

# Rock and Pop (2001)

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## Rock & Pop

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## Pop

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# Take You Off My Mind

Words and Music by Grey  
February 2001

V1:

I've got books out the ass but I don't feel like reading.  
I've got movies on a list but I don't feel like seeing them.  
I could call you up but not sure I have a reason.  
Maybe there's something else to take you off my mind !

V2:

Changing channels till I'm bored and yet I can't stop believing.  
I haven't seen them all yet the numbers are repeating.  
You still come to mind so I click it like a demon.  
Is there something that'll take you off my mind ?!

V3:

Got a lot of homework but the pages aren't turning.  
You were sitting in the class and I was looking at you learning.  
You may be the one but I'm the one hurting.  
Is there something that could get you off my mind ?!

Chorus:

And if I go on playing, this game that is so frustrating.  
I'm very sure I'm going to lose my mind.  
And I don't know what I'm saying, don't know why I keep on waiting.  
Just keep anticipating that you will be mine

# Walking Today

Words and Music by Grey  
18 Feb 2000

V1:

Walking today and wondering what to say, oh I know she'll be  
there at two.  
So afraid and wondering what to do, oh she knows I'll ask  
for sure.

Chorus:

Try to be as calm as I can.  
Mature and smart and cool but I see myself,  
playing the fool, playing the fool again.

V2:

Lost everyday and lost in every way, oh I want to be near her again.  
So afraid and what do I say, oh she makes me feel just like a kid.

V3:

Walking today and walking away, oh I knew this love couldn't be true.  
Just another day and I'm feeling free but I'd like to feel that with you.

# So...

Words and Music by Grey  
06 Aug 2000

V1:

It seems such a long time, such a very long time ago,  
That we were together and said that our love was forever, so...  
Only a short few days or years ? It's still a blur and we were in tears,  
And you were saying and I was saying, so...  
Beautiful and mad, out of our minds, desperately sad,  
All over again, we'd probably end up, probably end up, so...

Chorus: I am drowning, please let me drown.  
I am screaming, please don't hear a sound.  
Inside, Inside, Inside.  
The feeling is good but, to me, unsound.

V2:

It seems such a waste of time, how could I ever know, you were right for  
me, and I was right for you, so...  
We were on such a collision course, couldn't steer and couldn't rejoice in all  
the love we knew and the hate of two, so...

V3:

It was just a feeling, a feeling that couldn't last.  
So it was doomed to fail and we said what the hell, so...  
And I believe it was just the sex. So damn good. Maybe the best.  
And we destroyed ourselves over nothing more, so...

# And If You Knew

Words and Music by Grey  
19 Oct 2000

V1:

Don't feel sorry, it's all about normal and if you knew how normal,  
you'd probably do yourself in.  
Don't feel lonely, it's everybody's torment and if you knew about torment,  
you'd probably jump off a bridge.  
Being sorry, it's all about the end and if you knew about the end,  
you'd probably do yourself in.

V2:

Don't feel angry, there's always fear and if you are afraid,  
you as sane as can be.  
Don't feel horny, it's all in your head and if you use your head,  
you may create more than you think.  
Being lonely, it's all alone in bed, no covers to share and no voice to hear.

V3:

Don't feel claustrophobic, it's not closing in and if you were that close in,  
you'd scream clawing at the lid.  
Don't feel holy, it's so slow a journey and if you know how slow,  
you'd probably run to sin.  
Being a martyr, it's all about giving in and if you give in to death,  
you'll never live to see the end.

Chorus:

Try to take a piece at a time, anymore is just less, life is already a mess.  
And yes we've made it.  
Try to ease your mind from the stress, just do your best, life is this  
mess.  
Don't complicate it.

# Addiction

Words and Music by Grey  
14/21 Feb 1997

V1: She's so scared behind her door. She just can't let it get to her tonight.  
It's so hard in such a mood, not to take it and just give up the fight.

Chorus: It's gonna make you, gonna make you feel so nice.  
It's gonna break you, leave you darker than the night.

V2: Loud and soft and left to scream, she feels it run through her like a storm.  
Underneath her breath she says if I could only escape its charms once more.

M8: Scream out loud if it's horrifying and when it pushes you to fly say good-bye.  
Tell your friends it's okay I'm not dying, I just up it before I start the ride.

V3: Through a moment of in-between, she ends it all so sure that she is right.  
Looking back in my memories, maybe I'd be wrong to say that she wasn't right.

# Dying in Denial

Words and Music by Grey

15 June 1994

V1: "Spike me I feel so blue I need it !", she begged.

"I feel better closer, to dead, than to be scared."

Faces flush red and we're closer to dead, closer to dead and...

Chorus: Dying in denial, I got no, I got no problems.

I got no problem dying. I got no denial. I'm not dying !

V2: "Drink this, you'll feel good, you'll need it !", he said.

"Let's do this bottle together, time to fly, time to spin and die !"

But it's better when our blood runs thin.

V3: "Take this rock candy, we'll need it !", she said.

"Let's smoke this gun together, time to fly, time to spin and die."

But it's better to die without our same old fears.

# Stop the Car

Words and Music by Grey  
October 1994

V1: She told me she was going home, but said, I don't even know where I am.

I wouldn't recognize anyone and, if I did, I'm not sure I'd really care.

Chorus: Stop the car, who's driving ?

It was my life before I lost the keys; I was crying.

Must've left me here and I'm needing directions; I feel so cold.

V2: She told me he had taken her heart, but said, I never really needed it anyway.

I couldn't feel it and when I did, it just hurt me day after day.

V3: She told me love was very cold, but said, I've never really loved anyone anyway.

I wouldn't recognize it and if I did, not sure I'd want to guess I'm out of luck.

# **This Is The Time And This Is The Place**

by Grey  
21 Sept 01

V1: Morning glories and psychedelic shades.  
In a green-laden garden on purple haze.  
And the day isn't important because they're all the same.  
I feel no worries and I've got to say. I've got to say.

Cho: This is the time and this is the place.  
Space to dream and space to play.  
No other moment is in our way.  
This is the time and this is the place.

V2: Traffic all around and making my way.  
CD's loud and speed pushes me.  
And the job isn't important as there's more out there.  
I sing along and I think it's true. I think it's true.

V3: Night is closing in and here with friends.  
Laughing and talking about our lives again.  
And we see the end yet we dream away our days.  
We love each other and life is flowing away. Life is flowing away.

# Enough For Me Tonight

by Grey

22 Oct 00 / 20-22 Nov 01 / 01 Dec 01

- V1: Why try ? Why even, get up and go out at all ?  
Why me ? Why must I, be anyone's friend at all ?  
Why think ? Why do what, others do for me so well ?  
Why be ? Why have feelings when I don't feel anything at all ?
- V2: Why walk ? Why move as I'm, not really needed at all ?  
Why run ? Why must I, hurry through life at all ?  
Why yes ? Why say yes, when all you want to say is no ?  
Why three ? Why a number that breaks a two and laughs at us all ?
- V3: Why say ? Why do they, say we don't care at all ?  
Why you ? Why must I, feel these feelings for you at all ?  
Why love ? Why love and, risk a break to your heart ?  
Why two ? Why does it always take the two of us to a fall ?
- Chorus: I can't answer why.  
And so you know, I don't know even try.  
To discover you and feel the truth.  
Is enough for me tonight.

# At the End of the Bend

Music by Grey/ Lyrics by Ivan Mirouse

V1: Shiny chain. A shiny chain is on my neck.  
On your mouth, ... losing my time.  
I seek the silence of a quiet house.  
I still drive, but... I don't know where I go.

V2: Flee the shame. Such a shame, it's far away.  
A holy crime,...sullies my soul.  
I have the remorse of a schoolmaster.  
Who has raped a child, oh no, oh no.....

Chorus: She was just an object.  
A vicious desire.  
An angel of innocence.  
I seek the silence of a quiet house.  
I still drive, but... I don't know where I go.

V3. Excuse me girl. Please get dressed now.  
We are both,...victims of the joy.  
I seek the silence of a quiet house.  
My dooms waits for me...at the end of the bend.

# Sex Is....

25 Dec 1991

by Grey

V1: Sex is rebirth. Sex is redemption. Sex is a place where the empty find attention.

Sex is a word. Sex is a visual phrase. Sex is the place where you don't have to

behave.

Sex is.... Sex is...ahhhh !

V2: Sex is a power. Sex is a vision. Sex is what you get when you turn on the

television.

Sex is your sister. Sex is your brother. Sex is called incest baby when these

two get together.

Sex is.... Sex is...ahhhh !

Chorus: And this brings to mind the world's terrible state.

Everybody equates love as sex and I agree (disagree).

V3: Sex is a part of me. Sex is all of you. Sex is right baby, you know it's all what

we should all do.

Sex is sacrifice. Sex is a feeling your dying. Sex is holding someone to whom

you know that you've been lying.

Sex is.... Sex is...ahhhh !

V4: Sex is politics. Sex is election. Sex is a vote for the leader with an erection.

Sex is rich. Sex is poor. Sex has no class that it doesn't employ.

Sex is.... Sex is...ahhhh !

# **Anamnesis (2003)**

# Love and Not Money

7-12 Jan 02

by Grey

V1: I wanna buy the world a day off. Wanna buy my girl something cool.

Cho: But I have love and not money and I don't know how to give it all away.

V2: I feel a time is coming for our world. Feel a day will soon decide it all.

Hope to say it was really worth our heart. Hope to say it was really worth our call

V3: I think that I wanna be the one on top. Think I wanna be the one who never

stops.

I believe that nothing is in our way. Believe that what we do will surely stay.

I wanna buy myself a day off. Wanna buy my girl something cool.

# A Moment

30 Mar 02

by Grey

V1: I'm wondering if you'd like to talk ? Was thinking we could take a walk around the corner of our lives.

Maybe we could get some coffee ? Both admit how we're both sorry of all those affairs, we only hurt ourselves, and still.

V2: I was wondering if you'd like to start ? Was hoping that we'd both see in

our hearts a view that stretches to the sea.

Maybe we could sail to the islands ? Reach a place where love is hiding an anchor ourselves, leave well enough aside, and try.

Chorus: And it would only take a moment, to start this out.

Set aside your doubt, being open is what we can't do without.

And it would only take a moment, so please let's now.

Set aside our doubt, being open is what we can't do without.

V3: I was thinking that life is so very short. Was feeling we'd do better to sort out us and find a point of view.

Maybe we could end this hurting ? Start it over and try enjoying all that's left

of this love that's ours, and then.

V1: I was wondering if you'd like to talk ? Was thinking we could take a walk

around the corner of our lives.

# **S. P. R.**

Words and Music by Grey  
June 2002

Need to say I thank you.  
Need to say I love you.  
Need to say you've changed my life.  
And my world is better because of you.  
Yes it is.  
Thank you, thank you tonight.

# Soldiers

Words and Music by Grey

5 October 2002

V1: We regret to inform you, who was once here now is gone.

We had the guns but they had the numbers, all we could was stand our ground.

Cho: But it isn't always so bad, some days they're not all our best friends.

And just when you think it's over, come the memories flooding back again.

V2: We regret to inform you, nobody wins when this days done.

We had to carry some out but there were the others still on the ground.

M8: Life is coming always. We must be ready.

And dying is part of it, while living is being steady.

V3: We regret to inform you, you'll look back and think of them.

We had those times together and we made some lasting moments then.

# All in the World

Words and Music by Grey  
22/23 September 2002

Cho: All in the world. All in the world, girl.  
All in the world. All in the world, girl.

V1: In a moment of decision. In a moment of crisis. There's the wisdom.  
So much derision. Added to the living. There's the system.  
And nothing is fair to anyone at all.

V2: Hope for the kingdom. Hope for the people. There's the sword.  
So much love. Added to our lives. There's the wisdom.  
And nothing is fair to anyone at all. (2)

V3: Once a world of vision. Once a world of tradition. There's the change.  
So much at stake. Added to this wake. There's the blame.  
And nothing is fair to anyone at all. (2)

# Something Like Perfect

Words and Music by Grey

14/19/20 December 2002 // 26Jan 2003

V1: I'm feeling something like hysteria.  
I'm saying something like love.  
I'm hoping something like you and I.  
Everybody tells me you're the one !

V2: You're looking something more than beautiful.  
You're saying something more than one.  
I'm showing something more than adoration.  
Everybody says that we're in love !

V3: They're saying something like inseparable.  
They're glowing something like the sun.  
I'm certain everybody knows it.  
Everybody smiles when we're around !

