

#TwoAM

Written as part of the "On Hope" Song Cycle
Lyrics and Music by Anne-Marie Piazza

It's easy to get lost in a world of connection
When the Wi-Fi signal's strong but morale is getting low
When the rumour in the media talks of nothing but infection
And you feel all at sea from the comfort of your home

You do your hour a day of exercise state approved
But you cross the road so often that you lose the sodding route
You catch up with your mates and colleagues on multiple zooms
But though they're on the screen in front you know there's no one in the room

Every day is just the same relentless no order
The days just disappear in silence, grief and boredom
So you retreat from a world that tries to reach you
Coz, well, what's the point you feel alone whatever you do

So it's Two AM
You're on Twitter, yet again
The moral vacuum social void
Trolls like Piers Morgan to avoid
And yet your scrolling what's the point

Well at Two AM
When I can't sleep
And hope is just
A distant dream [yeah I know ironic]
I see your tweet
It speaks to me
No I mean literally
It's like we're talking directly
and you just see
I hope you're not a bot you tweet tease
I wish one day that we could meet

But from two metres away

At Two Am
I've found something rather sweet
When I'm alone with my thoughts
and a hundred different names in my feed
You're guaranteed
To sweep me off my feet
[You know] you make me feel complete
Not romantically

It's just hopes unleashed
Oh Your hashtag lifts my soul so freely
Just for one moment and I'm released

In a world of bad connections my resolve was getting weak
I looked for dear affection in the hashtags and the tweets
It's virtual and static and I know it isn't real
But at Two Am you're listening and right now that's all I need

153

My girlfriend's Colleen.
Her cat's name is Lux.
In this quarantine,
Two human adults and a cat in a studio sucks.

At the start of this mess,
Life was all hunky-dory.
It was mainly indoors,
But the usual story.
We had stocked up on pasta
And ice cream and beer.
With all the essentials,
There was nothing to fear.

And Lux, he was meowing
Like nothing was wrong.
Still waking us up at the asscrack of dawn.
Still stealing my food and my sanity too.
Still had razor sharp teeth and the smelliest poo.

But oh, how suddenly things can change.
Oh when the cat starts acting strange.

Now he's straining to pee,
And he's barfing up foam,
And he's hiding in every damn hole in our home.
And it's making her stressed,
And it's making me pissed.
So we take him to the vet
And he doesn't resist.
And all of it is scary to see.
I hope the cat lives to 153.

So the vet says that Lux
Has some blockage inside.
And of course Colleen spirals
She's quite terrified.
But I'm strong and I'm stoic
So they tell me what's what.
The cat needs a catheter,
And drugs in his butt.

And oh, I barf a bit in my mouth.
Oh, I hope this won't go south.

Now he's back at our place
All drugged up and bugged out.

And he's covered in litter
While stumbling about.
And he's still caterwauling
While straining to piss.
And Colleen's started bawling
I can't handle this.
And all of it is scary to see.
I hope our cat lives to 153.

I never would guess that isolating from this
damn affliction
Would produce a fussy feline with an opioid addiction.
But nevertheless,
Be it stress,
Or mess
Or whatever caused this,
I will not pause until our kitty,
Soft and pretty,
Don't feel shitty!

We spend every morning and night as a crew.
He's started to do the old things he would do.
He's still getting litter all over the floor.
I'll take it if we get to have him here more.

And oh, Colleen holds Lux in her arms.
Oh, I can't resist their charms.

I will cuddle and nuzzle you both till I'm gray.
Well grayer than what I am now anyway.
Yes, I'm head-over-heels for Colleen and our cat.
And I think that it's best if I leave it at that.
And all of it is magic to me.
I hope my cat lives to 153.
Just a little bit longer than me.

Quaranqueen

By Laura McGrady and Meg McGrady

I'm watching shit run down my window.
From a bird flying places I can't go.
And prom is cancelled that much I know
So now I'm inside jealous of a crow.
I'm losing my grip
I might flip
As I'm watching this drip
Of some smug crows shit
Run down my window.

