

crooked mouth lost:time

Lost:Time

Well, the days were long but the years were short
And the time was lost before I knew
Some things will come, some things will go
And there's nothing we can do

This is me
Reaching down on through the years
To tell you how it all went down
To be free
To make the choices we all do
And live with things the way they turn out

Sometimes we find by doing the right thing
Somehow the wrong thing still gets done

What days are left are mean and few
There's more behind than still to come
The pace of change, get left behind
And there's still so much to do

This is me
Holding back on nothing now
To tell you how it all played out
Now I see
All the things that hold us down
Can be so small and made to burn out

This is me
Reaching down on through the years
To tell you how it all went south
To be free
To make mistakes like we all do
And live with things the way they turn out

Sometimes we find by doing the wrong thing
Somehow the right thing still gets done

Second Star

'I know the way,' the Astronaut said
'Cos there's new worlds to be won,
Great things to be done.'

Now, the view from the cheap seats
Says that's a lie
But it's as good as it gets, so park your regrets

I need the Second Star to keep me right
I need the Second Star to keep me right

So we buy our tickets, our seats for the show
'Cos we just all want a plan
To know where we stand

And getting in line you can do it for free
Or draw your line in the sand
And see where it takes you

I need the Second Star to keep me right
I need the Second Star to keep me right
I need the Second Star to keep me right
I need the Second Star to keep me right

All I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by...

I need the Second Star to keep me right
I need the Second Star to keep me right
I need the Second Star to keep me right
I need the Second Star to keep me right

DragonflyEye

Don't look down son
The ground is rushing up to meet you
Take a breath son
You might not get another chance

You know me
I'm the voice that takes you to the place
That tells you wrong from right
You know me
I'm the one who picked you up
When you had given up the fight

Don't look now son
They might be coming through the door
Feel the heat son
Feel it burn and know the pain

You know me
I'm the one who showed you things can hurt
Even when they're right
You know me
I'm the voice that points the way home
In the deepest part of night

Try to see the world through the Dragonfly's Eye
Try to see the world through the Dragonfly's Eye

Don't look up son
You never know when it's coming down
Just look around son
You might just find a better way

Time is free
Time is priceless
You can't own it
You can use it
You can keep it
You can spend it
Once it's lost it's gone forever
Gone forever

Hold it in
Keep it close
Keep it in your grasp

Try to see the world through the Dragonfly's Eye

Angels Once

The fire burns down, it's taken years
Like a dying star it hangs, a cinder in the sky
And the heat flows out, it drifts away
And there's nothing I can do to keep it here

All I know: we were angels once
All I know: we were angels once
Angels Once
Angels Once

Looking back to then
and the picture says that I was there
But it's a stranger's eyes looking out at me
And I don't recall the day, I don't recall the way
We let it slip away

All I know: we were angels once
All I know: we were angels once
Angels Once
Angels Once

But we didn't know what we didn't know
And we can't go back to tell ourselves
'This is how it goes'

Look ahead
Take the step
Ignore the sorrow
Ride the arrow

We were angels once and we ride the arrow

Astronaut

Not everyone can be a king
Not everyone can be
Not everyone can fly so high
Not everyone has wings

Not everyone can be an astronaut
Not everyone can be a king
Not everyone can fly so high
Not everyone is gifted wings

We scratched out our dreams down there in the sand
Placed our hopes in our heroes to hold back the tide
We didn't see - the storm

We built all our towers believing in you
But when the foundations weakened the
cracks started to show
We didn't see -

Not everyone can be an astronaut
Not everyone can be a king
Not everyone can fly so high
Not everyone is gifted wings

Climbing Olympus and we're hoping to get close to you
And all of our lives we're told this is the truth
We didn't see the smoke – and the mirrors

Now we've burned all our bridges and left them to rot in the sand
And the tide came in and washed them away
We didn't see –

It was all a dream
Hopes that gods and heroes
Would walk among us
Be among us
There are no supermen
Only us

Not everyone can be an astronaut
Not everyone can be a king
Not everyone can fly so high
Not everyone is gifted wings

Not everyone can be an astronaut
Not everyone can be a king
Not everyone can fly so high
Not everyone is gifted wings

Let everyone just be who they'll be
Do what they want
see what they see
Let everyone just be who they'll be
Do what they want
See what they see

Shadows of our Good Intentions

I Pale Blue Dot

So, here we are
Prize is in our hands and ours to lose
Stars, cased in steel,
Put the power of gods in careless hands
Time slipping by
Never understood until it's gone
Stand, make our stand
See our place upon this pale blue dot

Know, know your heart
Honesty is where contentment starts
Heat, feel the heat
Feel the rush that comes with every beat
You, only you
Find a way to do the things you do
So, here we are
All we have upon this pale blue dot

II Eleventh Hour

Paradise is in our hands
Slipping through like so much sand
Catch what you can and feed your passion

The last hurrah of dying stars
Bleeding out to break your heart
If all you do is one thing, it's one thing more

Breathing out now, breathing in
You never saw it as a sin
You never thought that you would pay with
your skin
Take it on now, take your cue
'Cos they don't want to wait for you
Know your mind and what you'll do

Some hold the line
Some sell the shadows of our good intentions
Some take the time
Some sell the shadows of our good intentions

Break it out now, break the mould
Take it all to feed your soul
Find the truth - in all you can hold
And even now, eleventh hour
You can really feel the power
And so the question: what do you do?

Is this really what want to do?
Looking on, watching all the people
Falling through the cracks as you stand by?
Knowing every day
You could do something more
Making sure your time on this rock isn't wasted?

Seems to me
That we simply can't sustain this pace
Taking so much out
and never finding ways to put it back
And as we're pushing on,
We're spreading out and kicking down
Not caring who we hurt and who we leave behind

Some hold the line
Some sell the shadows of our good intentions
Some take the time
Some sell the shadows of our good intentions

This Time (The Astronaut's Promise)

This time won't be the same
(I promise)

Lyrics by Ken Campbell