1. **Pilgrims & Refugees**

Feels like I’ll be here for the rest of forever

And so I’m heading east ahead of the weather

I’ll catch a clipper out of out of Boston, sailing with the wind

To find peace and harmony again

My granddad was a pilgrim just like his granddad before

They set out for friendlier shores

That’s just what pilgrims and refugees do

I guess now, I’m a pilgrim too

We’ll sail toward the watercolor sun, and watch it rise

We’ll turn our backs to cruelty and lies

Our boots will the sand, and it’ll be a brand new day

And sadness will wither away

My granddad was a pilgrim just like his granddad before

They set out for friendlier shores

That’s just what pilgrims and refugees do

I guess now, I’m a pilgrim too

You know the drum is to the fiddle as the guitar to the whistle

And the purple of the heather is much different from the thistle

And if you’re seeking kindness, sanity and grace

Take a chance and find a better place

My granddad was a pilgrim just like his granddad before

They set out for friendlier shores

That’s just what pilgrims and refugees do

I guess now, I’m a pilgrim too

Now I’m a pilgrim too

I’m a pilgrim too

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1. **Out Love Me**

The rain might fall and the fire go out

I might lose sight of what I'm dreamin' about

And the faith may get over shadowed by doubt

But I can make you this promise

I'm so thankful for you lovin' me

And for each kiss from you, I'ma give you three

While we dancin' to the music of a cottonwood tree

Baby you can count on it

The sun comes up, days burn down

Everything fades away

Except the sound, of my heart poundin'

When I see your sweet face

All I know, is I will go

To the ends of world for what you need

Try all you want

You’ll never out love me

You've changed my life with the things that you've done

Yet you try to tell me you're the lucky one

But only makes me wanna give you even more love

You deserve it and then some

The sun comes up, days burn down

Everything fades away

Except the sound, of my heart poundin'

When I see your sweet face

All I know, is I will go

To the ends of world for what you need

Try all you want

You’ll never out love me

The world's gone crazy, sick with hate

How much more before it breaks

There's only so much we can take

So I'm standin' here ready to give you everything

The sun comes up, days burn down

Everything fades away

Except the sound, of my heart poundin'

When I see your sweet face

All I know, is I will go

To the ends of world for what you need

Try all you want

You’ll never out love me

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1. **Tobacco Road**

The old warehouses all closed down

Back in sixty-nine

That sweet scent all over town

All around curing time

But now shopping malls and office walls

Are all that remain

Of a once and forgotten heyday

We’ll never see again

That old tobacco road has seen better days

In many ways it’s growing old

But a sweetness lies behind the grand disguise

Of that old tobacco road

I remember the long front porch

And the gentle summer rain

On the faded cedar shingles

And the rusted weathervane

But I also recall the shack out back

In a cold winter storm

Where the man and wife from another life

Huddled to keep warm

That old tobacco road has seen better days

In many ways it’s growing old

But a sweetness lies behind the grand disguise

Of that old tobacco road

Memories in black and white

Turn a hazy smokey gray

We separate the smoke and light

Into a bright today

We separate the wrong from right

Each in our own way

We’re older and wiser

Every single day

That old tobacco road has seen better days

In many ways it’s growing old

But a sweetness lies behind the grand disguise

Of that old tobacco road

A sweetness lies behind the grand disguise

Of that old tobacco road

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1. **You Know This Is Wrong**

