said, "I expect everything, I will not sit and wait."  
He said, "I am upfront, what you see is what you get."  
She said, "I'm a wanderer, hopeful and alert."  
He said, "I'm a cynic, nothing comes without a price."  
She said, "I'm romantic, my dreams are clear and bright."  
He said, "Ever feel that you somehow missed your stop?"



She said, "I travel long distance, at dawn we reach the drop."

He said, "You are too much with me, your heart upon your sleeve."

She said, "You're a lost one who one day I will retrieve."

"We can make things happen or let them drift,

Like a pendulum swinging, arcing from right to left."

He said, "Can't afford to dream, someone has to pay the rent."

She said, "Life is golden, mysterious and heaven sent."

He said, "The sun, the moon, the stars are figures of speech."

She said, "I love the velvet sky and rain on the street."

He said, "Great expectations turn to dust."

She said, "We get the chance to choose – in love I trust."

He said, "If only standing here were simply enough."

She said, "What they came to destroy I have come to love."

He said, "You are too much with me, your heart upon your sleeve."

She said, "You're a lost one who one day I will retrieve."

"We can make things happen or let them drift,

Like a pendulum swinging, arcing from right to left."

He said, "It's a cycle, a rhythm, a chain of events."

She said, "I'm a songbird, open to whatever happens next."

He said, "From the outset we are creatures in decline."

She said, "We're not helpless, I believe that we can fly."

He said, "Great expectations turn to dust."

She said, "We get the chance to choose – in love I trust."

He said, "If only standing here were simply enough."

She said, "What they came to destroy I have come to love."

He said, "You are too much with me, your heart upon your sleeve."

She said, "You're a lost one who one day I will retrieve."

"We can make things happen or let them drift,

Like a pendulum swinging, arcing from right to left."

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## **120. I envy your fingers**

It's a race against time

Gambling this heart of mine

Before the tournament ends

Just how many variations

Can I hope to pitch your way?

I cannot tell you: that all depends

The rain arrives unexpectedly

Spitting against the glass  
And it curbs my mood  
But love, I have been thinking,  
Is all imagining  
So with these dreams my heart I soothe

Fingers, how I envy your fingers  
Dancing through your hair  
Gliding over your cheekbones  
Touching the magic air  
Fingers, how I envy your fingers  
Let not my illusions fade  
The breath of life and beauty  
Flowing from your frame

It's a matter of willpower  
Striving against the odds  
Persisting with this elaborate game  
The romantic heart is tireless  
Life bends to its desires  
Making its goals so plain

The sun comes out unexpectedly  
Lifting the air of gloom  
Spreading the bands of hope  
My wishes seem less distant  
Dreams within reach  
A rose blooms in a field of stones

Fingers, how I envy your fingers  
Dancing through your hair  
Gliding over your cheekbones  
Touching the magic air  
Fingers, how I envy your fingers  
Let not my illusions fade  
The breath of life and beauty  
Flowing from your frame

When I look into your eyes  
Now they hold my gaze  
Much more easily than before  
Your smile so reserved  
Now welcomes me in  
You've decided that you want more

It's a mutual thing  
We both need comforting

From the prospect of love  
Some people promise  
More than they can give  
Not us – we honour our trust

Fingers, how I envy your fingers  
Dancing through your hair  
Gliding over your cheekbones  
Touching the magic air  
Fingers, how I envy your fingers  
Let not my illusions fade  
The breath of life and beauty  
Flowing from your frame

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### **121. The Star of Kilkenny**

The fish in the streamlets are leaping and springing  
Clouds for a time have rolled over-o  
The bright sun is shining, the sweet birds are singing  
And joy lights the brow of the lover-o

The gay bees are swarming, so golden and many  
With corn our meadows embrowned-o  
Since she, the fair niece of the Duke of Kilkenny,  
Is wedded to Browne, the renowned-o

The hills are all green that of late looked so blighted  
Men laugh who for long lay in trouble-o  
Kilcash is, thank God, in new friendship united  
With Browne of Killarney, our noble-o

Our poor have gone rich, none are wronged or o'erladen,  
The serf and the slave least of any-o  
Since she came amongst us, this noble young maiden,  
The Rose and the Star of Kilkenny-o

Her Lord, the proud prince, gives to all his protection  
Most to the poor and the stranger-o  
And all the land round pays him back with affection  
As now they may do without danger-o

The ocean is calm and the green woods are blooming  
As bards of antiquity tell us-o  
Not even one darkening cloud seems a-looming  
Since she we adore came among us-o

The sun and the moon day and night keep a-shining  
New hopes appear born in the bosom of men  
The ancient despair and the olden repining  
Are gone to return to us never again

The sun and the moon day and night keep a-shining  
New hopes appear born in the bosom of men  
The ancient despair and the olden repining  
Are gone to return to us never again

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## **122. The women and the wine**

He matched my expectation / Ticking each and every box  
Sure of what he wanted / No longer taking stock  
Didn't throw his weight around / Always took his time  
Looking with attention / At the women and the wine  
So when I took his order / His manner caught my eye  
Looking with attention / At the women and the wine

I thought "He's way out of my league" / That was really true  
But he was very flexible / Not one for rigid rules  
And when he ordered coffee / I knew he'd take it black  
He sipped and slowly looked my way / Unhurried like a cat  
And he is sending glances / A shadow of a smile  
Looking with attention / At the women and the wine

The hour for closing orders / Once again he stands in line  
"I've come to walk you home tonight / If you can spare the time"  
My heart is beating faster / No reason to decline  
He's ready to make up his mind / I'm ready to comply  
No problem with identity / No longer taking stock  
Gives an invitation / He is ticking every box

There's men who will desire you / Men with lots of charm  
A man who truly values you / Very hard to find  
A man who when he takes your hand / Every trouble flies  
A man who wants commitment / Not the women and the wine  
No problem with identity / No longer taking stock  
Gives an invitation / He is ticking every box

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### 123. Voltaire says

Voltaire says life is thick with thorns / We will surely come to harm  
To get on well you must do one thing / Cultivate your garden

Voltaire says we seek happiness / Not knowing where it dwells  
Like a drunk man trying to find his way home / He cannot retrace his steps

Voltaire says man is guilty / Of the good he doesn't do  
If we cannot find anything pleasant here / At least we can find something new

Voltaire says choose to be happy / You will find this good for your health  
For here we are with the gift of life / It is up to us to live well

Voltaire says life's a shipwreck / Will we make it to the shore?  
We continue to sing in the lifeboats / It's our destiny to row, it's our destiny to row

Voltaire says men on the well-trodden path / Never move far from home  
They take delight in throwing rocks / At those who walk a new road

Voltaire says I'm in love with life / Though it drags me down like a stone  
I will carry this burden as long as I can / I hold fast though I should let go

Voltaire says life's a shipwreck / Will we make it to the shore?  
We continue to sing in the lifeboats / It's our destiny to row, it's our destiny to row

Voltaire says the more I read / The less I considered I knew  
The most important decision you make / Selecting your daily mood

Voltaire says love's a canvas / Life sets before our face  
And with our imagination / We embroider it like lace

Voltaire says life's a shipwreck / Will we make it to the shore?  
We continue to sing in the lifeboats / It's our destiny to row, it's our destiny to row

Voltaire says I love animals / They heed neither clock nor bell  
They have no priests to instruct them / They have no fear of death

Voltaire says the heart murmurs / But the words of the mouth are poor  
We must respect the living / To the dead we owe the truth

Voltaire says life's a shipwreck / Will we make it to the shore?  
We continue to sing in the lifeboats / It's our destiny to row, it's our destiny to row

Voltaire says life's a shipwreck / Will we make it to the shore?  
We continue to sing in the lifeboats / It's our destiny to row, it's our destiny to row

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#### **124. Only a fool keeps travelling light**

Travelling light / How I like to move  
Free from the past / For these few hours  
Liberated / A different zone  
No strings attached / A freedom of sorts  
Gladly abandon / The world below

Prone to deception / Open to lies  
How can you have love / Without the ties  
Only a fool / Thinks the rules don't apply  
Imagines that short cuts / Can make up a life  
Only a fool / Keeps travelling light

Nearing departures / Enter the zone  
In between places / Of no fixed abode  
And everything's possible / History's a lie  
Out on the runway / And ready to fly

Keeping control / My primary aim  
Yet keeping control's / Not the name of the game  
Love is a mystery / Love is the goal  
If not, we end up / Free but alone  
Only a fool / Abandons his soul

Nearing departures / Enter the zone  
In between places / Of no fixed abode  
And everything's possible / History's a lie  
Out on the runway / And ready to fly

Didn't invest / In the matters that count  
Checking hand luggage / Head above ground  
I understand money / Not the maths of the heart  
What everyone longs for / So quickly departs  
Only a fool / Keeps travelling light

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#### **125. Phone me when you get in**

I need to say some things to you  
Need to hear your voice  
Sweet as honey on my tongue  
But I've put off the choice

Slipping from my fingers  
The greatest gift I have  
I will not let that happen  
Let you vanish in the dark

Like you said, the good times  
Are here to make us warm  
Cos when bad fortune hits us  
It hammers like a storm

Maintaining the enchantment  
That's the work of love  
How come I failed to recognise  
A task that's never done?

Phone me when you get in  
The lateness of the hour  
Completely unimportant  
I'll be there to take your call  
Yes, phone me when you get in  
I too will make a call  
I choose you now, neglected love,  
I will not let you fall

Let's hope that even though this fool  
Is guilty of delay  
Not too much damage has been done  
And you will entertain

A plea for understanding  
As the moon rides high above  
And under pale and magic light  
Your heart is ready for love

Phone me when you get in  
The lateness of the hour  
Completely unimportant  
I'll be there to take your call  
Yes, phone me when you get in  
I too will make a call  
I choose you now, neglected love,  
I will not let you fall

I need to say some things to you  
Need to hear your voice  
Sweet as honey on my tongue  
But I've put off the choice

Slipping from my fingers  
The greatest gift I have  
I will not let that happen  
Let you vanish in the dark

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### **126. Here comes the bride**

He looks so anxious / She's head over heels  
What brings them together / Not easy to see  
Reservations / Today they're on hold  
Spell of the occasion / Turns hope to gold

Three cheers for innocence / Walking down the aisle  
Picture of perfection / Here comes the bride  
A scene that never fails / To bring a tear to the eye  
Three cheers for nostalgia / Here comes the bride

Clock is tick, tick, ticking / She cries out for love  
For so many reasons / We make those vows  
Lure of the sensual / Patter of little feet  
Intoxication / Shelter from the heat

Three cheers for innocence / Walking down the aisle  
Picture of perfection / Here comes the bride  
A scene that never fails / To bring a tear to the eye  
Three cheers for nostalgia / Here comes the bride

She looks so young / Snatched from the air  
Just like a novice / About to take the veil  
All ahead of her / Life holds no fears  
Sweet inexperience / Time enough for tears

Three cheers for innocence / Walking down the aisle  
Picture of perfection / Here comes the bride  
A scene that never fails / To bring a tear to the eye  
Three cheers for nostalgia / Here comes the bride  
A scene that never fails / To bring a tear to the eye  
Three cheers for nostalgia / Here comes the bride

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The melody is adapted from the traditional song, "Banks of the Ohio".



## 127. On a pedestal

Unwise to show much interest  
Friends say play hard to get  
Pursuing you with vigour  
Isn't safe – fall back and wait  
It's never been my nature  
To deceive or to pretend  
So I showed to you the cards I held  
And hoped your will would bend

I placed you on a pedestal  
I raised you to the skies  
The sudden change of scenery  
Was heaven, heaven to your eyes  
The cool air took your breath away  
And rendered all things new  
I wondered if you'd ever say:  
"It's paradise .. I could get used to the view".

I saw emotion in your face  
You contained it like a dam  
I thought it might spill over  
You held firm, nice and calm  
So I survive on hints and makebelieve  
It's a hopeless way to live  
Though I placed you on a pedestal  
You had no more to give

I placed you on a pedestal  
I raised you to the skies  
The sudden change of scenery  
Was heaven, heaven to your eyes  
The cool air took your breath away  
And rendered all things new  
I wondered if you'd ever say:  
"It's paradise .. I could get used to the view".

I do not mean to criticise  
But here's some good advice  
When someone really loves you  
Respect him and treat him right  
Let your words reflect your feelings  
Say exactly what you mean  
Though I placed you on a pedestal  
You failed to worship me

I placed you on a pedestal  
I raised you to the skies  
The sudden change of scenery  
Was heaven, heaven to your eyes  
The cool air took your breath away  
And rendered all things new  
I wondered if you'd ever say:  
"It's paradise .. I could get used to the view".

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## **128. Home again**

When I look down the iron road and see the engine drawing close  
Will my feelings be able to meet your eyes?  
When you step down from the train and you look around for my face  
I know that tears will flow and they may be mine

When I see you, don't ever let me go  
When I see you, my love cannot help but flow  
'Cos every day away I have loved you  
Yes, every day away I have loved you

I can see me running to you and my arms will press around you  
I can feel your lips loving me again  
Time has come so hard between us  
But waiting ends and then releases us  
No goodbye will ever hurt the same

When I see you, don't ever let me go  
When I see you, my love cannot help but flow  
'Cos every day away I have loved you  
Yes, every day away I have loved you

Time has come so hard between us  
But waiting ends and then releases us  
No goodbye will ever hurt the same

When I see you, don't ever let me go  
When I see you, my love cannot help but flow  
'Cos every day away I have loved you  
Yes, every day away I have loved you  
'Cos every day away I have loved you  
Yes, every day away I have loved you

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## 129. Slow to take their order

They were intent on one another  
I could tell  
Eyes locked, complete attention  
As if under a spell  
Animated, faces alight  
I envied their rapport  
It seemed a shame to interrupt  
I was slow to take their order

But if I'd only known the truth  
In their case love was blind  
They thought they were the best of friends  
Not soul mates under a sign, soul mates under a sign

They came in from time to time  
He usually waited  
In one way unexceptional  
Both understated  
But when they started talking  
Glowing like a storm  
I found it hard to intervene  
I was slow to take their order

I'm glad I didn't know the truth  
In their case love was blind  
They thought they were the best of friends  
Not soul mates under a sign, soul mates under a sign

And so the busy months went by  
Uninvited  
I found that couple crossed my mind  
Love unrequited  
Last night I saw them meet again  
Passing over a border  
They're holding hands, I see a ring  
Again I'm slow to take their order

I'm glad I didn't know the truth  
Love no longer blind  
No longer just the best of friends  
But soul mates under a sign, soul mates under a sign

I'm glad I didn't know the truth  
Love no longer blind  
No longer just the best of friends

But soul mates under a sign, soul mates under a sign

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### **130. The loneliness withdrawn**

He looks at her hands and imagines  
A tender touch, looks at her shoulders  
Bare in the sun, available to love

He looks at her face and imagines  
A life together, an unwise measure  
Her eyes are sad, her needs may overwhelm

A delicate balance, she reflects  
Something nice about hedging your bets  
Don't want to be at his beck and call  
Am I overlooking a major flaw?  
No small thing - the loneliness withdrawn  
No small thing - the loneliness withdrawn

When she speaks, how she brightens  
Makes him wonder does the light  
Last many an hour, can clouds be far behind?

Wise to avoid being pulled under?  
Miss the sun but also the thunder  
A lot less drama and live for another day

A delicate balance, she reflects  
Something nice about hedging your bets  
Don't want to be at his beck and call  
Am I overlooking a major flaw?  
No small thing - the loneliness withdrawn  
No small thing - the loneliness withdrawn

Love's a risky business, a high price to pay  
Regret is an alley that leads to decay  
The might-have-beens and different choices made

Many years later, with time to repent  
No safe harbour, at a loose end  
No compensation, the gray light closes in

A delicate balance, she reflects  
Something nice about hedging your bets  
Don't want to be at his beck and call

Am I overlooking a major flaw?  
No small thing - the loneliness withdrawn  
No small thing - the loneliness withdrawn

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### **131. The best of times are now to come**

It was oh so long ago  
Her face grew sad at these words  
Somehow she felt there were choices then  
The chance to enter different worlds  
Her heart grew tender under that exotic sun  
Enormous longings and great deeds to be done  
But that was oh so long ago  
And desperate times are now to come

It was oh so long ago  
Face lit up at the wonder of it all  
Summoned her courage, she marshalled her dreams  
As she ventured out beyond the wall  
Embracing unknown mountain domes  
And streets resounding with electric drums  
But that was oh so long ago  
And desperate times are now to come

It was oh so long ago  
Her face now filled with regret  
Had she let it slip through her hands?  
Rich with memories she'd never forget  
It's not too late to recover the sun  
Enormous longings and great deeds to be done  
So forget that it was so long ago  
For the best of times are now to come

The road is still out there, the sails still unfurled  
Enormous longings and great deeds to be done  
So forget that it was so long ago  
For the best of times are now to come

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### **132. A kiss upon the stairs**

Today they carefully take time  
To nourish the love they share  
It seemed to start so casually

With a kiss upon the stairs

They used to smile politely  
Attending to the busy day  
She'd leave a little slipstream  
A trace of perfume in the air

The daily round continued on / No time to stop and stare  
Until the day when everything changed / With a kiss upon the stairs  
The daily round continued on / No time to stop and stare  
Until the day when everything changed / With a kiss upon the stairs

It wasn't as if he found himself  
Thinking long about her face  
Drowning in new sentiments  
In a strange tormented state

And yet that Monday afternoon  
Sunlight sharpening the air  
An overpowering feeling swelled  
Gripped them both upon the stairs

The daily round continued on / No time to stop and stare  
Until the day when everything changed / With a kiss upon the stairs  
The daily round continued on / No time to stop and stare  
Until the day when everything changed / With a kiss upon the stairs

Desire suddenly everywhere  
Shocking, intense and deep  
A kind of longing hard to bear  
Because the loved one was so near

They fell into each other's arms  
Embracing without a care  
That was the day it all changed  
With a kiss upon the stairs

The daily round continued on / No time to stop and stare  
Until the day when everything changed / With a kiss upon the stairs  
The daily round continued on / No time to stop and stare  
Until the day when everything changed / With a kiss upon the stairs

They felt the world was nothing more  
Than a long unending kiss  
To sink into that deep pool  
Was nothing less than total bliss

They floated in that ecstasy  
As if they would never rise  
From depths so passionate  
Love's generous surprise

The daily round continued on / No time to stop and stare  
Until the day when everything changed / With a kiss upon the stairs  
The daily round continued on / No time to stop and stare  
Until the day when everything changed / With a kiss upon the stairs

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### **133. Meeting your needs**

When you called we'd not spoken in months  
As is your way you said nothing on that front  
You told me as usual how you were feeling  
I played along, like part of the scenery of love

And that's what I'm there for, meeting your needs  
Pumping the energy, powerful, unseen  
Supplying the oil, over land, over seas  
You are draining me silently, leaving my heart beyond reach

And so it goes, not a two-way affair  
I listened; you spoke and your voice filled the air  
If it was fun, it was 'cos I'm addicted  
Enjoying your self-centred tales as the conflicted one

So is it ok – unconditional love  
From me to you, just a little in return?  
When does a talent for serving your needs  
Become a poison that brings me nothing but grief?

And that's what I'm there for, meeting your needs  
Pumping the energy, powerful, unseen  
Supplying the oil, over land, over seas  
You are draining me silently, leaving my heart beyond reach

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### **134. Life must go on**

Life must go on – she's too lost to see  
She puts on her haunted face, sour and aggrieved

We all have our burdens, our unwanted ghosts

They hang around so aimlessly like inattentive hosts

And life must go on – she's too lost to see  
Instead she calls the waiter over, complains about the heat

Says she's in recovery, pours one more glass of wine  
Only going through the motions of having a real good time

Outraged at the economy, she's angry with tv  
Cranky with her female friends and furious with me

Life must go on – she's too lost to see  
Forces us away from her, worn out by her deceit

She has so much ahead of her but the door is firmly closed  
Hopeless tunnel vision, cannot see beyond her nose

Life must go on – she's too lost to see  
She puts on her haunted face, sour and aggrieved

Life must go on – she's too lost to see  
Forces me away from her, worn out by her deceit  
Worn out by her deceit

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### **135. Heart to heart sends signals**

Such a veil of mystery  
Whispers in the dark  
Gazing out into the night  
Waiting for a spark  
Heart to heart sends signals  
Ready to go  
Electricity flows

Morse code from the Orient  
Tricky to define  
Let emotion takes its course  
Resolute and blind  
Heart to heart sends signals  
Ready to go  
Electricity flows

Humming down the telegraph all across the land  
Magic no one can resist, issuing commands  
Heart to heart sends signals, sharp and unpredictable



Hear the intonation  
Graceful and precise  
And the undercurrents ebb  
Powerful and wise  
Heart to heart sends signals  
Ready to go  
Electricity flows

Breaching my defences  
Easy to achieve  
And our lives are changing  
Forever by degrees  
Heart to heart sends signals  
Ready to go  
Electricity flows

Humming down the telegraph all across the land  
Magic no one can resist, issuing commands  
Heart to heart sends signals, sharp and unpredictable

Slowly coming into view  
As if behind a veil  
Like a great armada  
Ready to set sail  
Heart to heart sends signals  
Ready to go  
Electricity flows

Humming down the telegraph  
All across the land  
Magic no one can resist  
Issuing commands  
Heart to heart sends signals  
Ready to go  
Electricity flows

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### **136. Half way house**

Well when we are together  
You say I'm in another room  
You find me much too distant  
Baby, won't you come home soon  
I'm at the half way house  
Far from where I need to be

Do I give you what I need?  
Do I show you what I feel?  
Not a thing I find too easy  
You may find me hard to please  
I'm at the half way house  
Far from where I need to be

Well, slowly, (slowly), take it by degrees  
If you love me, baby, help me to believe  
I'm at the half way house  
Far from where I need to be

Think I wanna wait while  
Will I get the space I need?  
You're a man who likes to take the plunge  
I prefer a slower speed  
I'm at the half way house  
Far from where I need to be

Well, slowly, (slowly), take it by degrees  
If you love me, baby, help me to believe  
I'm at the half way house  
Far from where I need to be

Well, I've learned to be so cautious  
Are you fake or are you real?  
I specialise in pulling back  
Can't see the forest for the trees  
I'm at the half way house  
Far from where I need to be

Well, slowly, (slowly), take it by degrees  
If you love me, baby, help me to believe  
I'm at the half way house  
Far from where I need to be

I'm at the half way house  
Far from where I need to be

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### **137. A chance to say goodbye**

She treated me badly  
I too am to blame  
I cannot look back now

And feel unashamed  
We had different options  
Made our mistakes  
Does it seem so important  
Now we've come to this place?  
Rites of departure are now near at hand  
To hold things together is what life demands

And as trembling fingers  
Wipe a tear from the eye  
I give those who love her  
A chance to say goodbye

Here we stand battling  
In the eye of the storm  
Tempest unyielding  
No respite at dawn  
So hard not to hit out  
To silence the tongue  
Act like a victim  
Cut loose and run  
Rites of departure are now near at hand  
To hold things together is what life demands

And as trembling fingers  
Wipe a tear from the eye  
I give those who love her  
A chance to say goodbye

It's time to be grown up  
Like never before  
Say what needs saying  
With regret and control  
And love those who need me  
And open the door  
Kept them at a distance  
It's time to get close  
Rites of departure are now near at hand  
To hold things together is what life demands

And as trembling fingers  
Wipe a tear from the eye  
I give those who love her  
A chance to say goodbye

And as trembling fingers  
Wipe a tear from the eye

I give those who love her  
A chance to say goodbye

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### **138. Lady whom I love**

Lady whom I love  
Be true to my trust  
You know me more than anyone  
Don't turn my hope to dust  
Don't turn my hope to dust

Lady whom I love  
Look into my eyes  
And be you not fearful  
On you I do rely  
On you I do rely

Lady whom I love  
There's no need to call  
Your words may be few  
But your smile it says it all  
Your smile it says it all

Lady whom I love  
If time be the test  
When autumn is falling  
I'll still love you the best  
I'll still love you the best

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### **139. No one can take it away**

No one can take it away / Even when it ends  
Who can diminish / The fingerprints?  
Kisses / Love like summer rain  
No one, no one / Can take it away

When the sky falls in / Easy lose your nerve  
But be of good heart / Don't go home yet  
Why dwell on bad luck / Throw in the towel?  
Those were holy times / Draw on their power

No one can take it away / Even when it ends  
Who can diminish / The fingerprints?

Kisses / Love like summer rain  
No one, no one / Can take it away

Say goodbye to hope / Let down my sails  
I went on too long / Now something fails  
May be nothing wrong / In looking back  
I believe in what I want to believe / That's a sign of strength

No one can take it away / Even when it ends  
Who can diminish / The fingerprints?  
Kisses / Love like summer rain  
No one, no one / Can take it away  
Kisses / Love like summer rain  
No one, no one / Can take it away

Instrumental gap

No one can take it away / Even when it ends  
Who can diminish / The fingerprints?  
Kisses / Love like summer rain  
No one, no one / Can take it away

No one can take it away / Even when it ends  
Who can diminish / The coffee stains?  
Kisses / Love like summer rain  
No one, no one / Can take it away

No one can take it away / Even when it ends  
Who can diminish / The fingerprints?  
Kisses, love / Like summer rain  
No one, no one / Can take it away  
Can take it away / Can take it away / Can take it away

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#### **140. (The message is) I have been loved**

Your hand reaching out in the dark  
Tennis in the park  
And the message is I have been loved

Shutters closed, the sun hits the chair  
The hazy summer air  
And the message is I have been loved

Light of a lofty mountain range  
A child from a desolate place

And the message is I have been loved

Something precious could not be saved  
A white box and a grave  
And the message is I have been loved

And if things they do not go as planned  
There's ripples in the sand  
And the tide recedes  
Remember there are promises to keep  
No time to lose belief  
It's time to persevere

A nation in the eye of a storm  
A child of grace is born  
And the message is I have been loved

Behold the tunnel of the years  
The comfort and the fears  
And the message is I have been loved

And if things they do not go as planned  
There's ripples in the sand  
And the tide recedes  
Remember there are promises to keep  
No time to lose belief  
It's time to persevere

Refreshing words of love  
Easy, simple, and pure  
And the message is I have been loved

Love's enraptured embraces  
Nothing held back from these places  
And the message is I have been loved

And if things they do not go as planned  
There's ripples in the sand  
And the tide recedes  
Remember there are promises to keep  
No time to lose belief  
It's time to persevere

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### **141. The aroma of love**

They are united / You can see it in her smile  
Not holding hands / But they will do in a while  
Maybe for now / Their love undisclosed  
But words aren't needed / To confirm what we know  
The aroma of love / It will not be denied

They are united / Though the scales from their eyes  
Are so quietly falling / They do not realise  
And so for now / There's an innocent glow  
A stealing of hearts / Which the blind undergo  
The aroma of love / It will not be denied

She loves him but says nothing  
Her mind adrift from her heart  
And all he can think of is the curve of her face  
In the hours when they are apart

They are united / Already making love  
In glances, in gestures / Hearts alive and full  
And on the street / To a waiting watching world  
They help us hope / They make us swoon  
The aroma of love / It will not be denied

She loves him but says nothing  
Her mind adrift from her heart  
And all he can think of is the curve of her face  
In the hours when they are apart

They are united / You can see it in her smile  
Not holding hands / But they will do in a while  
Maybe for now / Their love undisclosed  
But words aren't needed / To confirm what we know  
The aroma of love / It will not be denied

Maybe for now / Their love undisclosed  
But words aren't needed / To confirm what we know  
The aroma of love / It will not be denied

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### **142. The very moment that you walked into the room**

One day together we will dance  
In widening circles across the floor  
And those who pause to raise their heads

Are touched and quickened to the core  
One day together we will glide  
Our bodies close, our hearts in tune  
And we will know we fell in love  
The very moment  
That you walked into the room

Some call it chance, some call it fate  
That kind of love without restraint  
A magic hard to understand  
That flares unbidden in your hand  
So let's enjoy it while we can  
It's not a part of any plan  
A strange and wonderful romance  
Inside the glamour of the dance

One day together we will talk  
Your gaze direct, my heart enthralled  
Despite the busy evening hum  
As meals are served and deals are done  
There's only you and only me  
The words are intimate and pure  
And we will know we fell in love  
The very moment  
That you walked into the room

Some call it chance, some call it fate  
That kind of love without restraint  
A magic hard to understand  
That flares unbidden in your hand  
So let's enjoy it while we can  
It's not a part of any plan  
A strange and wonderful romance  
Inside the glamour of the dance

One day we'll share a silent kiss  
A kiss that makes our senses swoon  
A kiss so passionate and warm  
And tender like the harvest moon  
And in that moment of surprise  
A hidden door will open wide  
And we will know we fell in love  
The very moment  
That you walked into the room

Some call it chance, some call it fate  
That kind of love without restraint



A magic hard to understand  
That flares unbidden in your hand  
So let's enjoy it while we can  
It's not a part of any plan  
A strange and wonderful romance  
Inside the glamour of the dance

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### **143. I will not see you short**

I will not see you short  
In the long nights ahead  
Tender words forgotten  
And your smile turns to dread  
Old recriminations  
Like whistling in the dark  
For you served me all too well  
We simply lost the thread  
The truth too hard to tell somehow  
I will not see you short

I will not see you short  
I'm wiser than that  
There are bodies to be buried  
And new seeds to plant  
And lost opportunities  
Come back to haunt  
But you served me all too well  
We simply lost the thread  
The truth too hard to tell somehow  
I will not see you short

I will not see you short  
For you served me all too well  
Though it may seem unlikely now  
In the long months ahead

I will not see you short  
Though the words they bear a cost  
They leave the lips unbidden  
They leave a trail of loss  
And so the things we need to say  
Retreat into the dark  
But you served me all too well  
We simply lost the thread  
The truth too hard to tell somehow

I will not see you short

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#### **144. Love comes to an end**

Love it ends / And all my dreams will fail  
No desire / To take to the road again  
From distant towns / I made my way to here  
No lasting outcome / Only memories

Love it ends / A truth so hard to bear  
In some graveyard / There it is interred  
What about / The time that now remains?  
Let me savour it / Cos love comes to an end

Love comes to an end / With such regrets  
Words so hard to say / We live in debt  
Cherish / Every hour of every day  
No going back / Cos love comes to an end

Love it ends / The waves fall on the shore  
They will fall / And we will meet no more  
Cherish / Every hour of every day  
No going back / Cos love comes to an end

Love comes to an end / With such regrets  
Words so hard to say / We live in debt  
What about / The time that now remains?  
Let me savour it / Cos love comes to an end

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#### **145. The girl in the mirror**

The girl in the mirror has seen enough  
Girl in the mirror about to give up  
No longer happy with second best  
With love's leftovers and all the rest  
Time to recover her self-respect  
And the girl in the mirror turns away

The girl in the mirror controls her rage  
Girl in the mirror is turning a page  
Too long complaining about raw deals  
Too much sadness - shed enough tears  
Gonna be a victim for the rest of her years?

And the girl in the mirror turns away

Like a grieving widow confessing her sins  
Feels a little calmer, cleaner within  
Close the book on unpaid bills  
Face the future with hopes undimmed

The girl in the mirror has made her peace  
Girl in the mirror has found relief  
Made a decision to seize a new life  
No self-pity, put the past to one side  
Open a chapter only she can write  
And the girl in the mirror turns away

Have made my peace / Have found release  
Have seized a new life / Put the past to one side  
Controlling my rage / I am turning the page  
I have shed enough tears / Claim the rest of my years  
Have made my peace / I have found release  
Have seized a new life / Put the past to one side  
Controlling my rage / I am turning the page  
I have shed enough tears / Claim the rest of my years

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#### **146. Like Teresa of Avila**

Like Teresa of Avila  
She crosses the room  
Her innermost secrets  
She keeps out of view

Like Teresa of Avila  
Hair under a veil  
A look of indifference  
Moves across her face

Just like a saint of old  
Features calm, no worry shows  
Dreaming of a distant shore  
Far away from home  
Just like a saint of old  
Serving tables, adjusting spoons  
Like Teresa of Avila  
Far away from home

Like Teresa of Avila

One day regrets  
Lost opportunities  
Dreams long since failed

Self-sacrificing  
The money she mailed  
The years of labour  
Written on her face

Just like a saint of old  
Features calm, no worry shows  
Dreaming of a distant shore  
Far away from home  
Just like a saint of old  
Serving tables, adjusting spoons  
Like Teresa of Avila  
Far away from home

For Teresa of Avila  
It may be too late  
To start reinventing  
A different fate

The waiting on tables  
Life under a veil  
What is now established  
May always remain

Just like a saint of old  
Features calm, no worry shows  
Dreaming of a distant shore  
Far away from home  
Just like a saint of old  
Serving tables, adjusting spoons  
Like Teresa of Avila  
Far away from home

Like Teresa of Avila / Far away from home

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### **147. Dream factory**

Hurries to work, streets are calm  
She enters the hall of the Villa Pitiana  
Sets out her trolley, already adorned  
Puts on her habit like a Carmelite nun

Makes up the bed, her mind elsewhere  
Smoothing the linen with infinite care  
Polish the mirror, moving with grace  
Finely tuned motions, no need for haste

She knocks on the door, she uses the key  
She enters the palace and begins to dream  
She sings about love, how it isn't a choice  
It comes like the wind, a magnetic voice  
She knows that in time her ship will come in  
And the bell it rings out in the town of Donnini  
She knocks on the door, she uses the key – dream factory  
She knocks on the door, she uses the key – dream factory

In the time of the wars they say refugees  
Came and encountered a little relief  
She imagines at night when guests are asleep  
The monks at their office, praying at ease

She knocks on the door, she uses the key  
She enters the palace and begins to dream  
She sings about love, how it isn't a choice  
It comes like the wind, a magnetic voice  
She knows that in time her ship will come in  
And the bell it rings out in the town of Donnini  
She knocks on the door, she uses the key – dream factory  
She knocks on the door, she uses the key – dream factory

Takes pride in details, values her work  
Thinks herself lucky, not lost in the dark  
Stands at the window, she looks at the pool  
Love saves you from drowning, and rescues the doomed

She knocks on the door, she uses the key  
She enters the palace and begins to dream  
She sings about love, how it isn't a choice  
It comes like the wind, a magnetic voice  
She knows that in time her ship will come in  
And the bell it rings out in the town of Donnini  
She knocks on the door, she uses the key – dream factory  
She knocks on the door, she uses the key – dream factory

Hurries to work, streets are calm  
She enters the hall of the Villa Pitiana  
Sets out her trolley, already adorned  
Puts on her habit like a Carmelite nun

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#### **148. Why don't you ask me?**

Why don't you ask me  
Before you go?  
Can I help move things along  
If I may be so bold?  
Why don't you ask me?  
Why so indirect?  
I'm afraid of the un-lived life  
I'm not afraid of death

Why don't you ask me?  
Things being what they are  
Let's go sweetly drifting  
Under distant stars  
Why don't you ask me?  
Let us take to flight  
Maybe for an evening  
Maybe for a life

Why don't you ask me?  
Weeks are passing by  
And we are not any closer  
Than comets in the sky  
Why don't you ask me?  
You never admit you're wrong  
Take a tip from one who knows  
Confession makes you strong

Why don't you ask me?  
Events move in a chain  
If we decline to intervene  
We are left outside in the rain  
Why don't you ask me?  
We could take to flight  
Maybe for an evening  
Maybe for a life

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#### **149. A flock of birds**

I could hear the footsteps, then she opened the door  
No recognition, her eyes were closed  
She felt her way along the wall

We said nothing, walking down the hall  
In the room were the sisters in arms  
Faces empty, they did not stir

If I can't speak, did I choose not to talk?  
If I don't move, did I choose not to walk?  
As if unaware I was standing there  
There they sat with so few words  
Like a flock of birds

When they spoke, they had children's voices  
Talking about the weather outside  
Living a life without any choices  
Counting the hours, watching the time  
Is their gift the skill of listening,  
Swaying gently from side to side?

If I can't speak, did I choose not to talk?  
If I don't move, did I choose not to walk?  
As if unaware I was standing there  
There they sat with so few words  
Like a flock of birds

Did I let her steal my happiness?  
Did she forget that I was there?  
Do I stand and pause like a lonely orphan,  
Waiting for nothing at the top of the stairs?

If I can't speak, did I choose not to talk?  
If I don't move, did I choose not to walk?  
As if unaware I was standing there  
There they sat with so few words  
Like a flock of birds  
Like a flock of birds  
Like a flock of birds

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## **150. Gratitude**

They wander upstairs, coffee shop is closed  
A man with a walking frame stands at the door  
Like a reminder of years ago  
People were fearful and business was slow

She hugs him with fervour, right from the soles of her shoes  
Of all the gifts on offer, she picks gratitude, gratitude

“Gratitude” - it's a dull little word  
Like “obligation” or “duties observed”  
Does it cost so much to appreciate  
To say “you stood by me, you were willing to wait”?

She hugs him with fervour, right from the soles of her shoes  
Of all the gifts on offer, she picks gratitude

Forget the day of reckoning / So much that we can be  
Look beyond the obvious / Earn back the wasted years  
Cos love is still in fashion / A kiss on the lips is free  
A song on the radio lifts the hearts / And you belong to me, to me

When I cooked your meals, you ate them with relish  
I loaned you money, you took endless credit  
I gave you my time, you took it for granted  
All forms a picture of misunderstandings

She hugs him with fervour, right from the soles of her shoes  
Of all the gifts on offer, she picks gratitude

Forget the day of reckoning / So much that we can be  
Look beyond the obvious / Earn back the wasted years  
Cos love is still in fashion / A kiss on the lips is free  
A song on the radio lifts the hearts / And you belong to me, to me

“Gratitude” - it's a dull little word  
Like “obligation” or “duties observed”  
Does it cost so much to appreciate  
To say “you stood by me, you were willing to wait”?

She hugs him with fervour / Right from the soles of her shoes  
Of all the gifts on offer / She picks gratitude, gratitude, gratitude

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### **151. Just another vampire**

I look in the mirror / At my reconstructed face  
The girl who gazes back at me / She's the splendour of her race  
Familiar yet deadly / She's as distant as a star  
Just another vampire / Out there floating in the dark

Just another vampire / Slowly giving thanks  
Offering a blessing / Uncovering her fangs  
Silent on the rainy streets / Few can spot the signs



Wings outstretched and welcoming / Ready, ready for my high

A movement in the corridor / A phantom or a moth  
I can't remember what I want / I am confident yet lost  
Though I am alluring / Like a promise or a spark  
Just another vampire / Out there floating in the dark

Just another vampire / Slowly giving thanks  
Offering a blessing / Uncovering her fangs  
Silent on the rainy streets / Few can spot the signs  
Wings outstretched and welcoming / Ready, ready for my high

I am high high maintenance / I will suck you dry  
That is not a turn of phrase / I guarantee you'll cry  
When the hour is black and white / And the children leave the park  
Just another vampire / Out there floating in the dark

Just another vampire / Slowly giving thanks  
Offering a blessing / Uncovering her fangs  
Silent on the rainy streets / Few can spot the signs  
Wings outstretched and welcoming / Ready, ready for my high

Just another vampire / Slowly giving thanks  
Offering a blessing / Uncovering her fangs  
Silent on the rainy streets / Few can spot the signs  
Wings outstretched and welcoming / Ready, ready for my high

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## **152. True what they say about happiness**

I may be beautiful / But where does that get me?  
Honey for the bees / And nothing, nothing for my soul  
Little in prospect / But sex and getting old  
True what they say (what they say) about happiness / Fugitive and hard to hold  
I go to the city / I come home tired, unclean  
I wash, I eat, I get ready for bed / And pray for the hour of release

I keep on searching / No escaping human need  
Heart awash with longing / Every glance a possibility  
A table, a chair, something to eat / The sound of a violin  
True what they say (what they say) about happiness / So little required for peace  
I go to the city / I come home tired, unclean  
I wash, I eat, I get ready for bed / And pray for the hour of release

I'm not too hard to please  
In desperation holding on to my dreams

Am I incurably lost  
Accepting my time has passed?  
True what they say about happiness  
It's as elusive as the painter's craft

Only existing? / Do I know how to live?  
Wanting a little but not too much / So thankful for what I have  
True what they say about happiness / Unexpected like a kiss  
True what they say (what they say) about happiness / So little required for peace  
I go to the city / I come home tired, unclean  
I wash, I eat, I get ready for bed / And pray for the hour of release

A table, a chair, something to eat / The sound of a violin  
True what they say (what they say) about happiness / So little required for peace  
I go to the city / I come home tired, unclean  
I wash, I eat, I get ready for bed / And pray for the hour of release

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### **153. A table and a square**

She smokes a cigarette  
Cool but ill-advised  
Somehow looks expectant  
A mist across her eyes  
He watches from a distance  
Too battle-scarred to care  
She and he are separated by  
A table and a square

An empty space beneath the sun  
The light intense and cruel  
The bell rings out to tell the time  
The midday hour – it's noon  
And shoppers move discreetly  
In the quiet pools of shade  
While she and he are separated by  
A table and a square

So where is love, she asks  
The masterpiece of life  
The dream every traveller seeks  
The taste of paradise  
I long to be a babe in arms  
Held tight and still adored  
Not cast adrift on a careless sea  
Hiding behind words

One day he'll come early  
She's already in place  
He will slowly recognise  
Something in her face  
And powerfully calling  
It engulfs him like a wave  
Time for them to be united by  
A table and a square

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#### **154. When I saw you smile**

When I saw you smile with that inner light  
When I saw you all aglow  
We were thrown together - no time for pretence  
Like a candid camera show  
It was a chance affair that we should meet that day  
A sign from heaven to show me you cared  
When I saw you smile with that inner light  
I knew it was alright

We had walked together for a year or more  
It was far from a wild romance  
And my friends were talking – “She’s no good for you  
You should give yourself a second chance”  
Yet we were held together by a bond of trust  
By an ease with each other but was it love?  
How could I prove to my troubled heart  
That it was time to part?

When a woman smiles at the man she loves  
She sends that signal that can’t be ignored  
She looks without caution, no guile or reserve,  
She shows in her smile what love’s made of  
It’s a special moment for your heart to store  
To recall with comfort when you’re all alone  
When I saw you smile with that inner light  
I knew it was alright

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#### **155. Empires of the sun**

They didn't merely raise up

Temples of the Sun  
But roads that wound forever  
From dawn till day is done  
And symbols out in the wilderness  
And songs that make you sigh  
They spent their time imagining  
Empires of the mind

They seemed to leave no legacy  
Unless you value soul  
There are shadows upon faces  
Sadnesses untold  
And gaiety in the marketplace  
Promises, a secret smile  
They spent their time imagining  
Empires of the mind

They dealt in hillside terraces  
Where food should never grow  
Defying explanation  
Walls of mighty stone  
And mountain tops so high and pure  
They kiss, almost touch the sky  
They spent their time imagining  
Empires of the mind

We follow in their footsteps  
Sharing in their dreams  
She is gazing out the window  
Moving through the streets  
And something stirs, your spirit moves  
So seek and you will find  
They spent their time imagining  
Empires of the mind

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### **156. Time long past**

In the shady evening glow I read your letters once again  
Read until the dawn filled my room with grey  
Then I quenched my light and I put them all away  
And I prayed for sleep to ease the pain

Like the ghost of a good friend dead is time long past

Words that are forever fled is time long past  
A hope which is forever past, a love so sweet it could not last  
Like the ghost of a good friend dead is time long past

But I tried to sleep in vain, I could not rest or pray  
For thought of you in the slow broadening day  
And I thought of the rain in the place where we used to be  
And of the way your love changed me

There were sweet dreams in the night of time long past  
And was it sadness or delight in time long past  
Each day a shadow onward cast which made us wish it yet might last  
There were sweet dreams in the night of time long past

People come and people go but your memory stays with me  
Innocence was all you had, all I wish you now to be  
You say you love me now as then and you know I feel the same  
Still I'll go on missing you till I fall in love again

There is regret, almost remorse for time long past  
It's like a cruel mysterious loss is time long past  
A father watches until at last beauty is like remembrance cast  
There is regret, almost remorse for time long past

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### **157. She just doesn't get it**

Watching herself  
Keeping her counsel  
Keenly observing  
Those around her  
Quite a pretty one  
If only she would smile  
But when she does  
Nothing but guile

Been like this too long  
Where did it go wrong?  
She just doesn't get it  
Cards held close to the chest  
She just doesn't get it  
Fashionably dressed  
She just doesn't get it  
Immaculately clean  
But emotionally mean

She measures it out  
Watches the pennies  
Rations affection  
Men got to earn it  
Dresses to kill but  
Like colourful wrapping  
All on the outside  
Nothing's gonna happen

Been like this too long / Where did it go wrong?  
She just doesn't get it / Cards held close to the chest  
She just doesn't get it / Fashionably dressed  
She just doesn't get it / Immaculately clean  
But emotionally mean

Where did it go wrong  
Caused her to hold in  
All of the good stuff  
Like no one told her  
She journeys through life  
Shades drawn against the light  
Bitter moods enfold her

Been like this too long / Where did it go wrong?  
She just doesn't get it / Cards held close to the chest  
She just doesn't get it / Fashionably dressed  
She just doesn't get it / Immaculately clean  
But emotionally mean

She just doesn't get it / Cards held close to the chest  
She just doesn't get it / Fashionably dressed  
She just doesn't get it / Immaculately clean  
But emotionally mean

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### **158. With so much hope**

With so much hope we started out  
Cruising through the night  
Starry-eyed and full of dreams  
Open to the light  
Now we come to a crossroads  
A long and mournful note  
Let us not step to the side  
Abandon so much hope

With so much hope we stepped on board  
The night was bleak and cold  
It's all good fun till the music stops  
And the reckoning day is lo  
Something right at the time, my love,  
We set our sights too low  
It's all good fun till the music stops  
And the east wind starts to blow

With so much hope we started out  
We put our fears on hold  
Yet we were easy to distract  
We lost the zest of old  
Designer bags in the window  
Like objects of desire  
So easily we were led astray  
We drifted to the side

With so much hope we stepped on board  
The night was bleak and cold  
It's all good fun till the music stops  
And the reckoning day is lo  
Something right at the time, my love,  
We set our sights too low  
It's all good fun till the music stops  
And the east wind starts to blow

With so much hope we started out  
Lives ready to unfold  
In carriage after carriage  
Such promise, so many doors  
Now we come to a crossroads  
A long and mournful note  
Let us not step to the side  
Abandon so much hope

With so much hope we stepped on board  
The night was bleak and cold  
It's all good fun till the music stops  
And the reckoning day is lo  
Something right at the time, my love,  
We set our sights too low  
It's all good fun till the music stops  
And the east wind starts to blow

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### 159. As I pass your house

As I pass your house / Confusion reigns  
I feel a rush of love / A burst of shame  
All that energy / Seems such a waste  
I misinterpreted / The signals you sent

As I pass your house / The shutters are closed  
Yet I continue / To struggle with ghosts  
Hard to imagine / It would end like this  
You unaffected / And me on my knees

As I pass your house / Hoping for a glimpse  
Torturing my soul / It makes no sense  
An ordinary dwelling / Where I hung my dreams  
A palace of treasures / Where I found release

As I pass your house / The final run  
There's a light on upstairs / And the curtains are undone  
I think of you sleeping / So tender and so slight  
My boat drifting / In the dead of night

As I pass your house / Like a well rehearsed scene  
You open the door / You walk down the street  
I lived like an orphan / Before we met  
I curse my weakness / A failure of nerve

As I pass your house / I think about love  
Unreturned worship / Emotion overdone  
Feelings so raw / Baby did you act out of spite?  
Me crying for a passion / And a short-changed life

As I pass your house / I need to take time  
To make adjustments / You won't change your mind  
My heart needs re-shaping / The bitter facts  
Cannot be avoided / Cannot be recast

As I pass your house / The final run  
There's a light on upstairs / And the curtains are undone  
I think of you sleeping / So tender and so slight  
My boat drifting / In the dead of night

As I pass your house / Hoping for a glimpse  
Torturing my soul / It makes no sense  
An ordinary dwelling / Where I hung my dreams  
A palace of treasures / Where I found release



An ordinary dwelling / Where I hung my dreams  
A palace of treasures / Where I found release

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### **160. Waiting to drown**

He had eyes like the dead of night  
Still they drew me in  
Willing to believe false promises  
His mouth the shape of sin  
Now I'm floating on a sea of blue  
Heart so anxious and miles from shore

It's a time for burning bridges  
Testing your luck with a throw of the dice  
I can feel the deck beneath me sinking  
Here we are waiting to drown  
So it is when you got no future  
Reaching for the idiot's crown  
Far from shore, far from safety  
Waiting, waiting to drown

Desperation made this journey  
Across the punishing sands  
Started a trek unrealistic  
Hope overcoming doubt  
Take to the waves, the final gamble  
Trusting in fate, past abandoned

It's a time for burning bridges  
Testing your luck with a throw of the dice  
I can feel the deck beneath me sinking  
Here we are waiting to drown  
So it is when you got no future  
Reaching for the idiot's crown  
Far from shore, far from safety  
Waiting, waiting to drown

Too far out to turn back  
All or nothing this time  
Not the slightest chance of rescue  
Search the horizon for a sign  
Looks like we're in the final moments  
Kissed by the fading light

It's a time for burning bridges

Testing your luck with a throw of the dice  
I can feel the deck beneath me sinking  
Here we are waiting to drown  
So it is when you got no future  
Reaching for the idiot's crown  
Far from shore, far from safety  
Waiting, waiting to drown

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### **161. Misunderstanding**

Misunderstanding, baby – a weasel's word / From the greasy end of town  
Knew I was spoken for, so obvious / I was out of bounds  
A creature of the age / Trying hard to please  
Still you made your play and you / Left me with no other choice  
Tired of your deceptions / I put on my sourest voice

You're not my kind of boy / I'm not that kind of girl  
I look after my treasures when / What you want is a whore  
Please keep your distance / 'Cos you really don't deserve  
A special woman's dreams

Misunderstanding, baby – a slippery word / You wear like a crown  
Don't believe for even a moment / That your motives were sound  
Everything you say to me / A worked on press release  
Spinning an image, baby / An image no one wants to buy  
Truth like a stranger, baby / Something you leave high and dry

You're not my kind of boy / I'm not that kind of girl  
I look after my treasures when / What you want is a whore  
Please keep your distance / 'Cos you really don't deserve  
A special woman's dreams

Misunderstanding, baby – a loser's word / Running out of road  
Can't believe that same old evasion / Is still doing the rounds  
A Facebook junkie / Lots of fiction, lots of lies  
Still you made your play and you / Left me with no other choice  
Tired of your deceptions / I put on my sourest voice

You're not my kind of boy / I'm not that kind of girl  
I look after my treasures when / What you want is a whore  
Please keep your distance / 'Cos you really don't deserve  
A special woman's dreams

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## 162. Sharing my bed

You've been sharing my bed for weeks upon end  
You've been sharing my bed, making my will bend  
Need your attention, tired of being alone  
Let me abandon the habit of going on  
Sharing my bed, like a winter cruise  
Filling my head, like a cure for the blues  
Is it that I'm weary, like waves on a distant shore?  
You've been sharing my bed, suddenly I want more

You've been sharing my bed, sometimes I'm so tired  
I turn away from everything, listen to your voice  
I know not my place in life, how could I forget?  
Excel at the simple things, you'll be content  
Kissing me tender, laughing out loud  
Sharing my bed, my heart and sharing my vows  
And when you snuggle at night you are heaven sent  
You've been sharing my bed, my pride relents

You've been sharing my bed, a warm place to be  
You've been sharing my bed, messing up the sheets  
Sentiment corrupts like falling snow  
Am I so starved for comfort I fall like a stone?  
Kissing me tender, laughing out loud  
Sharing my bed, my heart and sharing my vows  
Have I turned a key, pushed open a mystical door?  
You've been sharing my bed, no one else anymore

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## 163. The then present time

He held out his excuses  
Like nervous cats in a line  
He spoke of pain and trauma  
And letters he had to sign  
No matter what happened he argued  
He always justified  
Like a merciless blender  
He brushed it all aside  
Heartache and desolation  
He left at my door each night  
That's where his mystery is hidden  
In the then present time

The darkness of the phone calls

His heart overcome with bile  
He could be like an angel  
That radiant smile  
Took me months to figure out  
We lived in different worlds  
The past for him a fatal glue  
Rooting him to the floor  
Heartache and desolation  
He left at my door each night  
That's where his mystery is hidden  
In the then present time

And so I must position him  
In the then present time  
Adrift from now and out of reach  
Always unaligned  
We looked across from separate shores  
No hope of an advance  
We longed to share the ocean  
But never stood a chance  
Heartache and desolation  
He left at my door each night  
That's where his mystery is hidden  
In the then present time

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#### **164. Careless interlude**

Love always your excuse  
Like a price we have to pay  
When all the time you suit yourself  
You have no sense of shame  
Is love an old old tune  
A wine that we consume  
A careless interlude  
Then it's gone

Here I sit in a royal arcade  
Heart frozen and my head is bowed  
Holding back the tide of fear  
The wind is filling up the square  
Why fight if it's too late  
Our luck will never change  
You threw our love away  
And it's gone

Rain is falling on the cobbled stones  
On these streets so many miles from home  
Carelessness your middle name  
Why do I need someone I can blame?