I've waited my whole life
To hear them call out my name
Sit ups and crunches and miniscule lunches
So I could live on in highschool fame.
Yes, it's not healthy
I know it's insane
But in my head I can hear my name
"Millie you've done it you've achieved your dream
Come up on stage it's time to be seen
As we finally crown you number one teen
It's time bow down to your Prom Queen"

I put on the dress I bought for prom
And imagine my date with his black tux on
My heart would be beating, I can't stay calm
And we'd hop in the uber then we'd be gone
But I'm here
And it's clear
That Prom is cancelled this year
But I won't shed another tear
It's time for my solo prom.

I've waited my whole life
To hear them call out my name
Sit ups and crunches and miniscule lunches
So I could live on in highschool fame.
Yes, it's not healthy
I know it's insane
But in my head I can hear my name
"Millie you've done it you've achieved your dream
Come up on stage it's time to be seen
As we finally crown you number one teen
It's time bow down to your Prom Queen"

But no more.
I won't cry on the floor
No more
Standing by in the door
In my expensive dress
Looking a miserable mess
Welcome to the best
Prom in town.

Millies Prom for quaranteens
Millies Prom of your dreams
Alcohol's allowed
Share it with the crowd
Dirty dancing is promoted
And once you've made sure you've voted
It's the time you've all awaited
Time to see who's the top rated.
Stop what you're doing. Quiet! Freeze!

(Spoken)
Can I get a drum roll please?
And now the moment you've all been waiting for.
Please welcome to the stage
This year's quaranqueen...
Millie Morgan

I am your quaranqueen
Confirmed, your chosen teen

I've waited my whole life
To hear them call out my name
Sit ups and crunches and miniscule lunches
So I could live on in highschool fame.
Yes, it's not healthy
I know I'm insane
But in my head I can hear my name
"Millie, you've done it you've achieved your dream
Come to the window it's time to be seen
As we finally crown you number one teen
It's time to bow down to your Quaranqueen."

Pick up the phone to me
Music & lyrics by Drew Dillon

'Safe love, you're okay love and you're wrapped in all the warmth and held today.'
'Hush love, you are loved love and we'll chase whatever's wrong so far away.'
They're the words I wish they'd say.
I sing them myself now today.

I could pick up the phone, though I'm fully grown, cause I need you to save me Dad.
Where your words fall wise and direction lies, you're my master of good and bad.
Can you help me, what's the cure?
Say Dad, have you been here before?
And a breath, silent sigh, can you help me cope?
Will you try tomorrow?
No I won't give up hope.

'Safe love, you're okay love and I know the road so follow close behind.'
'Stay love, you're okay love, place your feet in where I've walked the moulds are mine.'

They're the words I wish they'd say.
I sing them myself here today.

I could pick up the phone, though I'm fully grown, cause I need you to save me Mum.
Where your words fall wise and direction lies, you're my master of battles won.
Can you help me, what's the cure?
Say Mum, have you been here before?
And a breath, silent sigh, you've no way to cope.
Will you try tomorrow?
No I won't give up hope.

When the morning comes, when the night is done,
my number's saved and you could call easily.
Won't you pick up the phone to me?
When you find the words to how I've been, the dial tone won't mean that I'm so alone.
Won't you pick up the phone to me?
Won't you pick up the phone to me?
Call me.

The lights are off, it's just me in, a million miles from home, from all I've been.
The candles lit, the wine it hits.
The new world thunders at the sill, the glass would split.
I hear all the things I wish you'd said before I wander off to bed.
But I've all the time in the world to sit here sing, cause I'm still waitin' for the phone to ring.

When the morning comes, when the night is done,
my number's saved and you could call easily.
Won't you pick up the phone to me?
When you find the words to how I've been, the dial tone won't mean that I'm so alone.

Won't you pick up the phone to me?

Outside

(INDY, a six year old girl. Backdrop; a wall covered with her drawings of birds, trees, suns, rainbows, butterflies and so on).