I know you know that this is wrong

Even as you try to play along

You’re telling yourself lies

I can see it in your eyes

I know you know that this is wrong

You say you’re nobody’s fool

But your heart won’t forget the golden rule

So tell me why, you can justify

Acting so many kinds of cruel

You’re lighting fires, every day

Just to watch them burn

Don’t let hat higher love fade away

Let that love return

I know you see what’s going on

Even as you try to play along

It’s there deep inside

I can see it in your eyes

I know you see what’s going on

I know you know that this is wrong

You’re telling yourself lies

I can see it in your eyes

I know you know that this is wrong

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1. **Senorita Please**

Bless me father for I have sinned

So the missionary said

Where once I followed the summer wind

Now I take the wine and the bread

Let me go, Senorita please

No matter what your good book says

Won’t you please release me

To the warmth of the Santa Ynez

The jacarandas sway in the breeze

The Bougainvillea bleeds red

And just beyond the manzanita trees

I will lay my head

Senorita please

If beauty is only skin deep

California is rainbow

Where fortune finds you a place to sleep

And the angels wear no halo

‘Cuz when the winner takes it all

The loser follows the breeze

And the sisters are there to break your fall

So, Senorita *please*

The jacarandas sway in the breeze

The Bougainvillea bleeds red

And just beyond the manzanita trees

I will find my bed

Senorita please

Do you ever wonder …

If there but for, the grace of a God …

The jacarandas sway in the breeze

The Bougainvillea bleeds red

And just beyond the manzanita trees

I will lay my head …

So Let me go, Senorita please …

To find my bed

Senorita please

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1. **Tapping Out**

That man in the shadows

He’s doing a slow burn

Wondering when his ship comes in

Or if he’s ever gonna get his turn

So full of bad information

About what is true

So sure, he’s never gonna listen

Never gonna listen to you

I’m tapping out of this fight

I’m not waiting for the bell

‘Cause fighting ‘bout path to heaven

Is the road to hell

That man in the shadows

He keeps people like us at bay

When you offer that man your hand

He’s gonna slap it away

And so it’s time to leave this righteous battle behind

This eye for an eye is making the whole damn world go blind

I’m tapping out of this fight

I’m not waiting for the bell

‘Cause fighting ‘bout path to heaven

Is the road to hell

I’m tapping out, running silent

I talk too much anyway

I’m gonna stop and listen to

What that man has to say

I’m tapping out

I’m tapping out of this fight

I’m not waiting for the bell

Fighting ‘bout path to heaven

Is the road to hell

I’m tapping out like the Buddha

I’m tapping out like Jesus Christ

When they slap my hand away

I’m gonna try to offer it twice

I’m tapping out

I’m tapping out

Tapping out

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1. **Bend in the River**

Do you remember the wonder and surprise

The colors of the world through a child’s eyes

All your life ahead of you, the world’s to deliver

Finding a kaleidoscope around every bend in the river

When the waters began to churn and hurry down the canyon

In each other’s eyes we found a river companion

Cupid’s arrows by your side, you’ve got them in your quiver

So we ride together ‘round the bends in the river

Now I can hear the water falling, I see the misty rise

And all I need to know in the tears in your eyes

So I will hold your hand as the flowers fade and wither

We hear the trumpets sounding ‘round the next bend in the river

Down into the cold like the quick end of a shiver

You will hold my hand around one more bend in the river

Down into the cold like the quick end of a shiver

I will hold your hand around one more bend in the river

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1. **Question of the Heart**

So you’ve been feeling blue for oh so long

And hope seems far away

Things look bad it’s true but we will be stronger

Tomorrow than we are today

When the hawk soars high above

What fate awaits the dove

It’s a question, of, the heart

Get up and make a change

Time for you to rearrange

A world that’s fallen apart

If you want to know truth you have to go out and find it

It’s not in the palm of your hand

It takes a human touch, not these electronic crutches

If you really want to understand

In a world of push and shove

What good is the book of love

It’s a question, of, the heart

Get up and make a change

Time for you to rearrange

A world that’s fallen apart

Get up, get out of bed

Get out of your own head

It’s not like it was before

You don’t know if you can do it

But there ain’t nothing to it

Get up and walk out that door

Don’t you think it’s time

To leave the hate behind

It’s a question of the heart

Get up and make a change

Time for you to rearrange

A world that’s fallen apart

It’s a question of the heart

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1. **Long Before Goodbye**

I’m lookin’ in my memory for a clue

Searchin’ for the moment I lost you

Wasn’t when you walked away that night

No you were gone long before goodbye

I hold your picture right next to my heart

I thought you were so happy in my arms

God knows why I never saw the signs

Cause you were gone long before goodbye

I think of what I might have said

Lay awake filled with regret

All the tears I cry don’t help

So hard not to blame myself

Wonderin’ was there something else

I could have tried, oh I should have tried

But you were gone long before goodbye

I sit here talkin' to this empty room

Where I used to lay so close with you

Crying in the dark cause I can't find

What changed your mind long before goodbye

I think of what I might have said

Lay awake filled with regret

All the tears I cry don’t help

So hard not to blame myself

Wonderin’ was there something else

I could have tried, oh I should have tried

But you were gone Long Before Goodbye

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1. **The Land of the Heather & Rye**

From foggy old Inverness

To Ben Nevis high

Paints a lovely poetess

By the light evening sky

Her ever-changing palette

Is music to the eye

With greens like you’ve never seen

From Aberdeen to Skye

Golden light rises in

The blue, bonnie sky

We’ll be looking over beds of clover

Where colored flowers lie

And colors fade to different shades

As clouds wander by

Or linger high above you

When angels come to cry

In the land of the heather and rye

*Amazing grace*

*How sweet the sound*

*That saved a wretch like me*

*I once was lost*

*But now I’m found*

*Was blind but now I see*

Oh to be by the open sea

When morning tide is high

The salt air blows by where

The sea birds fly

And fisherman match their daily catch

As children play nearby

And young girls stay by the bay

With teardrops in their eyes

In the land of the heather and rye

*'Twas grace that taught my heart to feel  
and grace my fears relieved.  
How precious did that grace appear  
the hour I first believed.*

Sailors they may go away

And fisherman they may die

They’ll never learn but they’ll return

In the wink of an eye

To the land of the painted palette

To place where angels cry

And times stands still on colored hills

Of heather and rye

In the land of the heather and rye

The land of the heather and rye

*Amazing grace*

*How sweet the sound*

*That saved a wretch like me*

*I once was lost*

*But now I’m found*

*Was blind but now I see*

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**LATE BLOOMER MUSIC**