No one likes to turn away  
Surrender and face defeat  
So I started over  
As if my luck could change  
Doomed from the very start  
You anxious to depart  
I held on in the dark  
But it's gone

Love always your excuse  
Like a price we have to pay  
When all the time you suit yourself  
You have no sense of shame  
Is love an old old tune  
A wine that we consume  
A careless interlude  
Then it's gone  
Then it's gone

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### **165. A bar in Bucharest**

Four o'clock again / And he is still awake  
Must be the coffee  
Could it be her painted face  
Flying above it all  
Her perfect dignity  
Here in the witching hour / We face a mystery

Quiet on the streets outside / Might as well get out of bed  
The dawn approaches  
He tries to clear his head  
Joy of falling  
Under her narcotic spell  
Or face reality / No future in this hell

There is a bar in Bucharest  
Where she dances when the sun goes down  
At times animated  
Then impassive, like a goddess in bronze  
There is a bar in Bucharest

Which I visit in my world of dreams  
I think of her free, from exile released  
And me with no liberty  
I think of her free, from exile released  
And me with no liberty

I know she used to work / On the late night side of town  
Too easy to get obsessive when  
What's done is completely done  
Only get one roll of the dice  
One chance to play your cards  
If you blow it / Then say goodbye

There is a bar in Bucharest  
Where she dances when the sun goes down  
At times animated  
Then impassive, like a goddess in bronze  
There is a bar in Bucharest  
Which I visit in my world of dreams  
I think of her free, from exile released  
And me with no liberty  
I think of her free, from exile released  
And me with no liberty

I know she used to work / On the late night side / The late night side of town

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### **166. My list of losers**

Thought my list was finished  
Thought you were the one  
Put the ways of children far behind  
A reign of space and light  
My restless heart at peace  
Thought my list of losers was complete  
If you take away heaven, will the sky not fall? (Am – Dm – Bflat - C)  
Can the innocent persevere?  
If you burn foundations, what is left to stand?  
If you cut me, won't I bleed?

You hid your feelings  
Like a master, like a thief  
Took my abandoned heart with ease  
Promised me the moon and stars  
I gave you everything  
All you delivered was a web of dreams

A new name is added  
To the graffiti on the street  
Could it be my list of losers never ends?  
Have you seen it written on the city walls  
The agony of the deceived  
A love betrayed - if you cut me, will I not bleed?  
If you take away heaven, will the sky not fall?  
Can the innocent persevere?  
If you burn foundations, what is left to stand?  
If you cut me, won't I bleed?

You hid your feelings  
Like a master, like a thief  
Took my abandoned heart with ease  
Promised me the moon and stars  
I gave you everything  
All you delivered was a web of dreams

If you take away heaven, will the sky not fall?  
Can the innocent persevere?  
If you burn foundations, what is left to stand?  
If you cut me, won't I bleed?

You hid your feelings  
Like a master, like a thief  
Took my abandoned heart with ease  
Promised me the moon and stars  
I gave you everything – all you delivered was a web of dreams

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### **167. I'm taking my time about you**

I like a man who asks no questions  
Listens with his eyes  
It calms me to get such attention  
A change from the usual lies  
And now there's a hint of summer  
The winter dead and gone  
Sunlight on the swimming pool  
Dogs chase around the lawn

Send back the clouds to the valley of death  
And tell them I'm not in the mood  
Here is a girl who is up for a change  
Though I'm taking my time about you, about you

Didn't know what was coming  
I forgot the power of a glance  
How you fill up with so much longing  
Looking for a second chance  
Didn't know what was coming  
Too relaxed and I settled down  
Made a mistake / Thought that we could be friends  
The winter dead and gone

Send back the clouds to the valley of death  
And tell them I'm not in the mood  
Here is a girl who is up for a change  
Though I'm taking my time about you, about you

Tired of the sackcloth and ashes  
Much too bumpy a ride  
Now is the hour of decision  
A stitch in time saves nine  
Nevertheless I'm taking my time

Where I come from there is history  
Towns full of trouble and cares  
We dream but we are well accustomed to  
Working with tables and chairs  
The rich they derive their comfort  
From an ample supply of the poor  
Still I long to find a way out of here  
Detect a chink in the door

Send back the clouds to the valley of death  
And tell them I'm not in the mood  
Here is a girl who is up for a change  
Though I'm taking my time about you, about you

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### **168. As I pass your house**

As I pass your house / Confusion reigns  
I feel a rush of love / A burst of shame  
All that energy / Seems such a waste  
I misinterpreted / The signals you sent

As I pass your house / The shutters are closed  
Yet I continue / To struggle with ghosts  
Hard to imagine / It would end like this



You unaffected / And me on my knees

As I pass your house / Hoping for a glimpse  
Torturing my soul / It makes no sense  
An ordinary dwelling / Where I hung my dreams  
A palace of treasures / Where I found release

As I pass your house / I need to take time  
To make adjustments / You won't change your mind  
My heart needs re-shaping / The bitter facts  
Cannot be avoided / Cannot be recast

As I pass your house / The final run  
There's a light on upstairs / And the curtains are undone  
I think of you sleeping / So tender and so slight  
My boat drifting / In the dead of night

As I pass your house / Like a well rehearsed scene  
You open the door / You walk down the street  
I lived like an orphan / Before we met  
I curse my weakness / A failure of nerve

As I pass your house / I think about love  
Unreturned worship / Emotion overdone  
Feelings so raw / Baby did you act out of spite?  
Me crying for a passion / And a short-changed life

As I pass your house / The final run  
There's a light on upstairs / And the curtains are undone  
I think of you sleeping / So tender and so slight  
My boat drifting / In the dead of night

As I pass your house / Hoping for a glimpse  
Torturing my soul / It makes no sense  
An ordinary dwelling / Where I hung my dreams  
A palace of treasures / Where I found release  
An ordinary dwelling / Where I hung my dreams  
A palace of treasures / Where I found release

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### **169. So close to deliverance**

Have we left it much too late  
Now we're close to shore?  
Is the rain upon my face  
Too easy to ignore?

If I step into the water  
Will I walk or will I fall?  
Have we drifted without purpose  
On this sea of calm?

So close to deliverance  
We are oceans apart  
So close to deliverance  
All alone in the dark  
Though the moon has promise  
We are held up in its light  
So close to deliverance  
In the vast empty night

Totally exhausted  
By the sands of time  
Such a long long crossing  
Never thought we'd survive  
On a hot hot ocean  
On this sea of calm  
Have we any leeway  
Now we're nearing land?

So close to deliverance  
We are oceans apart  
So close to deliverance  
All alone in the dark  
Though the moon has promise  
We are held up in its light  
So close to deliverance  
In the vast empty night

So close to deliverance  
We are oceans apart  
So close to deliverance  
All alone in the dark  
Though the moon has promise  
We are held up in its light  
So close to deliverance  
In the vast empty night

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### **170. He never kissed me**

He never kissed me / Though he came close  
He didn't take for granted / The protocol of love

He awaited permission / Uncommon these days  
He never kissed me / He preferred to wait

He never kissed me / So patient with his art  
He preferred to listen / He was good at that  
He read somewhere that / If you really want to hear  
You listen with no / Desire or memory

Yet he never kissed me / So what was the point?  
Too much reticence / Too little hope  
So take me and kiss me / I know I hold back  
Full of love unspoken / Too fearful to start  
He never kissed me / So what was the point?  
O he never kissed me

He never kissed me / Now there's not much time  
I love how he listens / But long for a little wine  
Did he think me / As delicate as glass?  
Love is proved not by reasons / Not by talk but by facts

Yet he never kissed me / So what was the point?  
Too much reticence / Too little hope  
So take me and kiss me / I know I hold back  
Full of love unspoken / Too fearful to start  
He never kissed me / So what was the point?  
O he never kissed me

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### **171. Unclean spirit**

Gotta find a new direction / Dust off my former dreams  
No use clinging to the wreckage / Of something dead and unseen  
Trapped in a house of resentment / I have turned my back on life  
Can't keep repeating what I've done before / And go further out of my mind

So it is with this lost generation / Rooms look tidy and swept  
House is ready for brand new tenants / And the unclean spirits are back

Passing through the desert / Lost without a plan  
Months of indecision / I am drifting across the sands  
Unclean spirit, I go a-wandering / Seeking rest  
When he finds that he can't settle  
He goes back, baby, to what he knows the best

I can do a good sweep of the corridors / Get everything spick and span  
But that don't mean that I am ready / To change and start moving on

Cos the unclean spirit goes a-roving / He drives on, seeking rest  
When he finds that he can't settle / He returns to what he knows best

So it is with this lost generation / Rooms look tidy and swept  
House is ready for brand new tenants / And the unclean spirits are back

Passing through the desert / Lost without a plan  
Months of indecision / I am drifting across the sands  
Unclean spirit, I go a-wandering / Seeking rest  
When he finds that he can't settle  
He goes back, baby, to what he knows the best

I thought I was moving forward / I was frozen in time  
It can look like things are in order / When they're buried below the line  
I've been holding on to the darkness / I've been fearful of letting go  
What else do I have to turn to? / Easier to settle old scores

So it is with this lost generation / Rooms look tidy and swept  
House is ready for brand new tenants / And the unclean spirits are back

Passing through the desert / Lost without a plan  
Months of indecision / I am drifting across the sands  
Unclean spirit, I go a-wandering / Seeking rest  
When he finds that he can't settle  
He goes back, baby, to what he knows the best  
What he knows the best / What he knows the best / What he knows the best

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### **172. The harbour of longings**

Sat on the edge of the bed  
Remembering the old times  
Something crossed her face  
Sunlight and white lines  
Spoke with a lack of reserve  
So sincere and open  
He felt his spirit swell  
In the current of her dreams, of her dreams

Like a bird in flight  
The conversation floated  
No matter what they said  
All they meant to each other  
Lay there plain to see  
Unwritten but inspiring  
I care so much for you

And now we share this love, share this love

Seemed like they'd spent months  
Inching to the present  
Crossing intimate seas  
Uplifted by their glances  
Been a long long haul  
But more than worth the effort  
Here the harbour of longings  
And there the sought for smile, the sought for smile

Her spirit made him feel young  
Everything again to hand  
Lost the habit of gloom  
Regained the promised land  
Been a long long haul  
But more than worth the effort  
Here the harbour of longings  
And there the sought for smile, the sought for smile

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The melody is a variation of the traditional air, "I know where I'm going".

### **173. Were they ever here at all?**

Small windows in the houses  
And the curtains drawn  
The garden looks neglected  
Behind the shabby wall  
The village streets deserted  
The trees once looked so tall  
The heroes long departed  
Were they ever here at all?

The sun parades up the avenue  
A host of shadows cast  
An evacuated army  
Of neighbours from the past  
There is hardly a trace of yesteryear  
Like a long imagined kiss  
The scent of tea from the upland bog  
And strangers in the mist

There was lots of tea in the canister  
There was water in the well  
And all ambition self-contained

Contentment we'll never regain  
The village streets deserted  
The trees once looked so tall  
The heroes long departed  
Were they ever here at all?

A room that speaks of failure  
A world once silver and blue  
Equally disappointed  
You by me and me by you  
We are many leagues from paradise  
Like Adam after the fall  
The dreams are long departed  
Were they ever here at all?  
The dreams are long departed  
Were they ever here at all?

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The melody is based on the traditional air, "The Nightingale".

#### **174. Reinventing the wheel**

She wasn't one for the hard sell  
She avoided that style of play  
"If love is to be trusted, it takes its course"  
Her friends would hear her say  
Of course, he saw her perfection  
The skies so promising ahead  
So why did he never take her hand  
And say what needed to be said?

Behold he's starting out again  
Reinventing the wheel  
Roaming dark well-travelled roads  
On spinning circles of steel  
Clocking up the endless miles  
As if he's on an even keel  
Sadly, unaccountably  
He's re, reinventing the wheel

It gets too late for retrieval  
Neglect cannot be undone  
It's not too hard to say "I love you"  
Though it seems impossible for some  
She didn't want to make the running  
Didn't see it as her place

Now the disappointment and might-have-beens  
Are written all over her face

Behold he's starting out again / Reinventing the wheel  
Roaming dark well-travelled roads/ On spinning circles of steel  
Clocking up the endless miles / As if he's on an even keel  
Sadly, unaccountably / He's re, reinventing the wheel

She hovered, she smiled, she alluded  
But remained too indirect  
She said things and confided  
Seems he couldn't take the hint  
She flared across the sky like a meteor  
But he was wearing shades  
That said, he knew she was special  
Yet he smouldered and never blazed

Behold he's starting out again / Reinventing the wheel  
Roaming dark well-travelled roads / On spinning circles of steel  
Clocking up the endless miles / As if he's on an even keel  
Sadly, unaccountably / He's re, reinventing the wheel

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The melody of the chorus is inspired by the traditional air, "Plaisir d'Amour".

### **175. One who wants the heavens**

He brings you your coffee  
You don't seem pleased  
Is it simply you're too proud  
And he is much too weak?  
It looks to me that you want more  
Than he can ever give  
One who wants the heavens  
While he just wants to live

There you sit in the city of hope  
Dressed up to the nines  
Elegant, exuberant  
Yet still dissatisfied  
So what is written, what is held in store  
For a girl with an eye on the time  
One who wants the heavens  
Is she doomed to live a lie?

Do I see my illusions

Projected on the screen?  
Inside you lack nobility  
A creature without dreams  
In him you seek the things you want  
Which are not really there  
One who wants the heavens  
You're too beautiful to care

There you sit in the city of hope / Dressed up to the nines  
Elegant, exuberant / Yet still dissatisfied  
So what is written, what is held in store / For a girl with an eye on the time  
One who wants the heavens / Is she doomed to live a lie?

I saw these words in Spanish  
On a South American wall  
"Meeting you by chance, my love,  
The greatest event of all"  
You will never think like that  
Too vain to venture there  
One who wants the heavens  
You're too beautiful to care

There you sit in the city of hope / Dressed up to the nines  
Elegant, exuberant / Yet still dissatisfied  
So what is written, what is held in store / For a girl with an eye on the time  
One who wants the heavens / Is she doomed to live a lie?

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### **176. Like a cool Salome**

Jerusalem on the corner / Somehow defying belief  
A real foretaste of the promised land / A kind of guarantee  
He's thinking of her angular face / Her unconventional grace  
To say the least, unusual / And him she devastates

She grooves like a cool Salome  
Driving the locals wild  
She shimmers like the desert  
An incomparable style  
She rises above her surroundings  
The grind never gets her down  
She rules like a Queen from the Orient  
As her caravan pulls into town

A glimpse into another world / A secret so far untold  
When they talk of signs and wonders / And undeciphered codes



For him she unfolds the universe / The incarnation of love  
She moves like a Queen from the Orient / A promise from mansions above

And she grooves like a cool Salome  
Driving the locals wild  
She shimmers like the desert  
An incomparable style  
She rises above her surroundings  
The grind never gets her down  
She rules like a Queen from the Orient  
As her caravan pulls into town

I think she has some gypsy blood / History in her eyes  
Centuries of tradition / There is fire and there is ice  
She can be wild, can be electric / She never dreams of death  
And she grooves like a cool Salome / And him she devastates  
She grooves like a cool Salome / And him she devastates

He's thinking of her angular face / Her unconventional grace  
To say the least, unusual / And him she devastates  
Jerusalem on the corner / Somehow defying belief  
A real foretaste of the promised land / A kind of guarantee

She grooves like a cool Salome  
Driving the locals wild  
She shimmers like the desert  
An incomparable style  
She rises above her surroundings  
The grind never gets her down  
And she rules like a Queen from the Orient  
As her caravan pulls into town

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### **177. Sweet forgetfulness**

Night shift has begun  
My thoughts are almost done  
Drifting into sleep  
Miles beyond the sun  
Sail across the deep  
I end the mental run

A safe passage across the night  
And sweet forgetfulness, ah forgetfulness until first light

First watch not over

Eyes begin to open  
Alarmed from dreams  
Panic and remorse  
Unable to steer  
Way off course

A safe passage across the night  
And sweet forgetfulness, ah forgetfulness until first light

Await the rising sun  
The heavy minutes drum  
And shells may fall  
Terror on the deep  
Across my bows  
Heart soaked in fear

A safe passage across the night  
And sweet forgetfulness, ah forgetfulness until first light

Fears magnified  
Darkness astride  
Attacked on all sides  
Relief never comes  
Old Testament skies  
And rivers of blood

A safe passage across the night  
And sweet forgetfulness, ah forgetfulness until first light

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### **178. I sail alone**

Don't feel things / Like others do  
Something missing / From my soul  
So I seem strange / As if lost at sea  
Don't worry about it / Let me be

What's it like? / How can I compare?  
Nothing in common / That I can share  
You see me working / Till late at night  
Relentless / A driven life

I've had some lovers / We didn't get close  
I have few needs / I leave others short

Still I don't want compassion / Or sympathy

A bullet in the night / A frightening dream  
I sail alone / I sail detached and free  
Am I missing out / On the things that count?  
It's hard to say / I speak a different tongue  
I sail alone / I sail detached and free

Don't know how / To bend the truth  
No advantage / Knowing the rules  
I'd love to learn / The ambiguous tunes  
The ducking and weaving / That make things smooth

There are hungry lovers / At the feast of love  
Continue desiring / When the body is done  
I sometimes envy / In my lonely room  
Some advantage / Knowing the rules

I've had some lovers / We didn't get close  
I have few needs / I leave others short

Still I don't want compassion / Or sympathy  
A bullet in the night / A frightening dream  
I sail alone / I sail detached and free  
Am I missing out / On the things that count?  
It's hard to say / I speak a different tongue  
I sail alone / I sail detached and free

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### **179. The tender night**

Where is the man to resist my magic  
Soft clay in my hands  
Only too responsive to my glances,  
A slave to my commands  
His voice I turn to ageless sorrow  
Or joy, just as I will  
His fate is at my mercy,  
He caters to my whims

Just me and him and the tender night  
And I will weave my spell  
He thinks it's love we're spinning  
But it's only illusion, only illusion I sell

Out there lies my retinue  
They court me like a queen  
They love my superficial charm

That gay exotic veneer  
A hint of sex and mystery  
And like a moth to the flame  
They rush to do me service  
How I love the eternal game

Just me and him and the tender night  
And I will weave my spell  
He thinks it's love we're spinning  
But it's only illusion, only illusion I sell

Is there a man who's had it all  
And wants no part of me  
Distrustful of the glamour  
And that whole romantic dream  
Who will not let me mould him  
Or put sweet words on his lips  
Who will not throw away his pride  
For one sweet lingering kiss

Just me and him and the tender night  
And I will weave my spell  
He thinks it's love we're spinning  
But it's only illusion, only illusion I sell

Just me and him and the tender night  
And I will weave my spell  
He thinks it's love we're spinning  
But it's only illusion, only illusion I sell

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### **180. El secreto del amor**

The dark of the night, the wind moves the trees  
I wake and I gaze at the moon  
I pull up my anchor, I let down my hair  
I hum a traditional tune  
Here comes enchantment, the substance of dreams  
Open a mystical door  
All at once understanding  
El secreto del amor

Sometimes I think I am looking in vain  
No light at the end of the street  
No lanterns gleam in the mountains  
The rains come hard and sweet

Hope always springs eternal  
Like moisture renewing the soul  
So I get ready for rapture  
El secreto del amor

La paz de la noche, en sueños me voy  
Buscando, volando al cielo  
La noche tierna, mi alma está  
En viaje hasta la sierra

The crowds have gone home from the taverns  
There's hardly a soul in the square  
A dog can be heard in the distance  
Stars try to hold back the day  
And into my heart comes that yearning  
What life is worth living for  
So I get ready for rapture  
El secreto del amor

La paz de la noche, en sueños me voy / Buscando, volando al cielo  
La noche tierna, mi alma está / En viaje hasta la sierra

Sometimes I think I am looking in vain / No light at the end of the street  
No lanterns gleam in the mountains / The rains come hard and sweet  
Hope always springs eternal / Like moisture renewing the soul  
So I get ready for rapture / El secreto del amor

The crowds have gone home from the taverns / There's hardly a soul in the square  
A dog can be heard in the distance / The stars try to hold back the day  
And into my heart comes that yearning / It's what life is worth living for  
So I get ready for rapture / El secreto del amor

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### **181. Only summer people**

There you go, looking carefree / More or less at ease  
Skin fresh and glowing / You move among the trees  
The heat really tropical / Untouched by the breeze  
Could it be I'm chasing / The shadow of a dream?

It's only summer people (people) / Only a moment in time  
Only summer people (people) / The roses and the wine  
Only summer people (people) / Without their winter face  
Only summer people (people) / Out of time and out of place

Midday sun is burning / Fashions quickly change

Almost overnight / A brand new parade  
Look at me, I'm spellbound / In a kind of trance  
All lined up and ready / Ready for the dance

It's only summer people (people) / Only a moment in time  
Only summer people (people) / The roses and the wine  
Only summer people (people) / Without their winter face  
Only summer people (people) / Out of time and out of place

How long will I spend waiting / Hopeful, misinformed?  
The last living witness / The last fool to know  
How long will I spend waiting / Hopeful, misinformed?  
The last living witness / The last fool to know

Summer rushes in / Summer she deceives  
Lashes on emotion / Like factor 50 cream  
There are many tasks to finish up / Too much like a trap  
Winter will be time enough / For taking stock

It's only summer people (people) / Only a moment in time  
Only summer people (people) / The roses and the wine  
Only summer people (people) / Without their winter face  
Only summer people (people) / Out of time and out of place

It's only summer people (people) / Only a moment in time  
Only summer people (people) / The roses and the wine  
Only summer people (people) / Without their winter face  
Only summer people (people) / Out of time and out of place

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## **182. Eight years and a day**

Don't wipe my tears...  
Since I last saw you  
I have waited  
Eight years and a day

Through the rains of life  
Reluctantly I come  
Hoping for better days  
Trying to believe in the sun

Wrap your summer-filled laughter / Around the rising sun  
I hear the birds talking / They're ready for what comes  
Lately something tells me / To rise above it all  
Eight years and a day since / We shared the dawn

A heart at peace  
Ashes are left me  
In my face you see  
The darkened years

What am I hoping for?  
A kind of paradise  
Weary load removed  
A new-found smile

Wrap your summer-filled laughter / Around the rising sun  
I hear the birds talking / They're ready for what comes  
Lately something tells me / To rise above it all  
Eight years and a day since / We shared the dawn

Silence wraps its arms  
Around the rising sun  
Birds are talking  
Ready for what comes

In the street I stand  
Oblivious to it all  
Peace so elusive  
I lean against the wall

Wrap your summer-filled laughter / Around the rising sun  
I hear the birds talking / They're ready for what comes  
Lately something tells me / To rise above it all  
Eight years and a day since / We shared the dawn

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### **183. Elsewhere for solace**

There's a stretch of pavement you used to haunt  
I often lingered nearby too  
I wander past it for old times sake  
Hoping for a glimpse of you  
But your delicate feet no longer tread  
The pavement where our dreams were laid  
How quickly everything is scattered  
The love we felt would never fade  
That path has lost touch with your presence  
The road is like an open grave  
For I, I look elsewhere for solace

There's a hole in my heart you no longer fill  
To it being empty I'm reconciled  
The slope that runs to the end of your street  
It's a long and lonely mile  
There was a café, opened late  
Cheap and cheerful, to your taste  
Neon signs flash unrelenting  
I look in vain for your graceful face  
How long ago that happiness seems  
A different time, a different place  
For I, I look elsewhere for solace

A choice between the garden of heaven  
Or driving the long way round  
Tasting forbidden pastures  
Or getting a life and moving on

I can change my habits, give up the movies  
Or swallow my pride and sit alone  
In the promise of the darkness  
Touch of your hand and the screen aglow  
But now I rely on imagination  
Dreaming as the credits roll  
The cruising taxis haunt my memory  
Like a shadow you walk alone  
Shoulders hunched against the rain  
The street no longer tastes of home  
For I, I look elsewhere for solace

There was a café, opened late  
Cheap and cheerful, to your taste  
Neon signs flash unrelenting  
And I, I look elsewhere for solace

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#### **184. In this house of shade**

A sunny street, a house of shade, the children laugh and play  
The carpenter a few doors down is busy at his trade  
The birds are cheerful now as April turns to May  
We are ready for disaster in this house of shade

Hear the prayers ascending / that she may survive  
Though some of us are wondering / if she'll get through the night  
See her face impassive, as she slowly slips away  
We are ready for disaster in this house of shade



In this house of shade we grow / accustomed to our loss  
In this house of shade it seems / life goes by too fast  
And our dreams are fashioned and our plans are made  
Sometimes they come to nothing in this house of shade

And the nurse pads in so silently, / the kids come in from school  
We've long since abandoned / listening to the news  
We implore the heavens to relieve her pain  
We are ready for disaster in this house of shade

In this house of shade we grow / accustomed to our loss  
In this house of shade it seems / life goes by too fast  
And our dreams are fashioned and our plans are made  
Sometimes they come to nothing in this house of shade  
Sometimes they come to nothing in this house of shade

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### **185. They meet again in secret**

They meet again in secret, hiding like thieves  
Double lives, protected, deeply insincere  
To think that what is all to plain to see  
Not so innocent, set up to deceive  
And everything they value, what they truly need  
Hidden, locked away in secret

So under cover of the night, the very essence of their lives  
Hidden and deceiving, locked away in secret  
What they truly need

They meet again in secret, more than an affair  
A love too consuming, complex and rare  
No honour left them, forced underground  
Every compromise wearing them down  
And everything they value, what they truly need  
Hidden, locked away in secret

So under cover of the night, the very essence of their lives  
Hidden and deceiving, locked away in secret  
What they truly need

They meet again in secret, very much on edge  
Surely retribution is not far away  
Are they beginning or very near the end?  
As close as humans can be, as intimate as the grave

And everything they value, what they truly need  
Hidden, locked away in secret

So under cover of the night, the very essence of their lives  
Hidden and deceiving, locked away in secret  
What they truly need

Hidden and deceiving, locked away in secret  
What they truly need  
What they truly need

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### **186. These are my symptoms**

These are my symptoms / A weight on my heart  
Body is restless / As I lie in the dark  
The pain in my temples / Is bringing me down  
I'm hot with a fever / And my mouth is dry

Mind it is clouded / Like a fog on the sea  
Can't seem to think straight / Don't know how I feel  
Can you help me out, doc? / Can you tell what is wrong?  
Give me some diagnosis / 'Cos I can't go on

You're a man who is drifting / Alone in the dark  
You crave your beloved / Union of two hearts  
Have you heard that with absence / Love grows more fond?  
That's a wicked lie, son / Don't untie those bonds  
What you separate, son / Will not grow more fond

These are my symptoms / A feeling of dread  
The light of the morning / Sees me still in my bed  
My world has no future / I cannot enthuse  
Contracted a terminal / Case of the blues

Can't think of my family / Neglecting my friends  
Is this kind of sadness / Something that will end?  
Can you help me out, doc? / Can you tell what's wrong?  
Give me some diagnosis / 'Cos I can't go on

You're a man who is drifting / Alone in the dark  
You crave your beloved / Union of two hearts  
Have you heard that with absence / Love grows more fond?  
That's a wicked lie, son / Don't untie those bonds  
What you separate, son / Will not grow more fond

Can I have a prescription / For what ails my heart?  
I need to recover / And escape from the dark  
Can you see a way out, doc? / Is it all up to me?  
Give me some diagnosis / That I may be set free

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### **187. We never really said goodbye**

Time to go, so heavy-hearted  
Wishing we'd less hours to kill.  
Routine tasks of getting ready,  
Packing bags and paying bills.  
Check our tickets, making certain,  
Taxi rolls up bang on time.  
Crowded by the incidentals,  
We never really said goodbye

Hindsight tells us we neglected [B-Em-Am-Bm]  
To sit down and take the time  
We declined to face the moment  
We never really said goodbye

What have we to show, I wonder,  
For the wreckage of the years?  
Lines of worry, disappointment,  
Irony and hidden tears.  
She was all I ever wanted,  
Exuberant and alive,  
Now she's just a careworn memory -  
We never really said goodbye

Hindsight tells us we neglected  
To sit down and take the time  
We declined to face the moment  
We never really said goodbye

Sometimes late at night I wake up  
From a long and tender dream  
I can see her, I can taste her,  
Her sweet body next to me  
She used to say "We have the future  
In our hands, we just decide"  
That, I guess, is where I failed her -  
We never really said goodbye

Hindsight tells us we neglected

To sit down and take the time  
We declined to face the moment  
We never really said goodbye  
We never really said goodbye  
We never really said goodbye

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### **188. Even the dawn looks faded**

He does not love me, disappointed we live alone  
At night I awake and pace the floor  
Sometimes take a notion and enter his room  
And look at his face by the light of the moon  
Love like a swallow, we watch it pass  
Beating wings within our grasp  
Here I dwell with a total stranger  
And even the dawn, even the dawn looks faded

All around are the children, always busy with hope  
You and I set adrift, we are lost souls  
Bound by arrangement, servants who kneel  
The longer I look, the lonelier I feel  
Love like a swallow, we watch it pass  
Beating wings within our grasp  
Here I dwell with a total stranger  
And even the dawn, even the dawn looks faded

Midnight bells ring out in that land of snow  
Ice breaking open and water flows  
Doors crack open in every home  
Stars are shining with silver and gold  
We all surge out on the village streets  
And the river wakes from its winter sleep

Love like a swallow, we watch it pass  
Beating wings within our grasp  
Here I dwell with a total stranger  
And even the dawn, even the dawn looks faded

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### **189. Everything held back till now**

Their happy time it was over  
Wouldn't come round again  
Like a curtain, the years closed over

And the light it ebbed from the flame  
He took to the open prairie  
Sleeping underneath the stars  
Hundreds of miles from the restless crowds  
Out on the moonlit grass

You reckon you get one throw of the dice  
Destiny doesn't call twice  
He grew more reserved and distant  
Like the chill of a late August night  
He knew how to weigh up the things of the world  
In this he was always apart  
Men look at the outward appearance  
But the Lord, he looks at the heart

She also lives on the margins  
Eyes full of secrets and pain  
Smile in check as if hardened  
By decades of wind and of rain  
She's like a sister in cloisters  
Someone who once took a vow  
Everything held back by willpower  
Everything held back till now

He enters the house, his hat in his hands  
Awkward, he calls out her name  
Her heart starts to beat without warning  
Blood hotly pumps in her veins  
She serves him the food in the parlour  
Glances across from her meal  
The air is alive with emotion  
A tension that both of them feel

She also lives on the margins  
Eyes full of secrets and pain  
Smile in check as if hardened  
By decades of wind and of rain  
She's like a sister in cloisters  
Someone who once took a vow  
Everything held back by willpower  
Everything held back till now

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### **190. Like a serenade**

Late bar is empty, the music is still

Leaves a girl unsettled  
Fox in the alley a sinister friend  
Alone but not lonesome  
Long after midnight, the taxis in bed  
Street sounds are fading  
Bell from the town hall it heralds the day  
Peaceful like a serenade

Late when we parted, some things best unsaid  
Streets are silent  
Shop windows sleeping the sleep of the dead  
Calm times unrivalled  
Late walking home and the night turns to grey  
Hope springs eternal  
Bell from the town hall it heralds the day  
Peaceful like a serenade

Sun thinks of rising, renewing the day  
Nice and slowly  
Early deliveries just under way  
Crisp air unfolding  
Cupping the flame as the cigarette flares  
Deeply inhaling  
Bell from the town hall it heralds the day  
Peaceful like a serenade  
Like a serenade  
Like a serenade  
Like a serenade

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The melody is adapted from “Gymnopédie 1” written by Erik Satie (1866-1925).

### **191. Unforgiven**

What lies waiting round the bend  
Well hidden  
What fate has ready always ends  
Forbidden  
Time we waste on masquerades  
Disappointment, cold and pain  
And a tune keeps on humming in my head  
Unforgiven

Habits of a lonely life  
Well hidden  
Secret of the morning light  
Forbidden

Promises which don't console  
A life seen through eyes but not my own  
All you want, my love, is the price of my soul  
Unforgiven

Wisdom and love exceed my might  
The gods alone can get that right  
A wonder that the heart survives  
Unforgiven

Your presence lingers in my room  
Well hidden  
The darkened portion of the moon  
Forbidden  
Much persuaded by the glow  
Exotic cities blazing, even so  
I wait for rain and I keep my hopes  
Unforgiven  
Unforgiven  
Unforgiven

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## **192. Have you heard the city speak?**

Have you heard the city speak?  
Its music fills the air  
Listen to the endless beat  
The energy, the fitful screams  
So busy with its cares  
Selling wares  
Then the city sleeps

Have you heard the city speak?  
Last night I slept alone  
I tossed and turned for  
Hours without number  
Expecting you to phone  
Early morning  
And the city sleeps ..

Time to begin anew  
Hours of wonder  
When the streets stretch out their arms  
Awaking, waking from their slumber

Have you heard the city speak?

The sirens and the blares  
The taxis speak in foreign tongues  
Ill inclined to hurry home  
They never go to bed  
So much later  
And the city sleeps ..

Time to begin anew  
Hours of wonder  
When the streets stretch out their arms  
Awaking, waking from their slumber

Have you heard the city speak?  
It surely knows its mind  
The longing in my voice it hears  
Each and every time I speak  
Come back to me, my love  
Ah come back  
As the city sleeps ..

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### **193. If I dream enough of the promised land**

I want to sleep in a warm warm bed  
My feet touching yours  
The night arrives and we close our eyes  
Cosy and secure  
If I long for you with all of my heart  
Then drift away to sleep  
If I dream enough of the promised land  
Will it open, open up for me?

Do I somehow have to spell it out  
Risk you turning me down?  
Do I prefer to keep away  
From clearing every doubt?  
If I long for you with all of my heart  
Then drift away to sleep  
If I dream enough of the promised land  
Will it open, open up for me?

Can I turn up at your door  
With a bouquet of dreams?  
You embrace me, give me love  
Unconditionally



If I long for you with all of my heart  
Then drift away to sleep  
If I dream enough of the promised land  
Will it open, open up for me?  
If I dream enough of the promised land  
Will it open, open up for me?

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#### **194. I prefer it dark**

I prefer it dark / Keep the curtains drawn  
The light hurts my eyes / I have lived too long  
As the days grow shorter / And the seasons they pass  
I withdraw my trust / I prefer it dark

I prefer the night / When the fields lie at rest  
And the gray sky stretches / From east to west  
And the deer are silent / In the empty city park  
They too are aware / I prefer it dark

There's a veil of night / All across the land  
Villages are sleeping / There are deep and tranquil sands  
And the bliss of slumber / Renders still my heart  
For so many reasons / I prefer it dark

And the streets are dozing / Cos it's half past four  
The foxes are thinking / Of creeping home  
Sunrise will shortly / Say goodbye to the stars  
And I will be lonely / I prefer it dark

There's a veil of night / All across the land  
Villages are sleeping / There are deep and tranquil sands  
And the bliss of slumber / Renders still my heart  
For so many reasons / I prefer it dark

Off the coast a vessel / Glides across the sea  
Are the ocean creatures / Taking night-time ease?  
And the moon is partial / Not too many stars  
For so many reasons / I prefer it dark

I prefer it dark / Keep the curtains drawn  
The light hurts my eyes / I have lived too long  
As the days grow shorter / And the seasons they pass  
I withdraw my trust / I prefer it dark  
I withdraw my trust / I prefer it dark  
I withdraw my trust / I prefer it dark

**195. You remind me**

Your foot moves in time to the music  
Lost in the heat of the groove  
You follow the trail of the winding guitars  
Outside the sea and the moon  
The jazz band plays with a swagger  
Your shoulders so dark and bold  
You are still but so alive  
You remind me of someone I loved

You fill the street with energy  
Where did you get that poise?  
In one way so self-contained  
You know where you're coming from  
You are one who begins with the simple  
No problem accepting the truth  
A directness very few acquire  
You remind me of someone I loved

The secret of being happy  
A wisdom attached to your race  
Make up always so perfect  
Faraway look in your face

I can tell you know you are beautiful  
Always that secret smile  
And the way you toss your hair back  
For a legion of fans to admire  
There are lots of ways to be happy  
And lots of choices lost  
You have the gift of selecting well  
You remind me of someone I loved

The secret of being happy  
A wisdom attached to your race  
Make up always so perfect  
Faraway look in your face

I can tell you know you are beautiful  
Always that secret smile  
And the way you toss your hair back  
For a legion of fans to admire  
There are lots of ways to be happy

And lots of choices lost  
You have the gift of selecting well  
You remind me of someone I loved

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### **196. Romney Town**

As I went down to Romney looking right across the land  
I saw the yellow sunlight fall where Norman churches stand  
There singing lightly all around, the wind a hush of sound,  
The wire from Romney all along the hills its journey wound  
The boats rocked in the harbour and the waves pealed on the shore  
The beach alive with seadrops and anger seemed to roar  
As I went down to Romney on the track I love the best  
The bands of sunset fell and faded from the west

Shrill blew the wind and shrill the wire  
Night sank like a lake of crimson fire  
And the wind rang out from HYTE to Romney Town  
Shrill blew the wind and shrill the wire  
Night sank like a lake of crimson fire  
And the wind rang out from HYTE to Romney Town

How many have departed from the harbour down below  
In quest of fairer fortune than these barren fields have known?  
A tide of lonesome emigrants with promises to keep  
For foreign lands they set off 'cross the blue rolling deep  
And older men stood watching as the boat at last set sail  
And wept to see their flesh and blood borne off upon the wave  
As they turned back to Romney on the track they knew the best  
The bands of sunset fell and faded from the west

Shrill blew the wind and shrill the wire  
Night sank like a lake of crimson fire  
And the wind rang out from HYTE to Romney Town  
Shrill blew the wind and shrill the wire  
Night sank like a lake of crimson fire  
And the wind rang out from HYTE to Romney Town

And now only the old remain and when their lives are done  
Who will recall the times gone by, the roads they ran upon?  
No one to speak of ancestors with graciousness and pride  
No one to claim inheritance of centuries gone by  
As I went down to Romney looking right across the land  
I saw the yellow sunset fall where Norman churches stand  
As I went down to Romney on the track I love the best

The bands of sunset fell and faded from the west

Shrill blew the wind and shrill the wire  
Night sank like a lake of crimson fire  
And the wind rang out from Hyte to Romney Town  
Shrill blew the wind and shrill the wire  
Night sank like a lake of crimson fire  
And the wind rang out from Hyte to Romney Town

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Lyrics adapted from "In Romney Marsh" by John Davidson (1857-1909)

### **197. In your end of Paradise**

Evening lengthens  
And the extra light  
Makes the darkness smile  
Don't forget me  
As the stars come out  
In your end of paradise

In a distant town  
Under faraway skies  
A little late, is there still a chance  
In your end of paradise

Too long a distance  
For a bird to fly  
In the dead of night  
Who can face the silence  
As the stars come out  
In your end of paradise

In a distant town  
Under faraway skies  
A little late, is there still a chance  
In your end of paradise

Born to travel  
We were doomed to part  
I can see you dance  
Don't forget me  
As the stars come out  
In your end of paradise

In a distant town

Under faraway skies  
A little late, is there still a chance  
In your end of paradise

In a distant town  
Under faraway skies  
A little late, is there still a chance  
In your end of paradise  
In your end of paradise

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### **198. Watching over you**

Kick off your shoes, my love,  
Lie with me on the bed  
Run your painted fingers  
Along the side of my head  
Speak if you want to  
Or say nothing at all  
The touch of your hand enough  
To make me feel warm

The silence of contentment  
So calm and sweet and true  
What could be more eloquent  
Than watching over you?  
Set aside the arguments  
The endless points of view  
What could be more eloquent  
Than watching over you, over you?

In the early afternoon  
White clouds in the sky  
And the lofty chestnut tree  
Reaches ever higher  
You move a little closer  
Quietly close your eyes  
I've put aside my daydreams  
'Cos you're here by my side

The silence of contentment  
So calm and sweet and true  
What could be more eloquent  
Than watching over you?  
Set aside the arguments  
The endless points of view

What could be more eloquent  
Than watching over you, over you?

You haven't lost it yet, my love,  
That generous style  
Those sudden bursts of energy  
That understanding smile  
Curled up like an infant  
Peaceful and secure  
Happy 'cos you know that I  
Am watching over you

The silence of contentment  
So calm and sweet and true  
What could be more eloquent  
Than watching over you?  
Set aside the arguments  
The endless points of view  
What could be more eloquent  
Than watching over you, over you?

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### **199. An allure that never fades**

It's not a case of good looks / More than sex appeal  
Not that she's the end result / Of fantasies and dreams  
Not a list of qualities / Like suspects in a row  
Something more mysterious / A cipher, like a code

It's something in the slipstream / Trailing in her wake  
It's magic and it's memories / The lustre of her face  
Moods inconsequential / Hover like a spray  
Intoxicating moisture / And gentle summer rain

There are times of which we weary / Illusions on the wane  
Her majesty is tireless / An allure that never fades  
There are stars hung in the firmament / How many can I name?  
She shines oh so brightly / An allure that never fades

Sunshine on a country road / White clouds in the sky  
One to whom my thoughts return / As we near eventide  
A soul mate for distracted hearts / She measures how I feel  
Sends a signal from her eyes / Ends up in my dreams

I'm not one for vagueness / I like things black and white  
I need to know just where I stand / She moves from shade to light

But with her I can tolerate / Indefinite allusions  
I take her as I find her / Do not hurry to conclusions

There are times of which we weary / Illusions on the wane  
Her majesty is tireless / An allure that never fades  
There are stars hung in the firmament / How many can I name?  
She shines oh so brightly / An allure that never fades

Standing on the tarmac / Time to climb aboard  
The fragrance of the diesel / Makes me long to journey home  
Back to where she now awaits / A warm untidy room  
At first we will be breathless / A little shy, a little cool

Music in the background / A favourite of mine  
Sad regret and longing / Like an amber glass of wine  
A song to lift the spirits / Stir the heart and touch the soul  
In a moment we are kissing / It's so good to be back home

There are times of which we weary / Illusions on the wane  
Her majesty is tireless / An allure that never fades  
There are stars hung in the firmament / How many can I name?  
She shines oh so brightly / An allure that never fades  
She shines oh so brightly / An allure that never fades

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## **200. She comes in dreams**

She comes in dreams, she visits  
She talks to those she loves  
In white or blue she dresses  
She tells us what to do  
Or simply shows her presence  
Like a friend by chance one meets  
Or waves to, faces full of smiles  
On the other side of the street

She comes in dreams, she visits  
She comes to reassure  
To let those closest to her know  
That other sails unfurl  
As bright a star as when she walked  
The humble paths of home  
As warm a presence now as then  
In dreams she softly comes

She comes in dreams, we wish for more

We long for her embrace  
For hours of conversation  
Not dreams but face to face

She comes in dreams, she visits  
That broken dreams may mend  
We catch a glimpse of different worlds  
Her comforts never end  
As bright a star as when she walked  
The humble paths of home  
As warm a presence now as then  
In dreams she softly comes

She comes in dreams, we wish for more  
We long for her embrace  
For hours of conversation  
Not dreams but face to face

She comes in dreams, she visits  
She talks to those she loves  
In white or blue she dresses  
She tells us what to do  
Or simply shows her presence  
Like a friend by chance one meets  
Or waves to, faces full of smiles  
On the other side of the street  
The other side of the street  
The other side of the street

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## **201. Given all this time**

The cold unending, the heartless snow  
The hollow miles and the shape of things to come  
We hope to make it through and find whatever it is we need  
And wake up with something to believe  
Keep telling ourselves we are built to endure  
But for how much longer can we be so sure?  
And what if there is nothing left for me to give to you  
And dreams are something / we have to subdue?

