



## Wood met Fire

Alone I was happy; I didn't see when you arrived. I saw you, I saw me, and I saw through your disguise. All that I never knew, you found me with your hands; every flaw I have, every door I had you opened and said

"Can you feel this love?"

"I know I'll try, I promise to try"

"Can you feel this love?"

"I know I'll try, I promise to try"

I see how the past and the future slowly become one. We both had the know-how, so how did we come undone? All that I never knew, you found me with your hands; every flaw I have, every door I had you opened and said

"Can you feel this love?"

"I know I'll try, I promise to try"

"Can you feel this love?"

"I know I'll try, I promise to try"

Knowing how it feels to be in love...

**vocals: Lee Harris/Benna McCartney piano: Volker Bertlemann bass/strings  
programming: Paul Jones electric guitar/programming: Adam Fuest**

## **Innocence I Remember**

Innocence, I remember as a dream; return, recur in me. Winter came, spring brought rain, now summer's gone. I drown in autumn leaves. And it almost makes me cry to think my childhood slipped by. Take these memories away; they only cause me pain. Happiness, momentary memories; relived, replayed in my head. Bring them back. I'd give all of this for that. For then, I would give you now. Will somebody stop time before all the best slips by and I look back and I weep for all the things I didn't feel. Innocence, I remember as a dream; return, recur in me.

**vocals: Lee Harris**

**flute: Paula Gardiner**

**acoustic guitar: Hywel Maggs**

**piano: Paul Jones**

**bass: John Pullman**

**drums/percussion: Chris Hall**

## **Stumbling**

I stumbled and hit the ground; nobody heard a sound. Blind man with a fear of the dark; lost and never to be found. I stood on the shore; you showed me the boat; I said no way to it. That's the weak man's escape. I place my arms around my back and watch my breathing chest. The highest weeks, the flying times, are chased by the depressed. I lay on the floor with you at my side, knowing you're blinded to all but yourself. For fear of love, for fear of love I'm leaving. Before I cry, before we die I'm leaving. Stumbling.

Heartbreak is the strangest ache; emptiness isn't the word. The male emotions are just as strong though not as often heard. Don't get in the way; I'm seeing this straight and there is no solution to it. Don't ask me to stay. For fear of love, for fear of love I'm leaving. Before I cry, before we die I'm leaving. Stumbling. The days were fast for you and I; I don't regret a single high. I thought about you all the time and every wish of yours was mine. Stumbling. I'm only trying to save this; I'm trying to save us. Stumbling.

**vocals: Lee Harris acoustic guitar: Hywel Maggs**

**bass: John Pullman electric guitar: Adam Fuest drums/percussion: Chris Hall**

**piano/keyboards/strings programming: Paul Jones**

## **Ghost of Myself**

She says it's like he died and I came; I'm sure she forgets my name. She says it's like the son she once had was taken and I was given back. They say the mirror never lies but I only recognize my eyes. They lied to us about sticks and stones; It's names which break your bones. Ghost of myself is returning to haunt me; the past is in front and I'm running behind grasping the drug that for years was my shield.

Am I still being healed? Am I still being .... In my hometown I'm like Martin Guerre; they think I'm a stranger there. I walk the streets like a fly on the wall to old friends. But I see them all. Returning home brings on the flood; opens the old wounds up. Watching those who made you believe you'd never be good enough.

Ghost of myself is returning to taunt me; making me feel like a failure again.

They judged a book by its cover alone and oh how these pages have grown, how these pages have....grown. The past can cry so loudly. The past can howl you awake in your bed. The past can cry so loudly. Here comes my addiction again; bring forth my loyal old friend. We've so much to learn from ourselves. Ghost of myself is returning to haunt me; he takes possession when I lose my way.

Once in a while may not seem like a lot but eternity can seem like a day. Eternity can seem like a day. Tell me will the rest of my life be spent Laying him to rest?

**vocals: Lee Harris/Benna McCartney**

**electric guitar: Adam Fuest**

**keyboards/ bass programming: Paul Jones drums/percussion: Chris Hall**

## **Sandcastle**

Early light outside on the silent street. I used to comb your hair when I was a child. On the table there's coffee and tea - that's you and me. And though we look from the same point of view, neither of us see. Oh it could take all night to solve this; but it would take years to glue it in. Whatever happened to sandcastles? They were so easy to fix. Other people's feelings come between you and me. You I admired, revered; I was yours to teach. And you taught me how love can conquer all fear.

5 a.m and we're still going through this; so what brought us here? Oh it could take all night to solve this; but it would take years to glue it in. Whatever happened to sandcastles? They were so easy to fix. Did you ever see this? Did you think the ugliness would come and get in between us, like sand in between your toes. Did you never see this?

