

FALL

We fall hard and often
We fall
We call out for help and love
We call
We dream in our nightmares
We dream
We reach for the stars above

We go with no direction
We go
We stroll aimlessly about
We stroll
We fall for one another
We fall
It's the only thing that truly counts

We were meant to understand
You ought to fall down before you land
We were meant to understand
You gotta get beat to become a man

We climb up a mountain
We climb
We crawl in the caves of Mars
We crawl
We clamp to a moment
We clamp
And we pray hard it would last

We were meant to understand
You ought to fall down before you land
We were meant to understand
You gotta get beat to become a man

We were meant to understand
You ought to fall down before you land
We were meant to understand
You gotta get beat to become a man

CHECKMATE

Wind the clock and set it back
One last chance to make it right
Sing along that Beatles' track
And let us hug before we part

Walk the line with you behind
In my heart and in my mind
Every time, you and I
Wave and bid good-bye

Evening breeze
Is all that's left of you
Sadness seeps
And I am lost for words

I lay my head and close my eyes
And I see you slowly rise
Tall and proud, full of fight
Plow and clear wrong from right

Walk the line with me behind
In your heart and in your mind
Every time, you and I
As we meet again

Memories
With many words unsaid
"Dust to dust..."
Still echoes in my head

Evening breeze
Is all that's left of you
Sadness seeps
(And) there's not a thing that I can do

ORDINARY MAN

Everything's so uneven
And I don't mean that it's odd
It is just unforgiven
Left to dry out and rot

I don't want to complain
About the humans at large
Though my faith is running thin
And I am ready to charge

So unfair and tilted
Is what this world has become
And I am muted and filtered
Floating comfortably numb

I'm an ordinary man
Holding extraordinary hand
And for the life of me I can't
Come up with a plan

There are million reasons
Why I should give a damn
But I change with the seasons
As they splatter with sham

Other times I just freeze
Overwhelmed with the pain
Sheer injustice like disease
Hurt and struggle in vain

I'm an ordinary man
Holding extraordinary hand
And for the life of me I can't
Come up with a plan

I'm an ordinary man
Holding extraordinary hand
And for the life of me I can't
Figure out a plan

Everything's so uneven
That's not to say that it's odd
It is just unforgiving
That we are at this spot

How I wish I could find
A way to turn this around
I would trade all the false pretence
For sanity and sense

I'm an ordinary man
Holding extraordinary hand
And for the life of me I can't
Come up with a plan

I'm an ordinary man
Holding extraordinary hand
And for the life of me I can't
Figure out a plan

THINK FAST AND SLOW DANCE

When I was fifteen
I made up my mind
The hell with all things
Rock and roll's my sign

I packed my suitcase
And strapped on my guitar
I left the rat race
And set to travel far

Think fast and slow-dance
Is my message to you
You're given one chance
So you better make good

Now I am fifty
And what have I to show?
One beat up suitcase
And all worth dying for

For this is it folks
No, there ain't that much more
And when the clock stops
The show's over and off we go

Think fast and slow-dance
Is my message to you
You're given one chance
So you better make good

Think fast and slow-dance
Is my message to you
You're given one chance
So you better make good

I'M THE VOICE

Coffee drinkers of the world unite
Rise from your desks, stand up and fight
The powers that be, the powers that were
How many times will you say yes sir?

Will you still be kissing ass when they kick you out your own damn door?
Are you considered second class because they're rich and you are poor?
I don't believe in class divides but if money were to keep the score
When that divide gets large enough then you know it's time for war

Because every revolution begins with a chant
Why do they have everything I'm feeling that I can't?
I know I'll never be a wealthy sycophant
So instead I'll be the voice and find a purpose for my rant

I am the voice of the ninety nine percent
Asking where the hell the economic profits went
And they complain for heaven's sake
If the poor are hungry let them all eat cake

Right now we stand at the precipice
Who would have thought it would come to this?
We have to change, we can't procrastinate
Or it will come a day when it's too late

Perhaps that day has passed, perhaps it's yesterday
Perhaps that's why distractions are the only way
A multitude of people make it through the day
Is it wrong of me to think that there's a better way?