V4: He's looking something like dedicated.  
They're feeling something like being one.  
She's telling everyone it's forever.  
Everybody knows they're having so much fun.

Chorus: And I'm so sure. Yes I'm certain, someone's watching over us.

# She's Going Home

Words and Music by Grey

25 December 2002 / / April/May 2003

- V1: I'm glad she's going home.  
She still feels, and when one is so lonely.  
Maybe feeling is just too much to bear.  
When one is so alone.  
One is the loneliest, and when you're going home...  
Maybe the surest friend is there.
- V2: All up in the air.  
Everything thrown to the wind, and then it settles.  
Maybe unsettling describes it to well.  
When one is so afloat.  
Ripped and torn by the wind, and then you're landing.  
Maybe the fall won't treat you unwell.
- Chorus: I climb the stairs of a thousand. People are there.  
Holding out their hands and welcoming the wear.  
That's on my face, that's in my soul.  
Everyone, everywhere knows, it's in them. (it's so clear)
- V3: She's cleared up the air.  
Feelings new and sure, and soon it appears.  
Oh, it's certain that she's unafraid.  
When one is in the clear.  
All is within reach, and for each a surety.  
Their brand new day is there.

# The Haunting

Words and Music by Grey  
27 January 2003

- V1: Odd to see. So strange to feel.  
The black shadow floated through the living room wall...  
just talked to me.  
Although it's light. It's not safe.  
Light can't protect you nor will it send away the thing that...  
Just touched your leg in bed.
- Cho: And it's a haunting you see. So hard to believe. What can it be ?  
And it's a haunting you see. So hard to conceive. Until you see.
- V2: Hard to believe. Who can I tell ?  
Movement on the shelves and the raging sounds of hell...  
All so vividly.  
The figure there. Glowing red eyes.  
Moving slow and telling me now the family;  
they've all got to die.
- V3: Next to me. An icy chill.  
Thoughts are stirring, yes they're stirring and they're telling me, yes...  
Yes, you've got to kill.  
Moving slow. So sure we'd go.  
In our hand, a weapon can and with a thirst and a lust to...  
To let blood flow.

# Shallow

Words and Music by Grey  
August 2002

V1: If insides were out and outsides were in.  
All could be seen and everyone would win; except you...  
Because you're shallow and you're thin !

V2: If downsides were up and upsides were down.  
Balance wouldn't exist and all would be missed; except you...  
Because you're shallow as a clown !

Chorus: Change is hard to do and change is all around.  
And what it doesn't do for you, just can't be found.  
Not in this town.

V3: If sideways were straight and upright were twisted.  
All would be sure and everyone uplifted; except you...  
Because you're in the shallow end.

V4: If the truth were lies and all the lies were wishes.  
All would be a dream and everyone deceived, except you...  
Because you're such simplicity .

# Flowing

Words and Music by Grey  
April 2003

V1: Flowing down the river of life.  
Going with the current, so alive.  
It's all I can do to hold back the truth.  
Yes, it's all I can do when the world comes through.

Cho: And in the mirror finding nothing that's mine.  
Look a little deeper to see the empty lines.  
Where will I be when the world finds,  
That the flowing is life and the lines are fine.

V2: Just one moment at a time.  
Never knowing where to find.  
The reasons out there, or to you in that chair.  
And the reason I care is because you are here.

V3: Spinning in this universe so blind.  
Moving to an end without seeing why.  
It's all I can do to look for a clue.  
Yes, it's all I can do when the stars shine through.

# If Only

Words and Music by Grey

3-6 June 2003

V1: If only this moment would last forever.  
Then surely it would be mine.  
And all that I don't know would come.  
And all of our lives would be fine.

V2: If only this day would end okay.  
Then certainly it would be kind.  
And all that I hoped for would be.  
And all of this mess would be gone.

V3: If only I could be the genius.  
That they all expect me to be.  
Then all of that stress that I feel.  
And all of the pain it would spare me.

Cho: I'm waiting for some inspiration.  
I'm waiting for someone to come.  
And I hope it'll be better tonight.  
As all that I am now is unsure.

V1: If only this moment would last forever.  
Then surely it would be mine.

# Popularity

Words and Music by Grey  
May/June 2003

V1: Who's gonna be there when it's gone away ?  
Who's gonna see you when your story's played ?  
And who's gonna want to be your friend ?  
When all you do is try to mess with their heads !

Cho: And that's your popularity.  
So what do you think now that everyone's turned away ?  
And here's to popularity.  
Where playing the fool is the lead role you ultimately play.

Last Chorus repeat:  
(Where impressing the next , showing how you're the best is king.)  
(Where you lower yourself just to fit in with what others say.)

V2: And you can pretend it's going away.  
That your little click is gonna go your way.  
But you're such a prick that they're gonna say.  
Find yourself another place to be !

V3: So two at once might to you seem the way.  
But in the end a decision must be made.  
And who's gonna want to make your bed ?  
When all you do is come and then go away ?

# Colours (1993)

1. Joyous Occasion
2. Peasant Town
3. I Love Her
4. It's You and I
5. In the Spring of Youth I Died
6. All the Love in the World
7. Story Book Love
8. Clandestine Love
9. On a Cross Nailed To Your Heart
10. In a Field of Dreams
11. Chances Are

# Chances Are

Words and Music by Grey

Nov 90 / Mar 91

V1: Some things hit me that I never thought would hit.  
Some things came back that I never thought would stick.  
And I called you cause I was scared those words I meant.

Cho: Chances are, it's just imagination, it's a phantom sensation.  
Chances are, it's my own creation.  
With this chance we'll begin.

V2: Some ways we took then but I never thought we'd quit.  
Some days we looked far and I never thought we'd sit.  
And I need you cause I'm scared those words we meant.

V3: Someone told me your love wasn't heaven scent.  
Someone told me your letters didn't say what you sent.  
And I ask you cause I'm scared those words they meant.

# Joyous Occasion

by Grey  
2 June 1991

- V1: Joyous occasion, beautiful vision  
Everyone saying, Dionysus is dead.  
Youthful invasion, across the nation  
Authority saying, it'll be our death.
- Chorus: Got some good news for you.  
It's a time we'll see them through.  
Your gonna have the blues you few.  
Who would hold us from our youth, in the end.
- V2: Love's dedication, hate is frustration  
Everyone saying, they hate love.  
Our movement is raging, just ask the nations  
Authority dazed and asking for our end.
- V3: World's away they, stare to today  
Authority saying, see our world today.  
Youth so crazy, we are not so crazy,  
All we are asking is to be left a place.

# **In the Spring of Youth I Died**

by Grey  
2 Aug 1991

V1: We can walk this road together or run to a forest and hide.  
Give yourself a place to be, dreams set high in the mind.  
Walked right off the front lines of a brighter side of life.  
Gave up all the hope once held and began to sympathize.

Chorus: Eyes of steel in a rainstorm, won't pass for tears you've cried.  
Pleasant thoughts gone far away for in the spring of youth I died.

V2: Am I hiding from a new love or old loves chasing through the dark.  
Give me a safe asylum where I can forget all your parts.  
Loneliest place I ever visited was the place inside your heart.  
Everybody screaming at me. "Now why won't you make a new start ?"

M8: Misery loves company and such a warm friend I've made.  
May not be the best place but it's the only place my head has laid for a while.

V3: I pray to the dead, all my friends gone that are dead.  
Wish they could come back for a moment and show me through my head.  
Don't know if they found any secrets or if they're keeping them back.  
Just know I lost what I was living for when she left this young man's bed.

# **It's You and I**

Words and Music by Grey  
30 April 1992

V 1:

It was a moment when we walked in silence beside that river.  
It was a feeling that I saw in our hearts along the Garonne.  
If in a heaven, there lies a love which cannot be broken.  
It's in this place that you and I will stand forever.

Chorus:

It's a moment without any end.  
It's a feeling when two just must begin.  
It's a heaven of love all again.  
It's you and I. It's you and I.

It's You and I (Version française)

Words and Music by Grey  
30 April 1992

Verse: C'était un moment ou nous marchions au bord de fleuve  
C'était un sentiment que je vis dans nos coeursle long de la Garonne.  
Si au paradis repose un amour, qui ne peut mourir.  
C'est dans cet havre que toi et moi resterons pour toujours.

Chorus: C'est un moment qui n'a pas ne fin.  
C'est un sentiment où deux ne font plus q'un.  
C'est le paradis d'un nouvel amour.  
C'est toi et moi. C'est toi et moi.

# Peasant Town

Words and Music by Grey

4 July 1986

- V1: Down to the village under scorching sun.  
To see the peasants provide us with fun.  
To rape and pillage our pocket books.  
We're taking pictures cause we like the looks that surround,  
The peasant town.
- V2: She took my hand and led me through the door.  
Told me secrets that I already know.  
The tourist call her beautiful and pray for their daughters to  
look so, but do they know ?
- V3: From the roadhouse Jim and I come.  
Getting drinks underneath a parasol in the sun.  
Getting drunk until the evening rolls around.  
Stumble out before the sheriff puts us out of his town,  
dusty peasant town.
- V4: Jim is still there under the sun.  
Part of the sideshow presented for money and for fun.  
I ask if he'd sit and have a drink that day.  
He said he couldn't. I knew they'd stolen his heart away.  
Dusty peasant town.

# **Words and Music (2006)**

1. Once in a While
2. September
3. "Once Upon A Time", Believed
4. Round Girl
5. America
6. Love Song
7. The Moth
8. Super Ego
9. Spiritual Cemetery
10. Alter
11. Fell Into
12. The Promises Obscene
13. Chanson

# Once in a While

Words and Music by Grey

3 April 2003

V1: Once in a while, I see a face, reminds me of yours and another time.  
And once upon a time, it was you and I, and all those days were fine;  
what  
did we have in mind ?  
But back then I come to reality, the usual, and I sigh, why oh why ?

Cho: It's a moment of zen and then I see.  
It's a moment that couldn't be repeated.  
It's a moment of when and then we see.  
It's a moment of endless frustration.

V2: And then sometimes, I hear a voice, reminds me of yours and when  
we were  
young.  
Once we were inclined, to hold onto, each other through the wine,  
what did we really love ?  
But back then I come, to reality, the usual and I sigh, why oh why ?

# September

Words and Music by Grey

4 September 2003 // July 2004

V1: You want to bring your religion. I say come on down, we'll play.  
You say you've got a mission. Well I have got one too, it's you.  
You see yourself as a hero. We see you as you, a zealot fool.

Cho: And now we find we must turn your land into glass.  
You took our innocence and now we're taking it back.  
Say goodbye to all that you know, the flash will warm you.  
We're taking your people, you think they're innocent, we're so sure.

V2: You want to trade ideologies. Well I've got a trade for you,  
a slap with a shoe.  
You hope confusion will reign, but you see we carry through,  
in looking for you.  
You see yours as the only way. We see more than one and we see you  
with a gun.

V3: You want to conquer our fears. But we're not afraid so soon, of you.  
You see yourself as a fighter. We see a coward in a cave, a religious  
slave.  
You see the people embrace us. And you can't stand this truth, so you  
lose.

# **"Once Upon A Time", Believed.**

Words and Music by Grey

7/8/9/10/16 February 2004

V1: Warm feelings. Eyes squinting against the sun.

Words weeping. All the stories about one.

And it seeming. Today is the longest day of all our lives.

V2: (Full band begins.)

A warm breeze. And through the trees the voices hum.

Winter ceases. Yet without our friend we're numb.

And it will be. Today's a new life yet it's lacking one.

Cho: Happier days were once certain.

No worries. No fears. No sadness.

"Once upon a time", believed.

And everyone as mad as the hatter.

V3: Granite gleaming. Letters much too cold to touch.

Friends beside. All around lifting you off.

And yet we see. You've left us memories for the evening dusk.

V4: So hard leaving. One by one, we walk away.

Give me healing. Not sure I can take this much.

And we see. Your short life was not enough for all of us.

# Round Girl

Words and Music by Grey

16/18 February /// 02 March 2004///July 2004

V1: Once I was proud of... having been around the world.  
And I knew once a girl who...  
A girl who was round. Pretty and sound.  
Loved to go down (Loved downtown) and was my friend.

V2: Once my friends knew of...us being two, together.  
And they at once were saying...  
That girl is round. Pretty but unsound.  
Loves to go down (Loved downtown) but isn't your friend.

Cho: Who are these friends of mine ?  
Do they really know me or really want what's mine ?  
Who are these friends of mine ?  
Would they really show me or really leave me blind ?  
Who are these friends of mine ?  
Will they leave us be or be just so unkind ?

