

1. BLIND BOY

The fog pushed through the creaking midnight harbor
And floated up the street
Carrying the heavy, oily odor of the fishing fleet
I was starting down the alley-way
When from the other end
I heard a tapping echo
Hopeful of a friend
And I'd spent the whole day wonderin'
Just who the night would send
It was the blind boy

So I slid my guitar off my back
And started in to play
And the notes cut through the fog
Into his darkness
Showing him the way
Then he sat down beside me
He lay down a canvas sack
Somehow he seemed to know me
And he said his name was Jack
And I learned sometime later
That they called him Mr. Black
And they laughed behind the back
Of the blind boy

Then he opened up the sack
And he pulled out his accordion
And he played me such melodies
You'd think that sound had just begun
And he asked me if life had taught me
Any of its song
I played a few short verses
But he listened very long
We threw our arms around each other
Though some might say it's wrong
A moment in the dawn
With the blind boy

The fog still pushes through the midnight harbor
And floats up the street
I'd go back for a visit



But there's no one there for me to meet
'Cause there's a dark & sacred anthem
Playing somewhere in the sea
And though his body disappeared
The rest lies safe in me
And in my whole life
He was the only one to see
And he was the blind boy

2. COUNTY FARM

The broke down fences mark the brittle boundary
of the farm
The rusted autumn season waits for snow
The frost of early morning sparkles in the pasture
grass
The mist within the forest rises slow
And at his window in the old folks' home, the
farmer sits so sad
And looks across what used to be his land
Before the smart young doctors came from town
with all their fancy papers
And all the words he could not understand

Now it's a sad, lonesome time
And where's the cat that used to tell him rhymes?
And he longs to feel the hammer as it chimes
Building fences used to help the senses sharp and
clear
It ain't like here

Used to be about this time each dawn, the cows
came to the barn
Swaying, scuffling, stumbling to their stalls
The first fast streams of milk would spat and steam
within the bucket
And the sound would bring the young calves
hungry calls
And the mother cat and kittens watch and wait for
their white moment
When he'd scoop the frothing milk into their pan
But the time seems long ago when all the earth was
warm and real
And they'd let you work the soil and be a man

Now it's a sad, lonesome time
And where's the cat that used to tell him rhymes?
And he longs to feel the hammer as it chimes
Building fences used to help the senses sharp and
clear
It ain't like here

And the broke down fences mark the brittle
boundary of the farm
And the rusted autumn season waits for snow

3. I CAME BACK

I left your town, but I came back
On a railroad track
It was dusty and down
Just came back to find where you've been hidin'

I thought I'd left for good
But I guess I never could
And now I think we should
Be back together

I left your town, but I came back
On a railroad track
It was dusty and down
Just came back to find where you've been hidin'

Darlin', don't you know
Pretty soon its going to snow
And there'll be no place to go
For lovin' weather

I thought I'd left for good
But I guess I never could
And now I think we should
Be back together

I left your town, but I came back
On a railroad track
It was dusty and down
Just came back to find where you've been hidin'

I left your town
I left your town
But I came back

4. LOVER AND A FRIEND

These nights he goes to bed alone
He might take a lady if he's hurtin'
And there's a little less of lonesome
When the morning breeze
Comes pushing through the curtain

And it's easy to find a lover
But it's hard to find a friend
If I could bring them both together in one woman
Then I think that I might start to live again

And these mornings lately leave him
Staring blankly at the ceiling
Afternoons there's half a song
And moods of syncopation
And he wonders of he's wasting his time
Writin' down his feelings
And singing them against the wall
Of cocktail conversation

And it's easy to find a lover
But it's hard to find a friend
If I could bring them both together in one woman
Then I think that I might start to live again

Be my lover, be my friend
Oh I want to live again

5. FACES OF THE BAND

Too many times we let the chances pass us by
Never saying much of what we feel 'til we say
goodbye
So I'll take my chances now, while we're still here
together
In these precious times and places
'Cause I wanted you to hear in words so strong and
clear
What I've seen within your faces

But the lights were in your eyes and you didn't see
me cry
But you might have heard my laughter
I could feel it when you found that special kind of
sound
In the tune that you were after
There's a song within the soul that helps to make
us whole
While we try to understand
I've seen the traces of that song
In the faces of the band

