

Only One Shoe

We have been parted and though we've just started
We've got a lot to learn
Well I've got this feeling I've been trying to stop
I've been waiting for the next shoe to drop
You say "How can you say that" and why do you think that"
"How do you know that it's true"
"Sometimes love can withstand every trial
And sometimes there's only one shoe"

So, it's alright
I'm not looking for darkness to strike
Anymore in my life
It's my choice
I can live with a fear, or go on

The world is a wide one
A real inside out one
But I still believe love is stronger than wrong
And with each loving action you start a reaction
And sometimes it gets passed along

So, it's alright
I'm not looking for darkness to strike
Anymore in my life
It's my choice
I can live with a fear, or go on

Go on

Something lies ancient and waits in the corner
Whispering something 'bout "an eye for an eye"
This is my chance to stop the hard wheel from turning around
One more time

So, it's alright
I'm not looking for darkness to strike
Anymore in my life
It's my choice
I can live with a fear, or go on

You say, "how can you say that" and "why do you think that"
And "how do you know that it's true"
"Sometimes love can withstand every trial and
Sometimes there's only one shoe"

Streamline

I thought it would get easier as I went along
To make ends meet at the ends of the songs
But I need new boots and you need new gloves
I'm getting' short on patience, and shy on love
For years I believe with an open heart
Now I'm just lookin' for the easy part

When I left that man there was a price to pay
Cause you don't make much on minimum wage
When you're back on your own with your life in tow
It'll cost you more then you would ever know
For years I believed with an open heart
Now I'm just lookin' for the easy part

I can't go back now I have left it behind
Getting ready to fly, I'm feelin' Streamline

There's flashin' signs on every street
There's flashin' eyes in every person I meet
There's a belief you can live by the things you own
Believin' in the lies told on t.v. shows
So why in this world of spiritual decay
Do some fall down by some fly away

I can't go back now I have left it behind
Getting ready to fly, I'm feelin' Streamline

Naomi's looking frail but her spirit is strong
'Cause she's 94 years and still lives on her own
Yeah the world gets heavy but your arms get light
You're paring down getting ready for flight
For years she believed with an open heart
Now she's just lookin' at the easy part

She can't go back now she has left it behind
Getting read to fly, I'm feelin' Streamline

There's something shimmering like wild birds
People are moving in silence talking without words
Knowing seeing nothin' but still believing
For years I believe with an open heart
Now I'm just lookin' for the easy part

I can't go back now I have left it behind
Getting read to fly, I'm feeling Streamline

It Goes Both Ways

I should have looked down
I should have looked back
I should have checked my rear view mirror
It's not that I don't, maybe I just rely that
You won't hit me on my blind side

I had been blinded by too much need
Old voices bad choices to appease
I'm not who I was, that's done and that's that
And no other man's going to do me like that

But I'm talkin' time, and I'm checkin' mine
I know it goes both ways
But I'm well aware of a chip that's sittin' here
On my shoulder

I believe in reason I believe in vision
I still have nightmare sin the dark
I still have a few tender places
Somewhere in the center of my heart

But I'm talkin' time, and I'm checkin' mine
I know it goes both ways
But I'm well aware of a chip that's sittin' here
On my shoulder

So OI love you like I love no other
I'm sorry when you pay for the crimes of another
I'm sorry I hurt you, you're sorry I cried
I'm sorry when I don't trust you 'cause someone else lied

But I'm takin' time, and I'm checkin' mine
And I won't let the past
Keep me down at all set me up to fall
It's on my shoulders

Hold On

I've been drivin' down this road give times this week
It's almost as if these farm fields could speak to me
A hungry lion's been prowling outside these doors these days
And though I shake my fist at it
It doesn't go away
Hold on

There's a place beside your heart
Right below your collarbone
Where I have laid down my head
And rested like I've never known
I stayed there for a while or so
It broke my heart to see you go
Hold on

Hold on

Life is short and our dreams are made
The bargains struck and the prices paid
I have walked a fragile line
And I have heard an inner voice call
I called you up, I woke you up, I asked you if I could try anymore
You said "Hold on"

There are those who would put you down
Smilin' bastards who would keep you down
But there are gentle souls who will lift you up
And I have heard the voice of God saying

"Hold On"

Love Like An Immigrant

Grandpa came over on the boat
His voice was thick with the old world and smoke
And ran in Chicago, 'til he met my grandma
The he moved to South Bend with his new 14 year old bride

So mamma and Louie and the rest of the family
Lived in a duplex next to my great grandma Baldoni
And believed in the hopes that can grow in a country
Even after my grandma and grandpa went their separate ways

He said "Love who you are, love what it's meant
Live out your love like a new immigrant"

My dad drove a mile truck before he was 14
Came back from Korea in 1953
Met up with my mother, introduced by his sister
They put a dime in the juke box, took a turn on the dance floor