V3: Once she saw how I was...unsure to stay with her as...  
All of my friends were sure that...  
She was too round. Pretty and unsound.  
Loved to go down (Loved downtown) yet I wasn't her friend.

# Fell Into

Words and Music by Grey  
26 August 2003 // July 2004

V1: And there were you and I.  
Traveling through the wilderness of life.  
And though we tried and tried.  
We just couldn't make it work, and...

Cho: Fell into... the abyss of alcohol and drugs.  
Fell into... the way that was blind and so unkind.  
Fell into... moments where the only exit was in tombs.  
Fell into... the search for a way out, search for a way out.

V2: And there seemed to be no end.  
Walking forward but not toward anything.  
And though we loved and lived.  
We just couldn't get it right, and...

M8: I'm falling down but it seems to be so real.  
I'm looking around and all of you seem to feel.  
Like you want to see what happens when I fall.  
Like you need to know what happens when you step into the  
unknown.

V3: And the rain, it flew in streams.  
Drowning all our hope and happiness.  
And though we longed to see.  
We just couldn't find our way, and...

# The Moth

Words and Music by Grey  
31 July 2003/July 2004

V1: It's looking for you cause you're happy.  
It has searched you out as you are so content.  
Your world is coming down.  
Your feeling very scared.  
Because you knew that this way may very well be your end !

Cho: Yeah that's it. (Lights out.) it's all over.  
It's never what they told you.  
A) If you live through it (2), you'll be stronger.  
B) If you live through it (2), you're sure to be stronger.

V2: You're looking at it because you must.  
You are running to it cause you must know the truth.  
It's a reality coming down.  
It has you more than scared.  
Because you must know you are so very unsure.

M8: To us they're electrical impulses, punching through our reality.  
To feel our souls or just to see how it is to be, because they can and  
because  
we can't stop them, no !

V3: They're looking at us because they can.  
They're telling us more but not making a change.  
Our world is all around.  
Our world is bigger still.  
Because you can't see it all does not mean that you can feel.

# America

Words and Music by Grey  
January/July 2004

V1: It's not about a first one.  
It's not about a last one.  
It's not about just one.  
It's about America.

Cho: Everyone has come with a vision.  
Searching for a place to live and hoping to just live and breathe it  
free.  
Everyone who wants to see it.  
Risks it all to try and be it. Hope at last to end their days in peace.

V2: It's about being spirited.  
It's about self-driven.  
It's about endurance.  
It's about America.

V3: It's somewhat a steeple chase.  
It's somewhat a crap shoot.  
It's somewhat a point-moot.  
It's about America.

V4: There's always a big risk.  
Always a sure twist.  
Always a tight fist.  
It's about America. (4)

## Super Ego

Words and Music by Grey  
04 July 2004

V1: It's all up it's all down. It's all about what's going around.  
It drives all the money. It's ratings.  
It's a win. It's a loss. It's the throw of the toss.  
It fuels all the money. It's ratings.

Cho: And blindly so many follow the lead.  
Spoon fed and told just what they need.  
Bow down and sell your soul to me.  
I'll take it all and more cause I'm greed.

V2: You're once lost. You're once found. You're being tracked on the net.  
You're still buying it all. You're yourself.  
You're a figure. You're a get. You're seen only as the rest.  
You're eating it all. You're yourself.

V3: Life is soft. Life is hard. Life's so long on the screen.  
Life is in bed with the future. Life is sex.  
Life is hot. Life is cold. Life's so very hard to hold.  
Life is one big thrill. Life is sex.

# Spiritual Cemetery

Words and Music by Grey  
April 1994

V1: In a spiritual cemetery again. I called my friend, said, what's going on ?

Can you save me from going wrong ?  
This world's gone down hill so fast, how long can it last ?  
Can we go on ? I wonder all day long.  
People killing each other for a crumb. Just ask how come.  
And what do they say ? Hasn't it always been that way ?

Cho: And no, there ain't no good reason why we should spend another season in hell.

V2: In a spiritual cemetery again. Got a call from a friend asking.  
What's going on ? Can you save me from going on ?  
Please don't ask me to help you die. It makes me cry.  
To think we're so lost. You know dying won't help our cause.

V3: In a spiritual cemetery again. I called my friend.  
And ask her, "Are you gonna be fine ?" "Are you gonna be mine ?"  
She said, "It's always only been a matter of time. I knew we'd find.  
That I've always loved you and you've always loved me.

# Love Song

Words and Music by Grey  
November 1994

V1: Sing me a love song. Words which bring a warm feeling home to me.  
I feel alone.  
Tell me of your heart. Bare all your secrets so I can see.  
Just where to touch.

Cho: It's lovers dancing, without music, all alone.  
It's lovers walking but with no real place to go.  
Why can't this be you and I ?

V2: Are you alone girl ? Do you like what you see in the mirror ?  
Your eyes seem so worn.  
You run and you hide. Yet always a smile. I sense a tragedy.  
Tell me if I'm wrong.

V3: Open your heart girl. Leave a space for yes they'll be others.  
Who'll treat you nice.  
Look to this bright day. For you might say then, looking back.  
I acted the fool.

# Altar

Words and Music by Grey  
September 1994

V1: I saw Ghandi. He was in Delhi. Waving a flag that said peace to man  
and all the nations.  
We were in Warsaw. She was exploding. People were running.  
The skies rained of bombs and the streets of occupation.

Cho: This is but another altar in the church of hate.  
But another, altar in the church of hate.  
Let us altar this church of hate.

V2: I saw Lennon. He was in Amsterdam. Wagging his tongue, he said  
All we need is love to have peace and patience.  
We were in London. She was weeping. Smoke everywhere.  
The IRA had bombed Victoria Station.

V3: I saw Kennedy. He was in Dallas. A smile. A wave.  
Bullets took a man from a needy nation.  
We were in Berlin. She was undivided. People were shouting.  
This is our spirit. A joyous occasion.

M8: I don't listen anymore when my neighbors say.  
"There just isn't love around like we had in the yesterdays."  
No, I ain't gonna listen to their bullshit traditions !  
They're only politicians selling their hypocrisies to the weak !

# The Promises Obscene

Words and Music by Grey

25 March 1992

V1: He was a boy just 17. He wanted love. He was so damn hungry.  
And if she touches him I know he'll scream.  
And if she does the promises obscene.

Cho: Yeah, that little girl makes me wonder.  
Yeah, that little girl goes to extremes.  
She can take me through the night and in the morning still wind you  
tight.  
Yeah, she does the promises obscene.

V2: She was a girl of 23. She wanted love. She was so damn hungry.  
I showed her things she'd never seen.  
I touched her right, yeah, I made her scream.

V3: I was scared of being free. I told her words I'd never heard.  
I promised things for which I wasn't sure.  
I just wanted that girl next to me.

# Chanson

Words by Victor Hugo

Music by Gregory S. Perkins

July 2004

V1: Si vous n'avez rien a me dire, pourquoi venir aupres de moi ?  
Pourquoi me faire ce sourire, qui tournerait la tete au roi ?  
Si vous n'avez rien a me dire, pourquoi venir aupres de moi ?

V2: Si vous n'avez rien a m'apprendre, pourquoi me pressez-vous la  
main ?  
Sur la reve angelique et tendre, auquel vous songez en chemin.  
Si vous n'avez rien a m'apprendre, pourquoi me pressez-vous la main ?

V3: Si vous voulez que je m'en aille, pourquoi passez-vous par ici ?  
Lorsque je vous vois, je tressaille, c'est ma joie et c'est mon souci.  
Si vous voulez que je m'en aille, pourquoi passez-vous par ici ?

# **Faded Colours I (1981-1988)**

1. In the End
2. Tears on the Canvas
3. Tears in the Rain
4. So Much the Same
5. Trauma
6. All of a Tremble
7. Emotional Baggage
8. Farewell to Arms
9. Real Friend
10. Sexual Thing
11. Darkness at Noon
12. Hammer of the Gods
13. Take the Fall
14. Shadows of a Vanished Summer
15. Conscience Calling
16. Empty Souls

# **In the End**

Words and Music by Grey  
October 1981

Verse 1:

A time for coldness in which winter grows lonelier,  
a sad song, in your heart.  
A place that's barren and you're but the only one, let  
yourself be a part.

Verse 2:

You travel long and hard and nothing seems to change,  
could this be the end of your road ?  
So depressed and feeling, feeling apart from  
the things, the things that you've known.

Chorus:

The love you'll find in the end, will bring a smile that  
you would send. A song of hope can give the heart to mend,  
a love for two in the end.

Verse 3:

Leave today, I'll show the way to go, I know  
you can grow.  
Our ups and downs leave us with something, when our time  
comes I know we'll glow.

Verse 4:

But will they get what they ask for, in the end ?  
I know in the end.  
And things are different, yet so unchanged,  
for now I see, see what the cold brings to me.

# Tears on the Canvas

Words and Music by Grey  
May 1984

Verse 1:

Can we see what we are doing to ourselves in the world ?  
Say we know who we are choosing for ourselves. We don't know.  
Maybe someday, find the right way, to express, what a mess, we've made.

Chorus:

If I painted a picture. It would be so bleak as our world is.  
Tears on the canvas streaked to be unique.  
And colours change, from clear to grey, as our world does.  
Tears on the canvas. Hearts melting away.  
Hearts always seem to melt away, like my day.

Verse 2:

Will you feel me when I'm reeling ? Do I look tired today.  
Can you be there when I'm lonely ? Is there anyway to tell ?  
a-[Will you find the answers only to display a different way we've made.  
b-[ Maybe someday, find the right way, to express, what a mess, we've made.

Verse 3:

Do you love me when I'm lonely ? Is there any way to tell ?  
Someday I will see the only, part of you , that won't show.  
Maybe someday, find the right way, to express, what a mess, we've made.

M8: Brushes always stained in grey.  
My canvas bleeds of love, of love gone away.  
The smock I wear over the heart has one big tear.  
Tears I cry streaked in red and grey.  
Grey like my day.

# Tears in the Rain

Words and Music by Grey

June 1984

Verse 1:

Look to see what is the future. I have seen things you people couldn't believe.

I have no memory speaking this eloquently, might just prove to be true, our close relation, looming animation to the stage of a space.

I have shown sycophants just what to say, to repudiate.

Chorus:

Being thrown together. To the ends of wherever.

I have seen moments you couldn't believe.

I as the last am cold to the pain.

And all these memories will pass as do tears in the rain.

Verse 2:

All those men controlling my answer. I think to be only their intrinsic man.

Are they not changing, their minds arranging, all but.

This will to live grows stronger each day. Hold fast to those you call acquaintance.

I have seen dying, full scale desolation, eradication to...

Verse 3:

Finally I am here to repudiate the end. No possessions to leave or family to see.

I have no memory of tears and the pain.

Spoken: I have seen things you people wouldn't believe. Attack ships on fire off the shoulder of Orion. And these images are never ridden from your mind. Do you know what it is like to be destroyed from inside and to out. You can't move and you can never shout. And all these memories will pass as do tears in the rain.

# So Much the Same

Words and Music by Grey

March 1985

Verse 1:

No travel and no see of the things I wanted to be. I still think of what I never heard you say.

Acting was the only word to use out of fantasy. It was nothing new to me or for you.

And to write about the situation, a movement to regain my senses to sensation.

Once, once again.

Chorus:

I'll tell you. So to be in your view. Is so, he's so, she's so. We're so much the same.

Verse 2:

Never passion on shouldered tears, through a city of torn eyes.

Hands like ice. It wasn't the same as we'd planned.

No move. I got no play. All that's left to say. Is I give into this shattered truth.

On a string must I dangle in this world so tangled.

Take me away. Show me, show, diversities play.

M8:

Are you alone ? Do you feel my presence ? Am I on your mind ? Or just one of the tenants?

Do you have these feelings ? Am I out of your way ? Should we be dialing?

Or are we too cold to say ?

V3:

First asleep, then asking, why did you call ? I'd only been a friend and this line so far.

So cold to my feelings once that you had stayed. And all those times, all those times just seem so blown away.

To look and see no one, not a friend in the least. An irascible person, one who never ever heard of me.

# Trauma

Words and Music by Grey  
April 1985

Intro: All of a tremble after what's been said. The trauma resembles those thoughts in my head.

Wind and rain under clear grey, the city bends to tradition, adverse conditions, watch the go'ers get gone, while I'm ...  
(last intro:..just sitting there writing.)

Verse 1:

Writing my dear friend and this message is binding,  
so find out by trying, what more of a sign need you to have.  
Calling hello there and numbers go where they won't be missed,  
in your black book list, here write it on this.  
Looking toward my dear friend, my eyes signaling, let us leave this place  
to those left standing, their task a talk to deceive.