INDY

I HEAR THE BIRDS OUTSIDE,
THEY'RE SINGING.
I WANT TO DRAW THEM BUT
MOM'S PHONE'S RINGING.
I GO AND ASK DAD,
BUT HE'S "ZOOMING".
TEN DAYS STUCK AT HOME.
WITH A THOUSAND MORE LOOMING.

THESE WALLS, THESE WALLS ARE SHUTTING ME OUT.
THESE WALLS, THESE WALLS ARE SHUTTING ME OUT.
FROM THE BIRDS, FROM THE TREES
FROM EVERYTHING I LOVE TO DRAW.
MOM PLEASE, TAKE ME OUTSIDE.
CAN WE GO NOW?

I SEE A BUTTERFLY
LAND ON THE WINDOW.
I GRAB MY CRAYON
BUT I'M TOO SLOW.
IT FLIES AWAY
SO I'M STUCK DRAWING
THINGS THAT ARE INSIDE,
BUT THAT'S BORING!

THESE WALLS, THESE WALLS ARE SHUTTING ME OUT.
THESE WALLS, THESE WALLS ARE SHUTTING ME OUT.
FROM THE BIRDS, FROM THE TREES
FROM EVERYTHING I LOVE TO DRAW.
MOM PLEASE, TAKE ME OUTSIDE.

IF I CLOSE MY EYES.
CLOSE THEM REAL TIGHT.
I CAN SEE THE SKY
AND MY CRAYON TAKES FLIGHT.
I DRAW RAINBOWS,
COLOURS IN THE AIR.
AT ONCE I KNOW
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHERE
YOU ARE.
JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES AND SEE.

WHERE IT IS YOU WANT TO BE.
JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES.
JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES.
JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES.
SOON THESE

THESE DOORS, THESE DOORS WILL OPEN ON UP.
THESE DOORS, THESE DOORS WILL OPEN ON UP.
TO THE BIRDS, TO THE TREES,
TO THE FLOWERS, TO THE BEES,
TO EVERYTHING I LOVE TO DRAW.
OUTSIDE.

THESE DOORS, THESE DOORS WILL OPEN ON UP.
THESE DOORS, THESE DOORS WILL OPEN ON UP.
TO THE BIRDS, TO THE TREES,
TO THE FLOWERS, TO THE BEES,
TO EVERYTHING I LOVE TO DRAW.
OUTSIDE.

The Girl Next Door
music and lyrics by Gus Gowland

I never thought I'd love someone like you.
I watch from afar and smile at what you do.
Like the way you fold your laundry
as you take it from the line.
Oh, how I wish that laundry was mine.
That doesn't mean I wish you'd do my chores.
I only meant I wish I was in those hands of yours.
Wish you could run me through your fingers,
how I long for your embrace.
If only I could tell you to your face.

When you moved in just last Sunday
I vowed one day I would hold you.
But I don't even know your name.

The Girl Next Door
is beautiful to me
The Girl Next Door,
Whether Sue, or Pam, or Anne-Marie,
If you're Priya, Prue, Priscilla,
Come throw a girl a rope.
Until then I've gotta have hope.

I have spent hours trying to catch your eye.
Put a sign in the window but you just walked on by.
So I love you from a distance
cos for now it's all I've got.
Oh, how I wish that distance was...not.
I went into the garden yesterday.
Tried to get your attention across the fence, I said 'hey!'
But I guess you didn't hear me,
as I called your names in vain.
I love you Wendy, Jess, Natalia...or Jane?

When you moved in just last Sunday
I vowed one day we'd be lovers.
But still I do not know your name.

The Girl Next Door
is beautiful to me
The Girl Next Door,
Whether Alice, Jo, or Emily,
If you're Liz, Lucille, Lupita,
Take pity on this dope.

'Til you do I've gotta have hope.

Imagine my surprise
when the doorbell rang one morning
and right before my eyes
stood the girl next door.
You said the most beautiful words I'd ever heard.
Now I'll never be the same.
You said "If we're gonna go out don't you think it's time you knew my name?"