Sandcastle falling apart before your eyes. Tumbling down; dried by the sun in the sky. Did you never see this? Will you come and lie with me and sing me to sleep. After this conversation it's everything that I need. I need us to take a trip to memory beach where you took me fishing for crabs and held my hand.

Oh it could take all night to solve this, but it would take years to glue it in.

Whatever happened to sandcastles? They were so easy to fix. They were so easy. Oh sandcastle falling apart. Did you never see this?

**vocals: Lee Harris    piano: Volker Bertlemann**

## **Another Reason**

I called you on the mobile phone; most mobile I had felt all day. Woke up in a bloody haze and crept into the street. I looked a state, had mango chutney in my hair. The food fight yesterday we had. You nearly died in that car crash; you cannot trust these streets. Another reason to believe you are good for me. Another reason that I see you are good for me. I feel lifted baby. The world out there is full of lies; they can't be seen, they're well disguised. The positive can wear you out; leaves nothing much to think about. So here am I, an optimist, too many days spent getting pissed. I've sat myself down in the shit; arms flailing, can't get out of it. Another reason to believe you are good for me. Another reason that I see you are good for me. I feel lifted baby. I feel lifted baby. And I've been down this road so many times. The whole world has become a cliché. Been down this road; whole world's a big brown paper bag with no easy way out. Been down this, down this road. Another reason to believe you are good for me. Another reason that I see you are good for me. I feel lifted baby. You are everything. You are everything.

**vocals: Lee Harris**  
**acoustic guitar: Hywel Maggs**  
**bass: John Pullman**  
**electric guitars: Adam Fuest**  
**drums/percussion: Chris Hall**  
**keyboards: Paul Jones**

## **You**

You here always beside me; you here trying to guide me. I'm trying to listen but you don't always come through. You. You here living life with me; you here what can that give you? Remembrance of times when you lived? ; if you did. Thank you for all that you've shown me at night. Thank you for trying to keep me in the light. Slow down; look up from the pavement at the trees around and listen to the sounds of a life you have chosen to lead now. Grey above and cold on your face. Don't let it get you down. Remember what she said. Her words were 'search for the sun inside. You are mine' There'll come a day when we'll meet I am sure. A place that is peaceful; a time that is pure. We'll talk about everything that I did wrong. I'm trying my best 'cause we don't have long.

**vocals: Lee Harris**  
**acoustic guitar: Hywel Maggs**  
**bass: John Pullman**  
**electric/tremolo guitar: Adam Fuest**  
**drums/percussion: Chris Hall**  
**keyboards: Paul Jones**

## **Whirlwind**

Feel the whirlwind in the morning, like dreams you're waking on the sea. Silent silent valley beckons; brings the silence whirling round of me. You arise to seek escape to all the things you say you hate; flying madly in the thunder through the door to the outside world you go. And I try to pull you in. You resist; all you feel you need is out there. So keep running to the wind. So I try to let you go. But you refuse. You return. And once more round and around we go. You refuse. You return. And once more round and around we go.

**vocals: Lee Harris**

**keyboards: Paul Jones**

**double bass: Paula Gardiner**

**programming: Adam Fuest**

## **A Million Times**

Funny how the wind can blow right through everything. For all the leaves I had were settling, now I have to blame the wind. It blows, it blows, it blows. So take me up there on a train. I want to see somewhere else; I need to be somewhere else. For his eyes are full of pain. I've looked into them a million times; sure he can see the same in mine. Scratch my surface now and look inside, but don't you go too deep. For all the fear of all that you may find, of too much lying dormant just beneath. So much, so much, so much. So take me up there on a train. I want to see somewhere else; I need to be somewhere else. For his eyes are full of pain. I've looked into them a million times; sure he can see the same in mine. For his eyes are full of pain. I've looked into them a million times.

**vocals: Lee Harris**

**electric guitars/cello programming: Adam Fuest**

## **Hollow**

My restless surrender I delivered to you; all with a smile. Twisted in bed sheets I gave to you; you gave me denial. You said you didn't care, you didn't care. You'd have me believe, you were elsewhere imagining someone else. You would have me see you as hollow.

Hollow. I saw deeper in you.

Conquests were many in the learning years of self-liberation. Gathering names yet feeling their shame and fear confused me so. They said they didn't care, they didn't care. They liked life alone. This was a game; this was the empty game; said they wanted their lives to be hollow. Hollow. I saw deeper in them. . Give me to rage though this all feels the same. We're repeating, repeating, repeating again. Find your fulfillment in the dark if you can. You're never gon....you're never gon....you're never never never never never nev....you're never gon...your're never gon....you're never gonna find it living here inside of hollow. Hollow. Hollow. I saw deeper in you....

**vocals: Lee Harris    piano: Volker Bertlemann**

**strings programming: Paul Jones**

**double bass programming/ electric guitar: Adam Fuest**