

I don't want to move on
I don't want to let go or get over anything
I'm cuing up a sad, sad song
Hey conductor, play it blue and bold
Go heavy on the strings

And spare me with the reason
I don't want no be brought 'round
Savoring the season
No one try and talk me down

She was like the first time
She was like an ocean overrun with hurricane
Volatile and so, so fine
Mona Lisa drunk with laughter,
Dancing in the rain

Spare me with the reason
I don't want no be brought 'round
Savoring the season
(No One Try And) Talk Me Down

And in a hundred years or so
I'll calculate the tears still left to go
None comparing to the daring and the glimmer of her glow
She is farther, she is farther, she is farther
Than anybody knows...

So never mind the reason
I don't want no be brought 'round
Savoring the season
No one try and talk me down
Victim of a treason
She disappeared without a sound
The melancholy's pleasing
No one try and talk me down



Her mama said she wished she'd
Paid her more attention
Her daddy didn't say a thing
Her sister talked for hours
Then in passing mentioned
She used to like to hear her sing
I interviewed a tired
Bearded greyhound driver
Said her name possessed a ring
Then added, "If I am remembering right,
She seemed to carry heavy things, yeah."

Light goes pale on lonely avenue
I pick up her trail, and chase down every last clue
Coffin nails and gunshot residue
Traces of you

Drank a sea of coffee
Filled a dozen notebooks
Canvassed every single street
Took the evening ferry

Cross the lake of sorrow
Then continued on my feet
Caught a break as daylight

Made the shift to midnight
When a stranger said at me
"The wayward angel you been asking 'bout,
Passed this way just recently, yeah."

Light goes pale on lonely avenue
I pick up her trail, and chase down every last clue
Coffin nails and gunshot residue
Traces of you

I was intending to rearrange your stars
But you left no means for reaching where you are
I'll bring pennies for your thoughts and potions for your scars
Baby blue there ain't no distance that's too far
There's no distance that's too far
There's no distance that's too far
There's no distance that's too far

Light goes pale on lonely avenue
I pick up her trail, and chase down every last clue
Loves that failed, and dreams that did not come true
Traces of you

traces of you

Everybody gather 'round
Listen to my proclamation
I was lost but now I'm found
I got some sweet salvation

Sweet – I finally found myself some sweet salvation

For what seemed one thousand years
I wandered through the desert
Living on my salty tears
The beating sun, it hurt my eyes

Sweet – 'til I found myself some sweet salvation
Sweet – oh everybody needs some sweet salvation

Weightless feather
Changing weather
Baby better
Late than never
And anyway
I wouldn't say
That I was ever all that far away

It isn't 'bout some written word
Or some privileged revelation
Every lost and wounded bird
Will reach her destination
Talkin' 'bout some...

Sweet – flying toward some kind of sweet salvation
Sweet – oh everybody get your sweet salvation
Sweet – oh everybody need some sweet salvation
Sweet – I finally got myself some sweet salvation



back there

I don't use my words
You dammed up your overflowing heart
We get close then we fall apart

Lately I recall
Back when we weren't thinking anything
Before dawn I sit remembering

How we danced in the twilight
Alone on a summer night
Tell me why can't we just
Go back there

I don't even know
Who first robbed love's true love treasury
Who turned out our bright-light memories

I suspect we both
Played our part in throwing things away
Baby I still long for yesterday

When we danced in the twilight
Afloat on a summer night
Tell me why can't we just
Go back there

Only sins we can outlive
Are the ones we can forgive
The only way our love survives
Is if we both keep it alive

Oh we danced in the twilight
Alone on a summer night
Tell me why can't we just
Go back there

When we danced in the twilight
Afloat on a summer night
Tell me why can't we just
Go back there
Back there



Back there
Back there
Back there

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whispered words

Never even knew her name
But she healed my heartache just the same
Like a shooting star that finally arrives
Down to the earth out of the endless sky

Her whispered words rang through soft and clear
She stole my heart with lips pressed to my ear
The Texas trees and resting evening birds
All strained to hear her whispered words

Mariachi quartet played
On the crowded promenade
All the taken boys allowed themselves one glance
As her eyes instructed me to join her dance

Her whispered words rang through soft and clear
She stole my heart with lips pressed to my ear
The Texas trees and resting evening birds
All strained to hear her whispered...

