

## DON'T YOU SLEEP

Don't you sleep through the revolution  
Don't you sleep change is gonna come  
Don't you sleep, don't you sleep now  
Don't you sleep

Meet me here for the revolution  
Meet me here change is gonna come  
Meet me here, Meet me here now  
Meet me here

Bring your love to the revolution  
Bring your love change is gonna come  
Bring your love bring your pain now  
Bring your fear bring your rage now  
Bring your love

Don't you sleep through the revolution  
Don't you sleep change is gonna come  
Meet me here, change is gonna come  
When we bring our love, change is gonna come

## DOOR WON'T CLOSE

All the things that went bad, all the things that you can't see  
All the reasons for, the door you can't close behind me  
The truth has been given, some oxygen by me  
I needed to speak, for the ones that I love he'd been hurting

That door won't close no more, I left it so  
Your friends can see, what's going on  
That door won't close, I left it so  
That door won't close no more

All the things that went bad, all the things that you can't see  
'Bout the one you adore, and the door you can't close behind me  
Why do you keep lying, to yourself and anyone  
Who comes to you, and tries to tell you what he's done

I left never to return  
Hoping that the bridge I burned  
Would leave a line in the sand  
That his fire won't be crossing

## SHARING IN THE SPIRIT

Asking I suggest request that I  
Shadow him and ride  
Up to the main house  
We're sharing in the spirit tonight

Daring we come down returning from  
Salting the skins  
We're done tanning hides  
We're sharing in the spirit tonight

The open hand of the inside of an animal  
The open hand of the inside of an animal

Up there's where she thinks she makes a place  
Where she can write  
The bats and barn owls  
Are sharing in the spirit tonight

## IF IT WERE UP TO ME

If it were up to me  
you'd measure a man in the friends he leaves behind  
How they smile when he comes to mind  
Man I bet they stop you in the street

If it were up to me  
The ones who've gone would meet him at the door  
Two dogs sleeping on the floor  
His favorite records playing on repeat

If it were up to me  
He'd have a way to see who you've become  
When you stand and when you run  
How you make his footprints match your feet

But its just us  
Just us keeping score now  
Have to do a little more now  
Have to do without his help

When we leave today  
we leave with something in us burning  
Cause now its our turn  
in the drivers seat

If it were up to me  
He'd be sitting right there in the crowd  
Laughing a little bit too loud  
Clapping to his own peculiar beat

## MISSION BELLS MOAN

I feel the death of sorrow  
I'm yours wether you want me or not  
My reputation for danger  
And my body breaking apart

Drunk on the bowery  
Fire at my feet  
My body's a temple  
Your hammer is striking  
Mission bells moan, mission bells moan  
mission bells moanin', inside me

My god your naked body  
The side of your breast as you turn to me  
For you my eyes are holy  
For you forever my love will be

I see the saints all strung out  
All in a line and around the block  
For love for food for shelter  
For you, forever my love will be

SORRY YOU'RE SICK ~~ Ted Hawkins

## WHERE BERRIES GROW

Your name a drink divine  
Your name calling in the wind  
Your name a stand of trees  
Your name the least of these

Your name on loyal ground  
Your name where berries grow

Your name in the water  
Your name built the ark  
A child waiting for his father  
Out standing in the road

Your name a house of bread  
Your name a precious stone  
Your name a dark angel  
all your name alone

## READY FOR THE DARKNESS

It's a game we're playing  
In the night where we're staying  
Where is star where is north  
in the car spoken for

We are ready for the darkness  
We are ready for the darkness

Magic like that  
Is dangerous and fast  
Passion fruit and wine  
Lips on skin intertwined

In the quiet the plants  
and field life dance  
All your thoughts are one  
All the trees up and run

## ENDING WE NEED

Crucifix for a key chain pipe wrench for a thumb  
A hammer for an answer and mercy for a gun  
Mix up the medicine there's no clown for the show  
In the corner the boxer will lay a body low

Something was broken being born within you  
Blowin through the world and the buttons of our coats  
Something is broken and being born without you  
Children of the sand seashells in our hands

We hold these crystal waters up to the sad eyed lady  
Up to the palace of mirrors up to the ending we need

You're winning the argument losing the fight  
You know that darkness is drawn to the light  
Suffer the struggle and welcome the night  
you know the hallelujah is on the other side

LAST DAY OF OUR ACQUAINTANCE ~~ Sinéad O'Connor