The Girl Next Door.
Turns out her name is Hope!
The Girl Next Door.
Quick! Someone bring a stethoscope!
Cos my heart is going crazy,
I don't think I can cope!
Take a breath!
I've gotta have
The Girl Next Door
I finally know the truth.
The Girl Next Door,
is not Alison, or Joy, or Ruth.
How I prayed that you would find me,
said more Hail Mary's than the Pope.

I had Faith you'd appear,
I had Patience, and you're here.
Now my Destiny is clear

I'm gonna have Hope.

One of Me

IM DONE KEEPING MY HEAD DOWN, COZ I TOLD ME TO
I'M DONE SHUTTING MYSELF OUT, NOT TO UPSET YOUR POINT OF VIEW

I KEEP IN LINE, KEEP MY EYES OUT OF SIGHT, I KEEP QUIET ABOUT WHAT I'VE LOST, DON'T
WANT TO CHECK MY COST IN YOUR SYSTEM

BUT CAN YOU NOT
ERASE ME FROM THE CONVERSATION
REPLACE ME WITH YOUR IDEA OF A NATION
DEGRADE ME, SEE ME AS A PLACE, PLEASE

I'M JUST ONE OF ME (FEELIN IT, FEELIN IT, FEELIN IT)
I'M JUST ONE OF ME (FEELIN IT, FEELIN IT, FEELIN IT)

I'M DONE MARCHING THE FRONT,
HAND YOU MY BASKET FOR COLLECTION
I'M DONE SELLING MYSELF AS THE ONE,
A SOCIAL OBLIGATION

I KEEP IN LINE, HOPE THAT THEY REALIZE, I'M MORE THAN WHAT I'VE LOST, DON'T WANT
TO CHECK MY COST IN YOUR SYSTEM

WHAT IF I
ERASE ME FROM THE CONVERSATION
REPLACE ME WITH YOUR IDEA OF A NATION
DEGRADE ME, SEE ME AS A PLACE,
WOULD YOU SEE ME AS
ONE OF ME (FEELIN IT, FEELIN IT, FEELIN IT)
I'M JUST ONE OF ME (FEELIN IT, FEELIN IT, FEELIN IT)
I'M JUST ONE OF ME (FEELIN IT, FEELIN IT, FEELIN IT)

I BEEN FEELIN KINDA LOST,
SO MANY THINGS COMING MY WAY
I'M TIRED OF SHOWING UP,
I JUST WANNA GET ON WITH MY DAY

IF I DO SOMETHING GOOD ITS COZ OF THE WAY I LOOK
IF I DO SOMETHING BAD ITS COZ OF THE WAY I AM

I COLLIDE IN MY HEAD BUT MY HEART'S THE SAME,
I PRETEND I KNOW HOW THINGS SHOULD WORK,
I FEED YOU THE STORY YOU WANTED TO HEAR,
I PRETEND I KNOW HOW THINGS SHOULD WORK
I PRETEND I DON'T PROFIT FROM HURT,
I WASH MYSELF CLEAN WITH THE DIRT YOU SHOVEL,
I CURVE TO WHATEVER YOU THINK I SHOULD EARN
I'M A MODEL FIRST WORLD PROBLEM, I KNOCK AND RUN AWAY,

I'M A SALESMAN WITH AN EMPTY SHELF,
I'LL TELL YOU TO FACE UP, I'LL MAKE YOU WAKE UP,
THEN FLUFF YOU UP A PILLOW JUST IN CASE
I'VE BEEN DREAMING, OUT THERE, THERE'S A PLACE FOR US
ONE DAY, I'LL BE THERE, I WON'T NEED TO WAIT, COZ IT'S A PLACE FOR US

AND I'LL BE ONE OF ME
SOMEDAY I'LL BE
ONE OF ME

I'M TIRED OF SHOWING UP,
SOMEBODY SHOW ME A
PLACE FOR US

I KNOW IT'S COMING
I KNOW IT'S COMING
I KNOW IT'S COMING

Why So Blue

If I could, if I could, if I could walk this one off
I wouldn't think twice to run as fast as I can
If I could, if I could, if I could shake this one down
I'd break out the clouds and shiver again and again