She led me to an upstairs room
Made me feel like some wanted handsome bandit
I was drunk on the scent of her perfume
Silk scarves that she used to tie my hands with
Oh the flash of her pistol marked my doom
Though I confess that I was slow to understand it
It was my money not my love she had pursued
I was just a mark she landed

Her whispered words rang through soft and clear
She stole my heart and then she disappeared
And if you ask me, "Brother, was it worth
All of your gold to hear her whispered words?"
Well I'd say, "Yes, it was surely worth
All that she stole to hear her whispered words."

Invisigirl come walking, no talking
A quiet thing of beauty, my duty
Is simply not to stumble, I mumble hello
Nobody else can see her, but me her
Gentle footfall swaying, like praying
I long to simply tell her, how well her light flows
'cause looking up it's clear she does not know

Invisigirl
You don't know what a wonderful world you make it
With your blues, your greens
And your mama's clean white pearls
Invisigirl
Invisigirl

When she was broken hearted, it started
The sudden disappearing and clearing
Her mind of all things tragic, they magically fell
Until she finally vanished, and banished
Herself to some place brighter, and lighter
Majestic, softly moving, and grooving so well
And when she shows I swear that I won't tell

Invisigirl
You don't know what a wonderful world you make it
With your blues, your greens
And your mama's clean white pearls
Invisigirl

Take my hand and be
Invisible with me
No one has to see

Looking up it's clear she does not know

Invisigirl
You don't know what a wonderful world you make it
With your blues, your greens
And your mama's clean white pearls
Invisigirl
Invisigirl
Invisigirl
Invisigirl



invisigirl

Well the TV leaves the noise on
And you can't escape the poison in the air
Oh and nothing's getting through
The daylight is a shadow
And the magic of the moon glow isn't there
And you don't know what to do
Sometimes you feel as if your soul might split in two

Sing your true song
Try my words on
And if you're tired of all the tired ways
You find to barely cope
Cry hope
Cry hope

Then we cut to your decision
But the clouding of your vision has you blind
With nothing much to say
But faith don't cost a fortune
My aching love is torching up the sky
To be your sunlight 'til the day
And then we'll know at least we tried to be that way

Sing your true song
Try my words on
And if you're tired of all the tired ways
You find to barely cope
Cry hope

Like a church bell ringer
In the bleak midwinter

Sing your true song
Try my words on
And if you're tired of all the tired ways
You find to barely cope
Cry hope

Cry hope
Cry hope
Cry hope
Cry hope
Cry hope
Take my hand and cry hope



with you.

Well I told you to forget me
I shouldn't have done that
But I was sure that you'd regret me
So I stumbled out the back

On the road in Colorado
I finally saw the light
So I found an open diner
And I wrote and wrote all night

I said baby with you leaving's never gone
Baby with you my weak love can grow strong
Well I went looking for the refrain
To some sad and silly song
Isn't it good to be back where I belong?

Well they say home is where the heart is
And my heart is in your eyes
I'm sorry I pretended
That I did not realize

That baby with you leaving's never gone
Baby with you my weak love can grow strong
Well I went looking for the refrain
To some sad and silly song
Oh isn't it good to be back where I belong?

The detour brought me
The dark night taught me
The peace that fought me
Wanted us both to win
Wanted us both to win

Baby with you leaving's never gone
Baby with you my weak love can grow strong
Oh I would gladly pay you Tuesday
For your Sunday morning song
Oh baby with you, I'm right where I belong
I'm back where I belong

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I ran out of the school and through the back lot
Seconds flat I made it to my yard
Down a dozen steps into the back porch
By the kitchen I was breathing deep and hard
Then there was Elvis Presley pumping through the speakers
Like blood inside my heart

I spoke the hidden language of temptation
Wordlessly I counted every stain
Left upon the mattress and the bed sheets
Pleasure always chasing after pain
Jesus and the devil playing kickball
With the thoughts inside my brain

Oh – a thousand songs and poems in my head
Oh – clouded by the shroud of my regret
Until I wept and called for help
I was being normal
Just like everybody else