And now she opens the door, there's a man outside  
Selling something we don't want to buy  
The fear that we are old before our time  
The tired lips, the empty smile  
What keeps us here at the end of the night?



Even though we have been given all this time

He drinks too much, who doesn't nowadays?  
Who could fail to see the blankness in his face?  
He tries to hide it from the world - bravado, I suppose  
The need to fill the spaces vast and cold  
Keep telling ourselves we are built to endure  
But for how much longer can we be so sure?  
We do many things to leave behind the flaws we find within  
Escaping isn't something we do well

And now she opens the door, there's a man outside  
Selling something we don't want to buy  
The fear that we are old before our time  
The tired lips, the empty smile  
What keeps us here at the end of the night?  
Even though we have been given all this time

And now she opens the door, there's a man outside  
Selling something we don't want to buy  
The fear that we are old before our time  
The tired lips, the empty smile  
What keeps us here at the end of the night?  
Even though we have been given all this time

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## **202. Someone believing in you**

She wants to believe that today is the day  
Too long in exile, clinging to faith  
A hope that she carries, refuses to give in  
Longing for a hero, someone to defend  
Who to her face will be steadily drawn  
His heart starts pumping, vital and warm

This is how it should be, so simple and so true  
Not too much to expect, someone believing in you  
A small price to pay for the sun and the moon  
What everyone longs for – someone believing in you  
Is it luck or good fortune she senses in the air?  
A sea change, sailors call it, raising up fresh sails  
A small price to pay for the sun and the moon  
What everyone longs for – someone believing in you

He wants to believe that today is the day  
In her an echo of the longings he bears

Like a singer startled by the storm of applause  
Like birds celebrating at break of dawn  
To her face and voice he is steadily drawn  
His heart starts pumping, vital and warm

This is how it should be, so simple and so true  
Not too much to expect, someone believing in you  
A small price to pay for the sun and the moon  
What everyone longs for – someone believing in you  
Is it luck or good fortune she senses in the air?  
A sea change, sailors call it, raising up fresh sails  
A small price to pay for the sun and the moon  
What everyone longs for – someone believing in you

She wants to believe the longing in her heart  
Is no deception but a candle in the dark  
He knows that we love the most those who turn away  
Lovers hiding secrets and shadows on the face

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### **203. Untrustworthy heart**

She searches through life  
Sure of what she wants  
Something to admire in that  
Leaving little to chance  
If only it were clear  
If I could recognise  
The object of my affection  
The star that safely guides  
Instead I have no solid home  
But endlessly depart  
Thanks to the bitterness  
Disenchanted more or less  
Thanks to my untrustworthy heart

No guidance I accept  
What could possibly help?  
No encouragement or advice  
Will alleviate  
Vast expectations  
Disappointment reigns  
The sky is brooding, the wind is up,  
And the heavens rain  
And so I have no solid home  
But endlessly depart

Thanks to the bitterness  
Disenchanted more or less  
Thanks to my untrustworthy heart

I have no compass, that's my flaw  
And so I drift from door to door  
I can blame an army of lovers  
For visions that lie undiscovered  
But when the path of blame I trace  
All roads lead to a single place – my untrustworthy heart

If I could search through life  
Sure of what I need  
No longer distracted  
Ready to believe  
If only it were clear  
If I could recognise  
The object of my affection  
The star that safely guides  
Instead I have no solid home  
But endlessly depart  
Thanks to the bitterness  
Disenchanted more or less  
Thanks to my untrustworthy heart  
Thanks to the bitterness  
Disenchanted more or less  
Thanks to my untrustworthy heart

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#### **204. Calling us home**

Left the house on Monday, creeping away  
No map but our hearts to guide us, yet we couldn't stay  
And now as the sun relentlessly / Hinders our steps  
We struggle to press on / Postponing rest  
And yet hope persists / And yet hope persists

She sets her hand on the fence  
Flying down the wire, calling us home  
Like a magic compass - calling us home  
Like the eagle of destiny - calling us home  
In our thin white shirts  
Clinging to the wire, calling us home  
Like a magic compass - calling us home  
Like the eagle of destiny - calling us home

We lift our feet like old men, skimming the stones  
No strength but our hearts to move us, shifting our bones  
Somehow feeling weightless / Like desert shades  
We struggle to press on / Postponing rest  
And yet hope persists / And yet hope persists

She sets her hand on the fence  
Flying down the wire, calling us home  
Like a magic compass - calling us home  
Like the eagle of destiny - calling us home  
In our thin white shirts  
Clinging to the wire, calling us home  
Like a magic compass - calling us home  
Like the eagle of destiny - calling us home

Stretching into the distance – the endless fence  
Are we really making progress, or futile pretence?  
Not knowing that a whole nation / Watches every step  
We struggle to press on / Postponing rest  
And yet hope persists / And yet hope persists

She sets her hand on the fence  
Flying down the wire, calling us home  
Like a magic compass - calling us home  
Like the eagle of destiny - calling us home  
In our thin white shirts  
Clinging to the wire, calling us home  
Like a magic compass - calling us home  
Like the eagle of destiny - calling us home

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## **205. Approval**

You don't want my approval / You know who you are  
Makes me want you oh so bad / You're so independent  
There you sway across the room / Satisfied in your skin  
All aglow and lit up / By the beauty from within

You're a first edition / I'm a jumble of words  
I stay undecided / You're ready for the open road

Approval – want to be loved, want to be loved  
Approval – want your style, want your groove  
Approval – not easy to earn, easy to earn  
I want a life like yours

So maybe you're untouchable / Far beyond my grasp  
You've got imagination / An inner world you craft  
Still you could delight my heart / Enchant my soul  
These are some things never perish / They cannot be destroyed

You're a first edition / I'm a jumble of words  
I stay undecided / You're ready for the open road

Approval – want to be loved, want to be loved  
Approval – want your style, want your groove  
Approval – not easy to earn, easy to earn  
I want a life like yours

If I could be authentic / If I could catch your eye  
Pop up in your landscape / Feature in your life  
I know you don't need approval / But don't we all need love  
A little confianza / The kind that sweetens the blood

You're a first edition / I'm a jumble of words  
I stay undecided / You're ready for the open road

Approval – want to be loved, want to be loved  
Approval – want your style, want your groove  
Approval – not easy to earn, easy to earn  
I want a life like yours

Approval – want to be loved, want to be loved  
Approval – want your style, want your groove  
Approval – not easy to earn, easy to earn  
I want a life like yours

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## **206. Blushes**

She's the goddess of the universe  
I love her every move  
My emotions are irrational  
I showed them much too soon  
She is casual with my worship  
Though every now and then  
She gets self-conscious  
And falls under the spell  
When I see that change of colour  
And that all-revealing sign  
I get hope and I take comfort  
Maybe one day she'll be mine

And then she blushes  
The colour rushes  
My gaze touches  
And then she blushes  
She reacts to my attentions  
And in case I failed to mention it - She blushes

She's so cool, calm and collected  
She can really rock'n'roll  
She's above the situation  
Me? I've lost all self-control  
I'm so deep in this obsession  
Far too late now for regret  
But just when I think I'll never, girl,  
Regain my self-respect  
When I see that change of colour  
And that all-revealing sign  
I get hope and I take comfort  
Maybe one day she'll be mine

And then she blushes  
The colour rushes  
My gaze touches  
And then she blushes  
She reacts to my attentions  
And in case I failed to mention it - She blushes

Maybe out and out resistance isn't  
Easy to maintain  
And romantic adoration  
Is the way to win the game  
There's a chink there in her armour  
And I think I'm getting through  
Odd to see that what encourages me  
Is a little change of hue  
When I see that change of colour  
And that all-revealing sign  
I get hope and I take comfort  
Maybe one day she'll be mine

And then she blushes  
The colour rushes  
My gaze touches  
And then she blushes  
She reacts to my attentions  
And in case I failed to mention it - She blushes

**207. Not even you**

You could take me back, forgive me  
You could draw a line in the sand  
But that would be unreasonable  
Cos you were right in the end  
Who could blame you for giving up?  
About time you withdrew  
No one can save us now, my love,  
No one, not even you

Now I see I was out of control  
Pressure at every point  
Master of La Vida Loca  
Difficult isn't the word  
Have I learned my lesson, baby?  
Doubtful I'm more mature  
No one can save us now, my love, / No one, not even you  
No one can save us now, my love, / No one, not even you

Not even you can turn back the tide  
Stem the incoming waves  
Not even you can start again  
Ignoring all I said  
I can't take back the things I did  
I can't release the moon  
No one can save us now, my love, / No one, not even you  
No one can save us now, my love, / No one, not even you

Chasing rumours, making demands  
Now I have to pay  
Too many terms and conditions  
Led this boy astray  
I've made my bed, now I lie on it  
Hard to take but true  
No one can save us now, my love, / No one, not even you  
No one can save us now, my love, / No one, not even you

Not even you can turn back the tide  
Stem the incoming waves  
Not even you can start again  
Ignoring all I said  
I can't take back the things I did  
I can't release the moon

No one can save us now, my love, / No one, not even you  
No one can save us now, my love, / No one, not even you

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### **208. On my watch**

No more boxes to be ticked  
No promises to save  
The baggage we are carrying  
Will be with us to the grave  
Only so much discontent  
Our tired hearts can hatch  
Doesn't help that you insist  
"Didn't happen on my watch"

Didn't happen on my watch  
It was you who went astray  
You can't take your share of guilt  
I am always to blame

Kept the house of cards intact  
Long after joy was done  
Perseverance I admire  
(But) it doesn't rekindle the glow  
The same things when repeated  
Don't give a new result  
Intent on drawing out the time  
But born to disappoint

Didn't happen on my watch  
It was you who went astray  
You can't take your share of guilt  
I am always to blame

The childhood that you never had  
Your unending quest  
Like an island cut off by fog  
You will never enter your rest  
So now I am the wicked one  
Who flung you to the wolves  
It's a way of life that works for you  
Blame assigned and dust to dust  
Blame assigned and dust to dust

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## 209. A handful of stars

Look back on the decades, her portion of woe  
Goodly share of sorrow, making plans and closing doors  
Spent all those lifetimes unwilling to conclude  
A habit of pulling back, didn't want to choose

Everyday resentment gets a grip on the soul  
Blank on the outside, the calm takes its toll  
Companions in exile, too many to count  
Finally saw reason, had enough of doubt

Too many ways of looking, looking at the sun  
All those tomorrows, just one race to run  
Draws a veil on misery, searching of the heart  
In the end she'd settle for a handful of stars, a handful of stars

A footloose angel, a stranger to the place  
More than this, a stranger to herself  
No more boundaries, no more secrets untold  
The cost excessive, now she feels so old

Too many ways of looking, looking at the sun  
All those tomorrows, just one race to run  
Draws a veil on misery, searching of the heart  
In the end she'd settle for a handful of stars, a handful of stars

On wings of melody she begins to fly  
To the unreachable, upwards she climbs  
Leaving behind silence and gloom  
The summer night is floating in her room

Too many ways of looking, looking at the sun  
All those tomorrows, just one race to run  
Draws a veil on misery, searching of the heart  
In the end she'd settle for a handful of stars, a handful of stars

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## 210. Maria has her reasons

Maria has her reasons / She won't engage  
Has her little world defined / Not open to change  
Seen too many users / In her line of work  
Men who feed you lots of talk / Never walk the walk

Maria has her reasons / For standing back

Looks a million dollars / But stays apart  
You may get a flicker / Very little more  
She battened down the hatches / A long time ago

Maria has her reasons / The wisdom of youth  
No problem with detachment / Prefers to be aloof  
Maria has her reasons / To look the other way  
Hoarding her resources / For a better day

Maria has her reasons / Nothing is revealed  
Settled for a calmer life / Sick of making scenes  
Won't get many giveaways / On the café floor  
Not a yielding kind of girl / At least not any more

Maria has her reasons / The wisdom of youth  
No problem with detachment / Prefers to be aloof  
Maria has her reasons / To look the other way  
Hoarding her resources / For a better day

Grief can suck your love away / Or you get simply bored  
Effort gets so tiresome / She floats above it all  
Cry out with an orphan's heart / Or keep your powder dry  
I am more astute now / Full of scorpions is my mind

Maria has her reasons / The wisdom of youth  
No problem with detachment / Prefers to be aloof  
Maria has her reasons / To look the other way  
Hoarding her resources / For a better day

Maria has her reasons / For standing back  
Looks a million dollars / But stays apart

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## **211. Mostly Geneva**

Take away love, the world is a tomb  
So he said – it's a point of view  
Future looking cold and bleak  
No one there for comfort as you sleep  
Still she clung to thin illusions  
The facts were grim and bruising  
She struggled on to keep the faith  
While moving to a different plane

He left her as the winter snow  
Fell deep and crisp and calm below

He used to phone in early evening  
From Helsinki or Lima  
She thought her world would fall apart  
When first he spoke of leaving  
Now he's just a place on a map  
Sometimes Rome, mostly Geneva

It's not a world I'd choose myself  
Adrift, nothing deeply felt  
Anonymous rooms in distant places  
Bedside lamps and guarded faces  
Meanwhile at home she's learned the art  
Doing without and growing apart  
She's in a current of neglect  
And now she's losing self-respect

He left her as the winter snow  
Fell deep and crisp and calm below  
He used to phone in early evening  
From Helsinki or Lima  
She thought her world would fall apart  
When first he spoke of leaving  
Now he's just a place on a map  
Sometimes Rome, mostly Geneva

The trouble with love is it sets you up  
To dream the dream, to fill the cup  
Crowded streets, exotic locations  
No substitute for the breakfast table  
She needed someone tender and warm  
By her side to give his all  
You do your best to keep on caring  
But your energy is fading

He left her as the winter snow  
Fell deep and crisp and calm below  
He used to phone in early evening  
From Helsinki or Lima  
She thought her world would fall apart  
When first he spoke of leaving  
Now he's just a place on a map  
Sometimes Rome, mostly Geneva

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## 212. Past all endeavour

Talked of luck  
And how it comes  
Often late, sometimes early  
Is it enough  
To see us out  
Or too little for the journey?

Remember it all  
Then store it away  
In a safe place forever  
It was our time  
May not come again  
Past all endeavour

Drifted out to sea  
Quiet as a dream  
Tell me how did that happen?  
We were not awake  
Our attention failed  
And we needed an anchor

Remember it all  
Then store it away  
In a safe place forever  
It was our time  
May not come again  
Past all endeavour

Take a single day  
With its ups and downs  
How it all seems so normal  
Look the other way  
Choppy in the bay  
And the darkness is looming

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## 213. The hour before dawn

They found love in the hour before dawn  
The night declining, not too far to go  
In those moments a chink of light  
When dreams can swell and hearts can take to flight

Found love in the hour before dawn

No defences, hope is in the air  
Worry set aside, too much at stake  
Why the caution? Now's the time for faith

They found love in the hour before dawn  
She turned her head, he seized her hand  
She caught her breath, he met her eye  
A kiss so sweet she thought she would die  
In the hour before dawn

They found love in the hour before dawn  
A space to breathe, the darkness almost gone  
The new day blank just like an empty page  
The future open, everything can change

They found love in the hour before dawn  
She turned her head, he seized her hand  
She caught her breath, he met her eye  
A kiss so sweet she thought she would die  
In the hour before dawn

They found love in the hour before dawn  
The night declining, not too far to go  
In those moments a chink of light  
When dreams can swell and hearts can take to flight  
When dreams can swell and hearts can take to flight

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#### **214. The desert of London Town**

He came to the desert of London Town, grey miles long  
He wandered up and he wandered down, singing a quiet song

He came to the desert of London Town, miles miles broad  
He wandered up and he wandered down, bearing a solitary load

There were thousands and thousands of human kind in the desert of brick and stone  
But some were deaf and some were blind, and he was there alone

At length the good hour came, he died as he had lived alone  
He was not missed from London Town, I wonder did he find a home

So like a corpse upon the sands, down by the rolling sea  
Close up his eyes and straighten his hands as a Christian man's should be

Bury him deep for the good of his soul six feet below the ground

Let the sexton come and the death bell toll, and good men stand around

Lay him among the churchyard stones where the priest has blessed the clay  
And do not hurry away to your home without a fitting refrain

“Green be the turf above you now, may you find some better days  
None knew you then and none know you now,  
No one to utter a few words of praise”

Yes, when the good hour came, he died as he had lived alone  
He was not missed from London Town, I wonder did he find a home

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Source of lyrics: “Death Song” by Robert S. Hawker (1804-1873); “On his friend, Joseph Rodman Drake” by Fitz-Greene Halleck (1790-1867); and “William Blake” by James Thomson (1834-1882).  
The melody is adapted from the traditional air “Fáilte romhat a Rí na nAingeal”.

### **215. They dance the Marinera**

In a place called El Sombrero  
Not far from where she lives  
A gracious senorita  
Steps out onto a stage  
Her partner too is elegant  
I’ve often seen them there  
They lift the hearts of those who come  
They dance the Marinera

He is a caballero  
And she is strong and brave  
Pursuing her with passion  
She pulls back, like the waves  
Then falls towards his waiting arms  
Floating through the air  
They lift the hearts of those who come  
They dance the Marinera

The music swells, the ritual  
Retains its strange allure  
Though very often repeated  
It’s part of what we are  
The to and fro, the energy  
All in a minor key  
The simple love, the bitter sweet  
The ever ever vibrant dreams

Our hearts ready and willing

Not worn out by the years  
Nothing to do with the evidence  
We see what we want to see  
And so we choose illusion  
The sun that heats the air  
They lift the hearts of those who come  
They dance the Marinera

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## 216. Like Venus

Came to him like Venus  
Hard to bear this dream  
White hills and valleys, pure and clean  
And an innocent sheen  
Her smile was dazzling  
Her eyes serene  
Came to him like Venus from the sea  
He awoke, twas no dream

Like Venus, a goddess / Like Venus, adored  
Like Venus, she conquered  
She plundered, she stole  
Like Venus, immortal / Like Venus, aglow  
She rises like Venus/ Immaculate and cold

Came to him like Venus  
He had no defence  
Hair like a sea storm, black and dense  
Her demands too intense  
Shoulders flecked with glamour  
Like an ivory queen  
Came to him like Venus, he was weak  
Admitted defeat

Like Venus, a goddess / Like Venus, adored  
Like Venus, she conquered  
She plundered, she stole  
Like Venus, immortal / Like Venus, aglow  
She rises like Venus/ Immaculate and cold

Why believe her promise?  
Put him under a spell  
She has many lovers, without faith  
Cannot enter that place  
Will she offer embraces

And sweetness besides?  
Yet he is unworthy, has no right  
Her sandals to untie

Like Venus, a goddess / Like Venus, adored  
Like Venus, she conquered  
She plundered, she stole  
Like Venus, immortal / Like Venus, aglow  
She rises like Venus/ Immaculate and cold  
Immaculate and cold / Immaculate and cold

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### **217. Insincere**

She's sitting back, she knows what's next  
Nodding her head, uncrossing her legs  
Watching his eyes, his expressive hands  
He speaks rapidly, avoiding her demands  
A good looking boy, he is built on sinking sands  
Insincere, insincere to the core

Her distant smile, hoping against hope  
He'll really engage and the tide will turn  
But he lives in his head, he is not here anymore  
His heart protected behind a well-locked door  
A good looking boy, nothing great in store  
Insincere, insincere to the core

When she replies, she looks away  
Why make the effort to keep the ball in play?  
Like a boat on the ocean, too tiny to survive  
Her efforts are pointless, he spins elaborate lies  
A good looking boy but only half alive  
Insincere, insincere to the core

He rattles on outside the café  
Postponing farewells, the sun blasts the day  
Inevitable heartache, see her body braced  
The absence of honour – it's an absolute disgrace  
A good looking boy, his heart in a different place  
Insincere, insincere to the core

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## 218. On thin ice

Maria has her reasons / She won't engage  
Has her little world defined / Not open to change  
Seen too many users / In her line of work  
Men who feed you lots of talk / Never walk the walk

Maria has her reasons / For standing back  
Looks a million dollars / But stays apart  
You may get a flicker / Very little more  
She battened down the hatches / A long time ago

Maria has her reasons / The wisdom of youth  
No problem with detachment / Prefers to be aloof  
Maria has her reasons / To look the other way  
Hoarding her resources / For a better day

Maria has her reasons / Nothing is revealed  
Settled for a calmer life / Sick of making scenes  
Won't get many giveaways / On the café floor  
Not a yielding kind of girl / At least not any more

Maria has her reasons / The wisdom of youth  
No problem with detachment / Prefers to be aloof  
Maria has her reasons / To look the other way  
Hoarding her resources / For a better day

Grief can suck your love away / Or you get simply bored  
Effort gets so tiresome / She floats above it all  
Cry out with an orphan's heart / Or keep your powder dry  
I am more astute now / Full of scorpions is my mind

Maria has her reasons / The wisdom of youth  
No problem with detachment / Prefers to be aloof  
Maria has her reasons / To look the other way  
Hoarding her resources / For a better day

Maria has her reasons / For standing back  
Looks a million dollars / But stays apart

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## 219. Maria has her reasons

Maria has her reasons / She won't engage  
Has her little world defined / Not open to change  
Seen too many users / In her line of work

Men who feed you lots of talk / Never walk the walk

Maria has her reasons / For standing back  
Looks a million dollars / But stays apart  
You may get a flicker / Very little more  
She battened down the hatches / A long time ago

Maria has her reasons / The wisdom of youth  
No problem with detachment / Prefers to be aloof  
Maria has her reasons / To look the other way  
Hoarding her resources / For a better day

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Settled for a calmer life / Sick of making scenes  
Won't get many giveaways / On the café floor  
Not a yielding kind of girl / At least not any more

Maria has her reasons / The wisdom of youth  
No problem with detachment / Prefers to be aloof  
Maria has her reasons / To look the other way  
Hoarding her resources / For a better day

Grief can suck your love away / Or you get simply bored  
Effort gets so tiresome / She floats above it all  
Cry out with an orphan's heart / Or keep your powder dry  
I am more astute now / Full of scorpions is my mind

Maria has her reasons / The wisdom of youth  
No problem with detachment / Prefers to be aloof  
Maria has her reasons / To look the other way  
Hoarding her resources / For a better day

Maria has her reasons / For standing back  
Looks a million dollars / But stays apart

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## **220. Beating the poison**

Something happened last night / She stopped pretending  
Put on her work clothes, dimmed the lights / And left the building  
She reached the airport / Entered the lounge  
Spoke with her colleagues / Doing her rounds  
She's regained her dignity / Got the right moves  
In touch with her mystery / Timely and true

She's beating the poison / She counted the cost

Making life beautiful / Changing the odds  
She's beating the poison / A thousand to one  
Choking the serpent / Her moment has come (moment has come)

Something happened last night / She's unfrozen  
Looked in the mirror, liked what she saw / And she took over  
He was no good for her / He tightened the net  
Now on her own / Doesn't have to pretend  
Love so like malice / In the wrong hands  
Why did she take it / The toxic demands?

She's beating the poison / She counted the cost  
Making life beautiful / Changing the odds  
She's beating the poison / A thousand to one  
Choking the serpent / Her moment has come (moment has come)

Something happened last night / She stopped depending  
On a tainted love / Someone undeserving  
Who can be happy / On God's good earth  
Waiting for the backlash / The next big test?  
Love so like malice / In the wrong hands  
Why did she take it / The toxic demands?

She's beating the poison / She counted the cost  
Making life beautiful / Changing the odds  
She's beating the poison / A thousand to one  
Choking the serpent / Her moment has come (moment has come)

Something happened last night / She stopped pretending  
Put on her work clothes, dimmed the lights / And left the building

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## **221. Making the most of love**

You entered my life / Unexpectedly  
I had already parked my dreams  
But here you are / Knocking at my door  
Out of the shadows / I sail across the floor  
I taste the magic, I taste the promises in store

No holding back / I will run into your arms  
Drink the good wine to the full  
You take my hand / And like the wind I respond  
I turn my face to the sun  
Making the most of love

I was resigned / An uncertain age  
Life on hold / I walked off the stage  
But here you are / Looking for love  
Oh so weary / Of substitutes  
You have been too much, you have been too much on your own

No holding back / I will run into your arms  
Drink the good wine to the full  
You take my hand / And like the wind I respond  
I turn my face to the sun  
Making the most of love

There's a dog on the street who lost his owner  
There's a girlfriend some loser set aside  
I don't know enough about anything  
And I'm trembling, with nothing to hide

No holding back / I will run into your arms  
Drink the good wine to the full  
You take my hand / And like the wind I respond  
I turn my face to the sun  
Making the most of love  
Making the most of love  
Making the most of love

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## **222. The things that matter to a girl**

I thought you cared for me / I see I was wrong  
Took a while to realise / Felt our way along  
See how we long so much / For buried dreams  
When love pays a visit / We are deceived

The power of desire / Makes us still believe  
Despite the evidence of / What we touch and see  
For now I know / You place no value on  
The things that matter / The things that matter to a girl

I can't sleep at night / A place without love  
Far away at midnight / A girl lies in the snow  
Can I forgive you? / Am I good at that?  
My crushed illusions / Frustrated plans

The power of desire / Makes us still believe  
Despite the evidence of / What we touch and see  
For now I know / You place no value on

The things that matter / The things that matter to a girl

I know I am lost / A good place to start  
Have I learned nothing new? / Sorrow so sharp  
Old-time emotions / Put them to rest  
For I am worth more / Than second best

The power of desire / Makes us still believe  
Despite the evidence of / What we touch and see  
For now I know / You place no value on  
The things that matter / The things that matter to a girl

The power of desire / Makes us still believe  
Despite the evidence of / What we touch and see  
For now I know / You place no value on  
The things that matter / The things that matter to a girl

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### **223. On the road to Virginia**

On the road to Virginia  
The wheels are kissing the tar  
Seeking her comforts  
Awaiting her arms  
Walking into her heart  
I am walking into her heart

On the road to Virginia  
Pleasure is in store  
You cream your hands  
And scent up the car  
The kids are at the door  
The kids are at the door

On the road to Virginia  
Passing the city park  
Looking for street signs  
Take a wrong turn  
Uncertain in the dark  
Uncertain in the dark

On the road to Virginia  
The night it is so clear  
Here comes the season  
Of memory and hopes  
Her love it is quite near

Her love it is quite near

On the road to Virginia  
Pleasure is in store  
You cream your hands  
And scent up the car  
The kids are at the door  
The kids are at the door

On the road to Virginia  
The wheels are kissing the tar  
Seeking her comforts  
Awaiting her arms  
Walking into her heart  
I am walking into her heart

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The melody is based on the traditional air, “The death of Queen Jane”.

## **224. Fifteen years**

It was the dead of night, they called to the door  
I'd been sleeping hard, as if I'd wake no more  
News wasn't good, she was sinking fast  
A taxi was waiting, we drove into the past

Sat by the bed, watched her slip away  
Her features altered as last hopes faded  
So much love invested, was it all a waste?  
How do you adjust to the death of faith?

I've been bearing this load for fifteen years  
Need to lay it down, put aside the tears  
Put aside the anger, the savage grief  
Find some comfort elsewhere, bury those fifteen years

When the moment came, sank to the floor  
Refused to accept it, couldn't close that door  
Couldn't say goodbye then, weeping in the dark  
Gone but not forgotten, can't make a new start

I've been bearing this load for fifteen years  
Need to lay it down, put aside the tears  
Put aside the anger, the savage grief  
Find some comfort elsewhere, bury those fifteen years

It was the dead of night, they called to the door

I'd been sleeping hard, as if I'd wake no more  
News wasn't good, she was sinking fast  
A taxi was waiting, we drove into the past

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## **225. Nothing quite right underneath**

They inched forward  
To get to where they are now  
Always testing the ground  
Little there but a hopeful sound  
How strange that  
Arriving where love is true  
She can only witness helplessly  
As he quietly fades from view

She felt recognised  
He saw her, he acknowledged  
Held in his mind like a homage  
Established over time  
How strange that  
A hedge against the raging light  
Could fade away unnoticed  
Completely lost from sight

Brass bedposts  
A life so simple and sweet  
Everything right on the surface  
Nothing quite right underneath

Calm and surviving  
She still endures the pain  
Anger keeps her going  
Embittered at the end of the day  
How lonely  
A price you have to pay  
She can only witness helplessly  
As the memory quietly fades

Brass bedposts  
A life so simple and sweet  
Everything right on the surface  
Nothing quite right underneath

Misunderstandings  
We stand apart

Lonely strangers embracing  
Signals misread in the dark  
How haunting  
A price you have to pay  
She can only witness helplessly  
As the memory quietly fades

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## **226. The hunger of love**

There's an ache and a longing insists on relief  
Some call it the hunger of love  
In the deep of the night it inhabits your dreams  
And mounts an assault on your world  
More than desire, it rolls like the ocean  
A fever no wine can appease  
It cries for redemption, demands attention  
It pines for a final release

Can you hear the wind sigh in the heart of the night?  
From slumber it wants us to stir  
Tear down the defences and yield up our senses  
To the bountiful hunger of love

The drive to make contact, skin touches skin  
Give yourself one to another  
The heat of a kiss, soft fingertips  
Tongues slowly melting like honey  
Across the abyss that hems us all in  
Strangers reach out in the hope  
That life has relented, they can find shelter  
From the merciless hunger of love

Can you hear the wind sigh in the heart of the night?  
From slumber it wants us to stir  
Tear down the defences and yield up our senses  
To the bountiful hunger of love

Hearts ever restless, like birds on the sand  
Or travellers drifting at sea  
We look for distraction but cannot evade  
The way we are programmed to be  
Lights in the distance, boats by the shore  
The sweet invitations of home  
Not worth resisting, the pull is insistent  
- The bountiful hunger of love



Can you hear the wind sigh in the heart of the night?  
From slumber it wants us to stir  
Tear down the defences and yield up our senses  
To the bountiful hunger of love

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### **227. The beginning of spring**

Short days of winter / They've been getting me down  
Empty conversation / Well used to the sound  
Love is a pretty word / People like to hear  
And we're up and running, it's / The beginning of spring

Don't be reluctant / No holding back  
You've been hurt before / A hostage to the past  
That was then and now is now / Hope is ushering in  
And we're up and running, it's / The beginning of spring

Start of an obsession / Mind is running on track  
Willing to be swept along / No going back  
Love the clothes you're wearing / My heart is in a spin  
And here we are defining / The beginning of spring

Let's make no promises / We are testing the dance  
Time to be generous / Giving love a chance  
Take my hand and count on me / Hats in the ring  
Yes, we're up and running, it's / The beginning of spring

Start of an obsession / Mind is running on track  
Willing to be swept along / No going back  
Love the clothes you're wearing / My heart is in a spin  
And here we are defining / The beginning of spring

Starting over / The the promise of the day  
Easy to fall in love / More difficult to stay  
Love is a pretty word / People like to hear  
And we're up and running, it's / The beginning of spring

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### **228. I was the strong one**

It was tough / Under pressure  
I leaned on you / I had your measure  
I was mistaken / When all's said and done

I was the strong one / It was you who folded

Love's a witness / That's what they say  
Love pays tribute / It honours, it holds faith  
Do I recognise / The value I own  
For I was the strong one / And it was you who folded

I was the strong one / Equal to the task  
I had reserves of courage / Hidden behind the mask  
I am delicate, I am feminine / I am gentle, I am slight  
But I was the strong one, I was the strong one, I was the strong one  
Who held back the night

Know my value / Things are not the same  
Do I do myself justice? / Time to reappraise  
Take inventory / Why settle for less?  
You are not worthy / Of a queen and all her wealth

Love's a witness / That's what they say  
Love pays tribute / It honours, it holds faith  
Do I recognise / The value I own  
For I was the strong one / And it was you who folded

I was the strong one / Equal to the task  
I had reserves of courage / Hidden behind the mask  
I am delicate, I am feminine / I am gentle, I am slight  
But I was the strong one, I was the strong one, I was the strong one  
Who held back the night

Know my value / Things are not the same  
Do I do myself justice? / Time to reappraise  
Take inventory / Why settle for less?  
You are not worthy / Of a queen and all her wealth

I was the strong one / Equal to the task  
I had reserves of courage / Hidden behind the mask  
I am delicate, I am feminine / I am gentle, I am slight  
But I was the strong one, I was the strong one, I was the strong one  
Who held back the night

Equal to the task  
I had reserves of courage / Hidden behind the mask  
I am delicate, I am feminine / I am gentle, I am slight  
But I was the strong one, I was the strong one, I was the strong one  
Who held back the night

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## 229. Fragrant

Fragrant is how she came to me  
Like the perfume of paradise  
Her shoulders bare  
Her skin like honey  
Dark, dark longings in her eyes  
Fragrant pink upon her lips  
And a sweet seductive gaze  
Her heart on show  
Her all bestowed  
Like summer's glorious haze

When she floated down the stairs  
Shining - an exotic queen  
For me that rich and luscious sheen  
Aroma of paradise in the breeze

Fragrant – she wore that dress for me  
Like a gift from paradise  
The flowing folds their story told  
The room alight with her desire  
Fragrant moisture on her skin  
Like rain from the skies  
Her field of dreams opened up for me  
With all that this implies

When she floated down the stairs  
Shining - an exotic queen  
For me that rich and luscious sheen  
Aroma of paradise in the breeze

Fragrant is how she came to me  
When the darkness fell  
A tender sign  
That she was mine  
Enchantments few could foretell  
Fragrant as her swaying hips  
Secret signals of bliss  
The darts of light  
The subtle shadows  
Full of magic hints

When she floated down the stairs/ Shining - an exotic queen  
For me that rich and luscious sheen / Aroma of paradise in the breeze  
When she floated down the stairs/ Shining - an exotic queen

For me that rich and luscious sheen / Aroma of paradise in the breeze

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### 230. Deep pockets

You are used to doing without / Buying in the sales  
Supermarket bargains / Two for one for seven days  
Don't let yourself get miserable / Let people call you mean  
Not a price worth paying / As you walk expensive streets  
And always remember I have deep pockets  
I can give you all the loving that you need  
Cos darling what remains at the end of the day  
Is the currency that sets the loving free  
Is the currency that sets the loving free

You are economical / Known as the good value girl  
But thrift is not the heart's desire / Not the goal of this world  
Not the alpha or omega / But a means to an end  
Not something to cling to / When your life is without friends  
And always remember I have deep pockets  
I can give you all the loving that you need  
Cos darling what remains at the end of the day  
Is the currency that sets the loving free  
Is the currency that sets the loving free

Good value is one thing  
But who wants to be known as cheap?  
Sacrificing enjoyment  
Avoiding your round of drinks  
It'll only lead to heartache  
A sourness day by day  
A discontent with everything  
When you are the one to blame  
And always remember I have deep pockets  
I can give you all the loving that you need  
Cos darling what remains at the end of the day  
Is the currency that sets the loving free  
Is the currency that sets the loving free

Cos darling what remains - at the end of the day -  
Is not a half-price winter coat from the January sales  
But a pair of eyes attentive and a warm and thrilling touch  
A more than satisfied lover who doesn't ask for much

And always remember I have deep pockets  
I can give you all the loving that you need

Cos darling what remains at the end of the day  
Is the currency that sets the loving free  
Is the currency that sets the loving free

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### **231. Secrets in the dark**

Full of promise, all aglow  
A summer flower, not far to go  
Disappointment cooking nice and slow  
Nightfall and many miles to go  
Nightfall and many miles to go

Years to come written on her face  
Tales of family, future regrets  
Summer dawns rapidly and dips away  
Constellations on the wane  
Constellations on the wane

Secrets, secrets in the dark  
Curtains drawn and distant stars  
Comfort taken, caution parked  
Beware the secrets in the dark  
Beware the secrets in the dark

He battles onward against the odds  
Persevering, what's the struggle for?  
Rules redrafted, something caught his eye  
I miss the rapture of his smile  
I miss the rapture of his smile

Secrets, secrets in the dark  
Curtains drawn and distant stars  
Comfort taken, caution parked  
Beware the secrets in the dark  
Beware the secrets in the dark

Re-evaluation, looking for the spark  
Flame rose suddenly, quenched in the dark  
Knows exactly why he lost his charm  
Sorrow held in like a dam  
Sorrow held in like a dam

Secrets, secrets in the dark  
Curtains drawn and distant stars  
Comfort taken, caution parked

Beware the secrets in the dark  
Secrets, secrets in the dark  
Curtains drawn and distant stars  
Comfort taken, caution parked  
Beware the secrets in the dark  
Beware the secrets in the dark

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### **232. The last time**

I turn to look at my house of dreams  
I hold them close, they are so complete  
For the last time, for the last time  
Future promises on their knees  
A string of pearls tumbling free  
For the last time, for the last time

And so we are together for the very last time  
Cresting the ocean, all our hopes on the line  
Ferry in the harbour waiting for the tide  
Count up all the promises and kiss them goodbye  
For the last time, for the last time  
For the last time, for the last time

No longer willing to protect  
Do I want to remember, do I want to forget  
For the last time, for the last time  
With so much care this house of dreams  
Was reconstructed piece by piece  
For the last time, for the last time

And so we are together for the very last time  
Cresting the ocean, all our hopes on the line  
Ferry in the harbour waiting for the tide  
Count up all the promises and kiss them goodbye  
For the last time, for the last time  
For the last time, for the last time

Tuning up for the time of my life  
Putting my nerves aside  
Run my fingers along the frets  
Thinking of so many lies  
Sound of courage, sound of faith  
On my own, facing the wind and the rain

No longer willing to protect

Do I want to remember, do I want to forget  
For the last time, for the last time  
With so much care this house of dreams  
Was reconstructed piece by piece  
For the last time, for the last time

And so we are together for the very last time  
Cresting the ocean, all our hopes on the line  
Ferry in the harbour waiting for the tide  
Count up all the promises and kiss them goodbye  
For the last time, for the last time  
For the last time, for the last time  
For the last time, for the last time  
For the last time, for the last time  
For the last time, for the last time  
For the last time, for the last time

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### **233. The stars have come closer**

The stars have come closer  
The night isn't lonely anymore  
The convent sleeping under the moon  
Sisters resting till dawn  
The scent of the mountain  
Talking 'bout blessings in store  
The stars have come closer  
The night isn't lonely anymore

The sound of dogs barking  
Something disturbing their calm  
Moon untroubled in the sky  
Cool and serene from afar  
And the promise of midnight  
Whispers to us in the dark  
The stars have come closer  
Night ready to play its part

The stars have come closer  
Car on the high mountain road  
The tunnel of the headlights  
Grazing the night with the glow  
Not long left to travel  
Peacefully heading for home  
The stars have come closer  
The night isn't lonely anymore

The convent is sleeping  
Sisters are resting till dawn  
Streets are long deserted  
Town square left on its own  
The vendors and the shoeshine boys  
To their dreams they have flown  
The stars have come closer  
The night isn't lonely anymore

The taxis are dreaming  
Their masters climb into bed  
There is hope in the darkness  
Something tender, soft and aware  
And the warmth of the blankets  
The promise of comfort ahead  
The stars have come closer  
Night presses in like a friend

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### **234. Making allowances**

She looks good, so good on the surface  
No trouble holding my eye  
The gestures light but intimate  
A touch as she passes by  
A call so sweet when I'm feeling downcast  
Punctures the desolate air  
A complicated smokescreen  
To make me think she cares

Once again I'm making allowances  
Bridging the great divide  
Between blindly hoping for the best  
And facing the other side  
Long excuses no one credits  
For events I don't understand  
Seems I am making allowances  
While she is making plans

There's a chemistry between us  
Apparent but unreal  
Like the veil of morning mist  
That swells and disappears  
Her moves, her scent intoxicate me  
Her smile makes my heart thrill



Although I can see through it all  
It captivates me still

Once again I'm making allowances  
Bridging the great divide  
Between blindly hoping for the best  
And facing the other side  
Long excuses no one credits  
For events I don't understand  
Seems I am making allowances  
While she is making plans

Take my heart, I said to her / I'm as straight as a die  
Though the curtain was falling / Still she looked me in the eye

There's a great unknown in the moonlight  
Promises joy or regret  
No guarantee with the ticket  
Likely to fall at each step  
I am one for great expectations  
Unwise in a world of tears  
I am addicted to hoping  
Practised that skill down the years

Once again I'm making allowances  
Bridging the great divide  
Between blindly hoping for the best  
And facing the other side  
Long excuses no one credits  
For events I don't understand  
Seems I am making allowances  
While she is making, she is making plans

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### **235. Unlucky in love**

Unlucky in love  
That's what you tell yourself  
But lately I've been thinking  
You oversell that line  
No point pulling my punches  
No point mincing my words  
Time to say what you need to hear  
You get what you deserve

Unlucky in love

You hold back, honey, you hold back  
Unlucky in love  
You weave in and out, you backtrack  
A master of mixed messages  
You hint, you imply, you pretend  
Unlucky in love / It makes no sense

Unlucky in love  
Not from my point of view  
You place your money, you change your mind  
You like to be untrue  
You're a guy who sleeps without dreaming  
A rumour, a forgettable tune  
You don't absorb what life teaches  
You slip in and out of the room

Unlucky in love  
You hold back, honey, you hold back  
Unlucky in love  
You weave in and out, you backtrack  
A master of mixed messages  
You hint, you imply, you pretend  
Unlucky in love / It makes no sense

I read some words about comfort  
How a good friend nurtures the soul  
You will always be inconsistent  
Don't understand drawing close  
You're a guy who sleeps without dreaming  
A rumour, a forgettable tune  
You don't absorb what life teaches  
You slip in and out of the room

Unlucky in love / You hold back, honey, you hold back  
Unlucky in love / You weave in and out, you backtrack  
A master of mixed messages / You hint, you imply, you pretend  
Unlucky in love / It makes no sense

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### **236. Don't smoke, baby**

So many details delight the senses  
Fragrance of your hair  
Dark dark eyes like a cave of secrets  
A smile that lights up the square  
Want to see us going on forever / A never ending dream

Not undermined by worries / You on a bed, pale and thin

So don't smoke, baby / Under the street lamp  
By the café door  
Don't want you to check out early  
Leaving me here on my own  
Don't smoke baby / Your charisma  
Already very cool  
I'll mourn your passing / If you depart too soon  
I'll mourn your passing / If you depart too soon

A friend once told me / Love life cos  
We'll be knocking on the coffin long enough  
The thought remains / I don't wanna lose you  
My electric bird  
Want to see us going on forever / A never ending dream  
Not undermined by worries / You on a bed, pale and thin

So don't smoke, baby / Under the street lamp  
By the café door  
Don't want you to check out early  
Leaving me here on my own  
Don't smoke baby / Your charisma  
Already very cool  
I'll mourn your passing / If you depart too soon  
I'll mourn your passing / If you depart too soon

I like the taste of tobacco on your tongue  
But why dally by the grave?  
I want you to live a long long time  
I want your love to remain  
Why not extend some consideration? / No fun lamenting on my own  
Not for me an early tomb / And rain on an empty road

So don't smoke, baby / Under the street lamp  
By the café door  
Don't want you to check out early  
Leaving me here on my own  
Don't smoke baby / Your charisma  
Already very cool  
I'll mourn your passing / If you depart too soon  
I'll mourn your passing / If you depart too soon

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### 237. Waiting to be asked

I feel your eyes / Resting on my face  
I turn away / Then look back again  
Don't want to be obvious / Neither do you  
Creates a dilemma / What's a girl to do?  
'Cos even though / The 20th century has passed  
I'm just a girl waiting to be asked  
I'm just a girl waiting to be asked

Your gaze insistent / I feel its weight  
Something is needed / To up the pace  
We need momentum / We need a start  
A critical moment / To break the impasse  
'Cos even though / The 20th century has passed  
I'm just a girl waiting to be asked  
I'm just a girl waiting to be asked

Why do I hesitate / Reluctant to act  
To take the initiative / To mount an attack?  
What's wrong with me, baby? / Why can't I be in charge?  
Why hold back / Why play the waiting game?

We live in times / More advanced than before  
Old rules reshaped / So we are told  
Still the essentials / Seem unchanged  
I hold my counsel / Slow to engage  
'Cos even though / The 20th century has passed  
I'm just a girl waiting to be asked  
I'm just a girl waiting to be asked  
I'm just a girl waiting to be asked  
Just a girl waiting to be asked  
Doo doo doo ...