So much of life lies broken if love remains
unspoken
And is only understood
And you have heard the call and you give your life
to all
That precious metal, aging wood
And I just realized today that it was time for me to
say
What I've been feeling all along
There are those of us who heard your music and
your words

And they came through clear and strong
But the lights were in your eyes and you didn't see
us cry
But you might have heard our laughter
We could feel it when you found that special kind
of sound
In the tune you were after
There's a song within the soul that helps to make
us whole
While we try to understand
I've seen the traces of that song
In the faces of the band

6. MILES OF MEMORIES

It's a northern, snow-packed highway
And we're hitching home from town
My love and I are warm and high
While winter's falling down

And in all my miles of memories
I think I'll never know
Such a winter's night
With the blue moonlight
Sparkling on the snow

Her hands and feet are frozen
But her eyes and lips are warm
God bless the truck that picked us up
And took us all the way to home

And in all my miles of memories
I think I'll never know
Such a winter's night
With the blue moonlight
Sparkling on the snow

Now we're gathered 'round the fire
And I've got the best of friends
And the guitars ring to the songs we sing
I hope the evening never ends

And in all my miles of memories
I think I'll never know

Such a winter's night
With the blue moonlight
Sparkling on the snow

7. THE FIRE

Old Doc says that Grandpa's going to pull through
But my baby brother . . . he's going to die
No more water and what could we do
Now the preacher prays and Mama cries

And me, well, I just pick up a shovel
And I walk away from saddened household sounds
And I open the gate to the family plot
And I dug me up another piece of ground

And I kneel down to Papa
And I reach out for Jesus
And I'm coming up with two hands full of sod
And the lines of the letter from my brother in the
war

And he says he ain't so sure that there's a God

And me, I'm caught between my baby brother
burning

And this country that can never be the same
'Cause I saw the pictures from Vietnam
God, there's lots of children dying in the flames

And I think there's a line in the Bible
Says there's no more water
Says it's going to be the fire next time
Time . . . time . . .

8. AUBREY'S SONG

He was like a grandfather to me
We'd sit and talk beneath the apple tree
After working the hay far down the line
We'd smile and say:

Ain't the island weather fine
Ain't the island weather fine
Ain't the island weather fine, today

My brother carried sad news today
News to break even the bravest heart
And I'd flown over the island home
From Holland to L.A.
I would not have wanted my brother's part

Time had come to reap its gentle harvest
But I can not let go so easily
But we'd often talked of seed-time and of harvest
So his life seemed long and full to me

Ain't the island weather fine
Ain't the island weather fine
Ain't the island weather fine, today

Nights of home-made ice cream, days of labor
He took the time to nurse the land, time to help his
neighbor

So I wrote this song, I celebrate and I pray
And I'll always remember Aubrey and the hay

Ain't the island weather fine
Ain't the island weather fine
Ain't the island weather fine, today

9. RESTING IN YOUR LOVE

The crossroads just seem too many
For me to have found this place
Where your hair hangs so long and heavy
Like a curtain around my face
And I have no need of other memories
I'm lost in your time and space
And resting in your love
Is what I've been dreaming of
Restless nights and empty days

The candle on the table
Dimly lights the room
And I look outside my window
As an owl flies across the moon
And I stir my cappuccino
With a tarnished silver spoon
And I've laid down the pen

'Cause the words have failed again
To say how close I feel to you

Yes, the crossroads just seem too many
For me to have found this place
Where your hair hangs so long and heavy
Like a curtain around my face
And I have no need of other memories
I'm lost in your time and space
And resting in your love
Is what I've been dreaming of
Restless nights and empty days

Now I'm resting in your love
It's what I've been dreaming of
No more restless nights
Or empty days

10. SAFE HOME

Safe home, safe home, I pray you safe home
To your friends and your family.
Safe home, safe home, I pray you safe home,
As you pray safe home for me, for me,
As you pray safe home for me.

Safe home, safe home, I pray you safe home
To your friends and your family.
Safe home, safe home, I pray you safe home,
As you pray safe home for me, for me,
As you pray safe home for me.