I never, no never, I never knew I could see
So clearly, so often through my unopened eyes
I never, no never, I never wanted so much
To turn down the lights and wave these hours goodbye

And I don't mean to complain
I've had way more sun than I've ever had rain
But I could use some advice
I got a voice in my head keeps tellin' me twice,
Tellin' me twice, over over
Tellin' me twice, tellin' me twice saying

Why so blue, darlin'
Why so blue?
You got the great big sky smilin' right over you
You're in the best damn city in the whole damn world
So take a look around now
And shine on through

I wonder and wonder
I wonder does he forget
And will I look back and sadly laugh to myself
I wonder and wonder
I wonder am I a fool
And will he be just another story to tell?

And I don't mean to complain
I've had way more sun than I've ever had rain
But I could use some advice
I got a voice in my head keeps tellin' me twice,
Tellin' me twice, over over
Tellin' me twice, tellin' me twice saying

Why so blue, darlin'
Why so blue?
You got the great big sky smilin' right over you
You're in the best damn city in the whole damn world
So take a look around now
And shine on through

You've got the world at your hands
That's what they'll say

But my hands are tied and the rope won't fray
I've been first in line, so please excuse the delay
But I've lost track of time
He came so quickly but then he went away

He went away
He went away
He went away

And I don't mean to complain
I've had way more sun than I've ever had rain
But I could use some advice
I got a voice in my head keeps tellin' me twice,
Tellin' me twice, over over
Tellin' me twice, tellin' me twice over over
Tellin' me twice, tellin' me twice
Tellin' me twice, tellin' me twice

Why so blue, darlin'
Why so blue?
You got the great big sky smilin' right over you
You're in the best damn city in the whole damn world
So take a look around now
And shine on through
Through

Anti-Bac Boy

I WENT WALKING IN THE PARK TODAY,
I HAVEN'T BEEN OUTSIDE SO LONG,
I MET THIS GUY IN THE PARK TODAY,
THE INSPIRATION FOR THIS SONG.
HE'S NO PRINCE CHARMING,
BUT HE'S DISARMINGLY MAGNETIC.
I FEEL THIS BOND BETWEEN US,
IT'S INFECTIOUS,
IT'S KINETIC!

I LOOKED INTO HIS EYES,
THEN I LOOKED DOWN BELOW,
AND I SAW,
WHAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR...

AND I SAID HEY,
CAN I HAVE SOME OF YOUR ANTI-BAC?,
MY ANTI-BACTERIAL BOY,
AND HE SAID NO,
I'M SOCIAL DISTANCING,
I SAID IS THAT A THING,
OH MAYBE HE'S JUST PLAYING COY?
I HOPE HE LIKES A CHASE,
CAUSE THIS IS ARMAGEDDON,
I'VE BEEN KEEPING UP MY PACE,
IN ISOLATION HEAVEN,
DON'T RUN AWAY,
PLEASE STAY,
MY ANTI-BAC BOY.

I THINK I'VE GOT A FEVER FOR YOU BABY,
IT'S CONTAGIOUS HOW I'M BURNING UP RIGHT NOW,
THAT WAS JUST A METAPHOR,
I'M NOT CARRYING THE VIRUS,
WELL NOBODY IS SURE,
PUT THE PHONE DOWN,
WHY ARE YOU CALLING THE POLICE?

THEY CAN'T HEAR YOU,
I CAN HEAR YOU,
I AM NEAR YOU,
I CAN'T SMELL YOU CAUSE CORONA,
BUT I BET YOU SMELL REALLY NICE,
LETS SPREAD ANTI-BAC ON OUR BODIES,
LETS SPRAY OUR SCENT ON EACH OTHER LIKE DOGGIES,
INFECT ME WITH YOUR VIRUS,

PLEASE BE MY FRIEND!