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### 238. Familiar ground

Looking back, a mystery  
How did we drift apart?  
Had so much in common  
Secrets in the dark  
How could I be careless  
Let you slip away?  
Now we have a second chance  
This time I'll make you stay

We'll not have far to go  
Before we walk on familiar ground  
And confidences flow again  
Near-forgotten sounds  
Love our constant call  
Once more it comes around  
We'll not have far, we'll not have far (to go)  
Before we walk on familiar ground

Get to know another well  
Mystery seems to fade  
Once there was the spark of love  
Now muted and restrained  
You were so special to me  
Yet it turned cold  
Ties that bind our hearts  
So easily broken

We'll not have far to go  
Before we walk on familiar ground  
And confidences flow again  
Near-forgotten sounds  
Love our constant call  
Once more it comes around  
We'll not have far, we'll not have far (to go)  
Before we walk on familiar ground

From this day I resolve  
A bridge to build  
A curve of contact  
Keep the image dreaming  
You've got to be tender  
Reckless and brave  
Plough the land and tend the soil  
Till it flowers with rain

We'll not have far to go  
Before we walk on familiar ground  
And confidences flow again  
Near-forgotten sounds  
Love our constant call  
Once more it comes around  
We'll not have far, we'll not have far (to go)  
Before we walk on familiar ground

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### 239. No two love the same

They say that no two love the same  
A lesson hard to learn  
No meaning quite identical  
Not easy to discern  
One mind starts to wander  
The other's heart like a flame  
Life's inconsistencies  
No two love the same

How near are we to paradise?  
How close is your heart?  
Are we simply fooling ourselves,  
Doomed to be apart?  
Let our paths now intersect  
Fresh and clear and plain  
Driving through the summer mist  
Let these two love the same

Minds full of assumptions  
Not on solid ground  
Thinking we've made contact  
Despite the hollow sound  
Two roads come together  
Seeming to converge  
A distance separates them  
No two love the same

How near are we to paradise? / How close is your heart?  
Are we simply fooling ourselves / Doomed to be apart?  
Let our paths now intersect / Fresh and clear and plain  
Driving through the summer mist / Let these two love the same

So often life is cruel  
Expectations dashed  
So unrealistic  
No reason to be rash  
Carrying so much baggage  
Unravelling like a train  
Great distances between us  
No two love the same

How near are we to paradise? / How close is your heart?  
Are we simply fooling ourselves / Doomed to be apart?  
Let our paths now intersect / Fresh and clear and plain  
Driving through the summer mist / Let these two love the same

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#### 240. Lost in admiration

Springtime moon is at it again  
Blazing in the sky, flashing like a neon sign  
He is lost in admiration  
Heavens are in disarray  
Dazzled by your grace, smitten by your face  
They are lost in admiration  
Strange to feel so much in awe  
Grateful to be here at all  
Counted in the chosen few  
Listening to her sweet words fall

Listening to her sweet words fall  
Answering the lover's call  
Bursting out from heaven's vault  
Listening to her sweet words fall

Birds going crazy on the roof  
Singing out like mad things, wild at six in the morning  
They are lost in admiration  
Dawn can't wait to get going  
Flooding the air with light, bidding farewell to the night  
He is lost in admiration  
I'm awake at break of day  
Thoughts like a billowing sail  
Bowing down before your shrine  
Worship under way

Listening to her sweet words fall  
Answering the lover's call  
Bursting out from heaven's vault  
Listening to her sweet words fall

Hopeful heart is at it again  
To the highest reaches, sacred writings teach us  
Love brings exhilaration  
And your face it smiles again  
Hard to read your eyes, maybe okay to surmise  
You are lost in admiration  
Yet my courage does not fail  
Hasten to unfurl my sails  
Oceans oh so wide and deep  
At journey's end the kisses are sweet

Listening to her sweet words fall  
Answering the lover's call  
Bursting out from heaven's vault  
Listening to her sweet words fall

Listening to her sweet words fall  
Answering the lover's call  
Bursting out from heaven's vault  
Listening to her sweet words fall

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### **241. Intimate**

We're so intimate / Know our way around  
All the nooks and crannies / All the sights and sounds  
Nothing new under the sun  
All revealed yet buttoned down  
All out on the table / Except the inner me

We're so intimate / King and Queen of touch  
Sensuality / Don't amount to much  
Adventures underneath the sheets  
Overblown and not so deep  
Real communication / Not easy to reach

We're so intimate / Oh so strange to know  
Keep you at a distance / I haven't opened the door  
We're so intimate / Floating over the sea  
A little on display / Not the inner me  
Not the inner me

We're so intimate / Open to debate  
Even though the sex is / Off the scale  
I bet you never read about / Catherine the Great  
Surrounded by lovers / Excited but dead  
Being intimate / Not what it used to be

We're so intimate / Oh so strange to know  
Keep you at a distance / I haven't opened the door  
We're so intimate / Floating over the sea  
A little on display / Not the inner me  
Not the inner me

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## 242. Pretty girls

Not so easy understanding yourself  
They say it's a lifetime's work  
Sooner or later it's wise to stop  
Behaving like a jerk  
Didn't see I was a nasty girl  
Real good at messing around  
Earned myself a bad reputation  
Queen of the empty sound

Now it's too late / Wasted too much time  
Sun is setting fast / And I'm still out of love

True what they say about pretty girls  
Spend their lives getting spoilt  
Wanna be loved, they want the honey  
Love very little in return  
Cute but pretty with no self-control  
Oh so lethal with the tongue  
Sweet and tempting with a sting in the tail  
And a fear that life is done, life is done

Knowing you're pretty is a big mistake  
You take the easy way out  
Put on your make up, dress to the nines  
You cruise, you shimmy, you pout  
But what about who you really are?  
What about the inner girl?  
Can you leave that hanging for the rest of your life  
Like a heartless doll on a shelf?

Now it's too late / Wasted too much time  
Sun is setting fast / And I'm still out of love

True what they say about pretty girls / Spend their lives getting spoilt  
Wanna be loved, they want the honey / Love very little in return  
Cute but pretty with no self-control / Oh so lethal with the tongue  
Sweet and tempting with a sting in the tail / And a fear that life is done

True what they say about pretty girls / Used to getting their way  
They want devotion, they want the honey / Love very little in return  
Cute but pretty with no self-control / Oh so lethal with the tongue  
Sweet and tempting with a sting in the tail / And a fear that life is done, life is done

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### 243. The token years

All about interpretation:  
Far less than what it appeared  
Was the short-term contentment  
For he gave me the token years

Was in a good place (so I ventured)  
So affectionate and real  
What if small change is staining my fingers  
And all I got were the token years?

What if the house were a vision of splendour?  
Could not conceal the disorder inside  
Taken in by the sheen and the surface  
In the end an excuse for a life

How strange to give total attention  
To the begotten of my dreams  
Find love taken, taken for granted  
For he gave me the token years

What I gave him could not be repeated  
Mined it was from an emerald field  
Something he would never recover  
For he gave me the token years

Always insist on a happy ending  
Keeping my faith in the promise of love  
Every heart owed a second engagement  
No one should give up the vision of hope

All about interpretation:  
Far less than what it appeared  
Was the short-term contentment  
For he gave me the token years

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### 244. After the drought

Rains are torrential  
Pour over the crest  
Beating the hillside  
Wave after wave  
Washing wild bushes  
Pounding the fruit

Flowing down branches  
Nourishing roots  
The silver dimple in the cleft of the pass  
Hot drops of moisture, lush mountain grass  
Steam now intense as the sun it comes out  
Earth drinking noisily  
After the drought, after the drought  
After the drought, after the drought

Everything enchants her  
The touch of his hand  
Intimate glances  
Smallest demands  
Courtesies thoughtful  
Gentlest of lips  
Feeling protected  
Breathtaking kiss  
The silver dimple in the cleft of the pass  
Hot drops of moisture, lush mountain grass  
Steam now intense as the sun it comes out  
Earth drinking noisily  
After the drought, after the drought  
After the drought, after the drought

Hum of the motor  
Hot summer night  
Moonlit companion  
Exploring delights  
Sweetness of yielding  
Love elemental  
Lost in the downpour  
Rains torrential  
The silver dimple in the cleft of the pass  
Hot drops of moisture, lush mountain grass  
Steam now intense as the sun it comes out  
Earth drinking noisily  
After the drought, after the drought  
After the drought, after the drought  
After the drought, after the drought

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### **245. Moving on**

You ring me 'cos you're lonely  
I am moving on  
You think that I am just on hold

For once you got it wrong  
My heart was silenced for a while  
But now it's fixed, been re-wired  
I am moving on  
It's pounding still, full of life  
Given up your bad advice  
I am moving on

I'm moving on, my heart is strong, your shadow long but I'm moving on

You think you are a gift to men  
I am moving on  
And you have just to call my name  
And I'll be back in line  
But your old tricks don't work no more  
'Cos I'm no longer on the floor  
I am moving on  
Betray the present for a lie  
I'm tired of bringing you back to life  
I am moving on

I'm moving on, my heart is strong, your shadow long but I'm moving on

Fear don't sell as well as hope  
That's where you got it wrong  
An aimless ramble down the road  
I am moving on  
And unexpectedly I saw  
The picture you were working on  
I am moving on  
It wasn't pretty, gave me pause  
Over-complicated laws  
I am moving on

I'm moving on, my heart is strong, your shadow long but I'm moving on

I hope you've time to realise  
I am moving on  
Made love too conditional  
Cannot last for long  
Emotion has a sell by date  
Valueless for its own sake  
I am moving on  
You got to give as well as take  
Love on rations is so fake  
I am moving on

I'm moving on, my heart is strong, your shadow long but I'm moving on  
I'm moving on, my heart is strong, your shadow long but I'm moving on  
I'm moving on, my heart is strong, your shadow long but I'm moving on  
I'm moving on, my heart is strong, your shadow long but I'm moving on

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#### **246. Buying time**

Deadly, inescapable  
And finally out of control  
I was trying to buy her extra time  
It was time for her to go

Made bargains with the devil  
Looked for deals to save a soul  
I was trying to buy her extra time  
It was time for her to go

No longer room for sentiment  
When hope has hit the floor  
Demons in the dead of night  
Darkness on a roll

Tambourine in the hallway  
Light wind by the shore  
I was trying to buy her extra time  
It was time for her to go

Made bargains with the devil  
Looked for deals to save a soul  
I was trying to buy her extra time  
It was time for her to go

Trying to buy her extra time  
It was time for her to go  
I was trying to buy her extra time  
It was time for her to go, time to go

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#### **247. I am the mistress**

Last night I lay in bed alone  
Longing for your man  
Praying you would throw him out  
So I'd have him to myself

He'd come to me for comfort  
Lay the blame on you  
My lips saying what he wanted to hear  
My hands ready to soothe

Let me introduce myself / Come see his secret life  
I am the other woman / The apple of his eye

I am the mistress / I am the hated one  
Taking your leftovers / He is only on loan  
I am the mistress / Nestling in his arms  
Time with him is fleeting / Loving on the run

How could you not notice?  
You who had it all  
Is he late home yet again?  
Are there pressing business calls?  
He too preoccupied  
Murmurs behind closed doors  
No interest in your feelings  
Your needs they are ignored

Let me introduce myself / Come see his secret life  
I am the other woman / The apple of his eye

I am the mistress / I am the hated one  
Taking your leftovers / He is only on loan  
I am the mistress / Nestling in his arms  
Time with him is fleeting / Loving on the run

(Instrumental portion)  
Justice, baby, on your side / Don't forget the guilt  
You're so distant in your way / Can't you sense the drift?

I am the mistress / I am the hated one  
Taking your leftovers / He is only on loan  
I am the mistress / Nestling in his arms  
Time with him is fleeting / Loving on the run

I am the mistress / I am the hated one  
Taking your leftovers / He is only on loan  
I am the mistress / Nestling in his arms  
Time with him is fleeting / Loving on the run

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## 248. The reaper waits outside

Death is hammering at my door  
Cruel like early snow  
Chilling me to my bones  
I have no desire to go  
Wants to cut short my days  
Can I keep the spectre at bay?  
Nothing merciful about him  
Nothing welcoming and kind  
And my heart is thundering with fear  
As the reaper waits outside  
As the reaper waits outside

Death is knocking at my door  
Fingers on my brow  
Seducing me like New Year's Eve  
I refuse to be deceived  
Resting here for a while  
Defeat is not my style  
Nothing merciful about him  
Nothing welcoming and kind  
And my heart is thundering with fear  
As the reaper waits outside  
As the reaper waits outside

Death is knocking at my door  
Undeterred, he waits no more  
In the small hours of the night  
Pounding like a mad man outside  
Stealing in like the tide  
Time to leave my burdens aside  
Nothing merciful about him  
Nothing welcoming and kind  
And my heart is thundering with fear  
As the reaper waits outside  
As the reaper waits outside

Chilling me to my bones  
I have no desire to go  
Wants to cut short my days  
Can I keep the spectre at bay?  
Nothing merciful about him  
Nothing welcoming and kind  
And my heart is thundering with fear  
As the reaper waits outside  
As the reaper waits outside

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## 249. Still dreaming

Thinking about you is nearly enough / So I'm still dreaming  
No one made me smile like you / From waking up till evening

With your eyes you paid me honour / Love beyond reason  
Keep the memory alive / I'm still dreaming

Don't know the first thing about love / Though I'm still dreaming  
I look like a seasoned traveller but / Looks are deceiving

Love is imagined, love is designed / Senses reeling  
A fancy, a longing, a careless whim / But I'm still dreaming

Aiming to please / With love kind and easy  
I'm still dreaming / Evening sky  
And heavy desire / I'm still dreaming  
Kisses, laughter and wine / A whimsical notion of mine  
Baby, did I let your love slide?

Wanting love is far from enough / Though I'm still dreaming  
Minding love on a wing and a prayer / Folly beyond reason

We needed to plough, needed to toil / Nourishing the feeling  
Keep the memory alive / I'm still dreaming

Aiming to please / With love kind and easy  
I'm still dreaming / Evening sky  
And heavy desire / I'm still dreaming  
Kisses, laughter and wine / A whimsical notion of mine  
Baby, did I let your love slide?

Wanting love is far from enough / Though I'm still dreaming  
Minding love on a wing and a prayer / Folly beyond reason

Don't know the first thing about love / Though I'm still dreaming  
I look like a seasoned traveller but / Looks are deceiving

Love is imagined, love is designed / Senses reeling  
A fancy, a longing, a careless whim / But I'm still dreaming

We needed to plough, needed to toil / Nourishing the feeling  
Keep the memory alive / I'm still dreaming



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### **250. Pearl of great price**

He knew what he wanted, she wasn't so sure.  
His love never wavered, built to endure.  
Life taught her more caution. Repeating the past  
Was something she feared, so she held back.

All there before us, he'd often say,  
The terms and conditions, the scenes of the play.  
Some people not ready, much slower than most.  
He knew for certain, she skirted the coast.

It's not about luck or the roll of the dice  
But carefully harvesting your pearl of great price.  
He knew he had patience - sweet bird of paradise -  
He wouldn't let slip his pearl of great price.

He seemed retiring, he watched what he said,  
She was the wary one, deadly oceans ahead.  
He put the time in, he knew how to wait  
All at once she's ready and smiling and not too late

It's not about luck or the roll of the dice  
But carefully harvesting your pearl of great price.  
He knew he had patience - sweet bird of paradise -  
He wouldn't let slip his pearl of great price.

Events come together, the omens are fine  
If we're ready to see them, we may just be in time  
Let's not talk of fortune, coincidence or fate  
Up to us to seize the moment or choose delay

It's not about luck or the roll of the dice  
But carefully harvesting your pearl of great price.  
He knew he had patience - sweet bird of paradise -  
He wouldn't let slip his pearl of great price.

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### **251. How the heart survives**

Too much sorrow makes the heart a stone  
Seems much safer to go on alone  
So hard to tell if I am still alive  
Feeling numb is how, how the heart survives

What lay between us? Lots of history  
Is that enough on which a life to build?  
Around the city you can see me drive  
Feeling numb is how, how the heart survives

Wherever will I be in twenty years?  
Heart still breaking, without warning in tears  
Too much sorrow makes the heart a stone  
Seems much safer to go on alone

In a car at the side of the road  
Take out her picture and a story so old  
I miss her still, swear that I'll move on  
Too much sorrow makes the heart a stone

Love unanswered is a terrible thing  
Like someone dying once, then over again  
So hard to tell if I am still alive  
Feeling numb is how, how the heart survives

We had our chances, no one else to blame  
It was no mystery, we fought in vain  
I miss her still, swear that I'll move on  
Too much sorrow makes the heart a stone

Love unanswered is a terrible thing  
Like someone dying once, then over again  
So hard to tell if I am still alive  
Feeling numb is how, how the heart survives

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## **252. A dead man back**

Flat out on the floor, eyes open wide  
Ready to cross to the other side  
I don't see you and I don't revive  
Though your mouth is fixed on mine  
Touch and go as the seconds pass  
On the way out, it happened so fast  
Totally fading, I was drifting out  
Light was waning, running down the clock

But you're reeling me in / I'm floating back  
From the brink of disaster / A dead man back  
Reeling me in / I'm floating back

From the brink of disaster / Behold a dead man back

Last minute rescue, a rave from the grave  
My unusual claim to fame  
I'm purified, revitalised  
Every day a brilliant surprise  
Totally fading, I was drifting out  
Light was waning, running down the clock  
You were heroic, under siege  
Out on a limb and almost out of reach

But you're reeling me in / I'm floating back  
From the brink of disaster / A dead man back  
Reeling me in / I'm floating back  
From the brink of disaster / Behold a dead man back

Can feel a breath coming, lungs once slack  
All at once swelling, a dead man back  
You were relentless, not yielding an inch  
Calling me back though I went to the brink  
Totally fading, I was drifting out  
Light was waning, running down the clock  
You were heroic, under siege  
Out on a limb and almost out of reach

But you're reeling me in / I'm floating back  
From the brink of disaster / A dead man back  
Reeling me in / I'm floating back  
From the brink of disaster / Behold a dead man back

Behold a dead man back / Behold a dead man back

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### **253. Discarded**

I passed your house last night  
You left your printer outside  
I know you bought a new one  
You left a little sign  
Beside the old outdated one  
Invitation to the world  
'Take me', it said, 'unwanted'  
Surplus, need a new home

That's exactly what you did to me / Discarded, by the wall  
'Take me, take me', read the note / Seen and read by all

That's what you do to everyone / Cynical to the core  
Goodbye, goodbye, Mr. Sociopath / I am worth so much more  
Not devalued / By a careless stroke  
I am worth much more / Than words on a note

Truly, I could ruminate  
Cry over wasted time  
Instead I thank my lucky stars  
I was foolish, and not blind  
Could have settled for money  
For all the outward signs  
But fate was kind, discarded  
(I) already read your mind

Despicable what you did to me / Discarded, by the wall  
'Take me, take me', read the note / Seen and read by all  
That's what you do to everyone / Cynical to the core  
Goodbye, goodbye, Mr. Sociopath / I am worth so much more  
Not devalued / By a careless stroke  
I am worth much more / Than words on a note

Discarded - such a masculine word  
Full of dishonour and shame  
I scorn you and all your tribe  
Masters of the mundane  
When I give my precious heart  
To a fair and noble king  
He will place me on an altar of joy  
Give me everything

Despicable what you did to me / Discarded, by the wall  
'Take me, take me', read the note / Seen and read by all  
That's what you do to everyone / Cynical to the core  
Goodbye, goodbye, Mr. Sociopath / I am worth so much more  
Not devalued / By a careless stroke  
I am worth much more / Than words on a note

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## **254. Digging in the past**

Little black book kept up-to-date  
A nine to five of imagined hates  
So much effort for so little gain

A poisoned glass raised to the lips  
A handful of love, a cursory kiss

Vents his anger, intimidates

He had my heart, he valued it not  
Turned his back on the treasures of love  
No easy way out, memory like a trap  
How come he finds a way to make it last?  
A way of life digging in the past

Conditional love his stock in trade  
Hopes are bright but doubts invade  
Venomous looks, unrestrained rage

Charm soon turns to stubborn hate  
Ties it down, despair remains  
He is able the dead to raise

He had my heart, he valued it not  
Turned his back on the treasures of love  
No easy way out, memory like a trap  
How come he finds a way to make it last?  
A way of life digging in the past

In the early morning the dead sometimes walk  
A kind of tension stifles our talk  
Assess the failures, confront the day

We let love slip, we count the cost  
Join the armies of the walking lost  
Keep looking back on a distant road

He had my heart, he valued it not  
Turned his back on the treasures of love  
No easy way out, memory like a trap  
How come he finds a way to make it last?  
A way of life digging in the past

Track through the madness, I see your face  
Asking me questions, invading my space  
On these few moments the future turns

Out on the lake no hint of a breeze  
I see him rocking, he's at his ease  
A bird calls out, relaxing in the trees

He had my heart, he valued it not  
Turned his back on the treasures of love  
No easy way out, memory like a trap

How come he finds a way to make it last?  
A way of life digging in the past

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### **255. Tears are falling**

Tears are falling, not before time  
For love we wasted, ignoring the signs  
For words unspoken though everyone knew  
Like the rains of December, long overdue

Tears are falling, a steady flow  
A key to something, a secret dissolved  
Like waters held back to keep the peace  
The dam now open, at last released

Tears of happiness, tears of pain  
Tears of longing, unexplained  
Tears of resentment, locked inside  
Tears of acceptance, reconciled

Tears are falling, tears of grief  
Able at last to find relief  
Years of wandering, years of loss  
Time to let go, let go of the past

Tears of happiness, tears of pain  
Tears of longing, unexplained  
Tears of resentment, locked inside  
Tears of acceptance, reconciled

Tears are for losers, tears are weak  
Something to hide as you run down the street  
Tears tell the truth as you crumble inside  
Tears tell the world that love must abide

Tears are for losers, tears are weak  
Something to hide as you run down the street  
Tears tell the truth as you crumble inside  
Tears tell the world that love must abide

Tears are falling, tears of grief  
Able at last to find relief  
Years of wandering, years of loss  
Time to let go, let go of the past  
Time to let go, let go of the past

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### **256. You must know I love you**

Took him for granted, accustomed love  
It would always be there, understood  
She floated along on the surface of life  
At the bottom of the ocean, the heart's demands are bright  
Now is the time to overcome that dread  
Now is the time something has to be said

You must know I love you: your weak refrain  
How can I know you love me? You never say  
You must know I love you, words fall like rain  
How can I know you love me? You never say  
You never say

Didn't say anything, not a kind word  
No sign of helplessness, let the moment go  
Some people flounder, fall into the dark  
Climb another staircase, seek a different spark  
Now is the time to overcome that dread  
Now is the time something has to be said

You must know I love you: a weak refrain  
How can I know you love me? You never say  
You must know I love you, words fall like rain  
How can I know you love me? You never say  
You never say

Seems so unjust you should walk away  
Fairness and the heart - neither here nor there  
Came across radiance, unforgettable glow  
Love is more than inner bliss, it's letting each other know  
Now is the time to overcome that dread  
Now is the time something has to be said

You must know I love you: a weak refrain  
How can I know you love me? You never say  
You must know I love you, words fall like rain  
How can I know you love me? You never say  
You never say

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## 257. Keeping out of the fray

The package arrived / I knew it was you  
Lay low for a while / Now back into view  
Staking your claim / Though I turned my head  
Renewing the pressure / Ignoring my dread

I stayed aloof / You could tell from my face  
Wouldn't engage / While you made your play  
I know you're campaigning / Determined to sway  
But I'm not for turning / Keeping out of the fray

Out on the sidelines / You make your play  
I hold my counsel / Keep out of the fray  
I know you're campaigning / Determined to sway  
I'm not for turning / Keeping out of the fray

You've great perseverance / That I'll concede  
Keep chipping away / Advance by degrees  
Averting my eyes / Not meeting your gaze  
Taking your order / Then I drift away

I stayed aloof / You could tell from my face  
Wouldn't engage / While you made your play  
I know you're campaigning / Determined to sway  
But I'm not for turning / Keeping out of the fray

Out on the sidelines / You make your play  
I hold my counsel / Keep out of the fray  
I know you're campaigning / Determined to sway  
I'm not for turning / Keeping out of the fray

You keep the show moving / Though nothing stirs  
You knock at the door / Pages filled with words  
Little is spoken / Your style indirect  
It's a long game you're playing / I wish you the best

The package arrived / I knew it was you  
Lay low for a while / Now back into view  
Staking your claim / Though I turned my head  
Renewing the pressure / Ignoring my dread

Out on the sidelines / You make your play  
I hold my counsel / Keep out of the fray  
I know you're campaigning / Determined to sway  
I'm not for turning / Keeping out of the fray



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## 258. The death of culture

She's on her fourth lover / They cramp her style  
She likes high drama / She rips up the sky  
She cries like a baby / She howls at the moon  
Acts like innocence / Can be bought in the store

So what's her story? / Where's the thread  
That runs through the narrative / Making some sense?

The death of culture / The end of an age  
Trade intelligence / For fashion and rage  
Replace ideas / With a cynical phrase  
The death of culture / The post-modern way

She's on her fourth lover / Hasn't lost her touch  
He's no improvement / He drinks too much  
Reverse charisma / It's zero hour  
Pretends it's not happening / Turns on the shower

So what's her story? / Where's the thread  
That runs through the narrative / Making some sense?

The death of culture / The end of an age  
Trade intelligence / For fashion and rage  
Replace ideas / With a cynical phrase  
The death of culture / The post-modern way

She changes her lovers/ She runs from her kids  
Won't listen to anyone / (Is) tempted to leave  
Everything's personal / Turns on her heels  
Some sort of madness / Runs through her dreams

So what's her story? / Where's the thread  
That runs through the narrative / Making some sense?

The death of culture / The end of an age  
Trade intelligence / For fashion and rage  
Replace ideas / With a cynical phrase  
The death of culture / The post-modern way

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## 259. You told me before

You told me before / I remember it now  
I wasn't ready to hear  
The voice of reason / The voice of truth  
For I preferred to dream  
I decided to live in the present / Put the future on hold  
Sounds like a good philosophy / But winter comes hard and cold

You told me before / You cannot take the blame  
(Gave) plenty of warning / It hurts all the same  
I have no excuses / You told me before  
You don't take pleasure in / Unheeded words  
You told me before

You told me before / I remember it now  
It didn't sink into my brain  
The thoughts and feelings escaped me  
Poured off my skin like rain  
There is something wrong with the system / An error in the code  
I cannot process the data / It simply ebbs and flows

You told me before / You cannot take the blame  
(Gave) plenty of warning / It hurts all the same  
I have no excuses / You told me before  
You don't take pleasure in / Unheeded words  
You told me before

You told me before / I remember it now  
I wasn't in listening mode  
Hundreds of messages swimming around  
Not easy to master the code  
In hindsight I know the stories you tell  
Were issued as clear as a bell  
Sender-Receiver, we take them, we leave them  
And heap up a mound of regrets

You told me before / You cannot take the blame  
(Gave) plenty of warning / It hurts all the same  
I have no excuses / You told me before  
You don't take pleasure in / Unheeded words  
You told me before

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## **260. Fall in, baby**

I soak you up / I suck you in  
I drink your mouth / I lick your lips

Fall in, baby / Just let go  
Fall in, baby / Nice and slow

And we can sink forever / Into the abyss  
We can sink forever / Perishing with a kiss

To you I cling / To you I cleave  
Becoming one / Floating off to sea

Fall in, baby / Just let go  
Fall in, baby / Nice and slow

Lean into me, baby / It is time to yield  
Give in, give in to temptation / Paradise by degrees

Instrumental section

Touch my face tender / Quench our mutual thirst  
Kisses never ending / Kick off from the shore

Fall in, baby / Just let go  
Fall in, baby / Nice and slow

To you I cling / To you I cleave  
Becoming one / Floating off to sea

And we can sink forever / Into the abyss  
We can sink forever / Perishing with a kiss

Instrumental section

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## **261. What about love?**

Here we go again / Making a scene  
Going over the same ground / Cruel and unclean  
I said you would rue the day / I finally let you go  
I like the way you turned and said / “Baby, what about love?”

What about love – it fuels the universe / The comfort of the soul  
Love, the only thing that counts / Love that makes us whole

Love that makes us human / Wipes away our cares  
What about love – the only thing that counts / As we slowly climb the stairs

Here we go again / Crying over the past  
As if we really wanted to be / In someone else's arms  
Making out we missed a turn / Along life's tricky road  
I like the way you turned and said / “Baby, what about love?”

What about love – it fuels the universe / The comfort of the soul  
Love, the only thing that counts / Love that makes us whole  
Love that makes us human / Wipes away our cares  
What about love – the only thing that counts / As we slowly climb the stairs

Why pretend we know it all / Why disguise our fears  
A shame we learn so little from / The passing of the years  
Where are we two going / Tears behind the smiles  
I like the way you turn and say / “Baby, what about love?”

What about love – it fuels the universe / The comfort of the soul  
Love, the only thing that counts / Love that makes us whole  
Love that makes us human / Wipes away our cares  
What about love – the only thing that counts / As we slowly climb the stairs

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## **262. Not on the money**

You're not on the money / You're way way off  
No X factor / To redeem the plot  
It's all self-promotion / Peddling a line  
Spinning an image / But there's nothing inside  
Like an audition / Where you give your all  
Total bravado / Standing big and tall  
In the whole of the nation / Can a real man be found?  
Time to draw / A line in the sand

Not on the money / Cos you love yourself  
Not on the money / Got no self respect  
Not on the money / Just a guy from the 'hood  
Don't know how to worship / At the altar of love  
Not on the money / Got an attitude  
Not on the money / So what if you're cool?  
Not on the money / Just a guy from the 'hood  
Don't know how to worship / At the altar of love

What am I looking for? / Glad you asked  
A gaze of admiration / An open heart

No terms and conditions / An emotional life  
Arms reaching out / To hold me tight  
Don't want swagger / But I do want strength  
Make me No. 1 / Go to any lengths  
To see me happy / Make me feel secure  
And know that I'm part of / Something pure

Not on the money / Cos you love yourself  
Not on the money / Got no self respect  
Not on the money / Just a guy from the 'hood  
Don't know how to worship / At the altar of love  
Not on the money / Got an attitude  
Not on the money / So what if you're cool?  
Not on the money / Just a guy from the 'hood  
Don't know how to worship / At the altar of love

I been seeking / Unconditional love  
The kind that falls / From heaven above  
The real thing eludes me / And that's the truth  
Tempted to accept / A substitute  
But why give up on / Love's sweet dream?  
Why should I give you my sex for free?  
I may be lonely / I may be confused  
But that don't mean / I'm a total fool

Not on the money / Cos you love yourself  
Not on the money / Got no self respect  
Not on the money / Just a guy from the 'hood  
Don't know how to worship / At the altar of love  
Not on the money / Got an attitude  
Not on the money / So what if you're cool?  
Not on the money / Just a guy from the 'hood  
Don't know how to worship / At the altar of love

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### **263. Destiny has no favourites**

You are on my horizon  
Coming my way for quite some time  
Why did it take so long to see?  
A sail in the distance  
Swelling in the breeze  
I thought it oh too good to be real  
But once the veil of night it lifted suddenly  
And wonderfully – there you loomed

They say destiny has no favourites  
The magic dust settles on us all  
Some see it and grab the chance  
Others let it fall  
Destiny has no favourites  
Gates and doors open on all sides  
Sometimes the darkness hides the light  
But destiny still shines

Ships that pass in the night  
Silently moving oceans apart  
Why does it take so long to see?  
Our hearts are weak and distant, listless,  
Reading the signals wrong  
We think them oh too good to be real  
But once the veil of night it lifted suddenly  
And wonderfully – there you loomed

They say destiny has no favourites  
The magic dust settles on us all  
Some see it and grab the chance  
Others let it fall  
Destiny has no favourites  
Gates and doors open on all sides  
Sometimes the darkness hides the light  
But destiny still shines

Shimmering in the distance  
The pictures look so real  
Up close they disappear  
Is that why we are fearful?  
We hold back and hesitate  
And destiny moves on, once so near  
Once the veil of night it lifted  
Suddenly and wonderfully – there you loomed

They say destiny has no favourites  
The magic dust settles on us all  
Some see it and grab the chance  
Others let it fall  
Destiny has no favourites  
Gates and doors open on all sides  
Sometimes the darkness hides the light  
But destiny still shines

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## 264. In this room

In this room are the three candles  
And a glimpse of destiny  
In this room are the lost coins  
And the silver paint of dreams

In this room are the family papers  
And the midday gleam  
In this room many secrets shelter  
Behind the bamboo screen

In this room my eyes were opened  
In this room the spell was broken  
In this room he unlocked the code  
Gave me the key to the open road  
In this room I possessed the land  
Rolling fields at my command  
In this room my eyes were opened  
In this room the spell was broken

In this room the blinds are raised  
And he tells me the news  
In this room there's a book on the table  
Filled with memories

In this room I've been brought to a place  
I am offered a choice  
In this room there is future and past  
I hear the hidden voice

In this room my eyes were opened  
In this room the spell was broken  
In this room he unlocked the code  
Gave me the key to the open road  
In this room I possessed the land  
Rolling fields at my command  
In this room my eyes were opened  
In this room the spell was broken

In this room are the three candles  
And a glimpse of destiny  
In this room are the lost coins  
And the silver paint of dreams

In this room are the family papers  
And the midday gleam

In this room many secrets shelter  
Behind the bamboo screen

In this room my eyes were opened  
In this room the spell was broken  
In this room he unlocked the code  
Gave me the key to the open road  
In this room I possessed the land  
Rolling fields at my command  
In this room my eyes were opened  
In this room the spell was broken

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### **265. At the touch of love I awaken**

Sleep makes my eyelids heavy / They tremble and they close  
Floating down the corridor / The melody of my soul  
It comes on wings of longing / I pray it is not to deceive  
Makes me forget the bad times / As well as eternity

At the touch of love I awaken / Awaken to a dream  
My heart is pounding, my soul rejoices / My skin takes on a sheen  
Before I was a secret blush / My feelings well concealed  
(But) At the touch of love I awaken / Awaken to a dream  
At the touch of love I awaken / Awaken to a dream

Eyes rest on me, just a gaze / It lingers like a touch  
What is that strange mystery / That oh so alien force?  
He hasn't yet engaged me / No contact face-to-face  
Yet his look is firm and tender / Holds me like an embrace

At the touch of love I awaken / Awaken to a dream  
My heart is pounding, my soul rejoices / My skin takes on a sheen  
Before I was a secret blush / My feelings well concealed  
(But) At the touch of love I awaken / Awaken to a dream  
At the touch of love I awaken / Awaken to a dream

No longer a mere observer / Can't let the moment slip  
All of a sudden surprised by love / A necessary thrill  
And always waiting in the wings / How seldom we're alert  
Tuned into the sacred vibe / And ready to take steps

At the touch of love I awaken / Awaken to a dream  
My heart is pounding, my soul rejoices / My skin takes on a sheen  
Before I was a secret blush / My feelings well concealed  
(But) At the touch of love I awaken / Awaken to a dream



At the touch of love I awaken / Awaken to a dream

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## **266. At the palace gates**

I changed the colour / Of my hair last night  
The effect sensational / I got it right  
But is my painted beauty / The essence of my life?  
When I soak up admiration / Does my spirit thrive?  
Or is it not the case / When all is said and done  
It's a level playing field / And we all need love

We all need love / This truth remains  
We all need love / To feel warm and safe  
No one envies / A girl who is self-contained  
We all need love / At the palace gates

It's the mark of a woman / To be self-aware  
I am no exception / I do more than pray  
I present an image / I give lots of time  
To my preparations / To what signifies  
When I'm good and ready / You will see me unveiled  
Go to meet my public / At the palace gates

We all need love / This truth remains  
We all need love / To feel warm and safe  
No one envies a girl / Who is self-contained  
We all need love / At the palace gates

Perhaps it's an issue of / Physician heal thyself  
Out there it's heartless / Where emptiness dwells  
Slick propaganda / Only peddles a lie  
I need to rescue / My soul in time  
Do I fall for the symbol? / Am I bigger than that?  
Am I satisfied with sexy? / Do I understand?

We all need love / This truth remains  
We all need love / To feel warm and safe  
No one envies a girl / Who is self-contained  
We all need love / At the palace gates

We all need love / This truth remains  
We all need love / To feel warm and safe  
No one envies a girl / Who is self-contained  
We all need love / At the palace gates

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### **267. Where history ends and the legends begin**

Sometimes I seem a stranger / Casual as a dream  
You fling your arms around me / No better, still unreal  
Love is so unsettling / A disconcerting sound  
Change arrives and I embrace a cloud

We have lost direction / Edging towards a trap  
In an alien landscape / With no compass, with no map  
Going round in circles / Hopelessly astray  
Can superstition help us find a way?

So I hurry to find you / And your beating heart  
Carrying a heavy weight / Cutting through the dark  
Then I cease my dreaming / And I reach the place  
Where history ends / And the legends begin

Why am I unable / To ease my troubled mind  
With an empty canvas / Placed before my eyes  
I revise the dialogue / Polish up the lines  
Closing doors and welcoming the night

So I hurry to find you / And your beating heart  
Carrying a heavy weight / Cutting through the dark  
Then I cease my dreaming / And I reach the place  
Where history ends / And the legends begin  
Where history ends / And the legends begin

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The melody used is that of “In this house of shade” (copyright © 2013 Seán Silke).

### **268. Impact, baby**

Impact, impact baby / Leaning 'gainst the bar  
Ready for the night to come / Hanging from the stars  
Impact, impact baby / Fully in the zone  
Makes a man review his plans / 'Bout living on his own

Impact, baby, knocks me out / Lock me in your gaze  
You engage my senses / You connect, you mark the trail  
Impact, all the details / Lined up in a row  
Impact, baby, reel me in / Rapture ready to flow, to flow, to flow

Impact, impact baby/ Stylish to a fault

Maybe unromantic / But you pack a punch  
Impact, impact baby / Careful and astute  
Once took things for granted / Now demanding proof

Impact, impact baby/ Floating like a dream  
Moving like a goddess / Heaven's gate so near  
Impact, impact baby / Drama on the floor  
Such imagination / Appetite for love, for love, for love

Once a hopeless wanderer / Thinking of settling down  
Indirect as ever / I know where you're coming from  
You want what we all look for / A door marked with your name  
A place to store your longings / Position yourself again

Impact, impact baby / Like a golden haze  
Señorita wonderful / You exhilarate  
Impact, impact baby / Shifting scenes of life  
You are finally focused / You're willing, that's what counts, what counts, what counts

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### **269. Love means more than that**

He says he still loves me  
But love means more than that  
More than the sadly familiar  
And a well worn welcome mat  
More than an upturned eyebrow  
When I walk into the room  
More than a lifetime's holding back  
And a touch of summer gloom

He says he still loves me  
But love means more than that  
More than a fact of history  
That you wear like a funeral hat  
More than a tide of incidents  
Lining up like a list  
More than forgotten ecstasy  
And a long ago passionate kiss

He says he still loves me  
But love means more than that  
More than ancient promises  
And the joy of the distant past  
More than faded roses  
And the habits that remain

Odd to think that when we go  
Everything dies, even the blame

He says he still loves me  
But love means more than that  
Eyes intense with desire  
Not papering over the cracks  
The tenderness in passing  
Opportunities never missed  
A terminated phone call  
And an unexpected kiss

He says he still loves me  
But love means more than that  
More than self-protection  
The satisfied look of a cat  
God says he won't keep on talking  
He'll tire and withdraw his voice  
Which puts me in mind of our standing  
He'll get fed up and so will I

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### **270. If he has eyes**

If he has eyes to witness  
Let him see  
If oxygen in his blood  
Let him breathe  
Breathe in a sense of wonder  
Inhale the stuff of dreams  
If he has eyes to recognise  
Let him see

If he has eyes to witness  
Let him see  
If he has hands to mould my fate  
Set me free  
Eyes so bright and luminous  
Windows of his soul  
May he have eyes to recognise  
The journey home

If he has eyes of wonder  
Let him see  
If he is somehow still alive  
Let him breathe

Not one to sign and give up  
Missing the wood for the trees  
If he has eyes to recognise  
Let him see

Eyes to see and marvel  
Overcoming gloom  
And love will shortly  
Set alight the room

If he has eyes to witness / Let him see  
If oxygen in his blood / Let him breathe  
Breathe in a sense of wonder  
Inhale the stuff of dreams  
If he has eyes to recognise  
Let him see

Breathe in a sense of wonder  
Inhale the stuff of dreams  
If he has eyes to recognise  
Let him see

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### **271. Among the clouds**

A beam of light in the dark  
Colours up the screen  
A world takes shape  
Before their eyes like a dream  
And then through space and time  
Beyond here and now  
For a fleeting parcel of hours  
They walk among the clouds

She takes his hand by surprise  
In the thrilling dark  
Fervent fingers –  
A convoy of exotic darts  
He watches the pictures  
His mind in another place  
Her body aglow  
His lips ache to kiss her face

Desire takes flight  
And love casts a hidden beam  
And each one decides

Who they want the other to be  
Among the clouds  
Escape to the silver screen  
Their hearts attentive  
To nothing but their dreams

For each one it touches in the dark  
Love is not the same  
In the rooms of chance  
Take stock of your needs, put to sail  
Fate may be kind  
And distant stars may smile  
Lovers decide to believe  
And sometimes they're right

Desire takes flight  
And love casts a hidden beam  
And each one decides  
Who they want the other to be  
Among the clouds  
Escape to the silver screen  
Their hearts attentive  
To nothing but their dreams  
Their hearts attentive  
To nothing but their dreams

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The melody is based on the traditional Irish tune, "Buachaill ón Éirne".

### **272. The kissed mouth**

See the eagerness  
Of the kissed mouth  
Always ready  
Soft and steady  
Waiting – for the next touch  
And, as we all know,  
The mouth he kisses  
It never misses  
The sweetest savour  
The freshest flavour  
It always keeps its bloom

See the confidence  
Of the kissed mouth  
Daily visits  
Hourly vigils

- A tender brush -  
A lover's touch  
And, as we all know,  
The mouth he kisses  
It never misses  
The sweetest savour  
The freshest flavour  
It always keeps its bloom

The kissed mouth  
Looks back with a glad heart  
The kissed mouth  
Untroubled by sadness  
The kissed mouth  
The glory of contact - assurance intact

Instrumental break

The kissed mouth  
Looks back with a glad heart  
The kissed mouth  
Untroubled by sadness  
The kissed mouth  
The glory of contact - assurance intact

See the vivid hope  
Of the kissed mouth  
Never misses  
The endless kisses  
Because they remain  
And, as we all know,  
The mouth he kisses  
It never misses  
The sweetest savour  
The freshest flavour  
It always keeps its bloom  
It always keeps its bloom

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### **273. That's what the sandpipers told me**

Their feet indent the sand  
The warm and endless shore  
Words are casual, right on the margin  
They speak of something more  
The incline of her head

The glances that she sends  
His voice is level, without a quiver  
Careful but intense

Sandpipers race by the shore  
Watching the swift and the slow  
Alert to a shift in the summer light  
Hands that reach out in the night  
Emotion never easy to gauge  
Pelicans drift through the haze  
And so the adventure unfolded  
- A trick of the light -  
That's what the sandpipers told me

The waves beat on the sand  
Hope beats in her heart  
The sky is lightening, her colour heightening  
Fair weather is in sight  
They have some way to go  
Before the stars come out  
And soft affections find their direction  
A tender moon tonight

Sandpipers race by the shore  
Watching the swift and the slow  
Alert to a shift in the summer light  
Hands that reach out in the night  
Emotion never easy to gauge  
Pelicans drift through the haze  
And so the adventure unfolded  
- A trick of the light -  
That's what the sandpipers told me

He's thinking of her eyes  
The sea breeze in her hair  
She listens gently, looks intently  
Feelings not quite bare  
She likes the northern gales  
The voltage in the air  
Her heart is wondering, the ocean thundering  
She turns and he is there

Sandpipers race by the shore  
Watching the swift and the slow  
Alert to a shift in the summer light  
Hands that reach out in the night  
Emotion never easy to gauge



Pelicans drift through the haze  
And so the adventure unfolded  
- A trick of the light -  
That's what the sandpipers told me

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#### **274. Walking**

We met on the island  
Where the sea birds are feared  
Where the fishing boats travel  
Only once a week  
A complete stranger to me  
But a tremor passed between us  
I've learned that one should act  
When fate calls to dreamers

It was a fine summer's day  
And the sea had no swell  
What a calm calm surface  
Breezes singing like a bell  
The boat was so still  
And the voices of men  
Sounded clear above the water  
As we held onto the rails

She wore a Spanish shawl  
Her eyes immensely sad  
But that day we set off walking  
Over the sand  
She wore a Spanish shawl  
Her face quiet and pale  
She'd been abandoned once but never again  
As we continued walking

Island walls seemed so ancient  
And the landscape so old  
We walked across outcrops  
Heard our stories unfold  
Disclosed many things  
Both the why and the how  
Echoes from the early years  
Feelings from the here and now

The sea birds overhead  
Lonely with the blue day

And we felt ourselves touched  
By the sadness of their praise  
As the darkness drew in  
We were still together talking  
Stepping out on that road  
Determined to keep walking

She wore a Spanish shawl  
Her eyes immensely sad  
But that day we set off walking  
Over the sand  
She wore a Spanish shawl  
Her face quiet and pale  
She'd been abandoned once but never again  
As we continued walking

So love flared into life  
Out on that lonely road  
Could have gone back to the others  
Anchored tight to the shore  
We decided to keep walking  
And we opened up our hearts  
When all is said and done  
Walking's where loving starts

She wore a Spanish shawl  
Her eyes immensely sad  
But that day we set off walking  
Over the sand  
She wore a Spanish shawl  
Her face quiet and pale  
She'd been abandoned once but never again  
As we continued walking

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### **275. Everything there is to know**

Seems so easy to get to this place  
Where anxious hours disappear without trace  
Why were we so cautious, both holding back?  
Why didn't we love from the very first glance?  
Now's the time to kiss and to hold your hand  
Embrace the moment and take a stand  
No room for doubt 'cos love is on show  
Now I can see everything there is to know

When we dance together as if unclothed  
Fingertips are touching, our breath we hold  
The air grows heavy with swelling desire  
Closer, darling, closer, take me into the fire  
I can see in your face you're losing control  
Feelings out there on display, defences fold  
There's no room for doubt 'cos love is on show  
Now I can feel everything there is to know

Why were we so cautious, both holding back?  
Why didn't we love from the very first glance?  
Now's the time to kiss and to hold your hand  
Embrace the moment and take a stand  
No room for doubt 'cos love is on show  
Now I can see everything there is to know  
Now I can see everything there is to know

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### **276. Lost my balance**

Lost my balance - how about you?  
Kind of unsteady, my aim not true  
Thoughts infected, troubled and deep  
Recriminations in my sleep  
Feel like leaping into the blue  
Lost my balance - how about you?

Lost my balance, are you ready  
To take the hand of one so unsteady?  
Let me fall into your arms  
Sweetly drowning in your charms

Lost my balance, thanks to you  
Totally shaken through and through  
In my bedroom, longing to be  
Lingering in your company  
Taking in your every move  
Lost my balance – how about you?

