

SPROUTLESS

INSIGHTS FROM RETROSPECT

BLISS

Written by Patrick Allcock

Bless the innocence in all
Let us hope that this old world
Is good to the last drop

Trying to act casual
Sky's the limit if we fall
Betting on the horses, well it don't do much at all

I can't seem to swallow this
We pay the price of wars with the wages of our sins
Remember how the three wise men
Followed a star to Bethlehem?
They didn't need a reason why, they had faith and a guiding light

Bliss, you want it bad
You want it oh so bad
Bliss, you want it bad
You want it oh so bad
Open your eyes to this
Open your heart to bliss

Curse the hand that strikes the blow
Teach the ignorant to know
They're reaping what they sow
Light a sacrificial spark
Don't leave them standing in the dark
Should they cast away the stones
Of bitter feelings that they've known

Lay your weary head to rest
In this wood you've carved your nest
Let all your dreams come true
With echoed voices mighty strong
Righteousness won't do you wrong
Don't deny your heart's request
Lay that pretty head to rest

Bliss, you want it bad
You want it oh so bad
Bliss, you want it bad
You want it oh so bad now
Open your eyes to this
Open your heart to bliss

Bless the innocence in all
Let us hope that this old world
Is good to the last drop
Trying to act casual
Sky's the limit if we fall
Betting on the ponies while the donkeys all go off to war

Bliss, you want it bad
You want it oh so bad
Bliss, you want it bad
You want it oh so bad
Bliss, you want it bad
You want it oh so bad
Open your eyes to this
Open your heart to bliss
Open your eyes to this

LOVE JUNKIE

Written by Patrick Allcock

I'm the angel who leads the blind
To the place only hearts can find
Plotting out the perfect crime
Turning teardrops into wine

Should you cross me on the street
The stars align and you're in too deep
I'm like a Romeo Valentine
Before you know it you will be mine

Love Junkie
You may have heard of me before
Love Junkie
My mouth is dry and I need to score
Love Junkie
Yeah I'm the wolf outside your door
Love Junkie
I'll steal your heart and I'll come back for more

I'm a star fallen from the sky
To lighten up your heart's desire
In the rain on a moonlit night
Yeah I'll set your soul on fire

I'm a ghost that you left behind
In the windmills of your mind
Turning back the hands of time
When I was yours and you were mine

Love Junkie
I'm sure you've heard of me before
Love Junkie
My head's a mess but my heart is pure
Love Junkie
Yeah I'm a wolf outside your door
Love Junkie
I'll steal your heart and I'll come back for more

If I'm guilty of a crime
Then I will gladly do the time
A two-bit thief with a one-track mind

Love Junkie
You've got me rolling up my sleeves
Love Junkie
I need a hit of dopamine
Love Junkie
Yeah I'm the wolf outside your door
Love Junkie
I'll steal your heart
I'll steal your heart
I'll steal your heart
And I'll come back for more

WANDERLUST

Written by Scott McPherson

Wanderlust, the traveling we do
Don't pretend the mystery of love was lost again
Casually misplaced
He minds you when the early days of spring turn to summer wind
Then casually replaced
Like little things and wedding rings that tell us true
The traveling they do

Wanderlust, wanderlust...

In his bed you lie, yet in mine you sleep instead
Well enough to dream
Of rendezvous and walking shoes
That tell me true
The traveling you do

Wanderlust, wanderlust...

Of course no one is proud,
Apologies will never save this chapel on fire (completely)

Nor telling bad jokes and selling satire (so cheaply)
'Cause I'm not buying

Wanderlust, wanderlust the traveling we do
Wanderlust, wanderlust...

Wanderlust, you're preaching to the choir and the rest of us
Well enough to boast
Of bedroom eyes and alibis
That tell us true
The traveling we do

Wanderlust, wanderlust...

This horse racing around,
Nobody wins till death do us part from this liturgy (or contract)
Oh, the comic relief of our wandering needs (we subtract)
But no one's laughing

Ba, ba ba

HANNAH, ARE YOU OUT THERE?

Written by Scott Travis and Scott McPherson

Strings arranged by Jason Hoogerhyde

If worlds collide without intervention,
No cosmic connection, can we?

Hannah, can we call it serendipity?
Or a thing, this thing that happened between you and me?
At a glance; a synchronicity, per chance?

Did we collide accidentally?
Meet as intended to be?
Did we convene when the heavens aligned perfectly?
Oh Hannah, was it fate or circumstance by design?

Well, Hannah, are you out there?
Hannah can you reach the stars?
Oh Hannah, do you want to?
Hannah, when they shine so hard

Oh, the night is losing ground, Hannah
As is my heart,
Descending down, Hannah
Come to the light, follow the light
Yes, that's where you'll find me
We'll meet again, won't we?

Did we do all that we wanted?
As the cosmos prescribed?
What destiny beholden?
For the young and unwise?
Oh Hannah, was it written in the stars by design?

Are we glad for intervention?
Was it all from God above?
Did we recognize the tune?
Another song about love
Oh Hannah
Are we words and music played out of time?