Chorus:

My dear friend I've come to the serious end.  
Lying to myself I know, Yes I'm so sure.  
Nothing is wrong, no words have been committed.  
Yes I'm so sure.

Verse 2:

Hearing those nostalgic words, think of times we had,  
truantly mad and so glad to have left our school.  
Running out the back ways, all to save your days, an only  
days you say it's where you might be.  
Calling hello there and numbers go where they  
won't be missed in your black book list, write it on this.

# All of a Tremble

Words and Music by Grey  
April 1985

Verse 1:

Formed of scences shown seperately. Sideways from unsheltered skies to I.  
Why come to see me here ? Explanations are the only words of crime.  
Farewell to arms and say. Hello I say there stranger take my worries all  
away.

Chorus:

Won't feelings show true and make the blue feel new. Yet I'm waiting, for  
the answers alone.  
And down, down, down we go. To the bottom of the back-seated row.  
Setting suns will never show, all of the tremble for the gold.

Verse 2:

Along these lines laid seemingly to hold back all those crowded fires.  
Why come to be so near ? Your spoken words just aren't so clear.  
Hiding here the trembling fears. The men machines taking the things I once  
held so dear.  
Once held so very clear.

Verse 3:

Dancing around the open floor. Trying to find the hand to go.  
Setting suns have never shown the look of the people we let gold take away.

# Emotional Baggage (Song of a Broken Glass)

Words and Music by Grey

October 1985

Intro:

I carry and a year has gotten in front of me.  
I am weary for close again is an autumn breeze.  
In the midst of summer it feels so very cold.  
Feels more October because I don't miss the sun.

V1:

To change my looks I got that letter today.  
I thought of her as them and she as me.  
Turned to face a reflection to agree.  
Seeing pictures could not relieve the pain.

V2:

This great transition, it just wasn't to be.  
Thinking you true. Thinking to find you knew.  
In your web of deception to my lair of deceit.  
What we felt was for two. So two feeling unique.

Chorus:

Song of a broken glass. I don't miss the scene  
of a broken past if only they would remain  
to pass. Take a way but find it only turns  
back, only binds my arms to her rack.

V3:

Soaking wet I sit with my bleeding hand.  
Blood profuse still I thought the line amusing.  
Caught a chill on the wake of a day.  
Trying to leave but so forced to stay.

# Farewell to Arms

Words and Music by Grey  
20 April 1986

V1:

Tonight I see the stars, not just the wartorn skies.  
And it comes as really no surprise that we must say a farewell to arms.  
A destiny we could never forsake.  
This flight from war will give our love freedom.

Chorus:

And I won't change my mind, and you don't seem to mind, if I,  
should take you away, to a much brighter day.  
For now we will say our farewell to arms.

V2:

Across the lake is the shore of a new day. In the silence, frozen air chills our  
faces.  
This boat takes us farther from the storm behind.  
Catching your eyes I knew I could feel it. A sting of life as two hearts  
entwined.  
The storm behind us no longer in our mind.

M8:

And this will be our side of paradise.  
And you see the sun also rises on you and I.  
Tender is the night that we spend together love.  
Only shows the bells are tolling for you and I.

V3:

I a warmer bed than I had yesterday, your presence feels new as I  
remember a time in the sun of  
a sidewalk café.  
The war does as always still rage but I won't be fighting in my old place.  
Now between us there is nothing to keep us so estranged.

# Real Friend

Words and Music by Grey  
Spring 1986

V1:

As I wanted so to visit you at home.  
You'd flown from our country and lying in the summer sun.  
I could not find you when I finally reached the beach.  
To find you'd gone to winter in a Munich retreat.

Chorus:

Rich man's daughter has gone out to see.  
What makes the world turn. What makes you burn for me ?  
Rich man's daughter has gone on a fling. What makes your world turn ?  
I ask you now, won't you be a real friend ?

V2:

Caught you in the ocean sailing for Seychelles.  
A native attraction to the shade of the green sea.  
I gave you the message but you'd thrown it into the water.  
You say I disturb you yet you ask me back tomorrow.

V3:

From the lights of Paris to the London fanfares.  
I walk alone in search of the girl with the ruby hair.  
I make for New York to find you in deep despair.  
Dying inside while your world is free.

# Sexual Thing

Words and Music by Grey  
July 1986

V1:

Says she won't take her love with a sting.  
Says she knows what a rushed affair will bring.  
She says happiness is waiting in the wings.  
She say our love, she says our love is only a sexual thing.

V2:

Says she hears only passion in those words I've said.  
Says she wants our love moving a step ahead.  
She says happiness is waiting in the wings.  
She say our love, she says our love is only a sexual thing.

V3:

Says she knows I'm rehearsing, words so well-timed.  
Says she won't have another, no, not a glass of wine.  
She says happiness is waiting in the wings.  
She say our love, she says our love is only a sexual thing.

Chorus:

You can stay for less than an hour or you can take a trip to the city lights,  
but ask yourself, ask yourself, aren't I what you need tonight ?

V4:

Says she won't promise her heart without a ring.  
Says she knows what a rushed affair will bring.  
She says happiness is waiting in the wings.  
She say our love, she says our love is only a sexual thing.

M8:

Can't you see I love you. It's not a whim or a flesh delight.  
Why won't you say forever. Don't be so scared it's such a very short life.  
For we are on the wings so don't hold back this flight.  
Ask yourself, ask yourself, aren't I what you need tonight ?

# Darkness at Noon

Words and Music by Grey  
August 1986

V1:

Dark skies fill the eyes where a hand in hold is cold.  
Another night with you my love and another piece of my heart dies.  
Anything to please my love and make the smiles come out alive.  
Another night with you and heaven I can't find.

V2:

Waves roll over the heartbeat where the wind is always cold.  
Another day with you my love and I promise myself I'll leave.  
Anything to turn the trick and make the smiles come out alive.  
Another night with you and heaven I can't find.

Chorus:

Darkness at noon. (2) Daylight fades and all I see is darkness at noon.  
Darkness at noon.  
Darkness at noon. (2) Daylight fades and all I see is darkness at noon.

V3:

Storms roar overhead where the umbrella stops no rain.  
Another night with you my love and all senses dead again.  
Anything to please my love and make the smiles come out alive.  
Another night with you and heaven I can't find.

V4:

Fog veils the street as I walk the winds that blow.  
Another day with you my love and I promise myself I'll go.  
Anything to please my love and make the smiles come out alive.  
Another night with you and heaven I can't find.

# Hammer of the Gods

Words and Music by Grey

Fall 1986

V1:

Miles away in a castle filled by firelight.  
Silhouettes play on the wall and close together passions height.  
A song of love. The winds of ice outside.  
Wine and words and the mystery she holds in those eyes.

V2:

She moves me round a winding path of autumn leaves and moonlight.  
My fingers in silken hair. I beg to stay in her ivory tower.  
A song of love. The winds of ice outside.  
Wine and words and the mystery she holds in those eyes.

Cho

She has a name, she has a name for it now.  
She has the words, she has the words and the power.  
It only takes a moment, only takes a moment, if you allow her.  
She has the hammer of the gods.

M81:

Beware ! Beware ! and close your eyes for it is said.  
She walks in beauty. She walks in dread.  
She sees your face. She feels your touch.  
She hears the words yet knows not so much.  
She takes her time with you. For you are, you are her moveable feast.

M82:

So amusing. The delight of many dreams.  
So unmoving. On a citadel above a stream.  
Held in honor by a priest, a king and queen.  
And all alone, all alone, she shines her beacon to the sea.

V3

She walks in beauty by dawn, leaving me a cloudy day.  
I swear no where lives a lady so true in her own way.  
A song of love. The winds of ice outside.  
Wine and words and the mystery she holds in those eyes.

# Take the Fall

Words and Music by Grey

Fall 1986

Verse 1:

I know we say we're just close friends.

I know we trade close secrets and yet I ask you to take my hand  
and care for someone who has loved you all along.

Heartfelt I've always heard you speak of the others, heard you say I'm only a  
brother and yet I can't break the ice. Clenched teeth and tears on my cheek when  
we say goodbye.

Verse 2:

I still can see us standing there laughing. I see the school, feel our rare attraction ,  
for what we used to do and say, scoffing at those who said our dreams would never  
pay.

I know we say we're just close friends. I know we trade close secrets and yet I ask  
you to take my heart and care for someone who has loved you all along.

Chorus:

How is it that they always seem to hurt you ? Always seem to hurt you most of all.  
How is it that they always desert you ? Always let you take the fall.

Verse 3:

In between our fears and tears how... We just couldn't see what was meant to last.  
And so I ask you to take my arm. Take my love and forget your past.

I know we say we're just close friends. I know we trade close secrets and yet I ask  
you to take my heart and care for someone who has loved you all along.

Verse 4:

In between the years and years now, waiting for something must I ask ?

Ask you to come friend take my hand, come be my love, be my love at last.

I know we say we're just close friends. I know we trade close secrets and yet I ask  
you to take my heart and care for someone who has loved you all along.

M8:

My dreams are filled with two silhouettes who stream across a misty dance floor  
twirling. And the dreams we had in youth aren't gone, only the people who laughed  
at us for, doing so well together, friends in love, while the others just don't know,  
know we're in love.

# Shadows of a Vanished Summer

Words and Music by Grey  
Spring 1987

Verse 1:

So far away. Too far for me to see, why on that day I thought a laugh, a smile would send your memories far away.  
I cry. I try to run away. Why did we say that in this crazy world we'd reach a path to the end and slip away.

Chorus:

All you said goes by so fleeting.  
A moment you should give me before leaving.  
Shadows of a vanished summer.  
Shadows of a vanished summer.

Verse 2:

Rains the same. The same rain everyday. And no umbrella overhead as the wind pours the clouds our way.  
With sunny days, memories of a crystal lake. The lake, a bottle, and worries gone away. It was our path to the end so far away.

M8:

And even in those darkest moments. (In my darkest moments.)  
Did you have to really cross that brink ? (I had to cross and see.)  
If you could have showed me of those torments. (I couldn't show you.)  
I would've never let myself sink. (I had to be free.)

M82:

And even in those darkest moments. (In my darkest moments.)  
Signing your name on that note. (I had to leave a note.)  
If you could have showed me. If you could've told me.(I couldn't show you.)  
I would have never let myself sink. (I had to be free.)

*Dedicated to the memory of Raymond Earle Prince Jr.  
Suicide, 13 June 1986.*

# Conscience Calling

Words and Music by Grey  
18 Sept 1988

V1:

If you could see into this heart.  
It's just a mirror reflecting your own guilt and sorrow.  
If you could touch my held out hand.  
It's just a cold skin much like yours my darling.  
But if you hear a lonely voice like mine, it's not me, for it's you and your  
conscience calling, our conscience calling, my conscience calling.

Cho:

If you could just open your heart, you'd realize what all the confusion is  
saying.  
If you could just open your heart, you'd see it's time for us two to be  
beginning.  
A future that never has these hearts, never these hearts apart.

V2:

If you could see my sleepless nights.  
It's just that your so tired from no sleep alike.  
If you could hear all my crying.  
But you're sobbing so loud my only darling.  
And if you hear a lonely voice like mine.  
It's not me, for it's you and your conscience calling.

M8:

And if the past was a bad dream, we'll wake up and start.  
Start with no expectations but happiness in these hearts.  
But it will still take three words to tell each other we're on the mark. And can  
you say them ?  
It's "yes I will" and these words must come from your heart. Yes I will now !

# Empty Souls

Words and Music by Grey

Oct 1988

Verse 1:

I say, ah girl, let me take you down. Follow me to the depths and see what really surrounds.

Come my young one close to the flame. Feel the warmth of some 1000 years.

See Prometheus unbound.

Chorus:

Off the edge of the world, two go. So long to lovers now, empty souls.

Off the edge of the world, two go. A desperate exit for us, empty souls.

Verse 2:

Lie here with me and share the guilt. To learn that the drink we take keeps us still.

Holding hands while the shadows evil kill. All our dreams taken to eternity.

Below this earth we'll feel.

M8:

What's so different from those days when peace marched through the flowered paves ?

What's so different from those days when all we lived for was warmth and wine ?

Verse 3:

Through these chambers we walk alone. Searching leave out of paradiso.

A requiem song all we know. A taste of all happiness I've known.

Yet you and I must walk on our own. A divine comedy is shown.