Lost my balance, are you ready  
To take the hand of one so unsteady?  
Let me fall into your arms  
Sweetly drowning in your charms

Lost my balance, not myself  
I'm behaving like someone else

Not in character, miles adrift  
In raptures over the loved one's lips  
Memorising each facial line  
Analysing each look, each smile

Lost my balance, are you ready  
To take the hand of one so unsteady?  
Let me fall into your arms  
Sweetly drowning in your charms

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### **277. If you were my girl**

I see how you are careful with him  
Watching the changeable skies  
You tailor your act to his every mood  
Still rehearsing your lines  
I hate to see your sparkle curbed  
Being careful what you say  
Your melody lost to the world  
It shouldn't be that way

There'd be no shadow in your eyes  
No doubts to cloud your heart  
Or fears to dim your flair  
If you were my girl  
Every shift in your features so sweet  
I would honour the ground 'neath your feet  
Like a searchlight, my love it would sweep  
If you were my girl

It's criminal when an angel like you  
Walks on deadly sands  
You've danced to his tune for far too long  
A puppet to his demands  
For you life has too little in store  
Being careful what you say  
He's not making an effort anymore  
It shouldn't be that way

There'd be no shadow in your eyes  
No doubts to cloud your heart  
Or fears to dim your flair  
If you were my girl  
Every shift in your features so sweet  
I would honour the ground 'neath your feet

Like a searchlight, my love it would sweep  
If you were my girl

With me there'd be no holding back  
Judging my every mood  
We'd talk heart to heart, unrestrained  
Attentive and attuned  
Loving every delicate glance  
We'd have a different way  
Consumed with the thrill of romance  
Carefree in what we'd say

There'd be no shadow in your eyes  
No doubts to cloud your heart  
Or fears to dim your flair  
If you were my girl  
Every shift in your features so sweet  
I would honour the ground 'neath your feet  
Like a searchlight, my love it would sweep  
If you were my girl

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### **278. A perfect hour**

A cup of coffee in my hand  
Flavour strong and lazy  
Takes her spoon and licks the cream  
Warmly smiles as always  
A simple lunchtime meeting  
Two friends relax a while  
And send their words from heart to heart  
And test the waters one more time

Because it was a perfect hour, we blossomed like a flower  
We had come into the promised land, no regrets and no demands  
It was a perfect hour, forget the why or the how  
We gave our hearts, as friends should do,  
Our feelings noble and true - In that perfect hour

Walked along the tree-lined road  
Where wealthy people live  
Talked of plans we had put on hold  
And love we longed to give  
We painted each other's future  
Shored up each other's dreams  
And felt that special difference

Because a friend believes

Because it was a perfect hour, we blossomed like a flower  
We had come into the promised land, no regrets and no demands  
It was a perfect hour, forget the why or the how  
We gave our hearts, as friends should do,  
Our feelings noble and true - In that perfect hour

Took me into her confidence  
as future lovers must  
Talk was slow, the talk was light  
We built the bonds of trust  
One day we'll go our separate ways  
Put aside our vows  
But never will our hearts forget  
That small and perfect hour

Because it was a perfect hour, we blossomed like a flower  
We had come into the promised land, no regrets and no demands  
It was a perfect hour, forget the why or the how  
We gave our hearts, as friends should do,  
Our feelings noble and true - In that perfect hour

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### **279. Aretha's Face**

Hope shining out / And a little reserve  
A price to pay for ecstasy / Something great unveiled  
She is ready for destiny / The spirit of her race  
And when I look at you / I see Aretha's face  
And when I look at you / I see Aretha's face

Not quite innocence / Ripples of grace  
A comet at the starting blocks / Fireworks before they flare  
All she needs is a song to sing / A symphony arranged  
And when I look at you / I see Aretha's face  
And when I look at you / I see Aretha's face

Aretha liberated / The music sets her free  
Soaring over the stereo / Making us believe  
Testifying to something, something / That conquers time and space  
(oh oh oh) I wake up and am grateful / To see Aretha's face  
I wake up and am grateful / To see Aretha's face

Piano in the corner / Sits and feels the keys  
She looks insignificant / Until she starts to sing

Then she's gone, she's flying / To a place without any cares  
Aretha soars to heaven / To say a little prayer  
Aretha soars to heaven / To say a little prayer

Aretha liberated / The music sets her free  
Soaring over the stereo / Making us believe  
Testifying to something, something / That conquers time and space  
(oh oh oh) I wake up and am grateful / To see Aretha's face  
I wake up and am grateful / To see Aretha's face

Piano in the corner / Sits and feels the keys

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### **280. You don't remember the little things**

You don't remember the little things / What's that about?  
I don't take milk in my coffee / Yet you always ask  
Take no note of my preferences / Like I do not count  
You know nothing about love / You just hang around

You don't remember the little things / They are big to me  
Things that make me who I am / Possibilities  
Life the only treasure we have / Upon reflection  
Not worthy of my secrets / You're much too careless

I saw a girl with a wedding smile  
Not put on for the day  
It beamed out from her very soul  
Love on display  
I'm holding out for that kind of man  
One who values the sun  
I will be lit up like Christmas Eve  
Because he makes me feel loved / He makes me feel loved  
Loved / He makes me feel loved

You don't remember the little things / They are big to me  
I'm not the focus of your life / Not your precious dream  
You bank on my lack of courage / Too scared to leave  
Packing my bags for good / We are history

I saw a girl with a wedding smile  
Not put on for the day  
It beamed out from her very soul  
Love on display  
I'm holding out for that kind of man  
One who values the sun

I will be lit up like Christmas Eve  
Because he makes me feel loved / He makes me feel loved  
Loved / He makes me feel loved

Life the only treasure we have / Upon reflection  
Not worthy of my secrets / You're much too careless

I saw a girl with a wedding smile  
Not put on for the day  
It beamed out from her very soul  
Love on display  
I'm holding out for that kind of man  
One who values the sun  
I will be lit up like Christmas Eve  
Because he makes me feel loved / He makes me feel loved  
Loved / He makes me feel loved

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### **281. I can't take back my heart**

I can't return the memories  
Can't give back the time  
If I return the gifts you gave  
Your heart will still be mine  
Pack up the mementoes  
Now that we are apart  
Can send you back so many things  
But I can't take back my heart

I can't take back my heart  
Though it's mine to use as I will  
Can't forget what was said and done  
Even though we had our fill  
I know there's a space for grieving  
How long is it gonna last?  
Can't move on to a different space  
That's a special art  
Though the chapter it is over / And the book is firmly closed  
The phone rings, I look for your name / Pretending there's still hope  
I can't take back, I can't take back my heart  
I can't take back, I can't take back my heart

Chapter's over, the book is closed  
Can't file that volume away  
Girl praying hard for a sequel  
Can love arise from the grave?



How long before I wake hopeful  
Like the new day, ready to start?  
Or am I doomed to darkness  
Cos I can't take back my heart?

I can't take back my heart  
Though it's mine to use as I will  
Can't forget what was said and done  
Even though we had our fill  
I know there's a space for grieving  
How long is it gonna last?  
Can't move on to a different space  
That's a special art  
Though the chapter it is over / And the book is firmly closed  
The phone rings, I look for your name / Pretending there's still hope  
I can't take back, I can't take back my heart  
I can't take back, I can't take back my heart  
I can't take back, I can't take back my heart  
I can't take back, I can't take back my heart

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## **282. Heading for Paradise**

The dark sky fell upon us / Way up in the thin thin air  
Like victims of an ancient curse / Hundreds were interred  
Our village under tons of earth / Never again to rise  
We packed our bags, we said farewell / Heading for Paradise

We travelled from the mountains / Under enormous skies  
Open pick-ups, unpaved roads / And dust clouds rising high  
We sang the mournful love songs / Handed down from times gone by  
And wept a bitter "Adios" / Heading for Paradise

When we came to the valley / A few small hopes aglow  
The fertile ground inviting / No crop could fail to grow  
We came from where the soil is thin / But here before our eyes  
Lay a land so rich with promise / We thanked God for Paradise

We built ourselves a village / We worked the mellow land  
We toiled, the soil responded / Like a lover touched by your hand  
Our grief we left behind us / Believing one more time  
We smiled the smile of those now saved / And thanked God for Paradise

When the strangers came to the valley / Who could have foretold  
That though they brought prosperity / They were conquistadores  
They were not simply merchants / But serpents in disguise

They sowed the seeds of misery / And ravaged Paradise

It was a long and dirty war / It ran for fifteen years  
Trembled like flies in a spider's web / Re-acquainted with fear  
Caught between the army / And the flash of Sendero fire  
We wept the tears of those now lost / And cursed our Paradise

And now the peace has broken out / We count the humble graves  
Know each part of the landscape / By its story of blood and pain  
Again we sing the mournful songs / Handed down from times gone by  
Recalling hopes once surging / Heading for Paradise  
Recalling hopes once surging / Heading for Paradise

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The melody is a traditional one. It was used by Anna Johnston (1866-1902) when writing "Rody McCorley".

### **283. A good answer**

You know what I'm asking / You and I understand  
And you are ready to answer / As if it at my command  
You've been thinking it over / Running around your mind  
A considered opinion / Not just any reply

A good answer is like a kiss / Sharpened like a dart  
Sending intense messages / Striking at my, striking at my heart

This is the secret we are looking for / This is eternal love  
You say "Yes" and you allow / My fever into your blood  
This is the secret we are looking for / This is eternal love  
You say "Yes" and you allow / My fever into your blood

You know what I'm asking / Let me see some proof  
I don't want conventional lies / The poison that deludes  
The cell door bangs behind us / Someone turns the key  
We walk down the endless stairs / Seeking liberty

A good answer is like a kiss / Sharpened like a dart  
Sending intense messages / Striking at my, striking at my heart

This is the secret we are looking for / This is eternal love  
You say "Yes" and you allow / My fever into your blood  
This is the secret we are looking for / This is eternal love  
You say "Yes" and you allow / My fever into your blood

You know why I'm asking / Time to make up your mind

Let me be your equal / Not a hired hand  
You can be my all and all / My saviour and my king  
The only one in all the world / Who must belong to me

A good answer is like a kiss / Sharpened like a dart  
Sending intense messages / Striking at my, striking at my heart

This is the secret we are looking for / This is eternal love  
You say "Yes" and you allow / My fever into your blood  
This is the secret we are looking for / This is eternal love  
You say "Yes" and you allow / My fever into your blood

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#### **284. It's baby**

(Girl) It's baby  
Haven't been in touch for a while  
Now I'm back in town, I'd like to spend a little time  
Catching up on the news  
Seeing how things are with you  
A little good will is due  
Hope we can meet real soon

(Girl) It's baby  
I know I messed up last time  
I went crazy, I raised the bar too high  
But a girl can change  
I hope you can make me some space  
Another time, another place  
Not too late to re-engage

(Boy) Hello, baby  
You never really left my mind  
Oh baby, you lodged in there like a virus  
Though I remember  
The glory of your eyes  
Can't forget you sucked me dry  
And I know there's no turning back

(Girl) It's baby  
The girl who really wore you out  
I went crazy, I clung to you like a cloud  
And I ground you down  
Shattered your resolve  
I know it's asking a lot  
Maybe we can make a new start

(Boy) Hello, baby  
It's hard drawing lines in the sand  
You're compelling  
That was always your strength  
But love is only one part of the deal  
You still have those bottomless needs  
And I know there's no turning back

Instrumental break

(Girl) It's baby  
I know I messed up last time  
I went crazy, I raised the bar too high  
But a girl can change  
I hope you can make me some space  
Another time, another place  
Not too late to re-engage

(Boy) Hello, baby  
It's hard drawing lines in the sand  
You're compelling  
That was always your strength  
But love is only one part of the deal  
You still have those bottomless needs  
And I know there's no turning back

Yes love is only one part of the deal  
You still have those bottomless needs  
And I know there's no turning back

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### **285. At the villa**

That week at the villa/ We took our breakfast late  
A deep blue pool / And a swinging gate  
Birds near silent / In the overpowering heat  
Just like our heartbeats / Almost as still

That week at the villa/ A big sky overhead  
Blue, without mercy / And our bodies felt like lead  
In the distance / Those submissive hills  
Just like our love / Almost as still

That week at the villa/ Thought we were getting on track  
Both looking forward / Though there's no going back

Recovering something / Something lost on the way  
Once automatic / And now out of play

That week at the villa / We were filled with hope  
Unrealistic / There no longer was scope  
The heavy afternoon / With a heat that kills  
Just like our love / Almost as still

A few friends joined us / Walking by the shore  
Evening breezes / A little coolness in store  
Light conversation / Summer dust upon the floor  
Spirits were lifted / For a few hours more

That week at the villa / It was sheer agony  
Deferring feelings / So painful and so deep  
The sun reproaches / Our indefinite wills  
Just like our passion / Almost as still

One more outing / And one final chance  
Then we decided / Time to finish the dance  
Expectations / All those longings unfulfilled  
Didn't work out / So we locked up the villa  
Didn't work out / We locked up the villa

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### **286. Night shift, baby**

Coming off night shift / She's exhausted  
Moves like a phantom / A little exalted  
Mind on automatic / Yeah, she's drifting  
Someone took a chance / Her heart is lifting

Here comes her future / Bursting with hope  
All those expectations / They are set out in a row

Night shift, baby / But it's all looking good  
Eyes may be closing / But her heart is full  
Night shift, baby / Say goodbye to the blues  
On track and steaming / And right in the groove

Moving down the corridor / She is thinking  
Of new found energy / The weekend shimmers  
Summoned up his courage / He asked her out  
She never knew he fancied her / Goodbye to doubt

Here comes her future / Bursting with hope

All those expectations / They are set out in a row

Night shift, baby / But it's all looking good  
Eyes may be closing / But her heart is full  
Night shift, baby / Say goodbye to the blues  
On track and steaming / And right in the groove

Takes so little for a change of view  
Someone to notice, take a second look  
A night out planned and her heart on a roll  
A new flame rising to warm the soul  
Putting on make up, there's a spring in her step  
A sense of direction on the upper deck  
Walking past shutters of the city shops  
Heading for a rendezvous, no longer lost

Night shift, baby / But it's all looking good  
Eyes may be closing / But her heart is full  
Night shift, baby / Say goodbye to the blues  
On track and steaming / And right in the groove

Night shift, baby / But it's all looking good  
Eyes may be closing / But her heart is full  
Night shift, baby / Say goodbye to the blues  
On track and steaming / And right in the groove

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### **287. A night of love and dancing**

A summer night, magnificent  
A palace under the stars  
Gold and crystal everywhere  
Candles in the garden  
Carriages are pulling up  
Arriving for the ball  
A night of love and dancing  
In a mysterious hall

The guests are young and beautiful  
They come to see the queen  
The men are all in love with her  
They flatter and deceive  
She is tall and graceful  
She wears a crown of gold  
A night of love and dancing  
Where promises unfold

Is there one who awaits me  
Under that carpet of sky?  
One who owns no precious stones  
Who knows love carries a price?  
One whose slave I am ready  
To willingly become?  
A night of love and dancing  
When I, when I will be consumed

There are many, noble and clever,  
Falling at my feet  
Under lofty chandeliers  
Loving every sentence I speak  
Windows flung wide open  
I look out at the stars  
The moon shines on the fountain  
And I feel my beating heart

Is there one who awaits me  
Under that carpet of sky?  
One who owns no precious stones  
Who knows love carries a price?  
One whose slave I am ready  
To willingly become?  
A night of love and dancing  
When I, when I will be consumed

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### **288. Too much to ask**

I want it all  
The moon and the stars  
He keeps telling me  
That's too much to ask  
Why should I  
Deny my heart  
My hopes enormous  
My dreams intact  
Settling for a little  
That is in the past  
I don't think everything  
Is too much to ask  
It's my daily task  
Not too much to ask

Why can't I have  
All-consuming love  
Me on a pedestal  
He a shining god  
No growing accustomed  
No relentless beat  
No loss of excitement  
You at the end of the street  
Settling for a little  
That is in the past  
I don't think everything  
Is too much to ask  
It's my daily task  
Not too much to ask

To be with him at the end of the day  
Keeping the world at bay  
Kisses raining down at last  
Is this too much to ask?

I want it all  
The moon and the stars  
He keeps telling me  
That's too much to ask  
Why should I / Deny my heart  
My hopes enormous / My dreams intact  
Settling for a little / That is in the past  
I don't think everything / Is too much to ask  
It's my daily task / Not too much to ask  
That is in the past / Not too much to ask

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### **289. Into the darkness**

Blacker than midnight  
No chance of a cure  
I'm facing the music  
Indifferent but true  
Outside a cat is crying  
A distant alarm  
This soul surrenders  
Swimming into the dark

Into the darkness, a silent farewell  
Into the darkness, no fanfare, no bells  
On my way out, alone in the end



Into the darkness, ebbing away

Somewhat reconciled  
Calm as a grave  
Not without resentment  
All that knowledge gone to waste  
A taxi sweeps by  
The wee wee hours asleep  
A fox hunts silently  
And the world turns its back on me

Into the darkness, a silent farewell  
Into the darkness, no fanfare, no bells  
On my way out, alone in the end  
Into the darkness, ebbing away

Stars so impassive  
Eloquent and bleak  
Like an empty promise  
Like the shops in Christmas week  
Blacker than midnight  
No chance of a cure  
I'm facing the music  
Indifferent but true

Into the darkness, a silent farewell  
Into the darkness, no fanfare, no bells  
On my way out, alone in the end  
Into the darkness, ebbing away

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### **290. You came to say goodbye**

You came to say goodbye  
You couldn't let me go  
I was thinking why make a fuss  
After closing the door  
No momentum, run aground  
What's the modern word they use?  
We don't have traction any more  
As weary as yesterday's news

Love is action, it's alive  
Love is brimming with hope  
Love is something irresistible  
Love is never a choice

You came to say goodbye  
You couldn't let me go  
Surely part of being wise  
Is knowing when to move on?  
Has to be a future call  
A yearning in the soul  
A constant reconstruction  
Blending the new and the old

Love is action, it's alive  
Love is brimming with hope  
Love is something irresistible  
Love is never a choice

You came to say goodbye  
You couldn't let me go  
Could the dreaming fall apart  
As the years unfold?  
I want to feel a surge  
When making plans to meet  
The magic stretching out  
To the bar at the end of the street  
The magic stretching out  
To the bar at the end of the street

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### **291. The extra mile**

I made a mistake / I thought you were cool  
You seemed romantic / You're just astute  
You look the picture / Give off the vibe  
But you'll never walk / The extra mile

Take things for granted / Do it with style  
Me, I prefer / A man who is kind  
You look the picture / Give off the vibe  
But you'll never walk / The extra mile

You've got advantages / You went to school  
You talk the talk / Know all the rules  
Somehow your money's / No good in this town  
I'm losing interest / I'm looking around

You take things for granted / Do it with style  
Me, I prefer / A man who is kind

You look the picture / Give off the vibe  
But you'll never walk / The extra mile

You call out the numbers / But you got no soul  
The lights are on / But no one's at home  
You calculate / Every little move  
Your luck ran out / You peaked too soon

You take things for granted / Do it with style  
Me, I prefer / A man who is kind  
You look the picture / Give off the vibe  
But you'll never walk / The extra mile

It's the age of surface / It's all about shine  
Ticking the boxes / And selling a line  
I know the difference / Between your spin  
And feeling happy / When the sun goes in

Take things for granted / Do it with style  
Me, I prefer / A man who is kind  
You look the picture / Give off the vibe  
But you'll never walk / The extra mile

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## **292. Write me a love letter**

Write me a love letter, that's what I need  
A message that comes from the heart  
An outbreak of yearning untouched by regret  
The way you loved me at the start  
A letter to relish and read more than once  
And store in a trustworthy place  
Write me a love letter, that's what I need  
To bring a warm blush, bring a warm blush to my face

When you give attention, it's still indirect  
Can't feel the passion or glow  
All understood – of the mind, not the blood –  
A current unbearably slow  
I sit here expectant, unwilling to move  
Despatching this plea from afar  
Write me a love letter, that's what I need  
A message that comes, a message that comes from the heart

You're not a talker, you hold back the words  
Reluctant to join in the dance

Step out of character: what's there to lose?  
Newcomers taking a chance  
For paper is concrete, something to hold onto  
Especially when we are apart  
Write me a love letter, that's what I need  
A message that comes, a message that comes from the heart

Write me a love letter, that's what I need  
A message that comes from the heart  
An outbreak of yearning untouched by regret  
The way you loved me at the start  
A letter to relish and read more than once  
And store in a trustworthy place  
Write me a love letter, that's what I need  
To bring a warm blush, bring a warm blush to my face

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### **293. Crowded**

Crowded  
You got too close too soon  
And like a familiar tune  
By you I'm surrounded  
Confounded  
Attentiveness I don't deserve  
Emotions I'd rather conserve  
I've too much, too much to learn  
Baby, it's crowded

Accepted  
I must share the blame  
Thought we looked at life the same  
But that's a rare exception  
I floundered  
Finding we were in too deep  
Cost of loving too steep  
I am struggling in my sleep  
Baby, it's crowded

Seemed to develop in little steps  
But suddenly I am out of my depth  
Don't know why I'm so astounded  
It's happened before, hemmed in again and bounded

Crowded  
A tangled state of mind

That leaves all lovers behind  
I am simply ungrounded  
Relentless  
I cannot come to terms  
With trust and faithfulness  
I've too much, too much to learn  
Baby, it's senseless

Seemed to develop in little steps  
But suddenly I am out of my depth  
Don't know why I'm so astounded  
It's happened before, hemmed in again and bounded

Crowded  
Though it's a quiet room  
Welcoming and so cool  
By you I feel hounded  
Surrounded  
Attentiveness I don't deserve  
Emotions I'd rather conserve  
I've too much, too much to learn  
Baby, it's crowded  
Baby, it's crowded

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#### **294. No secrets in his eyes**

Humid now in that desert town  
Where untold thousands dwell  
Not so easy to beat him down  
He wears a ready smile  
Floating above that emptiness  
Survival not the only goal  
He brings light and he brings hope  
Knows how to nourish the soul

No secrets in this lover's eyes, that's what drew her in  
No long and weary history, endless layers within  
No turmoil and no agony, no background dense with lies  
He had what she wanted to see – no secrets in his eyes  
No secrets in his eyes

Energy, his special gift  
And eyes that never shift  
From tending to the work of love  
Not a very common thing

From pavement to heavens above  
That's what makes hearts sing  
He brings light and he brings hope  
Knows how to nourish the soul

No secrets in this lover's eyes, that's what drew her in  
No long and weary history, endless layers within  
No turmoil and no agony, no background dense with lies  
He had what she wanted to see – no secrets in his eyes  
No secrets in his eyes

#### INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

No secrets in this lover's eyes, that's what drew her in  
No long and weary history, endless layers within  
No turmoil and no agony, no background dense with lies  
He had what she wanted to see – no secrets in his eyes  
No secrets in his eyes  
No secrets in his eyes  
No secrets in his eyes

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#### **295. I'm healing**

I have been through the mill, lost and grieving  
All my lovers they were vain and deceiving  
Left alone and in pain, I was reeling  
But I know I'm on the way back  
Cos I'm healing

I was open, open with love, too revealing  
And my heart I disclosed, shared every feeling  
I fell in, into their arms like a dreamer  
But I know I'm on the way back  
Cos I'm healing

No doctor to care for my ailments  
No therapist standing nearby  
I know I am my only healer  
A counsellor battered but wise

There's a time when your soul needs retrieving  
And the bitter hurts of the past need relieving  
There's a friend helps me over, over my grieving  
And I know I'm on the way back  
Cos I'm healing

There's a light in the sky, calm and dreamy  
A tiny star in the night, softly gleaming  
There's a hope in my heart, so strong and willing  
And I know I'm on the way back  
Cos I'm healing  
And I know I'm on the way back  
Cos I'm healing

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### **296. Throwing caution to the wind**

I'm not used to good fortune / Seldom on the crest of a wave  
Life has a habit of passing me by / Slipping from day to day  
I tap tap tap on the keyboard / Fictions on the screen  
Things we create to fool ourselves / Attractive but unreal

So when we talk over coffee / And emotion crosses your face  
Will we take advantage of / Something we cannot mistake?

I see you blushing to the roots of your hair  
All of a sudden on fire  
Pleasure so keen, passion so strong  
You betray your desire  
Who can resist a moment of hope  
Arriving after all these years?  
And here we are throwing caution to the wind  
And here we are throwing caution to the wind

You were never flamboyant / You are not inclined  
To yield yourself to imagination / Yet you have a longing eye  
And if you happen to confide / Run back to your reserve  
Torn between the pain of doubt / And love's unreliable spell

So when we talk over coffee / And emotion crosses your face  
Will we take advantage of / Something we cannot mistake?

I see you blushing to the roots of your hair  
All of a sudden on fire  
Pleasure so keen, passion so strong  
You betray your desire  
Who can resist a moment of hope  
Arriving after all these years?  
And here we are throwing caution to the wind  
And here we are throwing caution to the wind

You think too much / Give your mind a rest  
Let the rivers burst their banks / And liberate romance  
Time to unlock history / Time to seize the day  
Everything that we invested / Soon to be repaid

So when we talk over coffee / And emotion crosses your face  
Will we take advantage of / Something we cannot mistake?

I see you blushing to the roots of your hair  
All of a sudden on fire  
Pleasure so keen, passion so strong  
You betray your desire  
Who can resist a moment of hope  
Arriving after all these years?  
And here we are throwing caution to the wind  
And here we are throwing caution to the wind

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### **297. I can't cope**

I can't cope with the force of her glamour  
Is it the alcohol?  
Has she turned up the volume a notch  
No longer simple fun?  
She is perfect – can I make her mine?  
Love how she moves and sways  
From dimly lit to a thousand watts  
Gotta reach for my shades

What has changed to boost her magic / Makes me want to adore?  
In the grip of crazed emotion / All I want is more

I can't cope – it's a dream existence  
Rattled to my core  
I can't cope – she controls my senses  
Out for the count on the floor  
I can't cope – is it self-deception  
Heading for a fall?  
I can't cope – cos love casts doubt  
On everything proven before

She is someone I reflect on  
Subject never bores  
Fascination, my obsession  
Blood pounding on the shore  
Flooded by so many sensations



Feel that I can't cope  
Who could tire of those soft outlines?  
Each to his very own

What has changed to boost her magic / Makes me want to adore?  
In the grip of crazed emotion / All I want is more

I can't cope – it's a dream existence  
Rattled to my core  
I can't cope – she controls my senses  
Out for the count on the floor  
I can't cope – is it self-deception  
Heading for a fall?  
I can't cope – cos love casts doubt  
On everything proven before

What has changed to boost her magic / Makes me want to adore?  
In the grip of crazed emotion / All I want is more

I can't cope – it's a dream existence  
Rattled to my core  
I can't cope – she controls my senses  
Out for the count on the floor  
I can't cope – is it self-deception  
Heading for a fall?  
I can't cope – cos love casts doubt  
On everything proven before

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### **298. Somehow it doesn't sound the same**

People try to fool themselves  
They're different from the way they're made  
I'm still learning to face the facts  
Though dreams are what I prefer  
But I need to be realistic  
For you are less than straight  
You know the drill, you make the moves,  
The truth I still await

Somehow it doesn't sound the same  
When you speak the words  
Somehow it doesn't sound the same  
Like a hidden door  
I see your lips are moving  
Phrases nicely framed

I should have known with you it never sounds the same  
It never sounds the same

I am a lover gambling all  
Willing to take up my sword  
Resting on that careless bed  
Hanging on your every word  
The flattery of sweet talk, baby,  
Like a slow-burning cigarette  
I felt my fingers trembling  
Close by lay regret

Somehow it doesn't sound the same  
When you speak the words  
Somehow it doesn't sound the same  
Like a hidden door  
I see your lips are moving  
Phrases nicely framed  
I should have known with you it never sounds the same  
It never sounds the same

Here's what a woman really needs  
Not too hard to work it out  
Attentiveness, the touch of a hand  
Respect and a tender heart  
When a man gives that to a woman  
It makes her love so strong  
Nothing in the world can unravel  
That complicated cord

Somehow it doesn't sound the same  
When you speak the words  
Somehow it doesn't sound the same  
Like a hidden door  
I see your lips are moving  
Phrases nicely framed  
I should have known with you it never sounds the same  
It never sounds the same  
It never sounds the same  
It never sounds the same

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**299. She has come from nothing (and isn't going back)**

Looks up above, it's a village of stars  
Weave their way past late night bars

Soft and light, more than she can bear  
Love in her pocket, she's nearly there

She has come from nothing and isn't going back  
Tonight's the night she rises from the dark  
Love electric, the hour so right  
It's a long way together - climbing to the other side

Now's the night her ship comes in  
Every moment lived over again  
Love is ruling the pulse of time  
Longs for the roses, the days of wine

She has come from nothing and isn't going back  
Tonight's the night she rises from the dark  
Love electric, the hour so right  
It's a long way together - climbing to the other side

Here's a full measure, ready to command  
Full of promise right there in her hand  
You spin a coin, more in sorrow than hope  
Comes the day when you gain control

The mood no longer a cry of distress  
Lost love waiting somewhere else  
An end to tactics falling apart  
The twist of longing in her heart

She has come from nothing and isn't going back  
Tonight's the night she rises from the dark  
Love electric, the hour so right  
It's a long way together - climbing to the other side

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### **300. As if asleep**

Her eyes are closed as if asleep  
She will not awaken  
Slumber of ages takes her away  
From which we cannot shake her  
Does she miss us wherever she is,  
Shining and transparent?  
In a new world, sailing free,  
Crafted to perfection

One last sleep or a new awakening

None return to tell us  
Perhaps a final welcome home  
According to his purpose

Her eyes are closed as if asleep  
Suspended in that morning  
Ferried away to the edge of life  
Carried to where we all go  
Do not try to wake her now  
She's beyond recalling  
So peaceful in that other place  
Where she's transforming

One last sleep or a new awakening  
None return to tell us  
Perhaps a final welcome home  
According to his purpose

Her eyes are closed as if asleep  
Gone wherever home is  
Called into another life  
Where we cannot join her  
Far more silent now than then  
She's severed from the past  
Does she miss the ties that bind  
And does her yearning last?

One last sleep or a new awakening  
None return to tell us  
Perhaps a final welcome home  
According to his purpose

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### **301. Taken by surprise**

We were talking / About when I was young  
Had a temper then / Full of angry words  
Not a girl / You asked out as a rule  
Fighting with my family / Shouting at the boys  
The kind of girl who likes to hide / Hide away in her room  
The kind of girl who spends her time / Howling at the moon

“When did you know that you were beautiful?  
When did you realise?”  
I like the way he asked me that  
Admiration in his eyes

“When did you know that you were beautiful?  
When did you realise?”  
He’s a man who knows my value  
And I’m taken by surprise

Set me thinking / Back when I was a child  
What was it made me so / Touchy and so wild?  
Not a pack dog, more a lone wolf  
Not one bit confident / Doubted my looks  
The kind of girl who likes to hide / Hide away in her room  
The kind of girl who spends her time / Howling at the moon

“When did you know that you were beautiful?  
When did you realise?”  
I like the way he asked me that  
Admiration in his eyes  
“When did you know that you were beautiful?  
When did you realise?”  
He’s a man who knows my value  
And I’m taken by surprise

A rose it has to bloom / Even in the dark  
Slowly getting ready / Silent and apart  
Even though I’ve kept myself / Well away from the light  
He thinks me irresistible / Maybe he is right

“When did you know that you were beautiful?  
When did you realise?”  
I like the way he asked me that  
Admiration in his eyes  
“When did you know that you were beautiful?  
When did you realise?”  
He’s a man who knows my value  
And I’m taken by surprise

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### **302. I will go and repent now**

Yes, I will go and repent now  
Give up my wicked ways  
Surrender the unworthy  
And turn my lips to praise  
Time too short for poisoning  
The bright and lengthening day  
So I will go and repent now  
Give up my wicked ways

Yes, I will go and repent now  
A dog stands in the road  
Like me he barks at emptiness  
High time for me to go  
And leave behind the shades of night  
The ghosts that drag me down  
So I will go and repent now  
And rejoice in that neon town

Yes, I will go and repent now  
Seek the lucky side of the road  
Pack away my case of resentments  
And let what may be unfold  
Deep in my heart I know the truth  
Afraid to speak of love  
So I will go and repent now  
And meet you at the door

I'm turning to a new page  
Disconnected from the past  
So I will go and repent now  
Free to take your hand at last  
I'm turning to a new page  
Disconnected from the past  
So I will go and repent now  
Free to take your hand at last

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### **303. The captain's table**

The ship set sail from the quay  
Well-wishers as far as the eye could see  
Maiden voyage, state of the art  
Every deck gleaming, only one thing she lacked  
Not quite ready, not delivered in time  
It stands here still, like this heart of mine  
When the ship went down and all hope failed  
Nothing remained, only the Captain's table

Great expectations lay on the craft  
Hopes and dreams of many upon her cast  
A vision of greatness, slipped from the bay  
Looked majestic in the sun-filled day  
Like you, so self-contained  
Owing me nothing, yet your memory stays

A quayside bell rings across the waves  
And I take my seat at the Captain's table

Of all the hours we shared, my love, so few to me remain  
You took your leave without regret, uncaring of my fate  
Decks rise and fall like my loved one's breast  
Now my longings will never be expressed  
We held back and something failed  
My love undelivered, left like the Captain's table

Choices gone wrong, nothing panned out  
Early disappointments, run aground  
Fate and consequence gone astray  
Stars in the water, ship out on the bay  
Decks rise and fall like my loved one's breast  
Now my longings will never be expressed  
A quayside bell rings across the waves  
And I take my seat at the Captain's table  
At the Captain's table  
At the Captain's table

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### **304. Keep the light on**

Keep the light on, beloved,  
Why cover up your loveliness?  
The soft glow of the table lamp  
I worship as you undress

Keep the light on, beloved,  
Your beauty as potent as wine  
We indulge our senses  
And tenderly take our time

Keep the light on, beloved,  
Ours no secret love  
No need to hide in the shadows  
Open arms and touch  
Keep the light on, beloved,  
Now at last on our own  
Let us not a false constraint  
Unwittingly impose

Keep the light on, beloved,  
A land of mellow curves  
Lips so intimate awaiting

The curtains do not draw

Keep the light on, beloved,  
Do not avert your gaze  
Warm me with your feverish hands  
Keep the promises made

Keep the light on, beloved,  
Ours no secret love  
No need to hide in the shadows  
Open arms and touch  
Keep the light on, beloved,  
Now at last on our own  
Let us not a false constraint  
Unwittingly impose

Keep the light on, beloved,  
The good book commands us to cleave  
Admit me to every corner  
And every pleasure steal

Keep the light on, beloved,  
Do not avert your gaze  
Warm me with your feverish hands  
Keep the promises made

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### **305. I am not vanquished**

Night all around, we gather outside  
Lights of the carnival, music of the tide  
I dream of my childhood, hopes laid bare  
Songs mama taught me, dreams in the air  
The gypsy guitarist touching my heart  
Sad words and melodies rise from the dark  
Something is lifting me, I'm finding my voice  
The past not a refuge, the future a choice

And I am not vanquished / I am not alone  
Still undefeated / I rise from the foam  
I have not relinquished / My secrets, my dreams  
I like a sun goddess / Rise from the sea

Night all around, the road to the south  
Cradle of family, the kisses that count  
Took some wrong turnings, not lucky in love



I stuck to the journey, I kept my resolve  
And each day a promise, fresh and unwrapped  
I run to meet it, my longings intact  
Something is lifting, I'm finding my voice  
The past not a refuge, the future a choice

And I am not vanquished / I am not alone  
Still undefeated / I rise from the foam  
I have not relinquished / My secrets, my dreams  
I like a sun goddess / Rise from the sea

And, mama, don't feel you wasted your time  
A queen is untroubled, a ghost doesn't cry  
Life did you no favours, the knocks wore you down  
But look at your legacy, enduring and proud

And I am not vanquished / I am not alone  
Still undefeated / I rise from the foam  
I have not relinquished / My secrets, my dreams  
I like a sun goddess / Rise from the sea

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### **306. Lie down with me**

Lie down with me  
Let me still your mind  
Take off your overcoat  
And your cares unwind  
I'll take off your shoes  
Help you into bed  
There's no need to say anything  
Time to rest your head

Feel my hand on your brow, resting there for days  
Restore yourself, my love, under my healing gaze  
You can calm your heart, calm your troubled soul  
I am here beside you, you are not alone

Lie down with me  
Lay aside your cross  
You've been disconnected  
Paralysed by loss  
Lived a life apart  
Everyone kept away  
In a prison all alone  
In a secret realm

Feel my hand on your brow, resting there for days  
Restore yourself, my love, under my healing gaze  
You can calm your heart, calm your troubled soul  
I am here beside you, you are not alone

Lie down with me  
Sink into love  
So thankful to receive  
A warm and forgiving touch  
You're a child again  
In comfort held  
Together we can start anew  
To break the spell

Feel my hand on your brow, resting there for days  
Restore yourself, my love, under my healing gaze  
You can calm your heart, calm your troubled soul  
I am here beside you, you are not alone

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Melody originally written as “Even the sparrow” Copyright © 2008 Seán Silke.

### **307. Small talk**

He wanted to ask her out  
Admired her from afar  
Loved the way her face  
Lit up like the stars  
How he longed to ask her out  
Couldn't imagine how  
Some have a special knack  
Not easily found

The first approach is the hardest  
He knew that from the start  
Making the opportunity  
Takes heart  
She looked at him with interest  
He was too edgy to tell  
Are there words out there  
Which help to break the spell?

Small talk - what he's leaning on  
Helping the minutes to flow  
Heartbeats now becoming slow  
A hopeful feeling grows

Small talk - a sweet and saving grace  
Bridging that mighty divide  
Small talk – it's a code, it's a key  
Helping him to move inside

She had many admirers  
That was plain to see  
He didn't know but  
She held back from these  
Looking for someone different  
Perceptive and true  
Perhaps his luck was  
Finally coming good

He meets her in that small café  
She lifts her head and smiles  
Revealing something  
He can't recognise  
Can you see it there? Not yet, my friend  
But time is on his side  
For once his boat  
Is on the incoming tide

Small talk - what he's leaning on  
Helping the minutes to flow  
Heartbeats now becoming slow  
A hopeful feeling grows  
Small talk - a sweet and saving grace  
Bridging that mighty divide  
Small talk – it's a code, it's a key  
Helping him to move inside

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Melody originally written as “Why do the houses still remain?” Copyright © 1986 Seán Silke.

### **308. Could it be me**

Earthly possessions  
Attractive, I'll concede  
And riches have a gloss  
Seduce you by degrees  
He'll give you café bars  
And rarefied cuisine  
Those distant islands  
Exotic summer scenes  
What good is luxury  
When the cost of it is peace?

Could it be me, could it be me, could it be me?

Picked the wrong option  
But you'll come back to me  
Come to your senses  
You'll thank me for the tears  
You want a friend with whom  
You're always at your ease  
You want a lover who will  
Bring you to your knees  
You want a daddy who will  
Cherish his baby's dreams  
Could it be me, could it be me, could it be me?

A blessed day will come  
When I will comfort you  
The scales will fall away  
Replaced with what is true  
You want a friend with whom  
You're always at your ease  
You want a lover who will  
Bring you to your knees  
You want a daddy who will  
Cherish his baby's dreams  
Could it be me, could it be me, could it be me?

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### **309. The hotel girls**

I like the female waiters / Don't try to impress  
Don't show off their knowledge / They don't flirt  
They are there to listen / To serve and do your bidding  
A pity you don't learn from / The hotel girls

What is it with young men? / So little tact  
Don't know when to shut up / And when to act  
Second rate seducers / Shallow shallow losers  
Not the way to woo them / The hotel girls

And so they spoil the moment / Egos overflowing  
Never heard of patience / They quickly waste  
The early fruits of summer / They disregard the wonder  
So love in all its mystery / Disappears

I like the female waiters / And their allure  
They hold back, they have something / Secret and pure

One day opportunity / Slowly, unexpectedly  
Will cast its net, harvesting / The hotel girls

For they preserve the moment / Not consumed by notions  
They have the skill of patience / Foregoing waste  
They drink the heat of summer / Hold on to the wonder  
Of love in all its mystery / And come it will

I like the female waiters / And their allure  
They hold back, they have something / Secret and pure  
One day opportunity / Slowly, unexpectedly  
Will cast its net, harvesting / The hotel girls  
Will cast its net, harvesting / The hotel girls

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### **310. One eternal night**

They lay calm one eternal night  
Their hearts beating silently  
They had left the city far behind  
The countless miles of highway  
In the darkness soft and vast  
So now they clung together  
They were slowly drawing from the past  
The final drop, the last grain of pleasure

They lay calm one eternal night  
Saving tears for tomorrow  
A night reserved for love  
For tenderness, not sorrow  
In the darkness soft and vast  
They were resolutely dreaming  
Sometimes love is not enough  
They had come too far, come too far from Eden

#### **INSTRUMENTAL SOLO**

In the darkness soft and vast  
They were resolutely dreaming  
Sometimes love is not enough  
They had come too far, come too far from Eden

They lay calm one eternal night  
Their love untouched, unfaded  
Each living the same dream  
To which true love is fated

A time of wild content  
Never to return  
Once again the long narrow streets  
And the weary walk, the silent walk homeward  
The weary walk, the silent walk homeward

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### **311. In the heart of the castle**

In the heart of the castle  
She keeps watch  
Guardian of the things that count  
And faithful to the last

Waiting when she needs to wait  
Ready to embrace  
The sources of her happiness  
The sun upon her face

Another sun in the mountains  
The air so clean and thin  
Where we encounter treasures  
To cherish through the years

In the heart of the castle  
She is still  
Considering, remembering  
The promises fulfilled

And when the wanderer returns  
Content to be back home  
He counts his many blessings  
Tired of being alone

In the heart, in the heart of the castle  
She calls his name  
In the heart of the castle  
There burns a faithful flame  
Can you see it – a faithful flame  
Can you see it – sun upon her face  
Can you see it – ready to embrace  
Can you see it – a faithful flame

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### 312. Secret histories

Here we are in this pokey room  
Cars outside on the street  
City noises echoing  
While we are in retreat

Railway bridge is much too close  
Trains go roaring by  
Shaking the windows of this house of sighs  
Rattling the neon sign

Here we are in this room of shade  
Looking for some light  
Knowing what's behind us  
And what we still desire

We all have secret histories  
Things we lock away  
As if putting aside the past  
Will help us to prevail

Tell me your secret histories  
Let me into your heart  
Time for you to open up  
Talking in the dark

Tell me your secret histories  
The curtain moves in the breeze  
A weight is lifted from your mind  
Your spirit floating free

Morning comes, the light of day  
Bringing a sea of change  
Not so easy to avoid  
Decisions to be made

Tell me your secret histories  
Let me into your heart  
Time for you to open up  
Talking in the dark

Tell me your secret histories  
The curtain moves in the breeze  
A weight is lifted from your mind  
Your spirit floating free

We all have secret histories / Things we lock away  
As if putting aside the past / Will help us to prevail

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### **313. Walking away from the noise**

There in the dark / We sat close together  
Talking of intimate things  
Of what remains / After all the heartaches  
When so many dreams are set free  
Rained on the garden / The candles went out  
The time to go home had arrived  
You were not long / Disengaging  
Set off with your usual poise  
Walking away from the noise  
Walking away from the noise

I am a girl / On the edge of a man  
You're a creature alone  
Passing the time / With an eye upon the clock  
No welcome in your world  
No ambition for my happiness  
Like you never had a soul  
Relying on // A great cover story  
Keeping the reins in control  
Walking away from the noise  
Walking away from the noise

What do you say after all I gave you  
All of the kisses received?  
You find the words to deflect what I'm feeling (you say - )  
"It's not about making a list.  
Not about what's given or taken."  
Unmoved by the pain on my face  
Why won't you remember? Why can't I forget?  
So quickly a life you erase  
Walking away from the noise  
Walking away from the noise  
Walking away from the noise  
You with your usual poise  
Walking away from the noise

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### 314. The shelter of his hands

His hands move me  
Know how to catch the eye  
Have a life of their own  
Like butterflies

Makes it look easy  
Though most of it is planned  
Is it safe  
In the shelter of his hands?

His hands encourage  
Saying he will abide  
Seeking confidences  
How long will that survive?

Hands insistent  
A pressure I withstand  
Is it safe  
In the shelter of his hands?

His hands a warning  
Fingers can betray  
Secret information  
Giving him away

Without innocence  
An agenda of their own  
Makes me uneasy  
Like the promise of snow

How can I be sure  
He will understand?  
Is it safe  
In the shelter of his hands?

A touch that I resist  
Though under his command  
None too safe  
In the shelter of his hands  
None too safe  
In the shelter of his hands

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### 315. Distant echo

Her jacket hanging from the peg  
Pale blue as sky at dusk  
Reproachful like a psalm  
Defeated like our love  
Her lipstick by the lamp  
Where the oval mirror stares  
A summer dress from years ago  
Upon the bedside chair

Some people you can never know  
Warm and inviting like a smile  
But they won't let you venture close  
There's a distant echo in their eyes

She was high electricity  
Like a bird held within your hands  
Time was short in her company  
Men would fall in with her demands  
Confidences she never made  
Touch of hands didn't mean a thing  
Promised kisses that never came  
Though your heart it longed to sing

Some people you can never know  
Warm and inviting like a smile  
But they won't let you venture close  
There's a distant echo in their eyes

She still makes me catch my breath  
With that vigour she never lost  
I'd return now without regret  
Her desert to cross  
She must be a romantic dream  
Like religion or Greta Garbo  
Spurring doubters to believe  
In false gods and idols

Some people you can never know  
Warm and inviting like a smile  
But they won't let you venture close  
There's a distant echo in their eyes

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### **316. You need my hands**

You need my hands / To soothe your brow  
Time to come back / To the here and now  
You need my hands / The gentlest touch  
Under the heavens / Brings you home

You need my hands / The softest fingers  
Ancient promises / I am bringing  
You need my hands / A thrilling signal  
See what the cards / Are ready to give you

I touch your face / I take my time  
My gaze intense / I search your eyes  
You've been in exile / All these years  
Come back to baby / And be at peace

You need my hands / As the night draws in  
Conveying secrets / Words fail to bring  
You need my hands / It's half past one  
And the hour for love / Has just begun

I touch your face / I take my time  
My gaze intense / I search your eyes  
You've been in exile / All these years  
Come back to baby / And be at peace

You need my hands / The softest fingers  
Ancient promises / I am bringing  
You need my hands / A thrilling signal  
See what the cards / Are ready to give you

I touch your face / I take my time  
My gaze intense / I search your eyes  
You've been in exile / All these years  
Come back to baby / And be at peace  
Come back to baby / And be at peace

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### **317. Nowhere near yielding**

She doesn't feel right, somehow astray  
She aches in unexpected places  
No connection, his eyes they look away  
No stir of longing in his face  
She asks herself - Am I doing something wrong?

