

# *Chalybeate Spring*

## Think

Let's watch the flowers grow  
Think of all the places you could see  
And all the things you'd like to be

Just sit and rest a while  
Embrace the summer sunshine and you'll see  
All the things you'd like to be

You're flying near the sun  
A new day has begun  
Think of all the places you could see  
And all the things you'd like to be

You're flying near the sun  
A new day has begun  
Think of all the places you could see  
And all the things you'd like to be

No one can sleep for you  
Compare and despair for the secret you won't find  
And a life that leaves you far behind

A dark night for the soul  
A cloak to cover all  
Think of all the places you could see  
And all the things you'd like to be

(A simply stated message for a friend who was going through a very challenging time)

Lady Caroline

You walk the streets at night, you sleep through the day  
Your pale beauty eloquence will sure seal your fate

Imprudent feather  
Imprudent feather

Can you shield me?  
Or conceal me?

The wild ride along the downs  
They fall at your heels  
The cortege passes by the scarlet concealed

Imprudent feather  
Imprudent feather

Can you see me?  
Can you hear me?  
Can you feel me?  
Can you heal me?

(Somewhat inspired by Lady Caroline Lamb)

Beaker Girl

Awake again content to see you  
Forget awhile the battle cry  
Sapient hand that longs to reach you  
And lead you through the mist to fly

And so we watch the water fall  
A point, a smile, which says it all  
And so we watch the water fall  
Meet at the well in the cuckoos' grove

## Star-filled Skies

We'll see this through till it's ended  
The time has come to close the door  
Your threadbare carpet worn and faded  
Stop, turn and wave to them all

So, untie the slip chord and we'll float away  
And what she needs she sees she takes  
The gilded prison of another day  
A deep breath to share, lead the way

And time leaves you oh so often  
Feeling there's no point today  
But star-filled skies hold the answer  
An atavistic soirée

We'll face them down when we need to  
It's *cel a guerre* – or you and me  
The final touches of a lifetime  
Arrest all the best that you can be

So, untie the slip chord and we'll float away  
And what she sees, she needs she takes  
The gilded vision of another day  
A deep breath we'll share, lead the way

(A song about change and going forward while looking back)

### The Holiday Song

Seems like it took a dream to get along – or so you told me  
Seems like it took a song to sing along – or so you told me

Lying on the beach, (it's) the best place to be  
And then, she walks from the sea to me

Seems like it took a prayer to get along – or so you told me  
Seems like they turned a page to get along – or so you told me

Lying on the beach, the best place to be  
And then she walks from the sea to me

Where in the world, do I feel fulfilled?  
The faith you assume when the garden's in bloom, but Cardon belongs to me

Seems like it took a dream to get along – or so you told me  
Seems like it took a song to sing along – or so you told me

Lying on the beach, the best place to be  
And that's when she walks from the sea to me

(Written in Fuerteventura, having just climbed Mount Cardon again)

Water-break-its-neck

Looking back, she was so forsaken  
Left to dry like hay in the sun  
Shattered dreams, none of her making  
Won't you please, hold her through the night

So, let's go to the waterfall  
And wash away, all sense of before  
When you leave, he'll surely fall  
Give her the strength to please carry on

I hear your views, they're so mistaken  
I have to sit and smile through them all  
I make no sound, here for the taking  
Won't you please hold her 'til the light

So, let's go to the waterfall  
And wash away, all sense of before  
When you leave, he'll surely fall  
Give her the strength to please carry on

(She said) 'Is it true your heart is breaking?  
Or is the pain all inside of me  
Left to pick up all the pieces  
Of pride and fragments of dignity'

So, let's go to the waterfall  
And wash away, all sense of before  
When you leave, he'll surely fall  
Give her the strength to please carry on

Oh, give her strength to please carry on  
Please help them find the strength to carry on

(For a colleague going through a painful divorce. The title is the name of a waterfall in Radnorshire)

## Brynglas

As the dead of our past lie waiting to be disturbed  
As the screams of the dying goes unheard  
As a child turns to face me her face is grey and etched in tears  
Blood stained grass for a hundred years

She's never lied to me  
She's never cried for me  
She's never sighed for me  
Why does she hide from me?

Just as the sun will shine again  
Just as a stream flows to its end  
Just like the wind we will rise again

Betrayed for the dream we've held so long  
Still the bards of the vales sing their song  
As Arthur stirs and Llywelyn smiles  
As the tears fall to earth from an orphaned child

She's never lied to me  
She's never cried for me  
She's never sighed for me  
Why does she hide from me?

Just as the sun will shine again  
Just as a stream flows to its end  
Just like the wind we will rise again

As the cry of the red kite fills the night  
Where five mighty pines now mark the site  
The door of denial is slammed to shut  
Pride for your land is not enough

She's never lied to me  
She's never cried for me  
She's never sighed for me  
Why does she hide from me?

Just as the sun will shine again  
Just as a stream flows to its end  
Just like the wind we will rise again, we will rise again, we will rise again.

(Written in 1990, it remains a favourite of a friend)

## Lilly

Lilly smiles, but she won't say, what's on her mind  
Relax, take your time, sit and wonder. Enjoy the view

Lilly's tired. Lilly's so tired, every day.

Nothing much, seems to shock now, life thrown away  
But when I saw her today oh, I had to say

Lilly's tired, should she stay now, but I don't know  
Lilly's tired. Lilly's so tired, every day

Lord, are You there?

Given all you've got to give  
Even took her life and let live  
Dragged to the pool of cold despair  
Empty tank of love and care

And all the places she's been to  
She'd give it all away to be with you  
A feeling that she cannot share  
But Lord, are You there?

You've turned out who you want to be  
Never a thought for them or me  
Her road ahead can seem so long  
Trying to work out what went wrong

(And) every time she opens the door  
Or stands above a rocky shore  
It's time to take a breath and prepare  
But Lord, are You there?

And all the places she's been to  
Memories she'd give away for you  
It's time to take a breath and prepare  
But Lord, are You there?

It's been too long, too long ...

## Leading me Home

I was born, in no-man's land  
In a house, built on sand

Watching me, watching you, leading me home

We were raised, to know our place,  
The after-thought, of the human race

Watching me, watching you, leading me home

And so, you see I've come to doubt  
All that I, would shout about

Watching me, watching you, leading me home

(Written with an old campaigner approaching the end in mind)