HEY,
CAN I HAVE SOME OF YOUR ANTI-BAC?,
MY ANTI-BACTERIAL BOY,
HEY DON'T RUN AWAY,
I WON'T BITE,
UNLESS THATS WHAT YOU'RE INTO,
CAUSE I COULD BE INTO THAT,
HEY THIS IS JUST LIKE THE HUNGER GAMES,
AND I'M HUNGRY FOR YOUR SAUCE,

HEY,
YEAH,
I'M STILL HERE,
HI,
GIMME THAT,
GIMME THAT,
ANTI-BACTERIAL BOY,
DO YOU LIKE MY BASEMENT?,
I MADE IT JUST FOR YOU,
WHY DO YOU LOOK SCARED?,
THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO,
ITS NOT ISOLATION WHEN THERES TWO,
MAMA ITS AMAZING,
WHAT ANTI-BAC CAN DO,

YOU CAN'T ESCAPE,
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE,
MY ANTI-BAC BOY,
OH THIS IS LAVENDER,
BOUJI,
MY BOUJI ANTI BAC BOY,
YOU CAN CALL ME CRAZY,
BUT I'M JUST CRAZY IN LOVE,
MY HEART WAS IN QUARANTINE,
AND NOW YOU'RE IN QUARANTINE,
MY LOVE,
MY LOVE,
MY ANTI-BACTERIAL BOY
MY LOVE,
MY LOVE,
MY LOVE,
MY..

There's none left!

Can't Wait to Get Back

I guess it's funny to think that the things that I miss
Don't cost a penny to do.
It's not the not being able to do things,
It's not being able to do them with you.

To spend a day in your arms in the grass on the heath,
Or go to sleep in the rain and wrap up beneath
My two speakers that play that CD that you made
And we skip to our favourite track:
All of this, I can't wait to get back.

I want walks in the park, we can miss out the zoo,
I want cigs on the hill but I want them with you
Because what's Primrose Hill without someone to share in the view?
To me that is all part of the pack.
Oh my God, I can't wait to get back.
I can't wait to get back!

And it's funny to say that I actually miss
Walking up Gloucester Place to the florists,
And forking out thirty odd quid for some flowers
that never last more than a week.
And of course, I miss hearing you speak.

And then we'll drive to the coast for a pint on the beach,
I know we can't do it yet, but when the time is in reach,
There won't be a day where I don't make the most
out of everything that we now lack.
And for that: I can't wait to get back.

So maybe my point is laboured,
but cantcha cut a guy some slack?
I'll shout it from the rooftops, baby!
I can't wait to get back!

I want nights on the town, I want days in bed,
I want to hear every thought spinning in your head,
I want to dance in the streets until the pavements crack
And nobody can stop me,
I can't wait to get...

When I started writing this song,
it was just meant to be about the things that I miss,
Not really about, well, about you,
But maybe it took writing this song for me to realise
What I miss most, as this verse implies,
Is you!

Yeah, it's you!
And I can't help but wonder
If maybe, you miss me too?
So I cannot wait to get back and spend a day with you!

Love Finds a Way

Waiting for tomorrow, hours go slowly
The snow globe by my bed is one more world trapped in time
Reaching for your touch I dance with shadows by the fire
And dream of simple moments, now each feels sublime

Seesaws in the playground stand like soldiers
The scent of coffee from the shop has just faded away
But suddenly a bird sits on my windowsill and stares
And the tulips stretch their necks out unaware

Clocks don't pause and seasons never wait it out a year
And a reason is not needed for the morn
Phases of the moon still call the tides to come and go
And the clouds sail past not asking to be formed
Spring is just outside my window
Life is waiting to be born to the world, once again
Through the glass I see the dogwood bloom
The birds are still chirping
Refusing to stop their tune

Earth is healing as our hearts break
Sunshine melts the frozen mountains until rivers flow
Children's laughter fills the coldest day
And stars all shine brighter in the darkest night
To show us that love finds a way