## **Faded Colours II (1989-1992)**

1. Can It Be ?
2. It's In Season
3. Don't Deny Me
4. It Looks Familiar
5. It's All I Need
6. A Moment I Got
7. Whisper It's All True
8. Innocence Lost
9. Shuttered Door
10. Dream Country
11. The Same Sky
12. If Love Is So Easy
13. Some Days I Don't Want To
14. The Laughing Dance Song
15. Yes, She's The One

# Can It Be ?

Words and Music by Grey

20-21 March 1989

V1:

Yes me, I can't tell if you're on or off, just couldn't say if you are real or not,  
what you say.

Please be, and don't lead my mind astray. I've just no heart for that kind of  
play, and when you say.

Chorus:

I've never it it off any better, ever felt so good in this weather.

Can it be ? Can it be ?

I've never hit it off any better, with you I feel a change in the weather.

Can it be ? Can it be ?

V2:

Yes me, I can't tell if I'm on or off, just couldn't say if I'm real or not, won't  
you say.

Please be and don't lead my mind astray. I've just no heart for that kind of  
play, to you I say.

V3:

Yes you, you can turn me on or off. You can make me real or not. I say  
you !

You could call me up when you want. You could leave me for many months,  
what you say !

I say you, you can turn me on or off. You can make me real or not, what you  
say !

I say you, oh all I say is you, all I say is you, and what you say, what you  
say.

# It's In Season

Words and Music by Grey

31 March 1989

V1:

Was it all for convenience or true to start ?  
Did we use our heads to feel or our hearts ?  
Now moving in shadows as shade from the truth.  
How we let it slip away, blaming ignorance on youth.

Chorus:

And it's in season to just let love go.  
And it's in season but I just won't, no I just won't let love go.

V2:

Was it only in movies we played our part ?  
Did we make what could never make a new start ?  
Now it splinters every time I want to see you.  
How we let it fall just to feel new.

M8:

And I move to , to be into, to find we two.  
And you see to, to be into, is to find you.

V3:

Was it a puzzle where we both feel to pieces ?  
Did we not stop to see the incompleteness ?  
Now it brings me the winter through spring breezes.  
How we took away a lifetime so easy.  
Was it a scenery change that we needed ?  
Did we run from a deluge of pleases ?  
Now one is all I am as it leaves me.  
How we ask of each other, believe me ?

# Don't Deny Me

Words by Grey

2 June 1989

V1:

Don't deny me, don't deny me tonight.  
What you don't say, love I like.  
Don't leave me, don't leave me tonight.  
I need you and I only said hi.  
So love me now, love me right.  
Oh, I need you tonight.

Chorus:

You got a way. You got a way with words.  
You got a way. You got a way with your eyes.  
You got a way with, you got a way with my heart.  
You got away with my heart.

V2:

Ask me why. Ask me why. If I had an answer I could try.  
Ask me why. Ask me why. It's because I love you deep inside.  
Tell me now. Tell me now tonight. Do you love me or is it all aside ?

M8:

Leave me in New York, a winter alone.  
Leave me on an island your parents call home.

V3:

Don't tell me. Don't tell me no tonight. What I can't say you read in my eyes.  
Don't tell me. Don't tell me no tonight.  
So love me. So love me right. Ah, I need you tonight.

# It Looks Familiar

Words and Music by Grey  
July & 10 Aug 1989

V1:

Lost direction. Got alot of emotional detention.  
She won't let me show it and no she won't throw it.  
Insecure dedication. Gonna take her medication.  
Try to swallow and know. Trying always to show.

Chorus:

Swaying hearts playing the parts.  
Waiting the days not to be lonely.  
Swaying hearts, passionate answers.  
Wanting to say I'll be your only.

V2:

Deep admiration. Got alot of education.  
She won't hear it and she won't come near it.  
Close scrutinization. Gonna forge examination.  
Probing her glowing. Wanting her knowing.

V3:

Crush alienation. Gotta take her foreign nation.  
She can't see it. She can't believe it.  
Worship. Idolization. Gotta grab her realization.  
Taking her form. Feeling her warmth.

M8:

It looks familiar but we turn away.  
It looks familiar yet she won't say.  
It looks familiar and I say love, I say.  
It looks familiar but sometimes it takes much more  
for two hearts to give each other away.

# It's All I Need

Words and Music by Grey

20 Oct 1989

V1:

I know it's the situation. I know it's her dedication.  
And I understand it's all I need.  
She tells me her situation. She hints at the implications.  
And I understand she has my need.  
On the verge of reconciliation. I grab for some vindication.  
And she lets me down to the world to see.

V2:

She sells me on her true intentions. Takes a rope from the closet the  
instance.  
And I understand she's leaving me.  
I know it's the situation. And she hints at implications.  
And I let her down to the world to see.  
So sad I wouldn't stop her creation. It's all to think her gone to the station.  
On the train that will never bring her home to me.

Chorus:

Down to the world, down to the world to see.  
We all need a little. We all need a little.  
Down to the world, down to the world to see.  
We all need a little. We all need a little.

V3:

The cold stone makes for decoration. Tells of her life in a short summation.  
And I understand she did succeed.  
I told another of my situation. They thought I was leaving the same station.  
They couldn't see it was advice I was giving for free.  
And I feel for those at the station. They have got their reasons and their  
indications.  
But I can't cry for all who are near to me.

# I Got A Moment

Words and Music by Grey

3 Nov 1989

V1:

I got a moment to spend, why be so lonely ?  
I got a moment to spend, come be my only.  
And you got a moment to spend, why be so lonely ?  
And you got a moment to spend, be a friend hold me.

V2:

I see a time to live, why so tired inside ?  
I see a time to live, I'm coming out to try.  
And you've got the time to live, why so much inside ?  
And you've got the time to live, so let's leap to fly.

Chorus:

All we really need is.  
All we really need is love.

V3:

I got a moment to spend, why be so lonely ?  
I got a message to send, if you'll be the only.  
You see the start of the end, so sleep till the morning.  
You scream, "No not again !" and you leave your fears showing.

V4:

I took your hand to the wind, storm clouds glowing.  
I grasp a bottle to pretend that two hearts were growing.  
You said we should begin but couldn't say when.  
You said that love was trend but such a fitting end.

# Whisper It's All True

Words and Music by Grey

1 Dec 1989

Intro:

The past is just a window, makes the future contrast.  
The present just a wonder if I could ever make it past.  
The future just a blind slate, makes me wonder what I'll present.  
The minute is the matter and I have had all that I can have.

V1:

She took a piece of my window.  
She took a piece of my sight.  
She had the motion to make me leave you.  
She had the movement of a lie.  
Be it in a shape of the past that I see you.  
Be it in a voice like yours she knew.  
Being all that I was, was washed away.  
Being all that I should, got away.

Chorus:

Whisper to the wind love.  
Whisper to a restless soul.  
Whisper it's all true.  
Whisper it's only you.

V2:

You cried in the car as I said I had to leave you.  
I cried out in laughter as I knew that I was free.  
Being all that I know now I can't believe it's true.  
Seeing all that I do, know it was only you, what'd she do ?

V3:

Becky in the corner, yes we see you, see you.  
Dawn in the night, yes I feel your hands.  
Ivy got a case of the me's I can't help you, help you.  
Rhonda had the only reason to pass me by.

# Innocence Lost

Words and Music by Grey  
19-20 Dec 1989

V1:

Innocence Lost but it's the same blue sky.  
I see the others with that same look in their eyes.  
I can't remember when I must have crossed that point.  
And now naivete's what I need to calm those thoughts.

Cho:

Only for this day can we live.  
If we never take another, take a chance and live.  
Only for this day can we live.  
If we never take another, we may never get another chance again.

V2:

His dream wasted as he stood in those construction lines.  
Always dreaming of a future where water would turn to wine.  
And the sweat didn't get him any closer to his tomorrow.  
Got his grey and the shattered dreams that followed.  
He screams oh lord why ? !

V3:

They held hands walking from the schoolyard, always loving.  
Thinking about the two degrees and the house on the hill that someday they  
would buy.  
With the drugs and a new kid they could never make it happen.  
Now in the bottoms with less than they could have imagined, they scream  
oh lord, why.

# Shuttered Door

Words and Music by Grey

27 Dec 1989

V1:

She sits in the garden dreaming of one that would take her love away.  
And in the springtime such a newborn but age gathered faster each and  
every day, oh lord why ? !  
And in the summer when he stood there, she couldn't see him, she couldn't  
see him,  
oh lord why ? !  
And in the winter all the wuthering and she would cry lord bring my time  
back,  
she screams oh lord why ? !

Chorus:

Only for this day can we live.  
If we never get another, take this chance and live.  
Only for this day can we live.  
If we never take another, we may never get another chance again.

V2:

His dream wasted as he stood in those construction lines.  
Always dreaming of a future where water would turn to wine.  
And the sweat didn't get him any closer to his tomorrow.  
Got his gray and the shattered dreams that followed,  
he screams oh lord why ? !

V3:

They held hands walking from the schoolyard, always loving.  
Thinking about the two degrees and the house on the hill that someday they  
would buy.  
With the drugs and a new kid they could never make it happen.  
Now in the bottoms with less that they could have imagined and they  
scream, oh lord why ? !

# Dream Country

Words and Music by Grey  
April 1990

V1:

Just a dream and she's on my mind, lying beside me all the time.  
And I can't wake up. I can't wake up.  
I'm losing my sleep, my time. I think of her during the day and here in the  
night she climbs, my dream country inside.

Chorus:

And all the day goes by so fleeting. A moment she should give me before  
screaming.

I don't move and I can't see why she needs to be inside all the time.  
(--Because I don't want to wake up her mind.)  
(--I don't want to wake up and find she's leaving my dream country.)

V2:

I'm not gonna move for fear she takes me completely to the end of my life.  
I don't have the time to waste, to escape her reaches, she always teaches  
me and I need to run because I swear it's her at night.  
She climbs, she climbs my dream country inside.

V3:

I'm not feeling. I'm not stealing her words or taking her feelings to account.  
It's not me, it's her and I'm singing, singing jealousy in my dreams.  
In my day, in my nights, it's me because I need her.  
She's not to blame because it's me in my dream country.

# The Same Sky

Words and Music by Grey  
18 May 1990

V1:

I can't go home and I can't see your face. Don't want to take the town.  
Don't want to be in this place. You can't say no. You can't see a way.  
Don't want to wait with me. Don't want to leave your heart in this place.

Chorus:

Hearts entwined. The same sky above our heads.  
Two people sobbing. The same sky above our heads.  
The same sky above our heads now.

V2:

I dress in white. I am ready to say. Don't want to be in love.  
Don't want to leave your love in any way. You undress with eyes.  
Don't want to hear the words. Don't want to give your love away.

M8:

Never alone. Never together  
Always on the phone talking love to our best friends.  
Feeling so warm. Filling our spaces.  
Always talking love like a drug that leaves us wasted.

V3:

I pace my room. I can smell you scent. Don't want to be alone.  
Don't ever want to hear another say you said.  
You could leave me and you could take a lover. Don't want a love with me.  
You don't ever want to get out of my bed.

# If Love Is So Easy

Words and Music by Grey  
13 July 1990

V1:

Must have held a dozen thousand hands.  
Could have kissed no less than a hundred girls back then.  
Woke up beside so many girls with the lovely tans.  
Nothing to show but a lonely heart, a lonely heart in the end.

V2:

Spent every dollar I ever got in hand.  
Wined and dined and movied every chance I ever had.  
Diamonds are forever, so the ad, it read.  
Forever's getting shorter or three weeks is what they meant.

Chorus:

If love is so easy - why don't I know ?  
- why won't it show ?  
- did I study the wrong book in school ?  
- why do I feel like a fool ?

V3:

Swing out little sister, let yourself go.  
Put it all up front. I'm looking for love you must know.  
Swing out little sister, don't mind this heart on my sleeve.  
Swing out little girl, you know, you could never go wrong with me.

# Some Days I Don't Want To

Words and Music by Grey  
Aug/Sept 1990

V1:

Some days I don't want to move with this shuffling town.  
Talk to people all around. Or hear those voices putting me down.  
Some days I don't want to hear that you love me most.  
Talk to the stranger's lost. Or move myself from this bedroom loft.

Chorus:

Some days it's;  
-stranger than the life of a roving salesman.  
-odder than the man with the whistle wailing.  
-ancient as the fish in the deep sea sailing.  
And here I ly;  
-in a large bed dreaming.  
-where only stars can see me.  
-with orange moons believing.  
-in a large, a large bed dreaming.

