

Faded Colours I (1981-1988)

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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 scenes shown separately. 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.