But she was never one to doubt

Nowhere near yielding / Though love is submission  
Don't want to accept that it's true  
Far from believing / Nowhere near yielding  
Though yielding is what she needs to do

He holds his tongue to keep her nice and calm  
Her life moves to a different bell  
Language of love not easy to acquire  
When you develop too hard a shell  
Tight with control, she cannot relax  
Like a princess under a spell

Nowhere near yielding / Though love is submission  
Don't want to accept that it's true  
Far from believing / Nowhere near yielding  
Though yielding is what she needs to do

She's not a person, a shadow of herself  
Her heart is dry and so it will be  
Sad that her beauty is only a sleight of hand  
Inside nothing she can give  
Still she hasn't grasped the centre of it all -  
Love is what she needs to live

Nowhere near yielding / Though love is submission  
Don't want to accept that it's true  
Far from believing / Nowhere near yielding  
Though yielding is what she needs to do

Nowhere near yielding / Though love is submission  
Don't want to accept that it's true  
Far from believing / Nowhere near yielding  
Though yielding is what she needs to do

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### **318. It's all over and everything's just begun**

My friend, my brother / What were we waiting for?  
Now the day draws to a close / We take a different road

My friend, my brother / Watch the sun go down  
Dropping into the valley / Falling into the moon

Light in my eyes dimming fast / Some things are not meant to last

In the meantime / All things under the sun  
Keep conspiring / Hard to get things done  
Circumstances / Letting me down  
It's all over / And everything's just begun  
It's all over / And everything's just begun

My friend, my brother / We avoided change  
Spent our days endeavouring / To keep things the same

Now as we cry out / Running down the hill  
Etched in our memories / The ghost of childhood dreams

Light in my eyes dimming fast / Some things are not meant to last

In the meantime / All things under the sun  
Keep conspiring / Hard to get things done  
Circumstances / Letting me down  
It's all over / And everything's just begun  
It's all over / And everything's just begun

My friend, my brother / I watch the virgin moon  
Dressed up like a maiden / Glamorous and full

Raindrops on my feet / Desire on my lips  
The city coloured by the haze / My future like a mist

Light in my eyes dimming fast / Some things are not meant to last

In the meantime / All things under the sun  
Keep conspiring / Hard to get things done  
Circumstances / Letting me down  
It's all over / And everything's just begun  
It's all over / And everything's just begun  
It's all over / And everything's just begun  
Doo doo doo / Doo doo doo doo doo doo

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### **319. In a different language**

Perhaps because the words he spoke were hesitant and strange  
He found the language difficult, she liked him just the same  
Unlike most gringos who assume that English rules the world  
He knew that a guest in a foreign land defers to the native tongue

And now he's learning a language brand new to his ear

With delicate little endings and intonation so clear  
She is rushing to help him out, filling in where he's stuck  
In a different language he is falling in love

They say that when we speak with God he prefers the Castilian tongue  
Some find the words too indirect, an over-elaborate song  
But consider the alternative – a manner sharp and rude  
Like barking dogs in the noonday sun, abrasive, hard and cruel

But he, he's learning a language brand new to his ear  
With delicate little endings and intonation so clear  
She is rushing to help him out, filling in where he's stuck  
In a different language he is falling in love

So he's sinking in the language of love, his heart becoming tender  
Feels himself a different man, attuned to female splendour  
He warms to the voices of infants, footsteps in narrow lanes  
And salsa in the taxi cabs and romance in his veins

And so he's learning a language brand new to his ear  
With delicate little endings and intonation so clear  
She is rushing to help him out, filling in where he's stuck  
In a different language he is falling in love  
In a different language he is falling in love

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### **320. What it felt like then**

What could go wrong / We had our youth  
Paid daily worship / At the shrine of love  
I did all this / Got little in return

I wanted things fixed / Have a thing about change  
Hate improvising / Like things the same  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

Life untroubled / Once in a while  
A soft bed of dreams / A promise of light  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

Life dealt a hand / Which suited me well  
The cards were careless / I fumbled the game  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

There's a time without worry / Everything is right  
Smooth is the passage / Sweet the night

A soft bed of dreams / And a promise of light

Every once in a while / There's a happy end  
We take to the side roads / Daylight fades  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

Life untroubled / Once in a while  
A soft bed of dreams / A promise of light  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

Life dealt a hand / Which suited me well  
The cards were careless / I fumbled the game  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

Remember that wedding / In the heart of the south  
Things fell apart / As if without thought  
I went for a cigarette / And kept on walking

I thought my luck / Unlimited  
That's not how it works / My portion ends  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

Life untroubled / Once in a while  
A soft bed of dreams / A promise of light  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

Life dealt a hand / Which suited me well  
The cards were careless / I fumbled the game  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

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### **321. The season of good will**

At Christmas Vigil he took her hand  
A surge of feeling seized her  
Her face grew red, she looked away  
And focused on his fingers  
They moved with purpose, steadily,  
Asking her to love him  
And from that moment she was lost  
Helplessly in trouble

The angels came on Christmas night  
With tidings so eventful  
And as they walked back to the house  
Again they felt their presence

Of course, that's only sentiment  
Like shepherds in a crib  
Who cares? We owe our happiness  
To the season of good will

The dark of night their ally  
As their hearts rejoiced and filled  
With hope and fervent thankfulness  
In the season of good will

Stars were blazing in the sky  
As if to tell a story  
An ancient tale of eastern lands  
And unexpected glory  
Their spirits quickened by the touch  
Of skin and lips and limbs  
They felt their senses opening  
To let each other in

The dark of night their ally  
As their hearts rejoiced and filled  
With hope and fervent thankfulness  
In the season of good will

Light streams upon the hillside  
Men hear a distant song  
A moon so strangely intimate  
The night awash with longings  
The dark of night their ally  
As their hearts rejoiced and filled  
With hope and fervent thankfulness  
In the season of good will  
The season of good will  
The season of good will

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### **322. Everyone has a heart**

You may be lost for a day or a year  
Things may be falling apart, my dear  
Light may be hidden in the deepest well  
Remember, though your hands are trembling,  
Everyone has a heart

Sun is fading and so am I  
Radiant colour always catches the eye



You may be lost for a day or a year  
Remember, it's a secret art  
Everyone has a heart

There is a glow to faraway hills  
Holding a promise they never fulfil  
You may be lost for a day or a year  
Remember, though your hands are trembling,  
Everyone has a heart

Chances slip away / May come round again  
All depends on the tides  
True sincerity / Has a way of breaking free  
Everyone has a heart

Don't be deceived by bitter words  
Below the surface we are tender  
Light may be hidden in the deepest well  
Remember, like a steeple bell  
Everyone has a heart

That's why the good book recommends  
Bury your anger before the sun descends  
Things may appear to fall apart  
Remember, it's a secret art  
Everyone has a heart

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### **323. Not even in my dreams**

I've been looking for you  
Feeling in my blood  
Emptiness I need to fill  
Changes for the good  
There are hints and there are whispers  
Of what might come to be  
I'm no closer to my goal  
Not even in my dreams

Not even in my dreams does  
The longing see me through  
Not even in my dreams do  
I end up winning you  
Stranger in a strange land  
Looking for a better place  
Not even in my dreams do I

Finish up the race

Sometimes I feel a change coming  
Feeling doesn't last  
Any love that touched me  
Is firmly in the past  
All those ancient travellers  
Saw it from afar  
A land they would inherit  
Escaping from the dark

Not even in my dreams does  
The longing see me through  
Not even in my dreams do  
I end up winning you  
Stranger in a strange land  
Looking for a better place  
Not even in my dreams do I  
Finish up the race

Kicking leaves along the road  
Packed and ready to go  
Look my way with kindness  
Overdue some hope  
There are hints and there are whispers  
Of what might come to be  
I'm no closer to my goal  
Not even in my dreams

Not even in my dreams does  
The longing see me through  
Not even in my dreams do  
I end up winning you  
Stranger in a strange land  
Looking for a better place  
Not even in my dreams do I  
Finish up the race  
Not even in my dreams do I  
Finish up the race

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### **324. Write me a letter, baby**

Write me a letter, baby / Woo me with words  
Let me linger over / The feelings you stir  
Seduce me with some poetry / Captured by a phrase

Alone I will consider you / In a secret place  
I will think of you / In a secret place

Write me a letter, baby / Uncommon nowadays  
Nothing electronic / Something on a page  
Make an impression / On this heart of mine  
Make me believe in / Romance divine  
Wanna believe in / Romance divine

Stretch that bow and arrow / Carefully take aim  
Put your thoughts in order / Write with art and grace  
Feed my imagination / Make my spirit soar  
You can win me over / In the silence of my room  
Yes I will surrender / In the silence of my room

#### INSTRUMENTAL SOLO

Write me a letter, baby / Slowly, by degrees  
Words invade my being / Much sweeter than a kiss  
Soft delicate phrases / Take hold of my mind  
Let me move as in a dream / And leave the world behind  
In a dream / I leave the world behind

Stretch that bow and arrow / Carefully take aim  
Put your thoughts in order / Write with art and grace  
Feed my imagination / Make my spirit soar  
You can win me over / In the silence of my room  
Let me read your letter / In the silence of my room  
Let me read your letter / In the silence of my room

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#### **325. Wipe away the tears**

I been working hard but I got no ease  
Got no time to shoot the breeze  
A ton of debt lined up the street  
We hunger for relief  
Wipe away the tears .. wipe away the tears.....

I've been placing bets for a better deal  
Praying for magic, for an angel's wings  
To touch my shoulder like a bountiful king  
Bringing me relief  
Wipe away the tears .. Wipe away the tears.....

Tears of a desperate world

Tears on an endless road  
Kings promising change  
Though everything stays the same  
Wipe away the tears .. Wipe away the tears.....

There are mouths to feed, there are bills to pay  
Balls to be juggled, decisions to make  
The whole of creation seems to be  
Much too hard to bear  
Wipe away the tears .. Wipe away the tears.....

Home from work, climb the stairs  
Worn out by the struggle, too tired to care  
Is that noise I hear the sound of the wind  
Or angels beating the air?  
Miracles they bear .....Miracles they bear ...

Tears of a desperate world  
Tears on an endless road  
Kings promising change  
Though everything stays the same  
Wipe away the tears .. Wipe away the tears...  
Wipe away the tears .. Wipe away the tears...

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### **326. Fair warning**

You're pushing me, baby – like  
I can't go over the edge  
Don't take me for granted  
I'm patient but I'll break  
You seem like someone who missed out on school  
Never taught about love  
People get by on little  
But some things you just gotta learn

You've gone astray, but it needn't be forever  
Straighten out, come back from the dead

I give you fair warning  
You're on thin ice  
I give you fair warning  
Before the hammer comes down  
Are you careless? Is it deception?  
Are we mutual fools?  
I give you fair warning / Time to choose

I give you fair warning / Time to choose

You're pushing me, baby  
That won't continue for long  
I may seem undemanding  
Underneath I am strong  
Who needs a lover  
With the fever of passion gone?  
When it becomes survival  
I'll quickly move along

You've gone astray, but it needn't be forever  
Straighten out, come back from the dead

I give you fair warning  
You're on thin ice  
I give you fair warning  
Before the hammer comes down  
Are you careless? Is it deception?  
Are we mutual fools?  
I give you fair warning / Time to choose  
I give you fair warning / Time to choose  
It's not too late / You can give yourself  
Some room for manoeuvre  
I give you fair warning / Time to choose  
I give you fair warning / Time to choose

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### **327. To the blue horizon**

The night is long, it's dark and lonely  
Who can sleep – so still the humid air  
She rests her eyes, her thoughts in endless motion  
Where do I go, where do I go from here?

The light turns gray at six in the morning  
Her neighbour stirs, his breathing calm and clear  
The open fields run sad and cold before her  
Where do I go, where do I go from here?

Looking to the blue  
To the blue horizon  
A vista she no longer wants to see  
She'd set her heart  
On a life without surprises  
But she's been taken

To a place lonely and free

It's an altered world she has left behind her  
Sun gone down, she says farewell to peace  
Did he love me or did I miss the omens?  
Where do I go, where do I go from here?

Looking to the blue  
To the blue horizon  
A vista she no longer wants to see  
She'd set her heart  
On a life without surprises  
But she's been taken  
To a place lonely and free

The coach moves on, day is slowly breaking  
The sea fog lifts but not her dull unease  
And every nerve is tightly tightly straining  
Where do I go, where do I go from here?

Looking to the blue  
To the blue horizon  
A vista she no longer wants to see  
She'd set her heart  
On a life without surprises  
But she's been taken to a place lonely and free

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The melody of this song is inspired by the traditional air, "Peggy Gordon".

### **328. Damaged goods**

The world is full of damaged goods  
Years ago you joined the club  
Time to say "Enough is enough" / Get over it

Baggage you carry has a massive weight  
Unseen but its presence felt  
Friends are saying "Give me a break" / Get over it

Damaged goods – it's the badge of the age  
Crippled by emotion  
Not about feelings but using your brain / Get over it  
Damaged goods – you wear it with pride  
On a road to nowhere  
Life is waiting on the outside / Get over it

World is full of damaged goods  
Fallout depends on the road you choose  
Are you still a victim? Are you ready to move? / Get over it

Recovery is your new career  
Say you're getting better, year after year  
Nobody else inclined to agree / Get over it

Damaged goods – it's the badge of the age  
Crippled by emotion  
Not about feelings but using your brain / Get over it  
Damaged goods – you wear it with pride  
On a road to nowhere  
Life is waiting on the outside / Get over it

Not much point giving up the booze  
You quickly select a substitute  
The new addiction your rehab group / Get over it

Where do you see yourself in twenty years?  
A shiny new model or an old PC?  
Locked in a cycle, no memory speed / Get over it

Damaged goods – it's the badge of the age  
Crippled by emotion  
Not about feelings but using your brain / Get over it  
Damaged goods – you wear it with pride  
On a road to nowhere  
Life is waiting on the outside / Get over it  
Life is waiting on the outside / Get over it

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### **329. Clear and present danger**

Sweep the avenue clean and make the streets secure  
For here she comes, the one I've waited for  
Once a silent room  
Into every heart a little light must fall  
She's the blazing midnight moon  
Been at the margins for quite some time  
But things are spilling over and that's the reason why  
Though she's a perfect stranger,  
There's a clear and present danger of falling in love  
Been through so many changes  
That don't reduce the danger of falling in love with you.

Like a face in a dream that speaks a secret code  
Points to a road, the one I need to find  
Like a flash in the dark  
A signal flares up in the sky  
And hangs there while my heart decides  
Been at the margins for quite some time  
But things are spilling over and that's the reason why  
Though she's a perfect stranger,  
There's a clear and present danger of falling in love  
Been through so many changes  
That don't reduce the danger of falling in love

A clear and present danger is heading right this way again  
But why fear peril when there's love?  
It's not a time for strategy, it's boy meets girl and poetry  
And radiant stars light skies above

Sweep the avenue clean and make the streets secure  
For here she comes, the one I've waited for  
Once a silent room  
Into every heart a little light must fall  
She's the blazing midnight moon  
Been at the margins for quite some time  
But things are spilling over and that's the reason why  
Though she's a perfect stranger,  
There's a clear and present danger of falling in love  
Been through so many changes  
That don't reduce the danger of falling in love  
Though she's a perfect stranger,  
There's a clear and present danger of falling in love  
Been through so many changes  
That don't reduce the danger of falling in love with you

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### **330. Significant other**

You are my significant other  
With you it's all or nothing  
In the meantime I must learn  
To calmly sit and wait  
I'm not a little mistake  
I'm no coincidence  
You just don't know it yet

Before your significant other  
Becomes your magnificent lover



What is the signal  
Makes you open your eyes?  
You are a buried treasure  
I explore at my leisure  
The greatest prize

A smile that is unmistakable  
Mile after mile I recollect it  
Has to be love and nothing else  
Time to open our eyes

I hail my significant other  
Here stands my future lover  
He's yet to feel  
The comfort of that glow  
A box of dreams, a bag of hopes  
Things we are slow to open  
It takes a while to know

A smile that is unmistakable  
Mile after mile I recollect it  
Has to be love and nothing else  
Time to open our eyes

You are my significant other  
With you it's all or nothing  
In the meantime I must learn  
To calmly sit and wait  
I'm not a little mistake  
I'm no coincidence  
You just don't know it yet

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### **331. It wasn't your choice to make**

You were happy with me, weren't you?  
It wasn't that something went wrong  
One thing after another  
No, it was an ending without a cause  
There's a toxin in the water  
There's turmoil in the air  
But listen to me when I say this  
It wasn't your choice to make

And now the damage is done  
There's no going back

I've no bad memories  
They sustain me instead  
That's the problem with happiness  
It's a seductive place  
That's why I keep on saying to you  
It wasn't your choice to make / It wasn't your choice to make

There's a man in the airport wandering around  
Looking for something to clean  
Maybe that's where you went wrong  
Chasing a treacherous dream  
It's not about variety  
Being able to make a change  
That's why I keep on telling you  
It wasn't your choice to make

Sometimes I think it was down to me  
I could have made things work  
In the dead of night my blood runs cold  
My stomach starts to churn  
But why submit to your habit  
Of pointing the finger of blame?  
That's why I keep on telling you  
It wasn't your choice to make / It wasn't your choice to make  
It wasn't your choice to make / It wasn't your choice to make

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### **332. Someone who no longer exists**

I'm not the girl I was / I'm changed, I'm bitter  
Younger days are gone / I expect little  
I'm not the girl I was / I feel angry and cheated  
I persist in loving / Someone who no longer exists

I'm not the girl I was / Once I was always fresh  
Coming back to your arms / Totally unchanged  
But we are not untouched / Unaffected by the years  
I persist in loving / Someone who no longer exists

We never really thought about / What it was we wanted  
You would be my everything / And me your holy fountain  
Now we pay the price / Lost at sea and drifting  
I persist in loving / Someone who no longer exists

A friend of mine once said / "If any man is good to me,  
I will love him to the end" / She'd do anything for a kiss

Me, I lack attention / Nothing ever sticks  
I persist in loving / Someone who no longer exists

We never really thought about / What it was we wanted  
You would be my everything / And me your holy fountain  
Now we pay the price / Lost at sea and drifting  
I persist in loving / Someone who no longer exists

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### **333. He's crying at last**

He's crying at last  
Midnight comes to us all  
On a back road / Poisoning the soul  
It's tidal, enormous  
It washes, it crushes  
He's crying / Time for him to purge

He's crying at last  
Welling up from below  
A force of nature / No one can subdue  
How can he get through it?  
He can he endure  
That for which there is no cure?

He's crying at last  
Over his unconscious mind  
The tide of memory sweeps  
He cannot resist  
The sorrow insistent  
A loss so vast and so deep

He's crying at last  
First light - she fills his heart  
She's still here / Calling from the past  
He shut down, he turned away  
Walked out in the autumn rain  
But now he's crying at last

### **INSTRUMENTAL SOLO**

He's crying at last  
First light - she fills his heart  
She's still here / Calling from the past  
He shut down, he turned away  
Walked out in the autumn rain

But now he's crying at last  
And now he's crying at last  
And now he's crying at last

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### **334. It does my heart good, baby**

It does my heart good, baby / To see you walk the floor  
Stepping down the hotel stairs / And holding open the door  
Oh ready, more than ready / For what the night unfolds  
It does my heart good, baby / You willing to expose

It does my heart good, baby / To see that look in your eyes  
Someone said "it's all about trust" / Not Fakebook and all of its lies  
You took your time, you made your choice / You held me by the hand  
It does my heart good, baby / To know you understand

Once you were only curious / Passing the time of day  
Making your assessment / Determining how to play

It does my heart good, baby / When you let your hair fall  
You know you are looking cool / And issue a siren call  
You've given up that holding back / Cover my hand with yours  
It does my heart good, baby / When we two melt into one, into one

You're not one of those who / Take forever to decide  
It does my heart good, baby / To see that look in your eyes

It does my heart good, baby / To see you walk the floor  
Stepping down the hotel stairs / And holding open the door  
Oh ready, more than ready / For what the night unfolds  
It does my heart good, baby / You willing to expose, to expose

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### **335. One last cup of coffee**

One last cup of coffee  
I can see that you don't want to go  
A few more glances into my eyes  
Not ready to unfold  
Words exchanged in the witching hour  
We'll carry away to our homes  
So it's one last cup of coffee  
Before we walk out the door

One last cup of coffee makes  
The heart feel sweet and warm  
If only the night could persevere  
We'd sit and wait for the dawn  
But the moon must end its romancing  
Though lots of love is in store  
So it's one last cup of coffee  
Before we walk out the door

A shower of leaves raining 'cross the street  
Where the lights burn tired and slow  
We think of winter in the upland hills  
And icy waves by the shore

One last cup of coffee  
Her heart - once dry as a stone -  
Is hot and fearless and busy  
Full of hope, not like before  
She gave up trying, conceded defeat  
Exhausted, weary and sore  
Then one last cup of coffee  
And love swept in the door

A tenderness here in the café  
We can feel it under our skin  
New tomorrows to be embraced  
A cup filled up to the brim

One last cup of coffee  
Her heart - once dry as a stone -  
Is hot and fearless and busy  
Full of hope, not like before  
She gave up trying, conceded defeat  
Exhausted, weary and sore  
Then one last cup of coffee  
And love swept in the door  
Then one last cup of coffee  
And love swept in the door

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### **336. Remember the good times**

No need to be sad now  
I am still by your side  
Keep your eyes open  
I'll send you a sign

Always a dreamer  
And that hasn't changed  
Remember the good times  
And help me remain

Snuffed out like a candle  
That's what it may seem  
But you can take courage  
You can fill my dreams  
Hold on to the memories  
And linger awhile  
Remember the good times  
And help me survive

And think of me smiling  
Setting off on the road  
Like the soul of a nation  
I will not grow old  
Though destiny called me  
It would not explain  
Remember the good times  
So I may remain

And think of me smiling  
Setting off on the road  
Like the soul of a nation  
I will not grow old  
Though destiny called me  
It would not explain  
Remember the good times  
So I may remain  
Remember the good times  
So I may remain

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### **337. Between two worlds**

Between two worlds lies a deep valley  
A strange terrain so vast and still  
Chilling winds, cold and lonely shadows  
A pale moon rises on a distant hill

Here the lover, there the beloved  
Side by side in a different place  
Between two worlds lies a deep valley  
Hoping they can bridge the space

Between two worlds we are uncertain  
Overcome by distress  
Learn the phrases honest, new and open  
So precious dreams can be expressed

Find the words that need to be loosened  
Send them knocking at the door of her heart  
Inhibition must become a stranger  
Words like kisses set ablaze the dark

Here the lover, there the beloved  
Side by side in a different place  
Between two worlds lies a deep valley  
Hoping they can bridge the space

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### **338. My heart has many rooms**

An untended field  
Near a sombre door  
In that gilded house  
My heart begins to bloom  
Ever welcoming  
With pools of light  
Filled with memories  
Rhythms of the night, of the night

It's a proverb thing  
Thoughtlessly believed  
"We all have one love  
To find and receive"  
Life is not so harsh  
Love comes more than once  
Could we take a chance  
Lift the veil of love, veil of love

Like those fabled mansions  
My heart has many rooms  
Long engaging corridors  
Where yellow roses bloom  
In those many rooms  
Though the day be grey  
Never mind the gloom  
You should not forget  
My heart has many rooms, many rooms

Narrow points of view  
Firmly close the door  
Life has less and less  
No enticing shores  
And the patient heart  
Has a silent glow  
You will recognise  
When love begins to blow, begins to blow

Like those fabled mansions  
My heart has many rooms  
Long engaging corridors  
Where yellow roses bloom  
In those many rooms  
Though the day be grey  
Never mind the gloom  
You should not forget  
My heart has many rooms, many rooms

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### **339. The messages we send**

Felt that you in time  
Would share these ambitions of mine  
Here we are at the end of our lives  
The messages we send  
Clinging to this little dream  
Holding on to self-belief  
Trample everything under your feet  
The messages we send

Messages we send; it's all a matter of when  
Me busy making plans, you list out your demands  
Messages we send, fences we should mend  
Unspoken in the end, the messages we send

The paintings look the same  
In identikit frames  
Privilege, silent rage  
The messages we send  
Wrong to be expectant  
All you valued was self-protection  
I missed the clear connection  
The messages we send



Messages we send; it's all a matter of when  
Me busy making plans, you list out your demands  
Messages we send, fences we should mend  
Unspoken in the end, the messages we send

Intent but you're distracted  
Cool and retroactive  
Maybe that's why we were attracted  
The messages we send  
Adrift on a castaway beach  
The promise unbearably brief  
On the scary side of the street  
The messages we send

Messages we send; it's all a matter of when  
Me busy making plans, you list out your demands  
Messages we send, fences we should mend  
Unspoken in the end, the messages we send

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### **340. The harvest is over**

Came to the graveyard to bid his farewell  
Only some in the village remembered his name  
None there but the farmers, still part of the mould:  
The sowing, the harvest, customs of old  
Service was simple, honest as well  
Recollections, murmured prayer  
A bond forgotten like seasonal chores  
Throwback to rhythms encountered no more

The harvest is over, farmers are gone  
Fields still and empty, village withdrawn  
Hold of tradition so finally broke  
Few are the mourners, no sad words spoke

No time for nostalgia, years they were hard  
No money in pocket, roads without tar  
Hours of labour wore bodies down  
Caught in a trap, slaves to the ground  
What about feast days and crops long sown  
We celebrated the ears of corn  
Toasted the autumn, peak of the year:  
Village drew close in the harvested field

The harvest is over, farmers are gone

Fields still and empty, village withdrawn  
Hold of tradition so finally broke  
Few are the mourners, no sad words spoke

Only a remnant of old ways remains  
Thought it timeless, without an end  
Few who still linger - strange to hang on  
Like the hoe and the ploughshare, do not belong  
Is the sense of connection we had with the land  
A relic of history, one to discard?  
Or should we rejoice, accept what has changed:  
New found leisure, the long farewell?

The harvest is over, farmers are gone  
Fields still and empty, village withdrawn  
Hold of tradition so finally broke  
Few are the mourners, no sad words spoke

The harvest is over, farmers are gone  
Fields still and empty, village withdrawn  
Hold of tradition so finally broke  
Few are the mourners, no sad words spoke

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### **341. I don't know how to tell you**

Whisper something precious in my ear / So little I need  
A look, a touch, a smile, a word  
Walking down the street  
It's the same attention that we need / The chances quickly pass  
I don't know how to tell you, you don't know how to ask  
I don't know how to tell you, you don't know how to ask

An everyday thrill – you take my hand / One of love's demands  
An eager embrace at close of day  
The long awaited dance  
It's the same attention that we need / The chances quickly pass  
I don't know how to tell you, you don't know how to ask  
I don't know how to tell you, you don't know how to ask

Taste and see that I am good  
Don't neglect me, don't forget me  
Streams of living water flow  
Sit beside me at the fountain  
Kiss my lips and hold me close  
A secret every woman knows

Taste me, babe, and see that I am good

We look at things in a different way / Or so they say  
But why should I feel guilty  
Seeking out my daily bread?  
It's the same attention that we need / The chances quickly pass  
I don't know how to tell you, you don't know how to ask  
I don't know how to tell you, you don't know how to ask

Taste and see that I am good  
Don't neglect me, don't forget me  
Streams of living water flow  
Sit beside me at the fountain  
Kiss my lips and hold me close  
A secret every woman knows  
Taste me, babe, and see that I am good

Whisper something precious in my ear / So little I need  
A look, a touch, a smile, a word / Walking down the street  
It's the same attention that we need / The chances quickly pass  
I don't know how to tell you, you don't know how to ask  
I don't know how to tell you, you don't know how to ask  
I don't know how to tell you, you don't know how to ask  
I don't know how to tell you, you don't know how to ask  
I don't know how to tell you, you don't know how to ask  
I don't know how to tell you, you don't know how to ask

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### **342. I'm not ready yet to love again**

I'm not ready yet to love again  
To walk away from grief  
Too soon to say I'm over him  
Turn over a new leaf  
I'm not ready yet to love again  
Not like a change of clothes  
So let me get to the end of tears  
Before I close the door, close the door

Don't press me, I can't take it  
Need more time and space  
Not easy / to leave behind  
A dark and lonesome place  
I may seem lost on distant shores  
Living in the past  
Not unlike the seasons

This waiting will not last  
If I am worth the trouble  
You'll want to bide your time  
Tolerate the bitterness  
And later drink the wine

I'm not ready yet to love again  
To walk away from grief  
Too soon to say I'm over him  
Turn over a new leaf  
I'm not ready yet to love again  
Not like a change of clothes  
So let me get to the end of tears  
Before I close the door, close the door

If I am worth the trouble  
You'll want to bide your time  
Tolerate the bitterness  
And later drink the wine

I'm not ready yet to love again  
To walk away from grief  
Too soon to say I'm over him / Turn over a new leaf  
I'm not ready yet to love again / Not like a change of clothes  
So let me get to the end of tears / Before I close the door

Too soon to say I'm over him / Turn over a new leaf  
I'm not ready yet to love again / Not like a change of clothes  
So let me get to the end of tears / Before I close the door, close the door

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### **343. Only the waiting endures**

She is waiting for the start of her life  
The years misunderstood  
She is waiting for it all to begin  
But only the waiting endures

Untouched by the changes in her world  
Has a notion about love  
Through the hot nights she lies dreaming  
As pure and empty as a dove

Indecision and yearning  
Lie crumpled on her bed  
A beam of light in her memory

And a wall of darkness ahead

She is like a lost generation  
Carrying a flickering torch  
Desire is almost extinguished  
And only the waiting endures

Waiting for the start of her life  
The years misunderstood  
Waiting for it all to begin  
But only the waiting endures

There are slopes in another world  
Where no human foot ever trod  
She glides through enchanted woods  
A creature without a fault

She'd be better off late than never  
Instead she's tired and worn  
When you're not in the present moment  
Only the waiting endures

Waiting for the start of her life  
The years misunderstood  
Waiting for it all to begin  
But only the waiting endures

Indecision and yearning  
Lie crumpled on her bed  
A beam of light in her memory  
And a wall of darkness ahead

She is waiting for the start of her life  
The years misunderstood  
She is waiting for it all to begin  
But only the waiting endures  
Only the waiting endures  
Only the waiting endures

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#### **344. It stays unknown**

It lies there, an undiscovered shore  
Sun of paradise overhead  
The surf is high, the waves sail in

And birds bob in the air  
You can walk for miles along the sand  
And never see a soul  
Like you, it's something perfect  
Like you, it stays unknown

It lays its treasures open  
It dazzles us with light  
And yet remains mysterious  
Dissolving into night  
You cannot hold it in your hand  
It cannot be enclosed  
Like you, it's something perfect  
Like you, it stays unknown

It's cool tonight, the day was hot  
The evening brings a breeze  
The seabirds linger for a while  
Relaxed and calm and free  
I keep on walking aimlessly  
And never see a soul  
Like you, it's something perfect  
Like you, it stays unknown

#### INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

So let me grasp the moonlight  
The stars so pale and true  
God can keep his heaven  
As long as I keep you  
I hold on to my longings  
My dreams I carry home  
Like you, they're somehow perfect  
Like you, they stay unknown

It lies there, an undiscovered shore  
Sun of paradise overhead  
The surf is high, the waves sail in  
And birds bob in the air  
You can walk for miles along the sand  
And never see a soul  
Like you, it's something perfect  
Like you, it stays unknown

#### INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

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### 345. Longing for another chance

Longing for another chance  
With midnight long departed  
More than a casual glance  
Her lips unkissed and pale  
Sipping her imported beer  
Drinking of the cup that cheers  
Shattered that it went so wrong  
Cos glamour seldom fails

Longing for another chance  
Her pearls they glow discreetly  
Sinking back into a trance  
Embracing her defeat  
Echo of a distant life  
Turned her back on the light  
Disappointment all around  
And she was out of his league

Ready when the moment came  
Willing to receive his gaze  
Why was she so careful, holding back the eloquent phrase?  
Turned away without a goodbye  
Arguing black was white  
We behave like children, wanting to be justified

Longing for another chance  
Deserving no remission  
Waiting for the following dance  
Reluctant to declare  
Looking at a silent phone  
Living in a dead girl's bones  
Complicating all the options  
Dying for a breath of air

Ready when the moment came  
Willing to receive his gaze  
Why was she so careful, holding back the eloquent phrase?  
Turned away without a goodbye  
Arguing black was white  
We behave like children, wanting to be justified

Longing for another chance  
With midnight long departed  
More than a casual glance

Her lips unknissed and pale  
Sipping her imported beer  
Drinking of the cup that cheers  
Shattered that it went so wrong  
Cos glamour seldom fails

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### **346. Heading on home to you**

As the sky turns red and then darkens  
As the stars make friends with the moon  
As the night presses down on the highway  
I am heading, heading on home to you

As cornfields give way to the desert  
Mysterious flowers in bloom  
As the lights of the city draw closer  
I am heading, heading on home to you

Though I'm oceans away from your bedroom  
And it seems we are too long apart  
Remember the bonds that enfold us  
I am inches, inches away from your heart

And at last I sit into the taxi  
There's a flight I must catch very soon  
I am bound for the same destination  
I am heading, heading on home to you

As the sky turns red and then darkens  
As the stars make friends with the moon  
As the night presses down on the highway  
I am heading, heading on home to you

Though I'm oceans away from your bedroom  
And it seems we are too long apart  
Remember the bonds that enfold us  
I am inches, inches away from your heart

And at last I sit into the taxi  
There's a flight I must catch very soon  
I am bound for the same destination  
I am heading, heading on home to you  
I am heading, heading on home to you

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### 347. Heavy debt

Well, you owe me, baby / Gotta pay me back  
I gave you an overdraft / Gave you my heart  
I advanced the cash / With the interest set  
Hope you realise/ You've got heavy debt  
Cos the crash is coming / It's the judgement day

I put cash aside / For your hour of need  
I'm a girl who prefers to / Give than to receive  
The golden commandment / Always served me well  
Long as you remember / There's a time to pay  
Cos the crash is coming / It's the judgement day

It's the law of karma / It's what comes around  
For all the times I cared / Gotta buy your round  
Heavy debt created when you take my heart  
Hope I can collect at the end of the night

There are rules of the heart / And rules of the bank  
What you owe has a history / Follows you around  
You can avoid the issue / For a month or so  
But you can't walk away / From what you owe  
Cos the crash is coming / It's the judgement day

It's the law of karma / It's what comes around  
For all the times I cared / Gotta buy your round  
Heavy debt created when you take my heart  
Hope I can collect at the end of the night

Are you listening, baby? / Am I hitting home?  
You gotta treat my heart / Like a short-term loan  
There's a day of reckoning / A threatening sky  
When good will grows weary / And the cash runs dry  
Cos the crash is coming / It's the judgement day

It's the law of karma / It's what comes around  
For all the times I cared / Gotta buy your round  
Heavy debt created when you take my heart  
Hope I can collect at the end of the night  
Heavy debt created when you take my heart  
Hope I can collect at the end of the night

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### 348. Sidelined

You're jealous, babe / Of rivals to your claim  
See you agitated / Will you prevail?  
Why the hold up? / Why can't I detect  
A little commitment / A little respect?  
Stringing me along, babe / Playing for time  
Gonna be the loser / Waiting for the sun to shine  
There you go / Locking the gates  
Toying with mirrors / Toying with fate

Sidelined, baby – that's where I'll be  
On the long finger, passive and weak  
Disappointed, cut loose and deceived  
Sidelined, baby – that's where I'll be  
From sweet hope to doubting, unwillingly free  
Disappointed, drifting out to sea

You're jealous, babe / Feels like you care  
What's the point? / Does it get us anywhere?  
Maybe I will settle for less  
Where's the future in throwing shapes  
I know that two can play that game  
Toying with mirrors / Looking for someone to blame  
You won't ask me / Letting things drift  
Sooner or later the / Inevitable shift

Sidelined, baby – that's where I'll be  
On the long finger, passive and weak  
Disappointed, cut loose and deceived  
Sidelined, baby – that's where I'll be  
From sweet hope to doubting, unwillingly free  
Disappointed, drifting out to sea

Lights on everywhere / Locking the gates  
Toying with mirrors / Looking for someone to blame  
Hope fading / Got no heat  
Lacking faith / And dying on our feet

Sidelined, baby – that's where I'll be  
On the long finger, passive and weak  
Disappointed, cut loose and deceived  
Sidelined, baby – that's where I'll be  
From sweet hope to doubting, unwillingly free  
Disappointed, drifting out to sea

Sidelined, baby – that's where I'll be

On the long finger, passive and weak  
Disappointed, cut loose and deceived  
Sidelined, baby – that's where I'll be  
From sweet hope to doubting, unwillingly free  
Disappointed, drifting out to sea

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### **349. Aretha's Face**

Hope shining out / And a little reserve  
A price to pay for ecstasy / Something great unveiled  
She is ready for destiny / The spirit of her race  
And when I look at you / I see Aretha's face  
And when I look at you / I see Aretha's face

Not quite innocence / Ripples of grace  
A comet at the starting blocks / Fireworks before they flare  
All she needs is a song to sing / A symphony arranged  
And when I look at you / I see Aretha's face  
And when I look at you / I see Aretha's face

Testifying (yeah) – Aretha doing her thing  
Liberating (yeah) – the music sets her free  
Testifying (yeah) – Aretha doing her thing  
Liberating (yeah) – the music sets her free

Piano in the corner / Sits and feels the keys  
She looks insignificant / Until she starts to sing  
Then she's gone, she's flying / To a place without any cares  
Aretha soars to heaven / To say a little prayer  
Aretha soars to heaven / To say a little prayer

Testifying (yeah) – Aretha doing her thing  
Liberating (yeah) – the music sets her free  
Testifying (yeah) – Aretha doing her thing  
Liberating (yeah) – the music sets her free  
Testifying (yeah) – Aretha doing her thing  
Liberating (yeah) – the music sets her free

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### **350. It's Baby**

(Girl) It's baby  
Haven't been in touch for a while  
Now I'm back in town, I'd like to spend a little time

Catching up on the news  
Seeing how things are with you  
A little good will is due  
Hope we can meet real soon

(Girl) It's baby  
I know I messed up last time  
I went crazy, I raised the bar too high  
But a girl can change  
I hope you can make me some space  
Another time, another place  
Not too late to re-engage

(Boy) Hello, baby  
You never really left my mind  
Oh baby, you lodged in there like a virus  
Though I remember  
The glory of your eyes  
I can't forget you sucked me dry  
And I know there's no turning back

(Girl) It's baby  
The girl who really wore you out  
I went crazy, I clung to you like a cloud  
And I ground you down  
Shattered your resolve  
I know it's asking a lot  
But maybe we can make a new start

(Boy) Hello, baby  
It's hard drawing lines in the sand  
You're compelling  
That was always your strength  
But love is only one part of the deal  
You still have those bottomless needs  
And I know there's no turning back

Instrumental break (piano)

(Girl) It's baby  
I know I messed up last time  
I went crazy, I raised the bar too high  
But a girl can change  
I hope you can make me some space  
Another time, another place  
Not too late to re-engage

(Boy) Hello, baby  
It's hard drawing lines in the sand  
You're compelling  
That was always your strength  
But love is only one part of the deal  
You still have those bottomless needs  
And I know there's no turning back

Yes love is only one part of the deal  
You still have those bottomless needs  
And I know there's no turning back  
And I know there's no turning back  
Oh yeah

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### **351. Honey and Cream**

Lay it on me, baby,  
All that honey and cream  
Those “take your time” kisses  
Make me ready for sleep

Roll over, baby,  
Let me tell you the news  
Gotta give me real real lovin'  
No substitute

Don't want the symbols  
What money can buy  
Just be mad about me, baby,  
Crazy with desire

Lay it on me, baby,  
All that honey and cream  
Those “take your time” kisses  
Make me ready for sleep

Jump to attention  
When I enter the room  
So hot, so hot I'll make you, baby  
Wanna go home soon

Tell me you adore me  
Every valley and curve  
Baby, let's spend the night loving  
Until the break of dawn

Tell me you adore me  
Every valley and curve  
Baby, let's spend the night loving  
Until the break of dawn

Lay it on me, baby,  
All that honey and cream  
Those "take your time" kisses  
Make me ready for sleep

They call them sweet nothings  
Like it's insincere  
It's the only thing that matters, baby  
You can take it from me

Jump to attention  
When I enter the room  
So hot, so hot I'll make you, baby  
Wanna go home soon

Tell me you adore me  
Every valley and curve  
Baby, let's spend the night loving  
Until the break of dawn  
Tell me you adore me  
Every valley and curve  
Baby, let's spend the night loving  
Until the break of dawn

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### **352. We don't laugh together**

We had an understanding, knew from the look on your face  
We had an understanding, knew from the look on your face  
Across a crowded room our secret love conveyed

We had an understanding, knew from the look on your face  
We had an understanding, knew from the look on your face  
Across a crowded room our secret love conveyed

When we were together, too little time for love  
When we were together, too little time for love  
We don't laugh together like long time lovers should

We don't laugh together, we can barely raise a smile  
We don't laugh together, we can barely raise a smile

How did it vanish? Did fun go out of style?

I see patience now where once there was desire  
I see patience now where once there was desire  
We don't laugh together, our love is old and dry

We don't laugh together, contented like a child  
We don't laugh together, contented like a child  
And what remains is empty, cold and tired

BREAK (HARMONICA)

I see patience now where once there was desire  
I see patience now where once there was desire  
We don't laugh together, our love is old and dry

When we were together, too little time for love (once)  
When we were together, too little time for love (Now)  
We don't laugh together like long time lovers should  
We don't laugh together like long time lovers should

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### **353. You kiss away the anger**

I know I'm stubborn, baby / I was born that way  
Kick against the traces / Demanding my own way  
But you know how to handle me / Turn the hard to soft  
Take the poison from my veins / Kiss away the hurt  
Take the poison from my veins / Kiss away the hurt

You kiss away the anger / You dry my bitter tears  
You take away the hatred / Choke it so it can't breathe  
You ease my tightened shoulders / You set my tensions free  
You kiss away the anger / And make me start, start to dream again

I know I'm stubborn, baby / Hungry like a wolf  
Where'd you get your patience? / You smile, you soak it up  
When I need to be humble / And turn the other cheek  
You suck the poison from my veins / You teach me to be meek  
You suck the poison from my veins / You teach me to be meek

You kiss away the anger / You dry my bitter tears  
You take away the hatred / Choke it so it can't breathe  
You ease my tightened shoulders / You set my tensions free  
You kiss away the anger / And make me start, start to dream again

And when you come to see me / As day turns into night  
Your work stands new before you / To bring this girl some light

I know I'm stubborn, baby / I have a dirty past  
Don't allow me to justify / The hurting I impart  
Where did you get that toughness? / You meet me eye to eye  
You kiss away the anger / Lift me up on high  
You kiss away the anger / Lift me up on high

You kiss away the anger / You dry my bitter tears  
You take away the hatred / Choke it so it can't breathe  
You ease my tightened shoulders / You set my tensions free  
You kiss away the anger / And make me start, start to dream again

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### **354. Need to get my bearings**

Babe, I think I'm drifting / Was I ever in control?  
Ain't got no focus / Waiting for whatever to unfold  
In my hand I hold the keys  
There they dangle, by degrees  
Need to get my bearings / Set my burdens free

A giveaway in any ways / The story of my life  
Victim of emotion / I hit out and that ain't right  
Should be nice, too often mean  
Loser has to make a scene  
Need to get my bearings / Set my burdens free

Somehow need to clarify / Brush the cobwebs from my mind  
Still the demons come and find / Me helpless  
Inundated, overcome / Modern life a ceaseless roar  
Need to find a calmer shore / Defenceless

Don't know how I got here / In such a sorry mess  
Have to admit that / We make our own unhappiness  
Why do I believe in fate?  
One who passively behaves  
Need to get my bearings / Set my burdens free

Somehow need to clarify / Brush the cobwebs from my mind  
Still the demons come and find / Me helpless  
Inundated, overcome / Modern life a ceaseless roar  
Need to find a calmer shore / Defenceless

Babe, I think I'm drifting / Was I ever in control?



Ain't got no focus / Waiting for whatever to unfold  
In my hand I hold the keys  
There they dangle, by degrees  
Need to get my bearings / Set my burdens free  
Need to get my bearings / Set my burdens free

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### **355. Dream no more**

A strange condition / No tears left to cry  
Yet I can be tempted / By the glance of a passerby  
New opportunities / I take them every day  
Even if the work of love is / So much labour in vain

You don't know how long / I've been waiting for a dream  
Losing sight of everything / Everything I don't wanna see  
Will I turn the handle / Of each open door?  
Or will I dream no more?

First star of the night / Sends a little hope  
I dread false promises / Winter will not turn  
The rich have expectations / Something they can well afford  
For me it's a struggle / Perhaps I'll dream no more

You don't know how long / I've been waiting for a dream  
Losing sight of everything / Everything I don't wanna see  
Will I turn the handle / Of each open door?  
Or will I dream no more?

Nightfall in the city / A melancholy hour  
Church bells in the distance / Create a mellow sound  
So inexpensive / Those pleasures of the soul  
Paper boy is whistling, I / Think I'll dream some more

You don't know how long / I've been waiting for a dream  
Losing sight of everything / Everything I don't wanna see  
Now I turn the handle / Of each open door  
I think I'll dream some more

You don't know how long / I've been waiting for a dream  
Losing sight of everything / Everything I don't wanna see  
Now I turn the handle / Of each open door  
I think I'll dream some more

I think I'll dream some more  
I think I'll dream some more

### **356. The wicked and the good**

Where does the love come from?  
Has she visions of her own?  
What has she to draw on  
As she turns to close the door?  
Her life is dedicated  
Got no worries of her own  
A friend you can rely on  
Closest to the phone

Standing in the hallway  
Pausing in the dark  
Waiting for the sunrise  
Winter in her heart  
She knows that the rain falls  
On the wicked and the good  
And her kindness has no limits  
On that long and narrow road

I know I couldn't do it  
All that caring sucks me dry  
But her energy is endless  
No reluctance in her smile  
Something about her attitude  
A blanket of good will  
Doesn't care to criticise  
Judgement not her thing

Standing in the hallway  
Pausing in the dark  
Waiting for the sunrise  
Winter in her heart  
She knows that the rain falls  
On the wicked and the good  
And her kindness has no limits  
On that long and narrow road

The universe is personal  
That's what she believes  
And from the pain and loneliness  
What can we retrieve?  
Where does the love come from?  
Has she visions of her own?

What has she to draw on  
As she turns to close the door?

Standing in the hallway  
Pausing in the dark  
Waiting for the sunrise  
Winter in her heart  
She knows that the rain falls  
On the wicked and the good  
And her kindness has no limits  
On that long and narrow road

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### **357. The middle of the night**

Four in the morning / Black outside  
No hope of getting sleep / Worry fills my mind  
One by one they surface / Demons taking flight  
I need to remember / It's the middle of the night

Maybe it's a one-off / An isolated night  
Chase my problems / Beneath an eerie sky  
Must ask the doctor / To give me something light  
I need to remember / It's the middle of the night

How much time? / How long will I last?  
Crumbling castles / Night falling fast  
Like a disaster / I am unafraid  
Winter rainfall / Pouring on my head

Close to midnight / Nightmare of the soul  
Nothing seems to turn out right / Chills you to the bone  
One by one they surface / Demons taking flight  
I need to remember / It's the middle of the night

Taking back the memories / Laughter and the tears  
Dark dark harvest / Rounding off the years  
Time to be prudent / Look beyond the sheen  
Counting opportunities / Checking off the years

How much time? / How long will I last?  
Crumbling castles / Night falling fast  
Like a disaster / I am unafraid  
Winter rainfall / Pouring on my head

Eleven in the morning / More or less at peace

All of the phantoms / Give way to release  
Days uneventful / Future looking bright  
I need to remember / It's the middle of the night

Make the most of / The gold in the sea  
Add up the options / Wounded but serene  
One by one they move off / Demons taking flight  
I need to remember / It's the middle of the night

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### **358. If you're looking for love**

O were you the only card life dealt me?  
Was I a careless fool to turn you down?  
But so often we postpone our sorrow for another time  
I'll take my pain and my heartache now

I can't believe you ever loved me  
You never treated me like you cared  
What you will not trouble to cherish you deserve to lose for good  
I packed my suitcase and I went away

If you're looking for love, go look under my pillow  
If you're looking for love, you'll find my clothes are gone  
You've come looking for love too late, too late, my darling  
And love has now departed with the dawn

Conversations on street corners are my refuge  
They help to keep my loneliness at bay  
As I look back on that dusty town where all my dreams were new  
I wonder even now could it work again

If you're looking for love, go look under my pillow  
If you're looking for love, you'll find my clothes are gone  
You've come looking for love too late, too late, my darling  
And love has now departed with the dawn  
And love has now departed with the dawn

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### **359. In another life, in another world**

I knew he was the man of my dreams  
Thought I was the girl for him  
Impressions were created then  
Turns out they were not shared

So much depends on a look and a smile  
And sound interpretation  
It's fatal when you go off course  
Lose all sense of direction

In another life, in another world  
The sky would be sunlit, my voice would be heard  
In another land, in another's heart  
My soul would find refuge, escape from the dark  
In another life, in another world  
Show adoration, show me trust  
In another soul, in another's dream  
Love would be tender, attentive and real / Oh so real

Solomon loved a secret place  
Where flowers filled the earth  
The singing of exotic birds  
Vines so sweet with scent  
My beloved is mine and I am hers  
So wrote the lovesick king  
Winter is past, the rain is gone  
Rise up and come on in

In another life, in another world  
The sky would be sunlit, my voice would be heard  
In another land, in another's heart  
My soul would find refuge, escape from the dark  
In another life, in another world  
Show adoration, show me trust  
In another soul, in another's dream  
Love would be tender, attentive and real / Oh so real

In another life, in another world  
The sky would be sunlit, my voice would be heard  
In another land, in another's heart  
My soul would find refuge, escape from the dark  
In another life, in another world  
Show adoration, show me trust  
In another soul, in another's dream  
Love would be tender, attentive and real / Oh so real

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### **360. In the cold cold light of day**

In the cold cold light of day  
There is no refreshment in my sleep

In the cold cold light of day  
I am diminished, tired and weak  
I've turned my back on the giving in  
The climbing down, the ever-turning cheek  
And standing here in the cold light of day  
Been through too many defeats

In the cold cold light of day  
You look every bit as sweet  
In the cold cold light of day  
My heart still skips a beat  
I've walked away from the come what may  
The soothing words, the meaningless praise  
And standing here in the cold light of day  
Been through too many defeats

Yes, it took a toll on this heart of mine  
Look out with resentful eyes  
Overwhelmed by the highs and lows  
Just no longer allow it to show  
A summer like no other  
Full of grace and cunning  
Even so, even so

In the cold cold light of day  
We pass one another on the street  
In the cold cold light of day  
I'd still lay the world at your feet  
It's never about balance, too many wrongs  
Or an anger seeking release  
And standing here in the cold light of day  
Without honour I admit defeat  
And standing here in the cold light of day  
Without honour I admit defeat

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### **361. Deliver the stroke**

The famous bunkers did their worst  
As he rounded the first nine  
The course played fast and it played hard  
He was running out of time  
Could he steady the ship? Had he got the nerve  
To get back in touch with the field?  
He was worried he would miss the cut  
Hesitation on the greens

He was thinking too much  
Bad luck with the draw  
An eagle in sight  
How much spin on the ball?  
But hey there comes a time to win  
Deliver the stroke, the magic begins  
Deliver the stroke, the magic begins

Moving well from the tee to the green  
In the groove with a belting drive  
He managed to follow the time-honoured route  
Plenty of shape to his line  
Like love when it threatens to be intimate  
Took fright on the subtle greens  
He lingered with the putting stroke  
Disproportionate to the need

He was thinking too much  
Bad luck with the draw  
An eagle in sight  
How much spin on the ball?  
But hey there comes a time to win  
Deliver the stroke, the magic begins  
Deliver the stroke, the magic begins

He knew it was all about the short game  
Precision on the greens  
The putts so crucial for momentum  
Each stroke with its own special need  
What matter his long game was steady?  
On the green not easy to be bold  
Like an unbidden kiss to tired lips  
A solid tap and you watch it roll in

He was thinking too much  
Bad luck with the draw  
An eagle in sight  
How much spin on the ball?  
But hey there comes a time to win  
Deliver the stroke, the magic begins  
Deliver the stroke, the magic begins

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### **362. It wasn't your choice to make**

You were happy with me, weren't you?  
It wasn't that something went wrong  
One thing after another  
No, it was an ending without a cause  
There's a toxin in the water  
There's turmoil in the air  
But listen to me when I say this  
It wasn't your choice to make

And now the damage is done  
There's no going back  
I've no bad memories  
They sustain me instead  
That's the problem with happiness  
It's a seductive place  
That's why I keep on saying to you  
It wasn't your choice to make / It wasn't your choice to make

There's a man in the airport wandering around  
Looking for something to clean  
Maybe that's where you went wrong  
Chasing a treacherous dream  
It's not about variety  
Being able to make a change  
That's why I keep on telling you  
It wasn't your choice to make

Sometimes I think it was down to me  
I could have made things work  
In the dead of night my blood runs cold  
My stomach starts to churn  
But why submit to your habit  
Of pointing the finger of blame?  
That's why I keep on telling you  
It wasn't your choice to make / It wasn't your choice to make  
It wasn't your choice to make / It wasn't your choice to make

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### **363. The shelter of his hands**

His hands move me  
Know how to catch the eye  
Have a life of their own  
Like butterflies



Makes it look easy  
Though most of it is planned  
Is it safe  
In the shelter of his hands?