V2:

Some days I don't want to ever leave you love alone.  
Walk without your hand in hold. Or leave for work when we could both be  
moaning.  
Some days I don't want to eat dinner at the corner stand.  
See TV until the fuzz comes around. Or tell you love is really dirty in the  
sand.

V3:

Some days I don't want to give my life a second chance.  
Talk dirty to you in such sexy pants. Or take work serious when I'm in a  
trance.  
Some days I don't want to do all my dirty laundry.  
Face those bills piling up on me. Or read the news of another war coming.

# The Laughing Dance Song

Words and Music by Grey

21 Aug 1991

V1:

We felt the same. Just a sea of leaves and over it our dance through the trees.

And hand in hand. Autumns rustling waves and lovers splashing once again, thinking only of how they.

Chorus:

Dance, dancing in the sun and never once a worry.

Laugh, laughing in the sun while all the others hurry.

Dance, laughing in the sun.

V2:

It's so easy. A loving place and happiness shining over our faces.

We give it all and giving nothing away makes it so much fun, leaves us where we want to be.

V3:

Some people would say, you kids will grow up some day and have to face some sorrow.

But it's safe to say. Gonna prove them all wrong and dance and sing our song.

Show them how we have won by.

M8:

If you don't feel you're the one.

Don't be discouraged because you only need love.

Think of your heart as a burning sun.

And put a ray of love on everyone.

# Yes, She's the One

Words and Music by Grey

17 Dec 1991

V1:

All in a moment. A trigger for the passion crime.  
She won't admit it but to deny it doesn't even come to mind.  
And so she waits in a space for a decision over how much this time.  
They say she's a killer for a thriller but the men still wait for a turn.

Chorus:

She's your lover, she's your mother, she's whatever you need at the time.  
She's your mistress, she's your sister, she's whatever you need at the time.  
Yes she's the one.

V2:

She says I couldn't be guilty not even of a romance crime.  
Yes I loved that one but to murder would be too very kind.  
I was going to break his heart yet make it a painful time.  
Show up with another, yes a lover, who'd look so much better than my kind.

V3:

She held a razor to her wrist asking why should he climb ?  
Never to let her go she screams, my name is mine.  
And she sees his going as just a matter of time.  
On to another, one more lover, because they're all just waiting in line.

# **Ice World (2009)**

1. Katrina
2. Old Eyes
3. WWIII
4. Ice World
5. Cyclone
6. Some Days
7. I'm Here
8. I Gotta Dream
9. Forgiveness
10. All of My Time
11. Les Bijoux

# I Gotta Dream

Cho:

I got a dream. Got a little dream. Got a little dream that I want to share, ah yeah.

She's got a dream. Got a little dream. Got a little dream that she wants to share, ah yeah.

V1:

Ah and you know how it feels when you're there.  
So very real that you'd say, "Oh, I swear."  
Something I can't shake in this morning air.  
Something I know to be real !

V2:

Ah and you see it as so very clear.  
A walk through a mist of the future so near.  
Something I can't seem to get out of my mind.  
Something I fear to be real !

V3:

Ah and you feel it as you awake there.  
One moment real and one that's bizarre.  
Something I can't find an answer to is where.  
Something I'm sure that is real !

# Forgiveness

V1:

Can you forgive yourself ?  
There's just not anything else worth doing now,  
So you can be free of all the pain.  
Inside you'll know it and...  
Feel that part is gone and the shadows will,  
They will be just that and nothing more..

Chorus:

I want to feel this way, feel this way.  
I want this to be the day, to be the day.  
Everything gone away...  
Everything now okay..  
Everything just what it should be !  
I want to feel this way.

V2:

Can you believe yourself ?  
There's just not anything else worth saying now,  
Other than what you know to be the truth.  
Everyone knows it and...  
Sees it as black and white and can feel you're sure,  
and they can trust you to be the one.

V3:

Can you move yourself ?  
There's just not anything else worth doing now,  
So you can be free to be yourself.  
Outside you'll meet it and...  
The world's not going to do what you want it to,  
And so you must be the mover now.

# Old Eyes

V1:

Old eyes, staring out from the porch.  
Old eyes, look out and see what was once.  
Old eyes, see so very much.  
Old eyes, watch out for so many need love.  
And yet they can see right through all of us.

V2:

Wise words, falling from those lips.  
Wise words, try to persuade us to live.  
Wise words, say so very much.  
Wise words, tell us what we all should know.  
And yet they aren't good unless they're heard.

M8:

Scat singing.  
And I can see you here sitting with me.  
Although you're gone, you're a guide I see.  
And I know I'll learn as your touch is...  
What it's always been. Experience, experience.

V3:

Lived life, seen just about all.  
Lived life, felt more pain than most will know.  
Lived life, heard more than one call.  
Lived life, taken risks that saved so many more.  
And yet you still have hope for us all.

# Katrina

V1:

We don't care. It's not affecting us here.  
I feel for those there but not enough to share.  
I, me, mine never seemed so real.  
You got it bad maybe I'll help you next year.

Chorus:

Water may flow. Winds may roar.  
You may find yourself. Find yourself on the floor.  
People will run. People will implore.  
"Oh, God help us !" But you know he's never home this time of year.

V2:

Watching the suffering. The TV screen tears.  
Feel so sad but then soon back to me.  
You, your, and yours. Feel the pain. Feel the fear.  
Watching you now we'd send money if you were here.

V3:

These words bleed. It's just death, doom and gloom.  
Not much more on the printed page here.  
I once walked uphill both ways barefoot in snow.  
Can't see why you don't see the way we should go.

# I'm Here

V1:

And I'm here to say I'm sorry.  
Sorry that we couldn't work out our problems.  
And you tell me I'll see love again.  
Sorry but it's so hard. Yes it's at an end. At an end.

Chorus:

I'm here to know. So please let me in. Let out your ghosts. Let them dance  
in the wind.  
You're here I'm sure. Saw you at the door. So let in the love. Let it ring  
through your soul.

V2:

And I'm here to feel what you feel.  
Sorry that we hadn't seen this coming.  
And you say that they never saw it.  
Sorry but it's still hard to think they're gone, on their own.

V3:

And I'm leaving with something.  
Sorry that we couldn't have made more of love.  
And tomorrow when the sun has gone.  
Sorry but I know you'll wish for yesterday, so far away.

# Cyclone

V1:

Once in a while I see the sun.

I hide and seek but there's no where to run.

All your smiles seem to fade and we go along another day wondering why.

V2:

One day I walked into the sun.

All of a sudden I had to run. I felt the truth coming down.

Maybe that's why I like the rain. It hides my tears and all my pain.

Gives me a place to hide.

V3:

All of a sudden the wind comes again.

There's more to the wind, it's a cyclone , coming to me again.

I don't head for shelter, no I just run, right to the center.

I know there's gotta be, some fun when I get there.

V4:

May not be for all, but it may be for you.

And if it is here's what you could do, may be brave or foolish.

Stand in the center with your eyes to the sun.

Try to pull it in and become one, with all that is out there.

# All of My Time

V1:

All of my time.  
Spent chasing all of your wine.  
All of this day.  
Spent looking for some sort of way.

V2:

All that you do.  
Is make me crazy all day.  
All that I am.  
Is a screwed up mess of a man

V3:

Some say you do.  
But I said no it's not true.  
Some say you will.  
But why you would I don't know.

V4:

When do we know ?  
If it's perfect or no.  
When do we say ?  
If we should stay or go ?

V5:

Why would I say so ?  
When you know well enough it's wrong.  
Why play the fool.  
When I'm sure just went on.

V6:

Take it on the road.  
Don't want to see you any more.  
Take it like you want.  
Cause I won't be here to take it all.

# Some Days

V1:

Some days I could just lay down and die.	I feel so tired.
Some days I wish there was another life.	So I could smile.
Some guys see only the outside.	And they try.
Some girls show more just to be.	In some guys eyes.

Chorus:

Man, there's nothing worse than this. Some would say.  
So call it experience or call it what you need.

V2:

Maybe I just need a little time.	To unwind.
Maybe I could wish another why.	So to find.
One way or another guys will try.	To be sly.
One stay moves some girls to justify.	And they sigh.

V3:

Once upon a time when I was getting high.	It felt so right.
And then one day I thought that I could fly.	So I climbed the sky.
Some guys do things to show a side.	They should hide.
Some girls believe all that they see.	And they deny.

# Ice World

V1:

It's cold outside.  
It's twenty below.  
For something,

It's an ice world.  
And I'm sure I'm dinner.  
that I can't see.

V2:

Winds they blow.  
Water can't flow.  
For all of us,

Winds so bitter.  
And I see the end's here.  
yes, I'm so sure.

V3:

Surviving is all.  
Surviving the cold.  
To the very end,

It's the means to the end.  
I hope to see it through.  
of all of us.

Chorus:

Wondering around this frozen land and hoping for some shelter.  
Cave or hole you know I'll go just take me in and warm me.  
And if we find a common mind maybe we'll last forever.  
Yet if we fight and claw ourselves nothing will be better.

## **World War III**

V1:

It's World War III outside and I feel good. I feel alive.  
And I'm wondering why we're fighting over a kiss.  
Now don't you run and hide. We're like two countries that collide.  
But our love should not be ruined by two chapped lips.

Chorus:

I love you. The fighting is hard but the making up's fun to do.  
I love you, half the time.  
I love you. The fighting is hard but the making up's fun to do.  
I love you, all the time.

V2:

When we talk tonight. Work our problems out of sight.  
Touch and feel it may be or will it be a fight ?  
And in the morning when we awake, we can say we're sorry for yesterday.  
Both apologize and swear it won't happen again.

V3:

In the future we should try to call a truce before we fire.  
Off with all those words that hurt us deep inside.  
And I promise to sue for peace if you dig into me with those teeth.  
Because I just can't handle you and I not being we.

# Les Bijoux

Words by Baudelaire. Music by Grey  
1886 & 2006

La très-chère était nue, et, connaissant mon cœur,  
Elle n'avait gardé que ses bijoux sonores,  
Dont le riche attirail lui donnait l'air vainqueur  
Qu'ont dans leurs jours heureux les esclaves des Mores.

Quand il jette en dansant son bruit vif et moqueur,  
Ce monde rayonnant de métal et de pierre  
Me ravit en extase, et j'aime à la fureur  
Les choses où le son se mêle à la lumière.

Elle était donc couchée et se laissait aimer,  
Et du haut du divan elle souriait d'aise  
À mon amour profond et doux comme la mer,  
Qui vers elle montait comme vers sa falaise.

Les yeux fixés sur moi comme un tigre dompté,  
D'un air vague et rêveur elle essayait des poses,  
Et la candeur unie à la lubricité  
Donnait un charme neuf à ses métamorphoses ;

Et son bras et sa jambe, et sa cuisse et ses reins,  
Polis comme de l'huile, onduleux comme un cygne,  
Passaient devant mes yeux clairvoyants et sereins ;  
Et son ventre et ses seins, ces grappes de ma vigne,

S'avançaient, plus câlins que les Anges du mal,  
Pour troubler le repos où mon âme était mise,  
Et pour la déranger du rocher de cristal  
Où, calme et solitaire, elle s'était assise.

Je croyais voir unis par un nouveau dessin  
Les hanches de l'Antiope au buste d'un imberbe,  
Tant sa taille faisait ressortir son bassin.  
Sur ce teint fauve et brun le fard était superbe !

– Et la lampe s'étant résignée à mourir,  
Comme le foyer seul illuminait la chambre,  
Chaque fois qu'il poussait un flamboyant soupir,  
Il inondait de sang cette peau couleur d'ambre !

## The Jewels

My darling was naked, and knowing my heart well,  
She was wearing only her sonorous jewels,  
Whose opulent display made her look triumphant  
Like Moorish concubines on their fortunate days.  
When it dances and flings its lively, mocking sound,  
This radiant world of metal and of gems  
Transports me with delight; I passionately love  
All things in which sound is mingled with light.  
She had lain down; and let herself be loved  
From the top of the couch she smiled contentedly  
Upon my love, deep and gentle as the sea,  
Which rose toward her as toward a cliff.  
Her eyes fixed upon me, like a tamed tigress,  
With a vague, dreamy air she was trying poses,  
And by blending candor with lechery,  
Her metamorphoses took on a novel charm;  
And her arm and her leg, and her thigh and her loins,  
Shiny as oil, sinuous as a swan,  
Passed in front of my eyes, clear-sighted and serene;  
And her belly, her breasts, grapes of my vine,  
Advanced, more cajoling than angels of evil,  
To trouble the quiet that had possessed my soul,  
To dislodge her from the crag of crystal,  
Where calm and alone she had taken her seat.  
I thought I saw blended in a novel design  
Antiope's haunches and the breast of a boy,  
Her waist set off so well the fullness of her hips.  
On that tawny brown skin the rouge stood out superb!  
— And when at last the lamp allowed itself to die,  
Since the fire alone lighted the room,  
Each time that it uttered a flaming sigh,  
It drenched with blood that amber colored skin!