My father used to lift me on his shoulders
To trace the constellations in the sky up above
Though stars have died their light still finds us from another time
And he promised me I'd always feel his love

How can time keep going, how can birds still try to sing
How can reason try to answer for the storm
Oceans must be flooding with the tears that we've all shed
As the clouds dissolve like sheets that have been torn

But Spring is tapping on the window
Life is waiting to be born to the world, once again
Through the glass I see the treetops bloom
The birds are still chirping
Refusing to stop their tune

Earth is healing as our hearts break
Sunshine melts the frozen mountains until rivers flow
Children's laughter fills the coldest day
The stars all shine brighter in the darkest night

And show us that love finds a way
The stars all shine brighter in the darkest night
And show us that love finds a way

In The Middle

Don't get me wrong, I'm feeling grateful for your words of wisdom
It's just right now your prayers feel more like platitudes
I think I've had enough of lining clouds with shining silver
I might just need some time before I start to see the sunny side
What of all this failed expectation?
What if I can't let the daylight in?
Can't we be comfortable with the silence and lack of explanation?

I just need this ache acknowledged
I just want this pain perceived
If I know my sighing's seen
Then that's enough for me

I've heard it said that Friday's dark, but fear not, Sunday's coming
Yet in the middle for a whole day hope is buried in the ground
And that feels more familiar right now
What if we just stay there a while?
I need permission to pause in the darkness and let it sink in

I don't need a deeper meaning
No profound solutions please
If I know my sorrow's seen
Then that's enough

I am anchored in the centre of the storm
Firm among the weather and waves
In the darkness there's a shining light that won't be overcome
Even in the valley I'm not alone
Here among the shadows my frame is known
In the middle of it all...

Here there is a hope that holds me
Right here in the in-between
All around the world gives way
But I am not abandoned
In the middle love pursues me
Even in the depths I'm found
Here I know my suffering's seen, and that's enough
Knowing that I'm not alone

After the Dawn
Music & Lyrics by Davyd Strahan-Hughes

(VERSE 1)

Maybe if we don't look down
Maybe if we're not too scared to fall
Maybe if we take the time
Maybe we can make it after all
Maybe we can make it

(CHORUS 1)

Don't be scared to look back and keep track
Yesterday is history
Try to compare what you hoped for and broke for
Tomorrow is a mystery
I like the night without the dark, so you can see the stars and storm
It's always darkest before the dawn

(VERSE 2)

I don't want to get left behind
I finally found out how it feels
Maybe if we take the time
Maybe we can make it after all
Maybe we can make it

(CHORUS 2)

Don't be scared to look back and keep track
Yesterday is history
Try to compare what you hoped for and broke for
Tomorrow is a mystery
I like the night without the dark, so you can see the stars and storm
It's always darkest before the dawn

(BRIDGE)

How can you say that you can if you never will?
How can you say that you ran when you're standing still?
Why can't you call it a plan if it's how you feel?
Maybe don't decide and just enjoy the ride

(CHORUS 3)

Don't be scared to look back and keep track
Yesterday is history
Try to compare what you hoped for and broke for
Tomorrow is a mystery
I like the night without the dark, so you can see the stars and storm
But what happens after the dawn

One Note after the other

One Note After The Other –Rob Rokicki
Sometimes a hand can be heavy to lift
When you ain't got the heart to reach out for a note
Sometimes you steal all your lines like a grift
When the truth wants to sit like a lump in your throat

But
One note after the other
Is how you build a song
One note after the other
The walls are solid
The roof is strong

One time a melody, beautiful strange
Came into my car, though no music was on
And I swear if I had me a paper and pen
When it went in my ear—
But then it was gone

Seems like
One thing after another
Wants to break your song
One thing after another
The verses fail
The choruses wrong

Sometimes a hand can be heavy to lift
But hoist up your arm just enough to extend
Cause someone once told me the weight is a gift
And it's lighter when it's in the hand of a friend

One note after the other
Is how we'll build our song
One note after the other
Brick by brick
Get us back where we belong