He said "Love who you are, love what it's meant
Live out your love like a new immigrant"

So I came along after one and before another
Grew up on the Beatles and Jack Kennedy's murder
I went looking for something in more than one country
Fell in love once or twice, broke my heart, but I'd try it again

So this is the new world, not the old world
Let me lie close beside you and whisper have you heard
The sound of the singing from some bright new country
And catch it's been calling us home to it lately

So "love who you are, love what it's meant,
Live out your love like a new immigrant"

An Angel At My Shoulder

I've been watching changes in the weather
I've been searching signs in the sky
Lately felt an angel at my shoulder
Whispering on me "it's almost time"

I've been reading the parables on the alley ways
I've been listening to the sound of State Street breathe
I've been touching a few of those tender spots
Just to see whether or not they will hurt me

I can see me over my shoulder
Walkin' three steps behind
I see someone who looks a lot like you
Hangin' on the corner in the corners of my mind

I've been packing my boxes with letters and years
There never seems to be a clear cut end
Some things you keep, something you lose
Some thing you never mend

I'll be kissing your fingers again
And whispering "goodbye" like an old friend
It's not that I have no regrets
It's just I'm not finished yet, oh no

Lord won't you catch me when I'm falling
Stay right beside me when I'm rising
Unclench my fist when I'm still raging
Open my eyes when I'm not seeing

I've been reading the parables on the alley ways
I've been listening to the sound of State Street breathe
I've been touching a few of those tender spots
Just to see whether or not they will hurt me

My Mamma Said It's True

Words of wisdom, I recall, my mamma told me when I was small
There's moral to each story
There's one here if you listen closely
I'd fuss and fight and promise you
I would never be so uncool
But I'm surprised if I don't find
I sound like you a lot of the time

If you can't say nothin' nice don't say nothin' at all
Pride goes first before a fall
No one loves you like your mother
Someday you'll like your little brother
Don't run with that thing you'll poke out an eye
Don't wink at the boys when they go by
Never say never, thought I taught you better
Nice girls always wear a bra with a sweater

My mamma said it's true
But I disagreed. Sometimes it sounds like you

Two wrongs don't make a right
Dangling earrings are for just a T night
Anything worth doin' is worth doin' well
If you whistle in the dark no one can tell
Keep a penny in your pocket keep a dime in your shoe
Wear clean underwear in case something happen to you
You can catch more flies with honey
Marry for love and not for money

My mamma said it's true
But I disagreed. Sometimes it sounds like you
Now it sounds like me

She said "Bread crust can curl your hair
It's not polite to point or stare
If everyone else was jumping off a cliff too
You can be sure that I wouldn't let you
Don't wear white till after Easter day
I never spoke to your grandma that way
Get a real job; he wasn't worth your time
If you don't stop that then you'll go blind

My mamma said it's true

In the City

Chalk one up for the street
Mark one down for the city
One more grown baby boy is sleepin' on the sidewalk tonight
Wide round eyes, wide round lights
Can be full but without substance
In an instant you can hear an angel
Spread its wings and fly away

You're in the city
Where you lay down your dreams
You can feel it, through the sidewalk
A heartbeat beneath your feet
Where they'll let you smell the water
Then tell you "you can't drink,
You're in the city now"

There's a cry, there's a roar
There's a howl that never ends
There's a silence that runs wide as it runs deep
And unspoken, broken people
Lying in the doorways
The light within them sputters and flickers
Like it almost had never been

You're in the city
Where you lay down your dreams
You can feel it, through the sidewalk
A heartbeat beneath your feet
Where they'll let you smell the water
Then tell you "you can't drink,
You're in the city now"

There's a light and it is you
There's a light and it is me
There's a hope that's round and hollow
As a paper moon on a string
We can be perfect, we can be stronger
Saints are sinners who just tried longer
I am certainly no saint
But I surely heard the call

You're in the city
Where you lay down your dreams
You can feel it, through the sidewalk
A heartbeat beneath your feet
Where they'll let you smell the water
Then tell you "you can't drink,
You're in the city now"

Playing With Matches

Read the paper in said that we've
Got one child in eight that goes hungry
That our people just aren't learning to read
Listen to the sound

There's a call for help that's getting louder
A plea for justice when none is offered
If a rock gets thrown the glass will shatter
Listen for the sound

Playing with matches, playing with fire
Playing with the earth for our own desires
God's not a gun that's up for hire
Listen to the sound

Wrote a letter to the President
When he said "God's on our side"
Pray for peace by build this war
And victory will be mine"

I said "You're playing with matches, playing with fire
Playing with the earth for your own desires
God's not a gun that's up for hire
Listen to the sound

It's not too late, it's not too late
I still believe, I still believe
We could be fine, we could be great
We could get our people what they really need

One more time we flirt with disaster
Threaten to scorch the earth forever after
We can't hear the sound of the devil's laughter
Listen for the sound