His hands encourage  
Saying he will abide  
Seeking confidences  
How long will that survive?

Hands insistent  
A pressure I withstand  
Is it safe  
In the shelter of his hands?

His hands a warning  
Fingers can betray  
Secret information  
Giving him away

Without innocence  
An agenda of their own  
Makes me uneasy  
Like the promise of snow

How can I be sure  
He will understand?  
Is it safe  
In the shelter of his hands?

A touch that I resist  
Though under his command  
None too safe  
In the shelter of his hands  
None too safe  
In the shelter of his hands

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### **364. Into the darkness**

Blacker than midnight  
No chance of a cure  
I'm facing the music  
Indifferent but true  
Outside a cat is crying  
A distant alarm

This soul surrenders  
Swimming into the dark

Into the darkness, a silent farewell  
Into the darkness, no fanfare, no bells  
On my way out, alone in the end  
Into the darkness, ebbing away

Somewhat reconciled  
Calm as a grave  
Not without resentment  
All that knowledge gone to waste  
A taxi sweeps by  
The wee wee hours asleep  
A fox hunts silently  
And the world turns its back on me

Into the darkness, a silent farewell  
Into the darkness, no fanfare, no bells  
On my way out, alone in the end  
Into the darkness, ebbing away

Stars so impassive  
Eloquent and bleak  
Like an empty promise  
Like the shops in Christmas week  
Blacker than midnight  
No chance of a cure  
I'm facing the music  
Indifferent but true

Into the darkness, a silent farewell  
Into the darkness, no fanfare, no bells  
On my way out, alone in the end  
Into the darkness, ebbing away

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### **365. Like a Serenade**

Late bar is empty, the music is still  
Leaves a girl unsettled  
Fox in the alley a sinister friend  
Alone but not lonesome  
Long after midnight, the taxis in bed  
Street sounds are fading  
Bell from the town hall it heralds the day

Peaceful like a serenade

Late when we parted, some things best unsaid  
Streets are silent  
Shop windows sleeping the sleep of the dead  
Calm times unrivalled  
Late walking home and the night turns to grey  
Hope springs eternal  
Bell from the town hall it heralds the day  
Peaceful like a serenade

Sun thinks of rising, renewing the day  
Nice and slowly  
Early deliveries just under way  
Crisp air unfolding  
Cupping the flame as the cigarette flares  
Deeply inhaling  
Bell from the town hall it heralds the day  
Peaceful like a serenade  
Like a serenade  
Like a serenade  
Like a serenade

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The melody is adapted in part from “Gymnopédie 1” written by Erik Satie (1866-1925).

### **366. Fall in, baby**

I soak you up / I suck you in  
I drink your mouth / I lick your lips

Fall in, baby / Just let go  
Fall in, baby / Nice and slow

And we can sink forever / Into the abyss  
We can sink forever / Perishing with a kiss

To you I cling / To you I cleave  
Becoming one / Floating off to sea

Fall in, baby / Just let go  
Fall in, baby / Nice and slow

Lean into me, baby / It is time to yield  
Give in, give in to temptation / Paradise by degrees

Instrumental section

Touch my face tender / Quench our mutual thirst  
Kisses never ending / Kick off from the shore

Fall in, baby / Just let go  
Fall in, baby / Nice and slow

To you I cling / To you I cleave  
Becoming one / Floating off to sea

And we can sink forever / Into the abyss  
We can sink forever / Perishing with a kiss

Instrumental section

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### **367. A Backward Look**

As he walks away  
Without a backward look  
It is a parting  
Never understood  
City traffic like a dream  
Pounding through my blood

How can he leave  
Without a backward look?  
Do I not deserve  
To see his body turn?  
A long glance of regret  
Before I am finally spurned?

Feel the sun on my skin  
Heats me from above  
And warms my weary heart  
Like a lover should  
I sit in the city square  
A light breeze on my face  
And long for a backward look  
And the path of loss retraced

As he walks away  
A lifetime is defined  
I know with total certainty  
All I have left is time  
His regrets as keen as mine

The blind leading the blind

Feel the sun on my skin  
Heats me from above  
And warms my weary heart  
Like a lover should  
I sit in the city square  
A light breeze on my face  
And long for a backward look  
And the path of loss retraced

As he walks away  
Without a backward look  
It is a parting  
Never understood

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### **368. Time Long Past**

In the shady evening glow I read your letters once again  
Read until the dawn filled my room with grey  
Then I quenched my light and I put them all away  
And I prayed for sleep to ease the pain

Like the ghost of a good friend dead is time long past  
Words that are forever fled is time long past  
A hope which is forever past, a love so sweet it could not last  
Like the ghost of a good friend dead is time long past

But I tried to sleep in vain, I could not rest or pray  
For thought of you in the slow broadening day  
And I thought of the rain in the place where we used to be  
And of the way your love changed me

There were sweet dreams in the night of time long past  
Was it sadness or delight in time long past  
Each day a shadow onward cast which made us wish it yet might last  
There were sweet dreams in the night of time long past

People come and people go but your memory stays with me  
Innocence was all you had, all I wish you now to be  
You say you love me now as then and you know I feel the same  
Still I'll go on missing you till I fall in love again

There is regret, almost remorse for time long past  
It's like a cruel mysterious loss is time long past

A father watches until at last beauty is like remembrance cast  
There is regret, almost remorse for time long past

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### **369. He never buys his round**

Do you know what she said to me?  
He's got a stable of girls  
Works his way through the lengthy list / Relentless  
And he never buys his round / He never buys his round

Do you know what she said to me?  
He's really good in bed  
But it's all technique, he has no heart / Got no soul  
And he never buys his round / He never buys his round

If he was only mean with money  
That I could get around  
But he's so mean with his feelings  
Like a clamped car in a pound  
Ticking all the boxes, If we let him fox us  
And he never buys his round

Do you know what she said to me?  
He has honeyed words  
Got lots of charm, good looking / Magnetic  
But he never buys his round / He never buys his round

Do you know what she said to me?  
He's not liked at work  
Takes sick days by the dozen / Will not pull his weight  
And he never buys his round / He never buys his round

If he was only mean with money  
That I could get around  
But he's so mean with his feelings  
Like a clamped car in a pound  
Ticking all the boxes, If we let him fox us  
And he never buys his round

Do you know what she said to me?  
Trust him at your peril  
He has got the knack of seeming / Sincere  
But he never buys his round / He never buys his round

Do you know what she said to me?  
Better watch your back  
While you're putting on your lipstick / He's planning his attack  
He never buys his round / He never buys his round

If he was only mean with money / That I could get around  
But he's so mean with his feelings / Like a clamped car in a pound  
Ticking all the boxes, If we let him fox us / And he never buys his round

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### **370. Worthy to be loved**

I had waited an eternity  
To hear those words  
And when they came to me  
The dam burst  
Restraint collapsed  
And tears they flowed  
Not just salt  
But rivers of feeling  
Grief let go  
Blessed relief  
What relief to know  
To be loved, to be worthy  
To be loved, to be worthy  
To be loved, to be worthy  
To be loved, to be worthy  
To be loved

I had waited an eternity  
For absent letters  
And the phone to ring  
And the voice of love  
And the words like rain  
Wash the past away  
Cleanse the pain  
And rivers of feeling / Grief let go  
Blessed relief / What relief to know  
To be loved, to be worthy  
To be loved, to be worthy  
To be loved, to be worthy  
To be loved, to be worthy  
To be loved

I had waited an eternity  
Never realised

He knew my needs  
He had to talk  
I had to hear  
Such healing words  
And years of tears  
And rivers of feeling / Grief let go  
Blessed relief / What relief to know  
To be loved, to be worthy  
To be loved, to be worthy  
To be loved, to be worthy  
To be loved, to be worthy  
To be loved

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### **371. Without another word**

Has something happened?  
I see it in your eyes  
Your look of hurt, the light gone out  
A kind of dazed surprise  
Do I imagine phantoms  
Where nothing has occurred  
And you will simply turn away  
Without another word  
You will simply turn away / Without another word

Has something happened?  
Was there a change of mood?  
A melancholy undertone  
Like winter here too soon  
It's good to talk but here you are  
All ready to adjourn  
And once again you turn away  
Without another word  
Once again you turn away / Without another word

Face it now or you will be haunted  
By the life you never chose  
If you shut your eyes to what's happening  
Don't say that I closed the door

Has something happened?  
The moon is riding high  
Cars move slowly down the street  
Clouds sail across the sky  
How can you choke emotion back



And bear it all alone?  
For once again you turn away  
Without another word  
Once again you turn away / Without another word

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### **372. They dance the Marinera**

In a place called El Sombrero  
Not far from where she lives  
A gracious senorita  
Steps out onto a stage  
Her partner too is elegant  
I've often seen them there  
They lift the hearts of those who come  
They dance the Marinera

He is a caballero  
And she is strong and brave  
Pursuing her with passion  
She pulls back, like the waves  
Then falls towards his waiting arms  
Floating through the air  
They lift the hearts of those who come  
They dance the Marinera

The music swells, the ritual  
Retains its strange allure  
Though very often repeated  
It's part of what we are  
The to and fro, the energy  
All in a minor key  
The simple love, the bitter sweet  
The ever ever vibrant dreams

Our hearts ready and willing  
Not worn out by the years  
Nothing to do with the evidence  
We see what we want to see  
And so we choose illusion  
The sun that heats the air  
They lift the hearts of those who come  
They dance the Marinera

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### **373. You Told Me Before**

You told me before / I remember it now  
I wasn't ready to hear  
The voice of reason / The voice of truth  
For I preferred to dream  
I decided to live in the present / Put the future on hold  
Sounds like a good philosophy / But winter comes hard and cold

You told me before / You cannot take the blame  
(Gave) plenty of warning / It hurts all the same  
I have no excuses / You told me before  
You don't take pleasure in / Unheeded words  
You told me before

You told me before / I remember it now  
It didn't sink into my brain  
The thoughts and feelings escaped me  
Poured off my skin like rain  
There is something wrong with the system / An error in the code  
I cannot process the data / It simply ebbs and flows

You told me before / You cannot take the blame  
(Gave) plenty of warning / It hurts all the same  
I have no excuses / You told me before  
You don't take pleasure in / Unheeded words  
You told me before

You told me before / I remember it now  
I wasn't in listening mode  
Hundreds of messages swimming around  
Not easy to master the code  
In hindsight I know the stories you tell  
Were issued as clear as a bell  
Sender-Receiver, we take them, we leave them  
And heap up a mound of regrets

You told me before / You cannot take the blame  
(Gave) plenty of warning / It hurts all the same  
I have no excuses / You told me before  
You don't take pleasure in / Unheeded words  
You told me before

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### **374. I am not untouchable**

He is distant, he is charming

A man of the world  
With honour, persistence  
He gets things done  
There is something between us / Unrealised  
He's looking and longing / From afar he admires

But I am not untouchable  
I'm not out of reach  
Waiting for an overture  
Waiting for a kiss  
Baby I am not untouchable  
Not out of your league  
With some imagination  
Spend your life with me

A world without values  
That's how we live  
Misuse of power  
All innocence dead  
We cannot escape it / We tire and lose faith  
The unending struggle / The daily debate

But I am not untouchable  
I'm not out of reach  
Waiting for an overture  
Waiting for a kiss  
Baby I am not untouchable  
Not out of your league  
With some imagination  
Spend your life with me

Putting off decisions  
Becomes a way of life  
So too our language  
Elaborate and trite  
But am I not a treasure / And just within grasp  
A little less talk now / It's the moment to act

I am not untouchable / I'm not out of reach  
Waiting for an overture / I'm waiting for a kiss  
Baby I am not untouchable / Not out of your league  
With some imagination / Spend your life with me  
I am not untouchable / I'm not out of reach  
Waiting for an overture / Waiting for a kiss  
Baby I am not untouchable

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### **375. A table and a square**

She smokes a cigarette  
Cool but ill-advised  
Somehow looks expectant  
A mist across her eyes  
He watches from a distance  
Too battle-scarred to care  
She and he are separated by  
A table and a square

An empty space beneath the sun  
The light intense and cruel  
The bell rings out to tell the time  
The midday hour – it's noon  
And shoppers move discreetly  
In the quiet pools of shade  
While she and he are separated by  
A table and a square

So where is love, she asks  
The masterpiece of life  
The dream every traveller seeks  
The taste of paradise  
I long to be a babe in arms  
Held tight and still adored  
Not cast adrift on a careless sea  
Hiding behind words

One day he'll come early  
She's already in place  
He will slowly recognise  
Something in her face  
And powerfully calling  
It engulfs him like a wave  
Time for them to be united by  
A table and a square

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### **376. Say goodbye to the drama queen**

You're so good at cutting your losses  
I'm such a pro at playing the fool  
You're adept at ending the cycle  
You have absolutely nothing to prove

See this face, not the face of a victor  
See these tears, as you leave the room

Say goodbye to the big time diva  
Say goodbye to the drama queen  
Turning my back on cheap emotion  
Walking away from a hollow dream  
No more falling for the illusion  
Nothing ever as it seems  
Say goodbye to the big time diva  
Say goodbye to the drama queen

You made your decision, left me abandoned,  
I look like the loser but you're the fool  
I was your one chance to touch the heavens  
In your hands spectacular love  
I may be wounded, I will not be broken  
I will recover, I will be strong

Say goodbye to the big time diva  
Say goodbye to the drama queen  
Turning my back on cheap emotion  
Walking away from a hollow dream  
No more falling for the illusion  
Nothing ever as it seems  
Say goodbye to the big time diva  
Say goodbye to the drama queen

You'll discover you were unworthy  
A wiser love will enter my world  
You threw away a pearl of great value  
The only thing worth fighting for  
I may be wounded, I will not be broken  
I will recover, I will be strong

Say goodbye to the big time diva  
Say goodbye to the drama queen  
Turning my back on cheap emotion  
Walking away from a hollow dream  
No more falling for the illusion  
Nothing ever as it seems  
Say goodbye to the big time diva  
Say goodbye to the drama queen

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### **377. At the villa**

That week at the villa/ We took our breakfast late  
A deep blue pool / And a swinging gate  
Birds near silent / In the overpowering heat  
Just like our heartbeats / Almost as still

That week at the villa/ A big sky overhead  
Blue, without mercy / And our bodies felt like lead  
In the distance / Those submissive hills  
Just like our love / Almost as still

That week at the villa/ Thought we were getting on track  
Both looking forward / Though there's no going back  
Recovering something / Something lost on the way  
Once automatic / And now out of play

That week at the villa / We were filled with hope  
Unrealistic / There no longer was scope  
The heavy afternoon / With a heat that kills  
Just like our love / Almost as still

A few friends joined us / Walking by the shore  
Evening breezes / A little coolness in store  
Light conversation / Summer dust upon the floor  
Spirits were lifted / For a few hours more

That week at the villa / It was sheer agony  
Deferring feelings / So painful and so deep  
The sun reproaches / Our indefinite wills  
Just like our passion / Almost as still

One more outing / And one final chance  
Then we decided / Time to finish the dance  
Expectations / All those longings unfulfilled  
Didn't work out / So we locked up the villa  
Didn't work out / We locked up the villa

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### **378. What you want me to be**

Am I just an image / A taste of what you want  
Or can I be myself?  
Being a woman always risky  
More than one side to present  
I can be distant / I can be close

I can be warm and sublime  
I can be sacred / You on your knees  
All of my senses on fire

I am who I am / You won't pin me down  
I've a mind that loves to be free  
Remember this / When we kiss in the lobby  
I can't be what you want me to be / What you want me to be

How can you know me / Only half-revealed  
I'm a secret soil  
You dream about me / So you say, but as for me  
My mind is vacant at night  
You like to be specific  
I want to be alone  
I seem seductive, a field of dreams  
And yet I am unknown

I am who I am / You won't pin me down  
I've a mind that loves to be free  
Remember this / When we kiss in the lobby  
I can't be what you want me to be / What you want me to be

I know my contradictions  
I'm soft and yet I'm tough  
You facing the mirror, choosing not to see  
Seeking out the simpler stuff

I am who I am / You won't pin me down  
I've a mind that loves to be free  
Remember this / When we kiss in the lobby  
I can't be what you want me to be / What you want me to be  
What you want me to be  
What you want me to be

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### **379. Why Wait?**

I've been indecisive, baby / Never had the courage to choose  
Spent too long just drifting / Now I can't ignore the truth  
You can dream and do nothing about it / Do I buckle under the test?  
Who else is responsible / If I'm happy with second best?

There will come a time when the barrel is dry / No more cards to deal  
When all of the glamour is faded / And the lights go out in the street  
And the dream of love is over / And the late night bar is closed

I'll be too tired to finish my drink / And walk in the dark on my own

Why be over-cautious? / Why be a victim of fate?  
Why am I the last one to know? / I say to myself "Why wait?"

We're all in this together / Everyone scared of death  
No point blaming the universe / Am I happy with second place?  
Sweep out the dusty parlour / Polish up a luckier space  
Time to deal with what's in front of me / I say to myself "Why wait?"

Don't seem to make things happen / That never was my style  
Something of a looker on / Am I simply here for the ride?  
How many chances have passed me by? / Did they really come my way?  
Not something you could call a life / Now I say to myself "Why wait?"

Why be over-cautious? / Why be a victim of fate?  
Why am I the last one to know? / I say to myself "Why wait?"

We're all in this together / Everyone scared of death  
No point blaming the universe / Am I happy with second place?  
Sweep out the dusty parlour / Polish up a luckier space  
Time to deal with what's in front of me / I say to myself "Why wait?"

We're all in this together / Everyone scared of death  
No point blaming the universe / Am I happy with second place?  
Sweep out the dusty parlour / Polish up a luckier space  
Time to deal with what's in front of me / I say to myself "Why wait?"

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### **380. A dream I can't use any more**

I stand here disappointed, you see it in my face  
Frustrated, ready to complain  
Is this what I've become? Is there time to change?  
I don't want things to stay the same  
Nothing but bad outcomes running through my blood  
Like a child of grace chasing love

I keep looking back regardless to the town where I was raised  
I am searching for an open door  
In a time and a place that have melted away  
It's a dream I can't use any more

And so I struggle on against the tide  
I'm slow to read the signs  
How come I'm weary of the push and shove



I'm finished long before my time  
Nothing but bad outcomes running through my blood  
Like a child of grace chasing love

I keep looking back regardless to the town where I was raised  
I am searching for an open door  
In a time and a place that have melted away  
It's a dream I can't use any more

I keep looking back regardless to the town where I was raised  
I am searching for an open door  
In a time and a place that have melted away  
It's a dream I can't use any more  
In a time and a place that have melted away  
It's a dream I can't use any more

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### **381. Fading**

You're fading, baby / See it in your face  
Starting to look older / Like one who fell from grace  
Too late for the make up / To flatter and conceal  
You're fading, baby / Slipping out of reach

You're fading, baby / Energy is gone  
You light up momentarily / Then drop the shutters down  
You're fading, baby / Need it be that way?  
I'm ready and I'm willing / To smooth away the cares

I know you think it's only life / On a losing roll  
Barking at your coat tails / Routine takes its toll  
But don't you think that something could / Restore the former gleam?  
I'm ready, willing and able, baby / To step into the breach

You're fading, baby / Lost that early glow  
Now, unlike the hopeful years, / You don't light up the room  
So tell me what price happiness / And being treated well?  
I'm offering another road / I'm right here, take my hand

I know you think it's only life / On a losing roll  
Barking at your coat tails / Routine takes its toll  
But don't you think that something could / Restore the former gleam?  
I'm ready, willing and able, baby / To step into the breach

You're fading, baby / Need it be that way?  
I'm ready and I'm willing / To smooth away the cares

To wrap my arms around you / Give the loving that you need  
Before you start to freefall, baby / Pick a different dream

You're fading, baby / Lost that early glow  
Now, unlike the hopeful years, / You don't light up the room  
So tell me what price happiness / And being treated well?  
I'm offering another road / I'm right here, take my hand  
I'm right here, take my hand / I'm right here, take my hand  
I'm right here, take my hand / Oh take my hand

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### **382. Putting up posters**

I cannot reach you  
It's like touching the sun  
I thought we could make it  
It cannot be done  
All so pointless  
Like a couple we saw  
Putting up posters, putting up posters  
Looking for a dog

Had a vision of romance  
Wild and complete  
Should we not accept it's  
An impossible dream  
Finding the words, like  
Walking on the bog  
Putting up posters, putting up posters  
Looking for a dog

Should we continue  
Closing the gap?  
Or does the heart  
Simply set up a trap?  
All too pointless  
Like the couple we saw  
Putting up posters, putting up posters  
Looking for a dog

Sometimes the pleasure  
Of getting so close  
Makes us consider  
Not giving up  
Seeking a lost coin  
Darkness and fog

Putting up posters, putting up posters  
Looking for a dog

A little description  
Where last seen  
Lost in the city  
Like you and me  
Seeking the lost coin  
Darkness and fog  
Putting up posters, putting up posters  
Looking for a dog  
Putting up posters  
Looking for a dog

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### **383. Proximity**

O Proximity  
A bus ride home  
That took its toll  
Made its mark, went on a roll  
O Proximity  
Both unsettled  
Hands ungloved  
Checking it out, not calling it love

O Proximity  
Placed together  
Sunny weather  
We felt good, almost at home  
O Proximity  
Eyes engaging  
Smile betraying  
What we don't yet know

O Proximity / Not too many choices  
O Proximity / No drama and no crisis  
O Proximity / Slowly cooking, making our luck  
Now we're arcing / Now we're arcing destiny's curve

O Proximity  
Such a dreamy state  
Secret prayer  
And here we are at heaven's gate  
O Proximity  
We are not too late

An obvious word  
So let's not wait, let's call it love

O Proximity / Not too many choices  
O Proximity / No drama and no crisis  
O Proximity / Slowly cooking, making our luck  
Now we're arcing / Now we're arcing destiny's curve

O Proximity / Not too many choices  
O Proximity / No drama and no crisis  
O Proximity / Slowly cooking, making our luck  
Now we're arcing / Now we're arcing destiny's curve

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### **384. The chocolate that sweetens your soul**

Thought I was the chocolate / That sweetens up your soul  
I knew we were connecting / I gave up feeling old  
Started looking forward / Took back abandoned hopes  
What happened then? / What caused the game to fold?

I thought I was the chocolate / That sweetens up your soul  
I saw you breathing deeply / Pull the air into your core  
The spark came back into your eyes / Expectation soared  
What happened then? / What caused the dream to fold?

People can lack character / Needing just a little faith  
Dip toes in the river / Then they pause and hesitate  
Start to tense the bow of love / Then they stop to count the cost  
Don't know when they've conquered / Don't know, baby, when they've lost

I know I am the chocolate / That sweetens up your soul  
But you don't know what's good for you / Prefer to stay remote  
Your aim is simply to seduce / Cutting to the chase  
Without honour / Love without a face

I know I have the chocolate / To sweeten up your soul  
So who deserves my sugar / To come inside my store?  
I'm not disheartened, baby / I do not doubt my worth  
I'll find a dreamer / Who will slake his thirst

People can lack character / Needing just a little faith  
Dip toes in the river / Then they pause and hesitate  
Start to tense the bow of love / Then they stop to count the cost  
Don't know when they've conquered / Don't know, baby, when they've lost

People can lack character / Needing just a little faith  
Dip toes in the river / Then they pause and hesitate  
Start to tense the bow of love / Then they stop to count the cost  
Don't know when they've conquered / Don't know, baby, when they've lost

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### **385. To come back to love**

To come back to love after years of emptiness  
I've been absent, away from the sun  
And the words that I longed for  
Are quietly awaiting  
Refreshing the heart and the soul  
To come back to love when I felt so defeated  
Too low to start over again  
But a smile, clean and honest,  
Comes my way, like a promise,  
And I'm ready to come back to love, come back to love

Can I live again? Can I meet the future  
And leave my history behind?  
Forget about the rain, turn away resentment  
And show some good will for a while?

To come back to love after years of emptiness  
I've been absent, away from the sun  
And the words that I longed for  
Are quietly awaiting  
Refreshing the heart and the soul  
To come back to love when I felt so defeated  
Too low to start over again  
But a smile, clean and honest,  
Comes my way, like a promise,  
And I'm ready to come back to love, come back to love

Can I love again? Can I feel the longing,  
Spend nights dreaming of his touch?  
Open up my heart, forget about unkind mistakes  
Made by me and by everyone else

To come back to love after years of emptiness  
I've been absent, away from the sun  
And the words that I longed for  
Are quietly awaiting  
Refreshing the heart and the soul  
To come back to love when I felt so defeated

Too low to start over again  
But a smile, clean and honest,  
Comes my way, like a promise,  
And I'm ready to come back to love, come back to love

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### 386. Old Emotions

I keep postponing / Confronting the past  
Keeping things steady / Making things last  
Short-term tactics / I have to face  
A day of reckoning / A time and a place  
When old emotions / Like phantoms rise  
Everything buried / Rolls in on the tide

Old emotions / Come like a friend  
Suddenly dangerous / Knife in his hand  
Old emotions / Unbearably deep  
Sharp and unstoppable / Startled from sleep

So many distractions / I fail to act  
Not good thinking / Losing track  
Where are the skeletons / Secrets and lies?  
Come the twilight / Am I tough and alive?  
I stand at the window / I face the moon  
Come to the surface / I'll get there soon

Old emotions / Come like a friend  
Suddenly dangerous / Knife in his hand  
Old emotions / Unbearably deep  
Sharp and unstoppable / Startled from sleep

Gotta face the rage / Taste the hurt  
When you cut me, babe / You broke my heart  
Still not right / Constructed a dam  
I covered it up / It leaks through the sand

I howl like a war child / Crazy with grief  
I put on my armour / Take refuge in sleep  
I stand at the window / I face the moon  
I come to the surface / I'll get there soon  
I keep postponing / Confronting the past  
Keeping things steady / Making things last

Old emotions / Come like a friend  
Suddenly dangerous / Knife in his hand

Old emotions / Unbearably deep  
Sharp and unstoppable / Startled from sleep  
Sharp and unstoppable / Startled from sleep

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### **387. I knew you would kiss me like that**

I've been dreaming about you  
No idea you cared  
A solitary admirer  
Didn't guess you wanted to share  
Not one for self-confidence  
A fictional love  
All at once you met my eye  
Everything conveyed in a look

O for the moment when it all comes true  
I swoon as it comes to pass  
All my doubts are put to rest  
We kiss, we kiss at last

O for the moment when you take my hand / I dreamt of nothing else  
A pause and then the agony ends / I knew you would kiss me like that  
O for the moment when you take my hand / I dreamt of nothing else  
I knew ... you would kiss me like that  
I knew ... you would kiss me like that

I've been dreaming about you  
Rehearsing a favourite scene  
Filling this head of mine  
With sweet imaginings  
I start with admiration  
I think about your face  
I make up conversations  
I muse, I speculate

O for the moment when it all comes true  
I swoon as it comes to pass  
All my doubts are put to rest  
We kiss, we kiss at last

O for the moment when you take my hand / I dreamt of nothing else  
A pause and then the agony ends / I knew you would kiss me like that  
O for the moment when you take my hand / I dreamt of nothing else  
I knew ... you would kiss me like that  
I knew ... you would kiss me like that

O for the moment when it all comes true / I swoon as it comes to pass  
All my doubts are put to rest / We kiss, we kiss at last

O for the moment when you take my hand / I dreamt of nothing else  
A pause and then the agony ends / I knew you would kiss me like that  
O for the moment when you take my hand / I dreamt of nothing else  
I knew ... you would kiss me like that / I knew ... you would kiss me like that

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### **388. Kiss the morning**

Standing at the bus stop / Ready to go  
Fresh and fragrant / Face aglow  
She's a girl who / Never feels blue  
Dreaming big dreams / They're all coming true

Takes her time / In her over-priced room  
Gets herself ready / For public view  
You can't get by / Just looking good  
But it lifts her spirits / Settles her mood

Bright summer morning / Drink it deep  
Savour this moment / Stolen from sleep  
Eyes ever hopeful / Ready to be found  
She is willing / And that's what counts

Kiss the morning / A huge embrace  
Good vibrations / Written on her face  
Kiss the morning / It's a point of view  
A way of living / That carries her through

Kiss the morning / A huge embrace  
Good vibrations / Written on her face  
Kiss the morning / It's a point of view  
A way of living / That carries her through

Works in a café / Likes to chat  
Customers love her / They keep coming back  
Should be unhappy / So far from home  
She dreams big dreams / And makes them come true

Love is silent / Nothing to lose  
Love likes secrets / Ready to choose  
Love has stories / Hidden and deep



Everyday miracles / Rising from sleep

Bright summer morning / Drink it deep  
Savour this moment / Stolen from sleep  
Eyes ever hopeful / Ready to be found  
She is willing / And that's what counts

Kiss the morning / A huge embrace  
Good vibrations / Written on her face  
Kiss the morning / It's a point of view  
A way of living / That carries her through

Kiss the morning / A huge embrace / Good vibrations / Written on her face  
Kiss the morning / It's a point of view / A way of living / That carries her through

Kiss the morning / A huge embrace / Good vibrations / Written on her face  
Kiss the morning / It's a point of view / A way of living / That carries her through

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### **389. I can't get back my innocence**

You're asking me to trust you / To give me your heart  
Wipe out all the legacies / And seize your hand  
Submit to your sweet kisses / Once again believe  
In the promises, illusion / Of love and all its dreams

I can't get back my innocence / Life has made me hard  
I long to be someone different / I can't escape my past  
Want to walk under the moonlight / Wind caressing the leaves  
I can't get back my innocence / Help thou my unbelief

Words you use – well chosen ones / You have the art  
You seem to see inside my head / Patience your strongest card  
Tired of lying in bed alone / Accepting of my fate  
Launch imagination / Hope it's not too late

I can't get back my innocence / Life has made me hard  
I long to be someone different / I can't escape my past  
Want to walk under the moonlight / Wind caressing the leaves  
I can't get back my innocence / Help thou my unbelief

A world of dreams invades our heads  
Illusions of the age  
Saturates the air we breathe  
Haunts the written page  
My heart it wants to believe the myth

The lure of the beloved  
But true romance it seems to me  
Lies hidden, under cover

Tired of lying in bed alone / Accepting of my fate  
Launch imagination / Hope it's not too late

I can't get back my innocence / Life has made me hard  
I long to be someone different / I can't escape my past  
Want to walk under the moonlight / Wind caressing the leaves  
I can't get back my innocence / Help thou my unbelief

I can't get back my innocence / Life has made me hard  
I long to be someone different / I can't escape my past  
Want to walk under the moonlight / Wind caressing the leaves  
I can't get back my innocence / Help thou my unbelief

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### **390. Lots of love ready to give**

A glance tells so much / How does it work?  
The heart knows a lot about love  
Not one who lights up / The room with her flair  
Mm not one who brightens the air

Pent up inside her / Disguised oh so well  
Needs only an outlet to bloom  
Can he be decisive? / Can he be direct?  
She's just about ready, ready to move

Impressions are weak / Still waters run deep  
There's more here than meets the eye  
Like a faraway bell / When it tolls he can tell  
She has lots of love ready, ready to give  
She has lots of love ready, ready to give

She catches his interest / How does it work?  
The heart knows a lot about love  
Has good intuition / Detecting a change  
Like the weather about to turn cold

Is he superficial? / Not often alert  
To something that's gonna be big  
Like a faraway bell / As it tolls he can tell  
She has lots of love ready, ready to give  
She has lots of love ready, ready to give

Can he be decisive? / Can he be direct?  
She only needs an outlet to bloom

Impressions are weak / Still waters run deep  
There's more here than meets the eye  
Like a faraway bell / When it tolls he can tell  
She has lots of love ready, ready to give  
She has lots of love ready, ready to give  
She has lots of love ready, ready to give  
She has lots of love ready, ready to give

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### **391. Who can silence the wind?**

The quiet streets in shadow  
Hidden away from the world  
Yet they come in their hundreds  
A nation on the move  
We hold our flowers overhead  
We crowd around the grave  
His was a passing well concealed  
- But who can silence the wind?

A man who spoke in the name  
Of wind and clouds and stars  
Ink on pages cannot fade  
He reaches out from the past  
Called the moon to his table  
His spirit could not rest  
Now we come to say goodbye  
And pay our last respects

We are blessed - he holds a mirror to our dreams  
Words that make us see  
For him we light these candles  
Who can silence the wind?

The church bells they are pealing  
Even the stones cry out  
No one can suppress the truth  
And death it has no power  
So we keep on reciting  
His eternal words  
Honour paid where it is due

- Who can silence the wind?

No more speeches, time to lay  
His mortal frame to rest  
Faithful to his vision  
He passed the final test  
Candles in the summer rain  
Flickering and frail  
Somehow undiminished

- Who can silence the wind?

We are blessed - he holds a mirror to our dreams  
Words that make us see  
For him we light these candles  
Who can silence the wind?  
Who can silence the wind? Who can silence the wind?

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### **392. Late**

How late everything has come for me  
Hopes so long deferred  
Retiring from the world  
Years go by / Hard for me to keep the faith  
Though love's unpunctual / I think it's here to stay

Late but still arriving / Fresh and bang on time  
Late but not half-hearted / Not a consolation prize  
Late but still impressive / Potent as a dream  
Late yet undiminished / Sweeping over me

I was one / Never got the breaks in life  
No resentment / Knew exactly who I was  
Kept my dreams / Romantic to the core  
All I needed was the spark / You walking 'cross the floor

Late but still arriving / Fresh and bang on time  
Late but not half-hearted / Not a consolation prize  
Late but still impressive / Potent as a dream  
Late yet undiminished / Sweeping over me

The grace of love / Fills me with its glow

No longer accidental / The sacred gift bestowed  
Oh still alive / Romantic to the core  
All I needed was the spark / Suddenly I soar

Late but still arriving / Fresh and bang on time  
Late but not half-hearted / Not a consolation prize  
Late but still impressive / Potent as a dream  
Late yet undiminished / Sweeping over me

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### **393. Second best**

You've been disappointed / Sinned and we've confessed  
Now it's time to realise / You're not second best

You've been on the floor  
Sometimes choking with distress  
Like you I'm realising  
I'm not second best

Sometimes get to feeling  
We really had it hard  
Must we travel the same old ground  
Over and over again?  
Even though it takes some time  
For strangers to connect  
That doesn't mean – belatedly -  
We settle for second best

We've been disenchanted  
No need to despair  
Still have our energy  
Climbing up the stairs

World can seem indifferent  
Passing by our door  
Then, like a train arriving late  
Behold grounds for hope

Sometimes get to feeling  
We really had it hard  
Must we travel the same old ground

Over and over again?  
Even though it takes some time  
For strangers to connect  
That doesn't mean – belatedly -  
We settle for second best

World can seem indifferent  
Passing by our door  
Then, like a train arriving late  
Behold grounds for hope

Sometimes get to feeling / We really had it hard  
Must we travel the same old ground / Over and over again?  
Even though it takes some time / For strangers to connect  
That doesn't mean – belatedly - / We settle for second best  
That doesn't mean – belatedly - / We settle for second best  
That doesn't mean – belatedly - / We settle for second best

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### **394. The moment has passed**

Wasn't done right away and the moment has passed  
Our emotions unshared, the hope could not last  
There were things left unsaid, there were places unseen  
There were signs overlooked, set aside for a whim  
Now the sum of all it is less than it seemed  
The moment has passed, we neglected the dream

The moment has passed, never drank of that wine  
Irresolute souls, we ran out of time  
Searching all of our lives, the stories untold  
The moment has passed and the memory flown  
Now the sum of all it is less than it seemed  
The moment has passed, we neglected the dream

Turn over the page, seek out one more room  
Where the promise of dawn may swing into view  
Where the mem'ries are stored, so slender and pure  
And the heart of that love is shining and true  
Now the sum of all it is less than it seemed  
The moment has passed, we neglected the dream

Now the sum of all it is less than it seemed  
The moment has passed, we neglected the dream

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### **395. What it felt like then**

What could go wrong / We had our youth  
Paid daily worship / At the shrine of love  
I did all this / Got little in return

Wanted things fixed / Have a thing about change  
Hate improvising / Like things the same  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

Life untroubled / Once in a while  
A soft bed of dreams / A promise of light  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

Life dealt a hand / Which suited me well  
The cards were careless / I fumbled the game  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

A time without worry / Everything is right  
Smooth is the passage / Sweet the night  
A soft bed of dreams / A promise of light

Once in a while / There's a happy end  
We take to the side roads / Daylight fades  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

Life untroubled / Once in a while  
A soft bed of dreams / A promise of light  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

Life dealt a hand / Which suited me well  
The cards were careless / I fumbled the game  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

Remember that wedding / In the heart of the south  
Things fell apart / As if without thought  
I went for a cigarette / And kept on walking

I thought my luck / Unlimited  
Not how it works / My portion ends  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

Life untroubled / Once in a while  
A soft bed of dreams / A promise of light  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

Life dealt a hand / Which suited me well  
The cards were careless / I fumbled the game  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

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### **396. Fading**

You're fading, baby / See it in your face  
Starting to look older / Like one who fell from grace  
Too late for the make up / To flatter and conceal  
You're fading, baby / Slipping out of reach

You're fading, baby / Energy is gone  
You light up momentarily / Then drop the shutters down  
You're fading, baby / Need it be that way?  
I'm ready and I'm willing / To smooth away the cares

I know you think it's only life / On a losing roll  
Barking at your coat tails / Routine takes its toll  
But don't you think that something could / Restore the former gleam?  
I'm ready, willing and able, baby / To step into the breach

You're fading, baby / Lost that early glow  
Now, unlike the hopeful years, / You don't light up the room  
So tell me what price happiness / And being treated well?  
I'm offering another road / I'm right here, take my hand

I know you think it's only life / On a losing roll  
Barking at your coat tails / Routine takes its toll  
But don't you think that something could / Restore the former gleam?  
I'm ready, willing and able, baby / To step into the breach

You're fading, baby / Need it be that way?



I'm ready and I'm willing / To smooth away the cares  
To wrap my arms around you / Give the loving that you need  
Before you start to freefall, baby / Pick a different dream

You're fading, baby / Lost that early glow  
Now, unlike the hopeful years, / You don't light up the room  
So tell me what price happiness / And being treated well?  
I'm offering another road / I'm right here, take my hand  
I'm right here, take my hand / I'm right here, take my hand  
I'm right here, take my hand / Oh take my hand

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### **397. Unlucky in love**

Unlucky in love / That's what you tell yourself  
But lately I've been thinking / You oversell that line  
No point pulling my punches  
No point mincing my words  
Time to say what you need to hear  
You get what you deserve

Unlucky in love  
You hold back, honey, you hold back  
Unlucky in love  
You weave in and out, you backtrack  
A master of mixed messages  
You hint, you imply, you pretend  
Unlucky in love / It makes no sense

Unlucky in love  
Not from my point of view  
You place your money, you change your mind  
You like to be untrue  
You're a guy who sleeps without dreaming  
A rumour, a forgettable tune  
You don't absorb what life teaches  
You slip in and out of the room

Unlucky in love  
You hold back, honey, you hold back  
Unlucky in love  
You weave in and out, you backtrack  
A master of mixed messages  
You hint, you imply, you pretend  
Unlucky in love / It makes no sense

I read some words about comfort  
How a good friend nurtures the soul  
You will always be inconsistent  
Don't understand drawing close  
You're a guy who sleeps without dreaming  
A rumour, a forgettable tune  
You don't absorb what life teaches  
You slip in and out of the room

Unlucky in love / You hold back, honey, you hold back  
Unlucky in love / You weave in and out, you backtrack  
A master of mixed messages / You hint, you imply, you pretend  
Unlucky in love / It makes no sense

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### **398. Receive what is due**

Been walking the highway  
In the star-less night  
Looking for shelter  
A beacon of light  
I'm on a long journey  
To a promised land  
Hoping and longing  
To be reconciled

The prison gates open  
Here comes release  
Rejoin the army  
Of the lost and the free  
From the land of the dying  
To the river of life  
I'm drawing the curtains  
I switch on the light

And once there were chariots  
Filling the plains  
The hills and the valleys  
With blood were stained  
There's a brand new Jerusalem  
Feels close at hand  
Though I never believed  
In the promised land

It remains so seductive  
Called Paradise  
Where tears are ended  
And peace is realised  
Where a room is ready  
With the promise of sleep  
You float on an ocean  
Of eternal dreams

I lay claim to my rescue  
Emerge from the gloom  
Escape from the darkness  
To a welcoming room  
From a tent to a mansion  
From the old to the new  
Pack my bags, I am ready  
To receive what is due  
Pack my bags, I am ready  
To receive what is due

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### **399. It stays unknown**

It lies there, an undiscovered shore  
Sun of paradise overhead  
The surf is high, the waves sail in  
And birds bob in the air  
You can walk for miles along the sand  
And never see a soul  
Like you, it's something perfect  
Like you, it stays unknown

It lays its treasures open  
It dazzles us with light  
And yet remains mysterious  
Dissolving into night  
You cannot hold it in your hand  
It cannot be enclosed  
Like you, it's something perfect  
Like you, it stays unknown

It's cool tonight, the day was hot  
The evening brings a breeze

The seabirds linger for a while  
Relaxed and calm and free  
I keep on walking aimlessly  
And never see a soul  
Like you, it's something perfect  
Like you, it stays unknown

So let me grasp the moonlight  
The stars so pale and true  
God can keep his heaven  
As long as I keep you  
I hold on to my longings  
My dreams I carry home  
Like you, they're somehow perfect  
Like you, they stay unknown

It lies there, an undiscovered shore  
Sun of paradise overhead  
The surf is high, the waves sail in  
And birds bob in the air  
You can walk for miles along the sand  
And never see a soul  
Like you, it's something perfect  
Like you, it stays unknown

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#### **400. What it felt like then**

What could go wrong / We had our youth  
Paid daily worship / At the shrine of love  
I did all this / Got little in return

Wanted things fixed / Have a thing about change  
Hate improvising / Like things the same  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

Life untroubled / Once in a while  
A soft bed of dreams / A promise of light  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

Life dealt a hand / Which suited me well  
The cards were careless / I fumbled the game  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

A time without worry / Everything is right  
Smooth is the passage / Sweet the night

A soft bed of dreams / A promise of light

Once in a while / There's a happy end  
We take to the side roads / Daylight fades  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

Life untroubled / Once in a while  
A soft bed of dreams / A promise of light  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

Life dealt a hand / Which suited me well  
The cards were careless / I fumbled the game  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

Remember that wedding / In the heart of the south  
Things fell apart / As if without thought  
I went for a cigarette / And kept on walking

I thought my luck / Unlimited  
Not how it works / My portion ends  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

Life untroubled / Once in a while  
A soft bed of dreams / A promise of light  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

Life dealt a hand / Which suited me well  
The cards were careless / I fumbled the game  
I try to recall / What it felt like then

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#### **401. She has a tired beauty**

She has a tired beauty  
That's what he loves  
Someone who's been through the mill  
Ready to give up  
For years it seemed so aimless  
He felt a long defeat  
And now the tide of destiny  
Washes her up at his feet

She has a tired beauty  
Not quite down and out  
He is thinking of making a move  
She is keen to respond

Don't delay, the time is right  
The hour will quickly pass  
She has a damaged beauty  
The kind that always lasts

Has a face that speaks so much  
Eyes that long to see  
A heart that knows of sorrow  
Understands relief  
She knows nothing of fashion  
Everything about life  
She very nearly escaped him  
Now the moment is right

She has a tired beauty / Not quite down and out  
He is thinking of making a move / She is keen to respond  
Don't delay, the time is right / The hour will quickly pass  
She has a damaged beauty / The kind that always lasts

She hasn't the looks of a winner  
Never had it all  
A stranger to the good life  
And summers spent abroad  
For years it seemed so aimless  
He felt a long defeat  
And now the tide of destiny  
Washes her up at his feet

She has a tired beauty / Not quite down and out  
He is thinking of making a move / She is keen to respond  
Don't delay, the time is right / The hour will quickly pass  
She has a damaged beauty / The kind that always lasts  
She has a damaged beauty / The kind that always lasts

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#### **402. A house of history**

I am a house of history / A gem, a precious stone  
Solid, warm and yellow / Beneath the summer sun  
I am a house of history / Where voyages began  
Setting sail for continents / Lost and still unknown

I am a house of history / Cargo was my game  
Merchandise and vessels / Preparing bills of sale  
Don't talk to me of culture / Tradition and new dreams  
I want to hear of conquest / And nations on their knees  
Of soldiers, war and empire / That ruled the seven seas

Beside the great cathedral / A mighty palace stands  
It marks the blood of centuries / That stain so many lands  
I am a house of history / We acted as we pleased  
With heaven-blessed endeavours / And words like destiny  
But I want to hear of conquest / And nations on their knees

I am a house of history / Deception on display  
I speak in terms of commerce / The master of the waves  
Do I safeguard memories / We should let slip away?  
It's funny how the tide goes out / And all that history fades  
It's funny how the tide goes out / And all that history fades

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The melody is adapted from Puccini's aria, "O mio babino caro".