In an alcoholic daze
In a melancholy haze
In a Dylan Thomas rage
I stumbled cross the stage
I ran into a shiny red guitar
Screamed out something funny but bizarre
Let a waitress carry me away


Oh – though I couldn't have expressed it at the time
Oh – I was a prisoner devoid of any crime
Except the kind that come and go
I was being normal
I just didn't know

I ran across the Massachusetts quick sand
Fireworks exploding in my chest
Partaking of the sacramental whiskey
Ripping every ray of hope to shreds
I stood before the mountain and her skyline
The King of Loneliness

Now here I sit in someone's borrowed basement
Strumming on a black and white guitar
Standing on the precipice of changes
That terrify me simple though they are
Clinging to my laughter of my children
Like it's fairy dust from stars

Oh - surely I'm no different than the rest
Oh - an optimist who's often times depressed
Until he lets, the light shine through
Oh I'm being normal
Yeah just the same as you

being normal



Learning as I go

Run into a wall
Step back and try again
The next ten times I feel the same old pain
'til I find my way around
Maybe figure something out
Learning as I go

Then I give a little love
Then I take a little back
And I guard it close in case of sneak attack
'til the whisper of the dawn
Teaches me another song
And I sing it soft and low

Learning as I go
Always just enough
I fall down and hope to hell some lesson lifts me up
Crawling through the dark
Searching high and low
Learning as I go

Learning as I go
Always just enough
I fall down and hope to hell some lesson lifts me up
Crawling through the dark
Searching high and low
Learning as I go

I'm crawling through the dark
Searching high and low
Learning as I go



Learning as I go

Baby, take my hand
It won't break your heart
But if it does we'll make another start
When the pieces scatter round
We'll wait until the last one's found
And together we will sew

Learning as I go
Always just enough
I fall down and hope to hell some lesson lifts me up
Crawling through the dark
Searching high and low
Learning as I go

Learning as I go
Always just enough
I fall down and hope to hell some lesson lifts me up
Crawling through the dark
Searching high and low
Learning as I go

Learning as I go
Always just enough
I fall down and hope to hell some lesson lifts me up
Crawling through the dark
Searching high and low
Learning as I go

each and every one

Well you took my hand in the dying light
And we barely spoke and you cried all night
The morning came and you felt all right
So we went to sleep at last

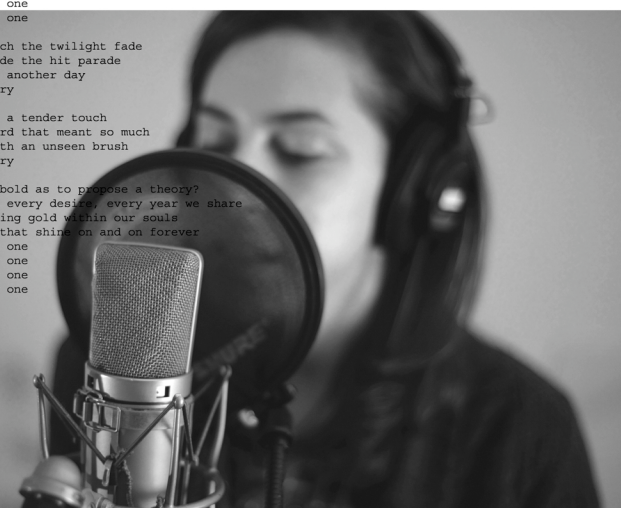
A humble verse, a broken rhyme
The hands of fate, the sands of time
We never even see the signs
Until they're long since past

Might I be so bold as to propose a theory?
Every bump, every bruise, every tear we share
Turn into blazing gold within our souls
Rays of light that shine on and on forever
Each and every one
Each and every one

We sit and watch the twilight fade
The angels guide the hit parade
Darkness falls another day
Turned to memory

A stolen kiss, a tender touch
A whispered word that meant so much
All painted with an unseen brush
The holy mystery

Might I be so bold as to propose a theory?
Every mistake, every desire, every year we share
Turn into blazing gold within our souls
Rays of light that shine on and on forever
Each and every one
Each and every one
Each and every one
Each and every one



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