'Cause the earth can get angry and it won't pull punches
If we throw her away like these fast food lunches
And we'll stand like sheep in frightened bunches
Listen for the sound

Playing with matches, playing with fire
Playing with the earth for our own desires
God's not a gun that's up for hire
Listen to the sound

Meet You On Monday

We've been chasin' our dream down this old highway
Just as far as two old cars can go
You've been playing the angles
I've been playing the angles
I've been talking to angels
And Monday night we'll both be home

When you grin that way I know just what you're thinkin'
You're got that curve that I like to kiss
You've got that longest darm arms I've ever had
Wrapped around me like this

So, put down your bags, I'll lock the door
We'll turn the telephone machine on
Hold on tight I will whisper
It's Monday night, we can both lie down"

We can both lie down, we can both lie down

I've never loved anyone quite like I love you
I've never laughed quite this hard
I've shown you my broken places
You've helped me find the missing shards

I saw you there I knew you were lonely
You had to grow up so very fast
Hold on tight I will whisper
"It's Monday night, we can both lie down"

We can both lie down, we can both lie down
Darlin' don't breathe a sound
And we'll both lie down

Darlin' who knows what tomorrow will offer
There are no real life guarantees
Hold on tight, I will whisper
"It's Monday night, we can both lie down"

We can both lie down, we can both lie down
Darlin' don't breathe a sound
And we'll both lie down

Three Women

There's a light in the kitchen, there's a glass on the stand
Three women round the table and they're holding hands
They're caretaking the birthings, bringing food when they can
They're easin' the leavin' and they're holding hands

Love can get tangled and jumbled sometimes
You can lose your way in this world, you can lose your mind
But there's something love in which I can depend
It's the strength in women, holding hands

The night can be dark, so dark and wild
And life burns like a diamond
It's unbearably hard
But it's sweeter than honesty, right from the jar

Your eyes have the look of some different place
You've got one foot in heaven and one still in this land
So we breathe it in deep and we let it out slow
We're holding up up while you're letting us go

There's a free falling feeling I'm lighter than air
And home burns like a beacon in your eyes
But somehow we get anchored somehow we get by

Here's to the women who bind the wounds tight
Here's to the ones who sit talking half of the night
Here's to the love and the life that they mend
And here's to the strength in women holding hands
And here's to the strength in women holding hands
And here's to the strength in women holding hands

A Safe Place

Looking for a safe place
Looking for a safe place half of my life
Some kind of Walden, some kind of Eden
Some kind of state of mind

A Safe Place

There've been times when I found a safe place
Pulled back the covers and climbed on in
Like steady breathing, like Christmas morning
Pulled the blankets to my neck and grinned

In a Safe Place

Out of the dark and into the light
I'm running hard with all of my might
Out of the dark and into the light
I'm running hard, I'm running hard
I'm running hard with all of my might

There've been times when I almost stopped believing
Seemed the darkness was doggin' my heels
But every time a light in the center said
"Follow me safe home back here"

To a Safe Place

There's not too many places in this world
Just a moment taken here and there
But every time I find you in the middle sayin'
"Welcome home honey, I'm glad you're here"

In a Safe Place

Looking for a safe place
Looking for a safe place half of my life
Some kind of Walden, some kind of Eden
Some kind of state of mind

Take One Step

I've been known to think too much
Get caught up in planning and choosin'
I've sat down with my head in my hand trying to
Lose the fear of losing
But you can't go back and you're never the same and
Love's left its mark on you
Whether stronger, bitter or better, or wiser it's all up to you

Take one step a little bit closer
Take one step a little bit closer

I woke up yesterday morning I was smillin' I was smillin' wide
I heard wild geese calling
I called back and looked into your steady eyes saying

Take one step a little bit closer
Take one step a little bit closer

I've been known to howl at the moon over 15th street until dawn
Pace the floor when love had slipped and gone
I know now there is no pretending
The love that I'll give in my life isn't ending
And I know that something has changed
I'm back on my feet again

Take one step a little bit closer
Take one step a little bit closer

But you can't go back and you're never the same
And love's left its mark on you
Whether stronger, bitter or better or wiser it's all up to you

Take one step a little bit closer
Take one step a little bit closer

Who Have You Been (and who are you now)

Who have you been and who are you now
Where has your heart traveled
Who have you loved and what have you lost
What have you bought and what was the cost
I can see in your eyes there's a whole life behind them
Deep and sweet stormy and distant sometimes
And I find I have few stories I'd like to tell you of mine

So what have you known and how have you grown
What are your secret hopes and dreams
What made you cry and what passed you by
What trouble put the storms in your eyes
So tell me your tales and I'll tell you mine
We'll tell of the things that we've kept
Or left behind
Lovers and friends, and bittersweet ends
Promises kept and broken

And we'll tell a few secrets if we dare
We'll brave each risk
We'll be nearer and dearer

Who have you been and who are you now
Where has your heart traveled?