— William Aggeler, *The Flowers of Evil* (Fresno, CA: Academy Library Guild, 1954)

# **Inquire Within (2010)**

1. Years In Isolation
2. The Aftermath
3. Yes It's...
4. Junkie
5. Internal Review
6. Alcohol
7. Faith
8. It's So Easy
9. Think !
10. Why ?
11. Normal
12. Mon rêve familier

## Years In Isolation

V1:

Seems like years in isolation.  
Waiting in this cold room.  
Wondering if this door will ever be opened.  
Searching for a way out to you.

V2:

And it just keeps making me climb up the walls.  
Thinking about what you do.  
In and out, here and round about, and a to and fro,  
Up and away to know, why this is you.

V3:

Take me for such a fool on sunny days.  
Knowing it's always for you.  
Here I go, once again it's sure, that this sway of love only leads  
to wanting, wanting more of you.

V4:

Let go now, let go no, what to do I don't know.  
When I feel so very high yet so blue.  
There you are with a smile so right and a touch so soft,  
Feels like we both know what we need to do.

V5:

Seems like years in isolation.  
Waiting in this cold room.  
Wondering if this door will ever be opened.  
Searching for a long forgotten clue. (Pause)

To you.

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## The Aftermath

V1:

All I wanted to do was to travel to a new time.  
All I needed for you was to see what I could find.  
Never thinking of the problems it would be for you and I.  
How could we ever foresee the quake set in motion with this ride.

Cho:

Pulling levers, switches turned to distant phases.  
Grabbing the seat and holding on.  
Swirling sights and sounds and my machine so shaking.  
Hoping only to last at all.

Cho2:

Freefall to oblivion. Never knowing where it will end.  
Grab the controls and try to bring it home.  
But I know, this may be the end. (I said I know) (Yes, I know)

V2:

Time and time again, I stop, I start, traveling faster, alone as one.  
Time and time again. I'm only missing what I left behind.  
Ever thinking of the world I left that was you and I.  
How could we ever be as one when I'm lost in a swirl of time.

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## **Yes, It's**

V1: Yes it's...

All the things we want that we don't need.

All the things we think that we can't live without.

Yes it's, all of those things that cause our hurt.

V2: Yes it's...

Always wanting to say this I how I feel.

Always wanting to show my feelings outside.

Yes it's all bottled up inside and it hurts.

Cho:

How can I ever express myself ?

When will I not be so shy ?

Why can't I look right into those eyes ?

And say what I feel from inside ?

V3: Yes it's...

All so confusing when you can't say.

All so very painful when that one's walking by.

Yes it's holding on that holds in the hurt.

V4: Yes it's...

Always frustrating to be so mute.

Always frustrating to make feelings so blind.

Yes it's all of those things that cause us hurt.

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# Junkie

V1: My childhood friend is a junkie. Can't get away from his monkey.  
Going down hill so fast he'll be dead by June.  
Lonely days spent searching. While his pains never stop hurting.  
His paradise rushes in and out pukes his pain. Once again !

Cho: Blame yourself ! Blame the world crashing down around you !  
But don't try to understand. You'll never know one way or another.  
And soon we'll all be done in for sure.

V2: Some would like to join him. They say their lives are boring.  
They equate the boring and the dead as one and the same. Such a  
shame !  
I'm not a junkie ! Never feel that funkier !  
He may say were the same but a drink and a smoke doesn't seem  
insane.  
Hit me again !

V3: Got a letter he was dead. His mother said he was sad.  
More than sad, it was warm up the arm but cold to the head, so glad !  
Take a pill if you're angry. Or if you're wrong or you're hungry.  
You can kill yourself right away or just wait until the end.  
It's all the same !

© Grey 2009

## Internal Review

- V1: When I'm inside. There's no downside.  
Only problem is, the people trying to save I  
Then you see why. I stay inside.  
Only way to find, why I'm killing me.
- V2: And if it all goes wrong. It'll be my swansong.  
Only way to know, is if I wake up dead.  
Now you know why. This story flies.  
Only question is, why you're killing me.
- V3: Now when you're inside. Look around and see why.  
Only way to stay right, is to be true.  
Then you'll know what. What you should do, yeah.  
Only wonder is, which end will be your way.

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# Alcohol

V1: It's a slow spin down. Feels like a wave washing over me.  
It's often around. When I'm feeling blue or healing through some pain.

V2: It's always around. Waiting for me, in store, to be found.  
And when I'm down. Take a moment and give myself another round.

M8: Washing over me, flowing through my veins and it's so...  
Heavy, I carry the weight... I carry the guilt of...  
One, two, three; and I'm there again, no escape so...  
Please, just let me drift... just let me be...

Cho: Jim and John and Keith are gone, so I watch myself.  
I try to never start before lunch.  
I am polite and I don't fight if I've had too much.  
I try to remember all I can the next day.  
These are the rules of alcohol now you're on your own.  
So pour some courage and try to keep it sane.

V3: It hits me blind. And I never know what I'll find.  
Ask me what and why ? See the pain I feel and you'll have an answer  
then.

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## Faith

V1: I question leaders and priests. I question true love and peace.  
I question global warming and all that I can't see.

V2: I question blind allegiance and no empathy.  
I question all you're saying. I question all I read.

V3: I question all that's out there. I question all I see.  
I question my existence. I question you and me.

V4: I question God and Satan. I question prophecy.  
I question Mohammed & Jesus and too much spirituality.

V5: I question Yeti and Bigfoot, ghosts and E.V.P.'s.  
I question the world's triangles and all its mysteries.

Cho: But I won't ask about your views. I don't say what you should be.  
Never will you hear me say you should do this or that.  
Never will I be angry because you won't be like me.

M8: I wish that I knew the answers.  
I wish that we could see it all.  
I wish that wishes could make it so.  
But it's just not written on some wall.

© Grey 2009

# It's So Easy

V1: Don't you love it baby when everybody's saying you're crazy.  
Don't you love it baby when you're driving by and everyone's waving.

Cho: And you know it's so easy. (2)  
And you know it's so easy, you're loved.

V2: Don't you love it baby when everybody's trying to please you.  
Don't you love it baby when you've got the money just sitting there  
lazy.

V3: Don't you love it baby when the hardest thing is just which party to  
attend.  
Don't you love it baby when your parents say you're as pure as the  
snow in  
the wind.

V4: Don't you love it baby when you're getting high and no one's saying no.  
Don't you love it baby when the boys are looking and looking and  
looking  
more.

© Grey 2009

# Think !

V1: Who did it ? Why do it ? Why say it ? Why read it ?  
Who said it ? Who listened ? Who felt it ? Why did I ?

Cho: Stop and think about what you're saying.  
Stop and think about what you're believing.  
Stop and think about who you're seeing.  
Stop and think about who you're believing.

V2: When did it ? What did it ? Where did it ? How did it ?  
What followed ? Why follow ? Who followed ? Where were you ?

V3: Why listen ? Who listened ? How was it ? What was it ?  
When said ? Where said ? Who said ? Where were they ?

© Grey 2009

# Why ?

V1:

Goodbye, never thought it the last.

Waiting, why were you so late.

Knocking, it was the worst news.

Not believing, as we've been together for so long !

Chorus:

Why (3), has this happened ? Why has this come to me ?

Why (3) can't I change this ? Why can't all of this go away ? (Why ? – last time)

V2:

Long days, alone in my darkness.

Aided, my friends try their best thoughts.

Waiting, they say it will pass.

Maybe, their wrong and the hurt will just me asking !

M8:

Recall those sunny days walking along with no care or worry.

You made such a funny face telling me stories of school and all that.

You made me feel as if time had stopped and we were the only two ever.

V3:

Lately, just try to make sense.

To feel, some emotion in me.

To see, that all isn't over and empty.

To be, still alive, with a heart that is beating !

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# Normal

V1:

I want to feel normal. I want to feel a little closer to everyone.  
Not too close, but just some.  
I want to feel normal. Want to feel the sun on my face.  
But I can't. I just feel numb.

Cho: I don't want to be like everyone.

Just to quit the chemicals that make me numb.  
To feel like I did when I was young.  
When I was young.

V2:

I want to feel normal. Want to break these chains of everyday.  
So I can, leave these things behind.  
I want to feel normal. Want to make a stand to all my pains.  
So you can, see what I really am.

V3:

I want to feel normal. I want to think clearly all day.  
About life and about, everything worth living for.  
I want to feel normal. Want to feel like some I know.  
Without pain and open to come and go.

V4:

I want to feel normal. Want to walk outside in the air.  
To breathe in and out, and out would come all my fear.  
I want to feel normal. Want to be the one to be near.  
Hear it said, he is good and one who surely cares.

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# Mon rêve familial

Words by Verlaine (1866)

Music by Grey (2010)

Je fais souvent ce rêve  
D'une femme inconnue,  
Et qui n'est, chaque fois,  
Ni tout à fait une autre,

étrange et pénétrant  
et que j'aime, et qui m'aime,  
ni tout à fait la même  
et m'aime et me comprend.

Car elle me comprend,  
Pour elle seule, hélas !  
Pour elle seule, et  
Elle seule les sait

et mon coeur transparent  
cesse d'être un problème  
les moiteurs de mon front blême,  
rafraîchir, en pleurant.

Est-elle brune, blonde ou rousse ?  
Je me souviens qu'il est  
Comme ceux des aimés

Je l'ignore. Son nom ?  
doux et sonore  
que la Vie exila.

Son regard est pareil  
Et pour sa voix, lointaine,  
L'inflexion des voix chères

au regard des statues,  
et calme, et grave, elle a  
qui se sont tues.

Paul VERLAINE, Poèmes saturniens (1866)

Oft do I dream this strange and penetrating dream:  
An unknown woman, whom I love, who loves me well,  
Who does not every time quite change, nor yet quite dwell  
The same,--and loves me well, and knows me as I am.

For she knows me! My heart, clear as a crystal beam  
To her alone, ceases to be inscrutable  
To her alone, and she alone knows to dispel  
My grief, cooling my brow with her tears' gentle stream.

Is she of favor dark or fair?--I do not know.  
Her name? All I remember is that it doth flow  
Softly, as do the names of them we loved and lost.

Her eyes are like the statues',--mild and grave and wide;  
And for her voice she has as if it were the ghost  
Of other voices,--well-loved voices that have died.

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# I'm Here

V1:

And I'm here to say I'm sorry.  
Sorry that we couldn't work out our problems.  
And you tell me I'll see love again.  
Sorry but it's so hard. Yes it's at an end. At an end.

Chorus:

I'm here to know. So please let me in. Let out your ghosts. Let them dance  
in the wind.  
You're here I'm sure. Saw you at the door. So let in the love. Let it ring  
through your soul.

V2:

And I'm here to feel what you feel.  
Sorry that we hadn't seen this coming.  
And you say that they never saw it.  
Sorry but it's still hard to think they're gone, on their own.

V3:

And I'm leaving with something.  
Sorry that we couldn't have made more of love.  
And tomorrow when the sun has gone.  
Sorry but I know you'll wish for yesterday, so far away.

## **Yes, It's**

V1: Yes it's...

All the things we want that we don't need.

All the things we think that we can't live without.

Yes it's, all of those things that cause our hurt.

V2: Yes it's...

Always wanting to say this I how I feel.

Always wanting to show my feelings outside.

Yes it's all bottled up inside and it hurts.

Cho:

How can I ever express myself ?

When will I not be so shy ?

Why can't I look right into those eyes ?

And say what I feel from inside ?

V3: Yes it's...

All so confusing when you can't say.

All so very painful when that one's walking by.

Yes it's holding on that holds in the hurt.

V4: Yes it's...

Always frustrating to be so mute.

Always frustrating to make feelings so blind.

Yes it's all of those things that cause us hurt.

# Faith

V1: I question leaders and priests. I question true love and peace.  
I question global warming and all that I can't see.

V2: I question blind allegiance and no empathy.  
I question all you're saying. I question all I read.

V3: I question all that's out there. I question all I see.  
I question my existence. I question you and me.

V4: I question God and Satan. I question prophecy.  
I question Mohammed & Jesus and too much spirituality.

V5: I question Yeti and Bigfoot, ghosts and E.V.P.'s.  
I question the world's triangles and all its mysteries.