I'm the voice of the ninety nine percent
Asking where the hell the economic profits went
And they complain for heaven's sake
If the poor are hungry let them all eat cake

I am the voice of a planet paralyzed
By destructive policies and financial lies
I'm the voice of all of mankind
The more this culture grows, the more we die

POWER ALONE

Power alone is not to be feared
It is the avarice that splatters the smears
In a place where we face yet another race
So casually I place another ace
Within the human race
That the power of the people
Will put my thoughts in place

On this planet understand
That power is a circle
Cut the corner of the oval
And then they'll try again
To place the collar
Of confusion around your strongest sin

So just relax and grab your wax
Take the tube within your memories of magical past
And let's begin to enter the center of oblivion
Oblivious to when I hear a certain sound
Whispered like the wind
My heart starts racing
And I can't pretend that the glare of killing care
Won't invade my stare

The sun will be your light
That guides you through the night
Don't pass through their diamond doors
And it will be all right

Don't give up the fight
The truth will make us tight

I distinctly think the fink
That guards your luscious lair
Has lost his flagrant flair to overcome despair
So now when we begin to ask
Where the hell has honour gone?
Overcome by power?
Locked behind their mortar walls
Locked within their towers

As powerful as power
It eventually devours
The abuser excess user
So, they'll label you a loser

If you don't accept their power plays
And opt instead for sunny days

The sun will be your light
That guides you through the night
Don't pass through their diamond doors
And it will be all right

Don't give up the fight
The truth will make us tight

The sun will be your light
That guides you through the night
Don't pass through their diamond doors
And it will be all right

Don't give up the fight
The truth will make us tight

FAÇADE

Staring at each other
No words in exchange
Candle light in constant struggle
With the breeze at close range

Clock hands seem to stutter
Frozen shadows and silhouettes
We keep studying one another
Like the day we first met

We don't need their rules
Let them feign and play the fool
For you and I both know
This façade is not for show

Moments disappear
As we try to make them stall
We abandon all frontiers
In search for the unknown

We follow intuition
We master our craft
To reach a fork along the way
And start all over once again

We don't need their rules
Let them feign and play the fool
For you and I both know
This façade is not for show

We don't need their games
Let them feel that we've been played
For you and I can say
This charade is not a play

RIDE ON

We've been playing far too long
I'm starting to appreciate its toll
Seemingly we're in control
But it doesn't feel like this at all

Time to take a break my friend
Have a ride and get to clear your mind
Just relax and rest your head
I only want take you home tonight

Whatever comes our way
We gotta keep on riding on
Whatever choice we make
We gotta keep on moving on

We are both a perfect team
Even when we get into a fight
Passion is the key to this
And not at all about who's right

Take my hand and come with me
I just want to take you home tonight

Whatever comes our way
We gotta keep on riding on
Whatever choice we make
We gotta keep on moving on

Whichever road we take
We gotta keep on staying strong
However high the stakes
We gotta keep on hanging on

Whatever comes our way
We gotta keep on riding on
Whatever choice we make
We gotta keep on moving on

Whichever road we take
We gotta keep on staying strong
However high the stakes
We gotta keep on hanging on

ZINGARO

The day I picked the fiddle
I cancelled the rain
And as I set to scribble
My new life began

My heart embraced the rhythm
I moved out of town
To find a life of freedom
And turn it around

I played before cathedrals
In cities and towns
Plazas full of people
All dancing around

And so went the days filled with the sunlight
Of children and adults
Dancing as one
They always hung out with me till the moonlight
Dreaming of good life
Singing along

In spite of my true mission
I was still on my own
A lonely heart musician
Like a cheerless clown

But then I heard a whistle
It was one of my songs
And I was drawn to listen
As she carried on

Under the tree, in front of the station
She was really chanting
My favourite tune
I was confused, bashful and daunted
But I started walking
And went up to her

*“Zingaro caro, I will ignite you
Travel beside you
Right to the end
Honour the moon and treasure the sunlight
Savour each moment
Day after day”*

RELUCTANT JESUS

I lost my way again last Tuesday...
It's the fourth time in as many weeks
These long days sure got me bluesy
They blur the very thing I seek

I see Judas linger in the corner
With this weird look in his eye
As the Roman pleads for order
Is today my day to die?

I'm searching hard for peace within us all
Feeling like a reluctant Jesus
And as I hit my head against the wall
I feel there's never enough to please us

But you know they can't kill my voice
So I'll speak loud and use the thunder
Tell them all that I was the one
Tell them all about their blunder

I'm searching hard for peace within us all
Feeling like a reluctant Jesus
And as I hit my head against the wall
I feel there's never enough to please us

I'm searching hard for peace within us all
Feeling like a reluctant Jesus
And as I hit my head against the wall
I feel there's never enough to please us

He's not supposed to save me anyhow
I feel as though I've been forsaken
This sacrifice I make for them all
My only hope's their souls awoken

I'm searching hard for peace within us all
Feeling like a reluctant Jesus
And as I hit my head against the wall
I feel there's never enough to please us

I'm searching hard for peace within us all
Feeling like a reluctant Jesus
And as I hit my head against the wall
I feel there's never enough to please us