### **403. The dancing's over in Gerona**

A look of admiration - that's okay  
But baby let's keep everything in check  
We've got obligations - you know well  
Hand on wallet, there's a price to pay

Focus on the job in hand, that's the golden rule  
A little fun so easily turns us into, turns us into fools

Car tyres on the gravel and the sun throws down its heat  
Dancing's over in Gerona, the trucks are on the street  
Hosing down the aftermath / Making all things new  
The dancing's over in Gerona / And we are over, we are over too

You are energetic, still the same  
You remain not easy to forget  
Memories once gone without a trace  
Resurrected, they are still in place

Suddenly the smells and tastes rise up from the ruins  
Ready to remind us, turn us into, turn us into fools

Car tyres on the gravel and the sun throws down its heat  
Dancing's over in Gerona, the trucks are on the street  
Hosing down the aftermath / Making all things new  
The dancing's over in Gerona / And we are over, we are over too

There's an old house and a garden, there's a river and a park  
A long closed down theatre and people in the square

Ready to remind us, moving like lost souls  
Down the halls of memory, warm like country roads  
Predictably the smells and tastes rise up from the ruins  
Ready to remind us, turn us into, turn us into fools

Car tyres on the gravel and the sun throws down its heat  
Dancing's over in Gerona, the trucks are on the street  
Hosing down the aftermath / Making all things new  
The dancing's over in Gerona / And we are over, we are over too

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#### **404. Weep for the dreams long over**

Car pulled over at the side of the road / Close to a tired field  
Driver doesn't look too good / Slumped behind the wheel  
Wants to put the pieces together again / She cannot see a way  
Far beyond retrieval / She's got to the desperate stage

Rivers of thought and feeling / Pumping through her brain  
The unrelenting tape runs / Over and over, over and over again

Weep for the dreams long over / The countless times they failed  
The overpowering weariness / Nothing left at the end of the trail  
Weep for love that never returns / Songs that cannot inspire  
Weep for the dreams long over / And the slow slow death of desire

Once she was willing to put aside / The longing to give in  
Somewhere she found energy / Resolved to persevere  
Things get more than difficult / Here comes the flavour of doom  
Where are the compensations / We must have to endure?

Rivers of thought and feeling / Pumping through her brain  
The unrelenting tape runs / Over and over, over and over again

Weep for the dreams long over / The countless times they failed  
The overpowering weariness / Nothing left at the end of the trail  
Weep for love that never returns / Songs that cannot inspire  
Weep for the dreams long over / And the slow slow death of desire

And when the good years vanish / The rooms are bright but cold  
You feel the night time closing in / Your heart becomes a stone  
You can't rely on the habits / That kept you going till now  
No more empty promises / The future dead and gone

Rivers of thought and feeling / Pumping through her brain  
The unrelenting tape runs / Over and over, over and over again



Weep for the dreams long over / The countless times they failed  
The overpowering weariness / Nothing left at the end of the trail  
Weep for love that never returns / Songs that cannot inspire  
Weep for the dreams long over / And the slow slow death of desire

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#### **405. 20,000 volts**

Can't be direct, I take my time  
I skirt the issue, the sorrow in your eyes  
[Gifts and lies / Marking time]

The long day softened, here comes the new  
A lonely kiss, and almost pulling through  
[Gifts and lies / Marking time]

A kiss in so much loneliness  
Is tempting and so sweet  
I can't shake off a feeling of defeat

A love we never knew  
You were never gonna come on through  
You can't deliver, you are too remote  
And I needed 20,000 volts  
Always looked so confident  
All you gave me were promises  
You can't deliver, you are too remote  
And I needed 20,000 volts

Constant reassurance  
Turn on the light, a laser in the gloom  
[Gifts and lies / Marking time]

Carefully withholding  
The love I need and some day it'll be true  
[Gifts and lies / Marking time]

A kiss in so much loneliness Is tempting and so sweet  
I can't shake off a feeling of defeat

A love we never knew  
You were never gonna come on through  
You can't deliver, you are too remote  
And I needed 20,000 volts  
Always looked so confident

All you gave me were promises  
You can't deliver, you are too remote  
And I needed 20,000 volts

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#### **406. Appearances**

A mutual attraction / Instant, leaves me weak  
Hard to explain / Can't be because of the heat  
Knows there's nothing glamorous  
Nothing to catch the eye  
And yet there's something complex / Something wise

Appearances / All about appearances  
How you dig under my skin / And take root in my dreams  
Able to appreciate / So quick to recognise  
All about appearances / For those with discerning eyes

Why is my heart beating? / Why do I quicken and stir?  
He's no pin up / I'm no Hollywood star  
But when our glances interweave  
There's something that we see  
The magic of a thousand stars / An eternal dream

Appearances / All about appearances  
How you dig under my skin / And take root in my dreams  
Able to appreciate / So quick to recognise  
All about appearances / For those with discerning eyes

Took her a while to figure it out / Took him a couple of years  
Ready now to see beyond the veneer  
Beauty's not what it's said to be / On that we all agree  
Appearances are what we choose them to be

Appearances / All about appearances  
How you dig under my skin / And take root in my dreams  
Able to appreciate / So quick to recognise  
All about appearances / For those with discerning eyes

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#### **407. Cabin Crew (Prepare To Land)**

To be this close, this close to beauty  
And somehow let it pass  
To overshoot, overshoot the runway

To need another chance  
To dream the dream and yet to stall  
To fumble and drop the ball  
See so clearly, yet lose it all  
Cabin crew, prepare to land

To be this close, this close to beauty  
The secret of the world  
To line up oh so perfectly  
Descending without pause  
To see the airfield come into sight  
To feel the wheels drop from the sky  
While you hang on, hang on in the terminal  
Cabin crew, prepare to land

To be this close, this close to beauty  
And somehow not decide  
Suggesting by your actions  
You came along for the ride  
So fasten seatbelts, turn the laptop off  
Hearts in gear, while engines pause  
Sharp dip down, we near the ground  
Cabin crew, prepare to land

#### INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

To dream the dream and yet to fall  
To stumble, and drop the ball  
So close, so close to losing all  
Cabin crew, prepare to land  
So close, so close to losing all  
Cabin crew, prepare to land

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#### **408. Taking the blame**

Much too deferential / It's a way of life  
Raised to be a good girl / Feelings out of sight  
Now I've started taking stock / Tired of playing your game  
I am not the one should be taking the blame

Taking the blame is like poison  
Killing me hour by hour  
Telling me I'm not worth it  
Sucking away my power  
I'm telling the truth now, baby,

You don't want to hear  
Taking the blame is crazy, crazy  
I call it the loser's disease

A bashful personality / Not the ideal style  
I take what I am given / The undemanding type  
So I am not the traitor / Who walked us to this place  
I am not the one should be taking the blame

Taking the blame is like poison  
Killing me hour by hour  
Telling me I'm not worth it  
Making my stomach sour  
I'm telling the truth now, baby,  
You don't want to hear  
Taking the blame is crazy, crazy  
I call it the loser's disease

Got too much of the duty genes / When they were handed down  
Big responsibilities / I carry all day long  
So I did not deceive you / Did not manipulate  
I am not the one should be taking the blame

Taking the blame is like poison  
Killing me hour by hour  
Telling me I'm not worth it  
Sucking away my power  
I'm telling the truth now, baby,  
You don't want to hear  
Taking the blame is crazy, crazy  
I call it the loser's disease

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#### **409. Summer (Love has come again)**

Her time has come or so it seems  
The breeze is crisp with hope  
Sea as clear as crystal  
Sand as though untouched  
Back home the streets are busy  
Pavements laced with rain  
But summer rests upon her heart  
And love has come again

Her time has come or so it seems  
Not where she thought she'd be

Finds herself elated  
Eyes fill with ready tears  
Tempted to be sceptical  
To doubt the schemes of fate  
But summer rests upon her heart  
And love has come again

Held a set of handy cards  
And still she hedged her bets  
Spent her time unwisely  
Many things unsaid  
Could it be she's learned a thing  
Or two along the way  
For summer rests upon her heart  
And love has come again

The years go by, no going back  
She has let things go  
A kind of grey sleepwalking  
So dream-like and so slow  
But life was only set on pause  
Not heading for the grave  
And summer rests upon her heart  
And love has come again

The years go by, no going back  
She has let things go  
A kind of grey sleepwalking  
So dream-like and so slow  
But life was only set on pause  
Not heading for the grave  
And summer rests upon her heart  
And love has come again  
Summer rests upon her heart  
And love has come again

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#### **410. No need to ask**

You're slow on the uptake / That I can see  
You've been neglected / No self-belief  
But baby I want you / I sense your need  
Ready to show you / Not too late to dream

Are you gonna sleepwalk / The rest of your life?  
Doors lie half open / And you walk on by

Baby I'm on offer / To my great surprise  
I wasn't out looking / When heaven arrived

Sometime's it's obvious / Open up your eyes  
Not so mysterious / Not in disguise  
Love is wide open, baby / I'm here at last  
Standing before you / No need to ask

You've been abandoned / Need to come back  
See what's in front of you / Get back on track  
A little less thinking / A little less doubt  
Look my direction / I speak without sound

Right out of nowhere / A fall-to-earth star  
And I quickly valued / The diamond you are  
What's life done to you / Left you so scarred  
I'm standing before you / No need to ask

Sometime's it's obvious / Open up your eyes  
Not so mysterious / Not in disguise  
Love is wide open, baby / I'm here at last  
Standing before you / No need to ask  
Standing before you / No need to ask

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#### **411. The romance of the moon**

Had their meal, they walk around  
Taking the evening air  
Slip into a crowded bar  
The night is holding its breath  
Is this the start of something big  
The dawn of something pure?  
A lane in shadow, switch on the lights  
The romance of the moon

Inconclusive, second guess / Lots of worries put to rest  
She was bigger than the seas of doubt / Grabbed the moment without a sound

Hand in hand, electricity / Late night shopping, the windows gleam  
Christmas lights add to the dream / The romance of the moon  
Night sky cloudy, a hint of snow / Bang on time the taxis queue  
Along the street like a string of gold / The romance of the moon

Could have been so different  
The all too familiar tune

Hands in pockets, holding back  
Nothing said or done  
But one of them had courage  
Cos love never comes too soon  
When all was lost she seized his hand  
The romance of the moon

Hand in hand, electricity / Late night shopping, the windows gleam  
Christmas lights add to the dream / The romance of the moon  
Night sky cloudy, a hint of snow / Bang on time the taxis queue  
Along the street like a string of gold / The romance of the moon

Inconclusive, second guess / Lots of worries put to rest  
She was bigger than the seas of doubt / Grabbed the moment without a sound

Hand in hand, electricity / Late night shopping, the windows gleam  
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Hand in hand, electricity / Late night shopping, the windows gleam  
Christmas lights add to the dream / The romance of the moon  
Night sky cloudy, a hint of snow / Bang on time the taxis queue  
Along the street like a string of gold / The romance of the moon

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#### **412. Write me a letter, baby**

Write me a letter, baby / Woo me with words  
Let me linger over / The feelings you stir  
Seduce me with some poetry / Captured by a phrase  
Alone I will consider you / In a secret place  
I will think of you / In a secret place

Write me a letter, baby / Uncommon nowadays  
Nothing electronic / Something on a page  
Make an impression / On this heart of mine  
Make me believe in / Romance divine  
Wanna believe in / Romance divine

Stretch that bow and arrow / Carefully take aim  
Put your thoughts in order / Write with art and grace  
Feed my imagination / Make my spirit soar  
You can win me over / In the silence of my room  
Yes I will surrender / In the silence of my room

## INSTRUMENTAL SOLO

Write me a letter, baby / Slowly, by degrees  
Words invade my being / Sweeter than a kiss  
Soft delicate phrases / Take hold of my mind  
Let me move as in a dream / And leave the world behind  
In a dream / I leave the world behind

Stretch that bow and arrow / Carefully take aim  
Put your thoughts in order / Write with art and grace  
Feed my imagination / Make my spirit soar  
You can win me over / In the silence of my room  
Let me read your letter / In the silence of my room  
Let me read your letter / In the silence of my room

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### **413. Eyes are the windows**

How well he loved her, it went on and on  
Rippling soft and slow  
As if he'd been entrusted with  
The keeping of her soul  
Few of us take notice, faces pass us by  
Glances meet but nothing sparks  
Too many secrets to hide

Don't hold out our hands for love / Won't display our need  
Overdone defences / Signals well concealed

Eyes are the windows – look and see  
Reverent like a prayer  
Eyes are the windows to the Great Beyond  
He saw the longing there  
Unexpected, waiting / Tempting those who dare  
Was it simply her time had come / Ready to meet his gaze?  
Eyes are the windows to the Great Beyond  
He saw the longing, he saw the longing there

Was it simply her time had come  
Taking her place on stage  
He was ready for the rolling tide  
And all she wanted to share  
Much much easier to hold back  
Let the moment pass  
But she had tired of the endless wait  
And he was eager to start



Don't hold out our hands for love / Won't display our need  
Overdone defences / Signals well concealed

Eyes are the windows – look and see  
Reverent like a prayer  
Eyes are the windows to the Great Beyond  
He saw the longing there  
Unexpected, waiting / Tempting those who dare  
Was it simply her time had come / Ready to meet his gaze?  
Eyes are the windows to the Great Beyond  
He saw the longing, he saw the longing there

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#### **414. The Angels' Share**

A glass of whiskey sits upon the table  
And brings to mind the coastland bare  
A vapour melts like our good intentions  
And floats on high as the angels' share

For the heart is weak and holds back from speaking  
Love unexpressed fills the western air  
I hold my tongue and like the silent barrels  
I take my place with the angels' share

A hint of the old place in far flung nations  
When we are lonesome and long for home  
A taste of evening so warm and mellow  
Where fields of corn run like rivers of gold

But the heart is weak and holds back from speaking  
Love unexpressed fills the western air  
I hold my tongue and like the silent barrels  
I take my place with the angels' share

Yield my lips to the pleasant flavour  
And welcome the spirit of the present age  
Not all is sweet in distillation  
Some floats on high as the angels' share

For the heart is weak and holds back from speaking  
Love unexpressed fills the western air  
I hold my tongue and like the silent barrels  
I take my place with the angels' share  
I hold my tongue and like the silent barrels

I take my place with the angels' share

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#### **415. An inner look (la mirada interior)**

Snow is falling in my heart / I feel the arctic cold  
Dropping flakes look innocent / Covering the roads  
Fallen snow is drifting / Mounds rest by the doors  
I lack understanding / Can make no sense of it all  
Need to take an inner look / Long and deep and hard  
For I am lost in the dark

After cabin fever / It's good to be outdoors  
Feel like lucky survivors / Who made it through the cold  
But when it comes to tenderness / To candour and to love  
I lack understanding / Can make no sense of it all  
Need to take an inner look / Long and deep and hard  
For I am lost in the dark

PIANO INSTRUMENTAL

Signals of the present age / Baffle my tired heart  
Feel the winds of autumn / Tearing me apart  
Battling just to stay afloat / The engine coughs and stalls  
I lack understanding / Can make no sense of it all  
Need to take an inner look / Long and deep and hard  
For I am lost in the dark

PIANO INSTRUMENTAL

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#### **416. A life in photos**

She did what she had to do  
Chasing the past / Hunting a dream long over  
Sits in a prison cell / Search at an end  
Reviewing a life in photos

Some black and white photographs  
Yellow with age / A boy stands on the sand  
Looks at the camera / Sunny yet blank  
A stranger holding his hand

It didn't end happily

Nothing worked out / Couldn't retrieve what they stole  
He turns to his innocent bride  
Future unthreatened, future untold

Could such desperation  
Touch you or me / Till we were going under  
Who knows what has she gained / A desolate cell  
Reviewing a life in photos

Now he's so confident  
Healthy and true / Vibrant with hope  
She cannot recover / The sacrificed years  
Reviewing a life in photos

It didn't end happily  
Nothing worked out / Couldn't retrieve what they stole  
He turns to his innocent bride  
Future unthreatened, future untold

She flips through the images  
Each one a blow / With each one her heart turns over  
Sits at a table / Walls closing in  
Reviewing a life in photos

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#### **417. Only love**

I turn the key, I open the door  
Not quite with it, I stand in the hall  
My heart is pounding, pounding, pounding, vivid and true  
I think I'm smiling like a fool  
No surprise why I feel as I do  
It's revelation, baby, only love

(It) starts with nothing, a passing word  
I'm uncertain, he's alert  
He ups the tempo, senses the move  
He's absolutely nothing to prove  
No surprise why I feel as I do  
It's revelation, baby, only love

Relive each moment, one by one  
Get to the end, start over again  
No way I'll tire of this intimate dream  
Irresistible, scene after scene  
The lens comes closer, by degrees

A favourite movie, scripted for me  
It's revelation, baby, only love

Can't imagine feeling more alive  
(He) lifts up the phone and he lights up the sky  
There comes an instant, a time to decide  
I must continue or turn aside  
I turn the key, I open the door  
Not quite with it, I stand in the hall  
It's revelation, baby, only love, oh yeah  
It's revelation, baby, only love

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#### **418. Outside the light**

Outside the light, away from the glare  
I struggle to manage, I sit on the stairs  
Learning the mystery, learning to cope  
No understanding, that time will come  
When my secret agony is one day explained  
And I feel a little, the heat on my skin  
And some random saviour takes me in from the rain

Outside the light is no place to be  
None to encourage, no soil beneath  
When will I find my moment to shine,  
Cause for rejoicing, a reason to smile?  
I stand in the hallway, I get through the day  
The clock chimes the hour and the wolves steal away  
And some random saviour takes me in from the rain

Outside the light I find my own way  
An unsteady journey, a near empty train  
Waiting for accidents, waiting for fate  
An hour of magic on a glorious stage  
When my secret agony is one day explained  
And I feel a little, the heat on my skin  
And some random saviour takes me in from the rain

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#### **419. The hammer blow**

Betrayal – that's what I feel  
You were jealous, indiscreet  
Explain the mystery and cut me loose

You promise the earth, create suspicions  
Attach too many terms and conditions  
Give me a break and tell me the truth

When death is knocking on the door of my heart  
People saying we are better apart  
Weather changing from drizzle to snow  
Do me the favour of letting me go  
Got to be strong, not give in to my needs  
Backsliding easy, longing to please  
No one wants to take the hammer blow  
No one wants to take the hammer blow

On a pedestal – that's where you were  
No new lover could ever compare  
Showed no interest, you stayed aloof  
Many reasons for you to explain  
Something to soften my desolate rage  
You decided against telling the truth

When death is knocking on the door of my heart  
People saying we are better apart  
Weather changing from drizzle to snow  
Do me the favour of letting me go  
Got to be strong, not give in to my needs  
Backsliding easy, longing to please  
No one wants to take the hammer blow  
No one wants to take the hammer blow

Easy to surrender, avoid life on my own  
Music is over, the night air is cold  
No one looking forward to letting go  
Keep on waiting, should I wait for you  
Or should I do what no one wants to do  
No one wants to take the hammer blow

When death is knocking on the door of my heart  
People saying we are better apart  
Weather changing from drizzle to snow  
Do me the favour of letting me go  
Got to be strong, not give in to my needs  
Backsliding easy, longing to please  
No one wants to take the hammer blow  
No one wants to take the hammer blow

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#### **420. He wants me back**

He wants me back  
Though he cut me loose  
And the lawyers came  
And they did their worst  
All those bitter words  
And the tears we shed  
Now he wants me back  
And I wish I was dead, wish I was dead

He wants me back  
He looks sincere  
He was always handsome  
Made my heart skip a beat  
He was sweet, he was solid  
He never wavered a bit  
Now he wants me back  
And I wish I was dead, wish I was dead

For the pain was enormous  
Deep betrayal too  
How could this girl deserve  
That treatment from you  
Some kind of crisis  
A crazy crazy spell  
I can't forgive him  
He put me through hell

And he wants me back  
Though the sky fell in  
And we sold the house  
And we told the kids  
I moved to the city  
The bridges were burned  
Now he wants me back  
But I will not turn, will not turn

He wants me back  
Though he cut me loose  
And the lawyers came  
And they did their worst  
In the heart of the night  
An unbearable ache  
Now he wants me back  
Is it really too late, really too late?

He wants me back  
He wants me back

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#### **421. Discarded**

I passed your house last night  
You left your printer outside  
I know you bought a new one  
You left a little sign  
Beside the old outdated one  
Invitation to the world  
'Take me', it said, 'unwanted'  
Surplus, need a new home

That's exactly what you did to me / Discarded, by the wall  
'Take me, take me', read the note / Seen and read by all  
That's what you do to everyone / Cynical to the core  
Goodbye, goodbye, Mr. Sociopath / I am worth so much more  
Not devalued / By a careless stroke  
I am worth much more / Than words on a note

Truly, I could ruminate  
Cry over wasted time  
Instead I thank my lucky stars  
I was foolish, and not blind  
Could have settled for money  
For all the outward signs  
But fate was kind, discarded  
(I) already read your mind

Despicable what you did to me / Discarded, by the wall  
'Take me, take me', read the note / Seen and read by all  
That's what you do to everyone / Cynical to the core  
Goodbye, goodbye, Mr. Sociopath / I am worth so much more  
Not devalued / By a careless stroke  
I am worth much more / Than words on a note

Discarded - such a masculine word  
Full of dishonour and shame  
I scorn you and all your tribe  
Masters of the mundane  
When I give my precious heart  
To a fair and noble king  
He will place me on an altar of joy  
Give me everything

Despicable what you did to me / Discarded, by the wall  
'Take me, take me', read the note / Seen and read by all  
That's what you do to everyone / Cynical to the core  
Goodbye, goodbye, Mr. Sociopath / I am worth so much more  
Not devalued / By a careless stroke / I am worth much more / Than words on a note

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#### **422. Who can silence the wind?**

The quiet streets in shadow  
Hidden away from the world  
Yet they come in their hundreds  
A nation on the move  
We hold our flowers overhead  
We crowd around the grave  
His was a passing well concealed  
- But who can silence the wind?

A man who spoke in the name  
Of wind and clouds and stars  
Ink on pages cannot fade  
He reaches out from the past  
Called the moon to his table  
His spirit could not rest  
Now we come to say goodbye  
And pay our last respects

We are blessed - he holds a mirror to our dreams  
Words that make us see  
For him we light these candles  
Who can silence the wind?

The church bells they are pealing  
Even the stones cry out  
No one can suppress the truth  
And death it has no power  
So we keep on reciting  
His eternal words  
Honour paid where it is due  
- Who can silence the wind?

No more speeches, time to lay  
His mortal frame to rest  
Faithful to his vision  
He passed the final test



Candles in the summer rain  
Flickering and frail  
Somehow undiminished  
- Who can silence the wind?

We are blessed - he holds a mirror to our dreams  
Words that make us see  
For him we light these candles  
Who can silence the wind?  
Who can silence the wind? Who can silence the wind?

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### **423. Someone who no longer exists**

I'm not the girl I was / I'm changed, I'm bitter  
Younger days are gone / I expect little  
I'm not the girl I was / I feel angry and cheated  
I persist in loving / Someone who no longer exists

I'm not the girl I was / Once I was always fresh  
Coming back to your arms / Totally unchanged  
But we are not untouched / Unaffected by the years  
I persist in loving / Someone who no longer exists

We never really thought about / What it was we wanted  
You would be my everything / And me your holy fountain  
Now we pay the price / Lost at sea and drifting  
I persist in loving / Someone who no longer exists

A friend of mine once said / "If any man is good to me,  
I will love him to the end" / She'd do anything for a kiss  
Me, I lack attention / Nothing ever sticks  
I persist in loving / Someone who no longer exists

We never really thought about / What it was we wanted  
You would be my everything / And me your holy fountain  
Now we pay the price / Lost at sea and drifting  
I persist in loving / Someone who no longer exists

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### **424. Making the most of love**

You entered my life / Unexpectedly  
I had already parked my dreams  
But here you are / Knocking at my door

Out of the shadows / I sail across the floor  
I taste the magic, I taste the promises in store

No holding back / I will run into your arms  
Drink the good wine to the full  
You take my hand / And like the wind I respond  
I turn my face to the sun  
Making the most of love

I was resigned / An uncertain age  
Life on hold / I walked off the stage  
But here you are / Looking for love  
Oh so weary of / Of substitutes  
You have been too much, you have been too much on your own

No holding back / I will run into your arms  
Drink the good wine to the full  
You take my hand / And like the wind I respond  
I turn my face to the sun  
Making the most of love

There's a dog on the street lost his owner  
There's a girlfriend some loser set aside  
I don't know enough about anything  
And I'm trembling, with nothing to hide

No holding back / I will run into your arms  
Drink the good wine to the full

No holding back / I will run into your arms  
Drink the good wine to the full  
You take my hand / And like the wind I respond  
I turn my face to the sun  
Making the most of love  
Making the most of love  
Making the most of love

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#### **425. 20,000 volts**

Can't be direct, I take my time  
I skirt the issue, the sorrow in your eyes  
[Gifts and lies / Marking time]

The long day softened, here comes the new  
A lonely kiss, and almost pulling through

[Gifts and lies / Marking time]

A kiss in so much loneliness  
Is tempting and so sweet  
I can't shake off a feeling of defeat

A love we never knew  
You were never gonna come on through  
You can't deliver, you are too remote  
And I needed 20,000 volts  
Always looked so confident  
All you gave me were promises  
You can't deliver, you are too remote  
And I needed 20,000 volts

Constant reassurance  
Turn on the light, a laser in the gloom  
[Gifts and lies / Marking time]

Carefully withholding  
The love I need and some day it'll be true  
[Gifts and lies / Marking time]

A kiss in so much loneliness  
Is tempting and so sweet  
I can't shake off a feeling of defeat

A love we never knew  
You were never gonna come on through  
You can't deliver, you are too remote  
And I needed 20,000 volts  
Always looked so confident  
All you gave me were promises  
You can't deliver, you are too remote  
And I needed 20,000 volts

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#### **426. The death of culture**

She's on her fourth lover / They cramp her style  
She likes high drama / She rips up the sky  
She cries like a baby / She howls at the moon  
Acts like innocence / Can be bought in the store

So what's her story? / Where's the thread  
That runs through the narrative / Making some sense?

The death of culture / The end of an age  
Trade intelligence / For fashion and rage  
Replace ideas / With a cynical phrase  
The death of culture / The post-modern way

She's on her fourth lover / Hasn't lost her touch  
He's no improvement / He drinks too much  
Reverse charisma / It's zero hour  
Pretends it's not happening / Turns on the shower

So what's her story? / Where's the thread  
That runs through the narrative / Making some sense?

The death of culture / The end of an age  
Trade intelligence / For fashion and rage  
Replace ideas / With a cynical phrase  
The death of culture / The post-modern way

She changes her lovers/ She runs from her kids  
Won't listen to anyone / (Is) tempted to leave  
Everything's personal / Turns on her heels  
Some sort of madness / Runs through her dreams

So what's her story? / Where's the thread  
That runs through the narrative / Making some sense?

The death of culture / The end of an age  
Trade intelligence / For fashion and rage  
Replace ideas / With a cynical phrase  
The death of culture / The post-modern way

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#### **427. The Dream Seller**

If the dream seller came to call, love,  
What would you buy?  
Some raise a passing tremor  
Some a light sigh  
If there were dreams to sell  
Sad and merry for to tell  
And the crier he rang out his bell, love,  
What would you buy?

If the dream seller came to sell, love,  
What would you buy?

Love that would last through the seasons,  
True love for you and I  
Regrets for what now cannot be  
There's nothing more painful to stand and see  
To your question I say tenderly  
Love would I buy

Regrets for what now cannot be  
There's nothing more painful to stand and see  
To your question I say tenderly  
Love would I buy

A cottage near woodland so still, love,  
With windows of crystal  
Shadows upon the lake waters  
Where night breezes whisper  
With you I'd long to stall  
When evening time began to fall  
If the dream seller came to call, love,  
This would I buy

With you I'd long to stall  
When evening time began to fall  
If the dream seller came to call, love,  
This would I buy

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#### **428. Holding Back**

You hide your feelings a little too well  
Or so it seems to me  
Been building hopes in fields of sand  
A bed of broken dreams  
There's a time and a place to be reticent  
But darling that isn't now  
Tell me secrets and I'll tell you mine  
Assuming you still know how

You've been holding back  
Reluctant to come through  
You've been holding back  
I'm losing faith in you  
You've been hedging bets, darling,  
It's a high-risk game  
You're still holding back  
Is that how things remain?

Everybody's heart gets broken once  
I guess my time has come  
I made my feelings obvious  
You kept yours out of the sun  
I stormed your heart with words of love  
With flourishes inspired  
You tucked me into a corner of your mind  
In storage until required

You've been holding back  
Reluctant to come through  
You've been holding back  
I'm losing faith in you  
You've been hedging bets, darling,  
It's a high-risk game  
You're still holding back  
Is that how things remain?

There's a season for showing your hand  
To call a spade a spade  
Some term it stepping out of the boat  
It's how true love gets made  
But maybe you lack the character  
To take that risky step  
To lift the shutters from your heart  
To swim right out of your depth

You've been holding back  
Reluctant to come through  
You've been holding back  
I'm losing faith in you  
You've been hedging bets, darling,  
It's a high-risk game  
You're still holding back  
Is that how things remain?

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#### **429. A life on hold**

She got a message from home tonight  
Gets ready to make a call  
Across the limitless oceans  
To an impossibly distant shore  
To where the night is humid  
The conversation warm

And the bonds of love and family  
Make the heart expand and glow

She hates the dismal weather here  
The long dark winter nights  
The rain so cold and lingering  
On the buses no one talks  
And the pulse of life once vibrant  
Becoming now subdued  
She longs to hear her native tongue  
In a street where kindness blooms  
In a street where kindness blooms

Tired of sending the money home  
It's time for her to move  
Dates fall off the calendar  
Full seasons of the moon  
When can she start really living,  
Reaping the treasures of love?  
Faces the possibility  
She's putting her life on hold

In the glare of the mobile phone  
Her face is suddenly old  
Feels like too much sacrifice  
Her heart is growing cold  
Seemed worthwhile to give some things up  
To merit a greater goal  
But what if there is no going back  
And your life is forever on hold?

A life forever on hold  
A life forever on hold

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#### **430. Ghosts from a faraway land**

You can't make him stay if he really wants to go  
You don't need pity but love  
Is making him feel guilty your only goal?  
Darling, what's the point?  
Living like this is like a knife in the heart  
A knot inside your soul  
Everything comes to an end some time  
Though you're the last to know  
Little darling, the last to know

Remember when you were so happy  
Lovers walking the sands  
Now that's a distant memory  
Ghosts from a faraway land  
He fell in love with someone else / Not a thing you plan  
And now you're strangers / Ghosts from a faraway land  
And now you're strangers / Ghosts from a faraway land

No point holding on to lock and key  
You don't need pity but love  
He didn't want to hurt you, you grew apart  
You didn't do anything wrong  
We are all a mixture of light and dark  
Things we hide from the world  
Could be a treasure, or a disease  
A tattoo or a burn  
Little darling, nowhere to turn

Remember when you were so happy  
Lovers walking the sands  
Now that's a distant memory  
Ghosts from a faraway land  
He fell in love with someone else / Not a thing you plan  
And now you're strangers / Ghosts from a faraway land  
And now you're strangers / Ghosts from a faraway land

He fell in love with someone else  
Accept it – you are done  
Girl, it's time to let him leave  
Though you'll never understand  
You hold on to someone cos he loves you back / If not, you let him go  
Don't keep twisting the knife in your heart / You don't need pity but love  
Little darling, we all need love

Remember when you were so happy  
Lovers walking the sands  
Now that's a distant memory  
Ghosts from a faraway land  
He fell in love with someone else / Not a thing you plan  
And now you're strangers / Ghosts from a faraway land  
And now you're strangers / Ghosts from a faraway land

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### 431. Even So

She told me to tell you what she can't do herself – Let go  
Crossed to the other side, still hangs around – Even so  
And here we stand behind a dark wall  
Trying to find meaning like an unresolved chord  
Looking for a place it's safe to call home  
I've been investigating clues from the past  
Like a detective assigned to a task  
Knowing that the trail has gone cold and dark – Even so

Gave you my memories, I gave you my soul – Let go  
So when you vanished I had nowhere left to go  
Hanging around – it's a strange way to be  
Little rhyme or reason, seems aimless to me  
Is it you who holds me back or is it really me?  
Sit down calmly and close your eyes  
Let me remind you you're still alive  
Give you comfort with my infinite smile - Even so

Instrumental interlude

Do you remember how much fun we used to have?  
Now I need reminding that I'm still alive  
I've been brought here by time and tide  
Some kind of miracle I survived  
Let me remind you you're still alive - Even so  
Though people say you should give up the ghost  
They're just a little easygoing with the truth  
Stick with me, baby, I won't go away - Even so

Instrumental interlude

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### 432. Our little moments

I miss our little moments / The interlocking dreams  
Exchanged in words or glances / Hands held on the street  
A quiet cup of coffee / In the customary place  
A smile of recognition / And we draw close again  
A smile of recognition / And we draw close again

I miss our little moments / They pile on one by one  
Like cash accumulating / To make a tidy sum  
A harvest of emotions / To see us through the years  
So what went wrong, my darling, / What was it intervened?

A harvest of emotions / But something intervened

We put our faith in other things / Devalued what we had  
Let those treasures drift away / Like litter on the grass  
I miss our little moments / The interlocking dreams  
Quiet bars / And hands held on the street

I miss our little moments / They represent the past  
They stand for things once precious / A sky, a moon, a star  
So blame our inexperience / Too early or too late  
The props are perfectly in place / The actors on the stage  
The props in place / The actors are delayed

We put our faith in other things / Devalued what we had  
Let those treasures drift away / Like litter on the grass  
I miss our little moments / The interlocking dreams  
Quiet bars / And hands held on the street

I miss our little moments / They pile on one by one  
Like cash accumulating / To make a tidy sum  
A harvest of emotions / To see us through the years  
So what went wrong, my darling, / What was it intervened?  
A harvest of emotions / But something intervened

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### **433. I don't want to look back**

I don't want to look back to that summer  
Trembling again with shame  
Trying to find explanations  
Pointing the finger of blame  
It's true that some are guilty  
And some have to pay the price  
But you gave me very bad counsel  
And now I just want to move on

You keep venting your desperation  
But, baby, what good is that to me?  
I give you my full absolution  
You give me the tenth degree  
We cannot keep this cauldron of anger  
Boiling and bubbling away  
Can we bid farewell to the memories  
Let anger diminish and fade?

She looks down from the upstairs window

Her father goes out the gate  
He turns, says goodbye to her sister  
Too late, her life has slipped away

I don't want to look back to that summer  
A generation follows behind  
We have to sort out our issues  
Or continue to poison the wine  
The kids drink what we put before them  
They're stuck in a murderous place  
Can we bid farewell to the memories  
Let anger diminish and fade?

She looks down from the upstairs window  
Her father goes out the gate  
He turns, says goodbye to her sister  
Too late, her life has slipped away

I don't want to look back to that summer  
Trembling again with shame  
Trying to find explanations  
Pointing the finger of blame  
Keep trying to fashion the future  
Using deceit and lies  
But nothing works out for the guilty  
We can't leave that anger behind  
We can't leave that anger behind

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#### **434. Metá Metá**

She lights up the stage with energy  
A mama who remains a punk  
Guitars clipping like crazy  
Heavily jittering drums  
Here comes Big Boy Saxophone  
Honking like a train  
Bass is throbbin' like a headache / And she's getting ready to sing  
Bass is throbbin' like a headache / And she's getting ready to sing

Could be 1980  
Could be the end of the world  
Belting it out like Aretha  
Bass doesn't wanna let go  
Like the Priestess of Voodoo  
Totally in control

It's noise and volume and craziness / And life bursting down the door  
Noise and volume and craziness / And life bursting down the door

Mm - Ain't what you call melodic  
Like a swarm of killer bees  
Holds on like a piranha  
No chance of release  
She leaves no breaks between numbers  
They merge and away they go  
She rocks, she wails, she lingers / They're knocking down the doors  
She rocks, she wails, she lingers / They're knocking down the doors

We're crushed out on the dancefloor  
The exit's getting jammed  
She gives us a little salsa  
She sways to the song of the damned  
They say there's an after party  
Where we capture the spirit of home  
Fiesta till the early hours / And the taxis stop at the door  
Fiesta till the early hours / The taxis stop at the door

Mm - Part of the tradition  
Though it's hard to see  
She's got the timeless spirit  
Ancient electricity  
Rhythm inescapable  
She rides it like a queen  
She carries the torch, carries the torch / Riffing through history  
She carries the torch, carries the torch / Riffing through history

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### **435. Chores**

Been doing my chores / I've been keeping you sweet  
Washing up the dishes / Keeping the kitchen clean  
Been keeping records / There's a balance sheet

I been doing my chores / You been breaking my heart  
Been keeping my head down / We've been falling apart  
Gotta make a choice / Stop groping in the dark

Losing focus / Float away like a mist  
Darkness falls / I'm getting too old for this

Chores are lined up before me / Too little pleasure to hand  
Busy at the daily grind / Dull and hard to stand

Chores are lined up before me / Where has the magic gone?  
Dawn is near / The lights in the club go out  
Dawn is near / The lights in the club go out

Love is two-way traffic / A flame, a glow, a burn  
Love needs food to nourish / Something in return  
Invested too much / No reward in store

All about touching / Love is all about sight  
My senses roar / Dedicated to the night  
At the end of the tunnel / It's hard to see the light

Losing focus / Float away like a mist  
Darkness falls / I'm getting too old for this

Chores are lined up before me / Too little pleasure to hand  
Busy at the daily grind / Dull and hard to stand  
Chores are lined up before me / Where has the magic gone?  
Dawn is near / The lights in the club go out  
Dawn is near / The lights in the club go out

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#### **436. A younger version**

She looks just like her mother / The eyes, the mouth, the hair  
Same sarcastic comments / Same dissatisfied air  
She needs to reinvent herself / Renovate her heart  
Draw a different road map / Go back to the start  
Cos being a younger version / Of an unsuccessful plan  
Is not a hopeful destiny / For a girl who's in her prime  
Being a younger version / Of an unsuccessful plan  
Is not a hopeful destiny / For a girl who's in her prime

She's wandering in the wilderness / Baying at the moon  
No one in the driving seat / On remote control  
And yet she has such promise / I've seen her at her best  
The weather can change and so can she / But the sun can't rise from the west  
Why be a younger version / Of an unsuccessful plan?  
It's not a hopeful destiny / For a girl who's in her prime  
Being a younger version / Of an unsuccessful plan  
Is not a hopeful destiny / For a girl who's in her prime

O Mama, you gave me a miracle / You brought me to your door  
Lavished your attentions / Bought me everything in the store  
But what I was was a substitute / For a love you never found  
You taught me to be bitter / To make every insult count

Why be a younger version / Of an unsuccessful plan?  
Not a hopeful destiny / For a girl who's in her prime  
Being a younger version / Of an unsuccessful plan  
Is not a hopeful destiny / For a girl who's in her prime, in her prime

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#### **437. Way too good to last**

Thought I could accept your secrets / A dense and hidden life  
Always living in shadows / Under a veil of lies  
In fact I refused to think at all / Drifting from day to day  
Walking my heart in the dead of night / On an insignificant trail

So can I look towards the sun / Rising above the haze?  
Turning my back on the darkness / Knowing it's time to change

We got away with evasions / Simply ignoring the past  
But like what they say in the movies / It was way too good to last  
Thought I could accept your secrets / Descending hard and fast  
But just like fame and glamour / It was way too good, way too good to last

Long past time for taking stock / Lines on a balance sheet  
Face up to what I always knew / Married men never leave  
Not gonna put my faith in you / In a clever sleight of hand  
In long and dark and narrow streets / And an undependable world

So can I look towards the sun / Rising above the haze?  
Turning my back on the darkness / Knowing it's time to change

We got away with evasions / Simply ignoring the past  
But like what they say in the movies / It was way too good to last  
Thought I could accept your secrets / Descending hard and fast  
But just like fame and glamour / It was way too good, way too good to last

We got away with evasions / Simply ignoring the past  
But like what they say in the movies / It was way too good to last  
Thought I could accept your secrets / Descending hard and fast  
But just like fame and glamour / It was way too good, way too good to last

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#### **438. Out of control**

I know you don't want me anymore  
Find it hard to cut me loose  
I keep resisting what is obvious

That you and I are through  
Logic doesn't enter doesn't enter it  
I turn my face to the wall

Used to live on a street called hope  
Where you liked to stroll  
Hope has a habit of taking a break  
Likes to be left alone  
Didn't treat you right, took away your space  
Turned your heart to stone

Long interrogations / Silences on the phone  
Kettle boiling over / I'm out on patrol  
Stalking you on Facebook / Checking out the tags  
Nothing like surveillance / To kill a loving heart

My need to control is out of control  
I squeeze you till you choke  
Demanding you explain yourself  
I chase you on the phone  
Know I've only myself to blame  
Wore you to the bone

My need to control is out of control  
Ruthless as the CIA  
Funny how the word "intelligence"  
Is the opposite of what it says  
Used to live on a street called hope  
Now it's twenty blocks away

Long interrogations / Silences on the phone  
Kettle boiling over / I'm out on patrol  
Stalking you on Facebook / Checking out the tags  
Nothing like surveillance / To kill a loving heart

All night long I been doing my head in  
Keeping the balls in the air  
You soak up the consequences  
You're the one who pays the bill  
My need to control is out of control  
A lesson I am learning still

I know you don't want me anymore / Find it hard to cut me loose  
I keep resisting what is obvious / That you and I are through  
Didn't treat you right, took away your space / Turned your heart to stone

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### **439. My recent ex-boyfriend**

He's my ex-boyfriend / The most recent one  
Am I a serial lover / Only here for the fun?  
No, my recent ex-boyfriend / Has no emotional weight  
OD's on confusion / I got tired of the mess

Attacking a shameful lover / A shabby thing to do  
Take a look in the mirror / Before you decide what's true

Am I just too picky (too picky) / Me and my high-heeled shoes  
Noisily crossing the lobby / Loving to pick and choose  
Soul to soul on the dancefloor / Uncommitted where it counts  
My recent ex-boyfriend / Does he deserve a second chance?

My recent ex-boyfriend / Worries about years to come  
Job insecurity / The weight of a 40-year loan  
And kids that he cannot handle / A youth that quickly fades  
But I want a king to adore / And kisses at the foot of the stairs

Attacking my ex-boyfriend / A shabby thing to do  
Take a look in the mirror / Before you decide what's true

Am I just too picky (too picky) / Me and my high-heeled shoes  
Noisily crossing the lobby / Loving to pick and choose  
Soul to soul on the dancefloor / Uncommitted where it counts  
My recent ex-boyfriend / Does he deserve a second chance?

Attacking my ex-boyfriend / Something now in vogue  
Maybe he deserves it / Turning my heart to stone  
Or maybe I abuse the language of love / Cynical to the core  
Wear it like a suit of armour / Imprisoned from head to toe

Am I just too picky (too picky) / Me and my high-heeled shoes  
Noisily crossing the lobby / Loving to pick and choose  
Soul to soul on the dancefloor / Uncommitted where it counts  
My recent ex-boyfriend / Does he deserve a second chance?

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### **440. Tombstones**

When you told me that you were going  
Did you have to be so cruel?  
Did you never hear that lies and kindness  
Far outweigh a thousand truths



Spare me, honey, your words of comfort  
Too late now to raise a smile  
The dance band beats out the melody  
(And) I'm learning the art of killing time

Let me walk out tonight among the tombstones  
Under the light of the moon  
Dead men all around me lying  
Buried like my love is too

It's so tough when trust is broken  
Makes a heartbreaking sound  
Cars race off into the lengthening evening  
And my hopes lie six feet underground

Let me walk out tonight among the tombstones  
Under the light of the moon  
Dead men all around me lying  
Buried like my love is too

Trouble is scratching on my doorway  
He heard the news about us  
If he pushes me a bit little harder  
I'll be gone like the ashes, dust to dust

Let me walk out tonight among the tombstones  
Under the light of the moon  
Dead men all around me lying  
Buried like my love is too  
Buried like my love is too  
Buried like my love is too

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#### **441. Holding me together**

I exaggerate or so I'm told / Foundations turn to dust  
Feel such desperation / Without him I am lost  
Am I looking for too much / My extravagant style  
He's holding me together / 'gainst the wind and tide

I look for resurrection / I look for solid ground  
I want to cross those bridges / Walk into a secret town  
I know that all my reticence / Vanishes in the dark  
He's holding me together / That's his special art

They say there is a book of the dead / Hidden from the world  
No intelligent order / No index and no code  
An unknowable future / No ending and no start  
He's holding me together / That's his special art  
Holding me together / His special art

#### INSTRUMENTAL

In the shadow of the hospital / I step out of the car  
Dry leaves on the pavement / I walk towards the park  
Comforts of my childhood / I wonder where they are  
He's holding me together / That's his special art

They say there is a book of the dead / Hidden from the world  
No intelligent order / No index and no code  
An unknowable future / No ending and no start  
He's holding me together / That's his special art  
Holding me together / His special art

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#### **442. Someone on the side**

Why do I make these choices? / I end up alone in bed  
Got no talent for happiness / A few hours here and there  
Someone else's husband / Ain't gonna guarantee love  
I know he really likes me / But he won't place me above  
And though he makes me feel so alive / And I'm tempted to keep on trying  
I'll never be much more than / Someone on the side

Make short-term decisions / No faith in the long run  
Put my smile on in the morning / Clouds cover up the sun  
Still I'm good at persisting / Opening promising doors  
Helping lost dogs and strangers / Picking myself up from the floor  
And though he makes me feel so alive / And I'm tempted to keep on trying  
I'll never be much more than / Someone on the side

Yet I glow with a hope that trembles  
I smile though my love grows dim  
I stand with a faith still swelling  
And desires beyond my reach

The fog will clear one morning / A day without rain  
Walk to work with a lightness / No circumstance can explain  
Weight lifted from my shoulders / Pure oxygen flooding the air  
All the needs of heart and body / Satisfied like a prayer  
And at last I'll be truly alive / Unafraid to reach for the sky

Big on hope that's undisguised / Not someone on the side  
And at last I'll be truly alive / Unafraid to reach for the sky  
Big on hope that's undisguised / Not someone on the side

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#### **443. My constant soul**

Unfulfilled potential  
What's so great about that?  
Nothing cool about failure  
You couldn't work out the plot  
Babe, I offered you focus  
A compass, a stable road  
If only you had placed your hope  
In the glamour, the lure of my constant soul  
The lure of my constant soul

There's a place we used to go  
Queuing around the block  
Holding hands, our hearts expectant  
Fans of Brazilian rock  
The saxophone is wailing  
The kids are on the floor  
Baby, why did you hold yourself back  
From the glamour, the lure of my constant soul?  
The lure of my constant soul

#### INSTRUMENTAL SECTION

The saxophone is wailing  
The kids are on the floor  
Baby, why did you hold yourself back  
From the glamour, the lure of my constant soul?  
The lure of my constant soul

None so blind, my darling,  
As those who don't wanna see  
Bass drum keeps on pounding  
I figured that you would yield  
To the drip drip drip of my passion  
The momentum of my goals  
But you kept on resisting  
The glamour, the lure of my constant soul  
The lure of my constant soul

#### INSTRUMENTAL SECTION

I invested all that time  
Got nothing in return  
You spent your time resisting  
The glamour, the lure of my constant soul  
The lure of my constant soul

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