Cho: But I won't ask about your views. I don't say what you should be.  
Never will you hear me say you should do this or that.  
Never will I be angry because you won't be like me.

M8: I wish that I knew the answers.  
I wish that we could see it all.  
I wish that wishes could make it so.  
But it's just not written on some wall.

## **Journey of Souls (Part 1 & 2):**

### **Overture & I'm Still Alive**

V1: I'm still alive (2) in your thoughts and your memories.  
I'm still alive.  
I'm still alive (2) in your love and your feelings.  
I'm still alive.

V2: I'm still alive (2) in your heart and your dreams.  
I'm still alive.

### Journey of Souls (Part 3):

#### The Displaced Soul

V1: I don't know where I am. I don't know what I am.  
It all feels like a waking dream.  
Still in my home I see. Time moves faster for me.  
And there are strangers around me.

V2: There was a light above me. Scared too afraid to believe.  
I stepped back and it moved away.  
Beginning to see the situation. Feeling the loss and separation.  
I know now I'm displaced.

Cho: No body, and I can move through walls.  
No answers so, I'm stuck to find the cause.  
Why didn't I move through, when I saw it all above ?  
Why am I, the displaced soul that haunts ?

V3: I don't touch them to scare. They scream don't come near.  
We move together in a vicious dance.  
Consulting a psychic to remove me. Words designed to be soothing.  
I'll move on when the light returns.

## **Journey of Souls (Part 4):**

### **Meeting the Spirit Guide**

Voice 1:

Welcome back again. What did you learn ?  
We will begin now. To think about...  
Your feelings and those moments.

-----

Voice 2:

Good to be back. I learned that all I should do was....  
Try again. To be the best and when I couldn't manage that...  
I struggled to cope with all that you had said... Would put me ahead.

Cho: With feelings of love and compassion.  
In dealing with human interaction.  
In deepest thought I struggled with reaction.  
In despair I tried to gain traction – to it all.

Voice 1:

You did well... What did you fear ?  
We will begin now. To escape from... Well...  
Your feelings of resentment.

-----

Voice 2:

Glad to try that. I learned that all I could do were....  
Things positive. To make me really live. And when I focused on that...  
I fought to cope with all that they had done... To put me behind.

Voice 1: Are you ready ? It's time to move, on.

## **Journey of Souls (Part 5):**

### **Life**

V1: Life, life; all the mysteries wide before me.  
Life, life; every step takes me toward the knowing.  
Life, life; wondrous stories and tales of glory.  
Life, life; dreams awake on a bright clear morning.

V2: Life, life; secrets sealed behind those old stones.  
Life, life; emotions felt in a circular flow.  
Life, life; ancient fires found warm and glowing.  
Life, life; revealing souls that need loves molding.

# Pornographic Priestess

V1: Pornographic priestess, you've stole my heart and left me in distress.  
Pornographic priestess, I've signed onto your website. It's the bomb.  
Pornographic priestess, you've pulled so many in. I want more.  
Pornographic priestess, that tan, smooth, skin of yours is so Euro.

Cho: And when I look in your face. All I see is your eyes.  
And when I look in your eyes. All I see is your soul.  
And when I look in your soul. All I see is your heart.  
And when I look in your heart. All I see is a Pornographic Priestess...

V2: Pornographic priestess, you sell it on your site and I'm all in.  
Pornographic priestess, I just can't get enough. I love your sin.  
Pornographic priestess, you must know that I'd cross the sky for you.  
Pornographic priestess, that silhouette of yours is gorgeous !

V3: Pornographic priestess, you've made my life a living hell of lust.  
Pornographic priestess, I've got the urge to tell you that I must.  
Pornographic priestess, you've always only said that you love me.  
Pornographic priestess, that glow around you tells me differently.

V4: Pornographic priestess, the sensual world you live in, intrigues me.  
Pornographic priestess, I worship you. I'm down upon my knees.  
Pornographic priestess, give me time to rest, you're too moving.  
Pornographic priestess, show me through your sexy history.

# The Jacket

V1: The first time I died it was white. A war so intense and I tried.  
How did I die yet survive ? And now I'm in a drawer confined.

V2: I don't belong here. What is that ? Flashes of light. White than black.  
Now it's clear what's happening. The jacket is showing me through  
time.

V3: Secured and put into the jacket I go. Traveling to and fro.  
Back and forth. Moments in time. But I'm in a drawer confined.

V4: Prepped and away I know. Mind trips begin. They show.  
Solving the mysteries with only a friend. Away in the jacket I go.

V5: I died in the jacket all alone. It took me to the future. I now know.  
I'm glad in the end how it occurred. The jacket left me alive.

Cho: Solving a mystery. Solving myself. Solving with another. Solving  
time.

# Arthur

V1: I have a lot of fun. It's my coin.  
Not so much as a worry. They're all gone.  
And though I live in a dream. I live.  
And though it's all new to me. I see; it all.

Chorus: You gave up love for me.  
You gave up your life to be.  
You gave it all and you didn't leave.  
How can I ever thank you ?

V2: I live a life of luxury. It's a storm.  
Not so much as a worry. In the eye it's calm.  
And though I live like a junkie. I feel.  
And though it's false as hell. I'm real; to me.

V3: I'd like to be your friend. And your lover.  
And don't you worry. It'll never be over.  
And though I live in a whirlwind. I'm calm.  
And though the rumors are flying. We can be; one.

# Mesrine

V1: Mesrine et moi, ensemble. Tu te demandes pourquoi ?  
C'était une façon d'apprendre.  
Dans une belle bagnole, nous avons roulé.  
Dans le monde du crime, nous avons évolué.

Chorus: Et c'était une autre guerre qui a créé Jacques.  
Et c'était une tromperie qui a tué cher Jacques.  
Et chacun a une part de Jacques.  
Et chacun parfois joue le rôle de Jacques.

V2: Mesrine et moi, en prison. Et tu sais pourquoi ?  
C'était une mauvaise décision.  
Les jours d'après, nous avons continué.  
Dans le monde du crime nous avons le succès.

V3: Mesrine et moi, ensemble. On a poussé les limites.  
C'était une façon d'exister.  
Dans un autre pays, nous nous sommes caché.  
Dans un cauchemar, avec les flics, on a dansé.

## Dark Doorway

V1: I need some time to know what I'm feeling.  
I need some time to know why I'm reeling.  
And I need some time to go over this evening.  
To make it all out, to make it all out.

Chorus: Finding my fix up in the sky.  
Walking away now from that life. \_\_\_\_\_ Cho1  
Hoping to make it away clean.  
But there's a shadow... \_\_\_\_\_ Cho2/3/4 \_\_\_\_\_  
In that dark doorway ahead. (2)

V2: Everyone's lying around in this filthy hole.  
This apartment looks and smells of death's door.  
And help won't arrive for these poor souls.  
To help them make it out. To help them make it out.

V3: She arrives at the party all smiles and sways.  
Spots me and comes but I move away.  
She's working to get her fix commission.  
Got to sell her smack. Got to sell her smack.

V4: Some are dead and some are dying.  
Some can't find anything in life inspiring.  
Days come and go and in a daze they flow.  
Trying to make it out. Trying to make it out.

# Deception is Perception

V1: What we see. What we hear.  
What we put together as one and one is clear.  
Or is it all something different. ?  
What you see. What you hear.  
What you put together as two and two is clear.  
Or is it all something different. ?

Chorus: Deception is Perception.  
Perception is Deception. In this world.

V2: What we say. What we feel.  
What we put together as three and three is real.  
Or is it all something different. ?  
What you say. What you feel.  
What you put together as four and four is real.  
Or is it all something different. ?

V3: What we read. What we post.  
What we put together as five and five is known.  
Or is it all something different. ?  
What you read. What you post.  
What you put together as six and six is known.  
Or is it all something different. ?

# Face Place Creeper

V1: What are you up to ? Let me see.

Who are you with ? It's not me.

Looking through your info. I learn a lot.

Let me check out these photos. I see you're hot !

Chorus: Creeping on you. I'm the Face Place Creeper !

Creeping on you. In the virtual shadows.

I'm the Face Place Creeper !

V2: Really like those vaca pics, at the sea.

Thinking of you and I, intimately.

Read all your comments, it makes me happy.

Love the things you post, oh baby you're so nasty !

V3: Got to check out your friends. Sure they're hot too.

Love those poses of you in those shoes.

Browsing your fav's tells me what you like.

Going to use that, when I meet you in real life !

M8: And I'm going to use this info when I accidently meet you.

You'll say we have so much in common and, never know.

I'm your personal creeper.

And when I get you home, you'll feel comfortable and easy.

But soon I'll grind you up, grind you up and eat you.

# The Long Journey's Over

V1: When you feel lonely. There's only one thing you can do.  
Turn and look over, to the one thing you do so well.  
And what you'll find is only what you bring in with you.  
So back to being lonely. Know that you'll find someone who...

Chorus: Here is the right one. The long journey's over.  
Sharing the same loves as you.  
Living the same dreams made for two.  
It's taken so long but the long journey's over.

V2: When you are sad. And you think you must've been bad.  
Just look around and you'll see it's not true.  
And what you find is, it's you, that's been had by you.  
By your own worries, and fears, that makes you so sad.

V3: When you're alone. And you think there just isn't someone for you.  
Just look around and you'll see it's not true.

# Remembering

V1: The two of us on the beach. The sun falls out of reach.  
This will be forever in a memory.  
And if we could freeze this moment.  
So you could feel it too. We would.

Chorus: Remembering all those moments.  
Brings back all the fears.  
Brings an old friend near.

V2: A silent moment, the edge of the cliff.  
The wind tries to cast us adrift.  
This will be forever in a memory.  
And if we could freeze this moment.  
So you could feel it too. We would.

V3: A quiet evening under trees that sigh.  
The stars shine as they cross the sky.  
This will be forever in a memory.  
And if we could freeze this moment.  
So you could feel it too. We would.

# The Thing

V1: All I can feel is the pavement and the heat upon my skin.  
But it doesn't warm a thing.  
And in the end maybe all will be forgotten for giving in.  
But it doesn't hide a thing.

Chorus: Guilt stays under the skin. You can't bleed it !  
Guilt burns you up within. You can't leave it !  
Guilt never forgives !

V2: All she would give was a word she called love in my ear.  
But hearing doesn't mean a thing.  
And in the end she will blow away cause she's so paper thin.  
But leaving doesn't mean a thing.

V3: All we would give for a moment away from all our fears.  
But moments don't add up to a thing.

# Symphony

V1: Oceans run dry. Skies fall into the sea.  
As we thirst for love on abandoned shores.  
Those haunted eyes. A ghostly chant sang to me.  
As I drift toward an uncharted love.

Chorus: And when love found me. I was bruised and torn.  
But it only took a moment before I was sure again.

V2: Whirlwind inside. Changes overcoming me.  
You never lied of love to me.  
Magic trees sway. Leaves of love are in the air.  
We touched them all so we'd know their spells.

V3: Bells always chime. Hearts ring out happily.  
Each time we touch it's a symphony.  
Conducted with hands. Lips making music on your body.  
The passion burns us into a dream.

V4: Oceans run dry. Skies fall into the sea.  
A whirlwind inside. Hearts ring out in a symphony.  
Hearts ring out in a symphony.

## Man On A Ledge

V1: I'm the man on the ledge. Toe to toe with the edge.  
Ready to die. It's important you know that.  
Think you can push me over. Smarter than you. I'm so sure.  
You'll be beat. It's important you know that.

Cho: Don't let yourself get undone. When you're reaching for your gun.  
And find yourself staring right back at my heater. At my heater.

V2: I'm the man with a chip. On my shoulder it sits.  
Ready to kick. It's important you know that.  
Think you can put me in a ditch. Ahead of you I made the switch.  
You'll go down. It's important you know that.

V3: I'm the man gone insane. The one to show you pain.  
Ready for you. It's important you know that.  
Think you can hurt me first. I'll put your casket in the hearse.  
You're already dead. It's important you know that.

# The Unknown

V1: Where did you go ?            It's hard to believe.  
The lights but no noise.        Floating above the trees.  
Always thought they existed.  
Or maybe I just wished it. But now I know.

Cho:    La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la. (3)  
          The mystery.    The unknown.

V2: The forest seems empty.            No other sounds.  
Through the clearing I see him. Towering above us all.  
Always thought they existed.  
Or maybe I just wished it. But now I know.

V3: The house was cold.    The dark shadows left us speechless.  
It floated straight through a door. Moved unimpeded.  
Always thought they existed.  
Or maybe I just wished it. But now I know.