Yes, Hannah, I know you're out there
Hannah can you see the stars?
Oh, how I know you want to
Hannah, when they shine so hard

There's no use denying how, Hannah
The universe conspires now, Hannah
Oh, come to the light, follow the light
Yes, that's where you'll find me
Oh, come to the light, follow the light
Yes, that's where you should be
We'll meet again
Hannah
We'll meet again
Will we?

SPIRIT US AWAY

Written by Bob Remstein

I've got a ship that's bigger than most
(When it's the truth, it ain't no boast)
Got plenty of room inside

A storm is coming, or hadn't you heard?
You're listening to the man who got the word
Come join us for a ride

Oh, the time has come at last
To say farewell to the past
So let's climb aboard, and let it spirit us away

When we are sunk down deep in mud
Amid the tumult of the flood
It isn't easy to recall

Was it a thunder-crack above?

Or but a fleeting lack of love?
When did the drops begin to fall?

Oh, the time has come at last
To say farewell to the past
Collect our dreams and we can take our leave today

Oh, it's time to greet the dawn
The moment's here and gone
So let's climb aboard, and let it spirit us away

Noah, we could use your slow and steady hand
To lead us through a world that we can't understand

Far too often what we learn
Is how to live with no concern
And who can best serve as our stooge

We're paralyzed with mouths agape
Or planning out our great escape
Apres moi, le deluge!

Oh, the time has come at last
To say farewell to the past
So with no regrets, we can take our leave today

Oh, it's time to greet the dawn
The moment's here and gone
So let's climb aboard, and let it spirit us away

Running away's not the answer
Running away's not the answer

39 STEPS

Written by Scott McPherson

Hey, how ya' doing?
Did something get you down?
Miracles don't always pull up in style,
Cruising a caddy and waving down Paddy

Hey, something's brewing
Perspective isn't sound
Music can be more than kin and less kind
Bruising the story and stealing your glory

Take a breath, no regrets
I'll tell you something true
Just take a step and accept the road ahead will do

39 steps and you're walking away
Past all regrets and old notions
39 steps and your halfway
To somewhere beyond your troubled past

39 steps and your well on your way
To happy perpetual motion
39 steps and your halfway
To somewhere beyond your troubled past

Hey, why the ruins?
Are memories purblind?
One foot in front now string them along
The orchestra cued and their playing your song

Hey, why the brooding?
Creative you were crowned
Miracles don't always walk in on wheels,
Towing that caddy and waiting on Paddy

Take a breath, no regrets
I'll tell you something true
Just take a step and accept the road ahead will do

39 steps and you're walking away
Past all regrets and old notions
39 steps and your halfway
To somewhere beyond your...

Troubles are not what they seem to be,
39 steps and they're part of the scenery

39 steps
39 steps

FAST SHIPS AND SUPERNOVAS

Written by Cliff Hillis and Scott McPherson

Fast ships and supernovas can't take us anywhere
Hanging on to your shoulders, brush back your flowing hair
These are the best times of our lives, hanging on satellites
And never getting left behind

Fast cars and girls that own ya'
Cut you like laser beams
Things change when you get older
Punch holes into your dreams

These are the best times of our lives

Hanging on satellites and never getting left behind

Now we're true believers
Shooting stars when visible at night
Solar dreamers, companions travelling each other's light
We are

These are the best times of our lives
Hanging on satellites and never getting left behind

Now were true believers
Shooting stars when visible at night
Soul achievers, where memories are made from wrong and right
Solar dreamers, companions travelling each other's light
We are

FINALLY SEPTEMBER

Written by Mark Bombara and Mark Romanowski

There's so many names to forget
Are you surprised that they're not finished with you yet?
From the numbers you were sent
So disappointed when you found out what they meant

Tuesdays and Wednesdays, passing the time and nothing more

Finally September knows your reasons
Still they hold your letters as a sign
Do do do do do do do do, ba ba do do do do do

A sad bizarre streetlight scene
Parading by the places where you might have been
You try so hard to be misunderstood
You ask them nice, but it's not working like it should

Tuesdays and Wednesdays, you shouldn't have told them you'd be there

Finally September fills your senses
Wonder if you're ever going to leave
Do do do do do do do do, ba ba do do do do do

CHARM OFFENSIVE

Written by Jayson Jarmon and Scott McPherson

Gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone

It's a charm offensive and I'm mending fences

But the thrill is gone, you've been waiting so long, so long, whoa
It's so darn offensive, that charm offensive
Had to wait so long and now the world's gone wrong, so wrong, whoa

Do we really think that the cataracts
In the river we've been sailing on are gone, gone, gone?
Gone, gone, gone

So you're feeling pensive, 'cause I'm so defensive
But that sun that's shone is setting on its own, whoa, whoa
The care's intensive, no matter what the sense is
And you're gonna go, it's the only thing I know, I know

Are we certain that the cataracts
In the river we've been sailing on are gone, gone, gone?
Gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone

It's a charm offensive and I'm mending fences
But the thrill is gone, you've been waiting so long, so long, whoa
It's so darn offensive that charm offensive
Had to wait so long but now the world's gone wrong, so wrong, whoa

Do we really think that the caveats of the papers we've been working on are gone, gone, gone?
Gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone, gone, gone

FALL

Written by Adrian Fitz-Simon

What you gonna do with
The boxes under the bed
Angels on your pillow
The things you've left unsaid

The romance of the recluse
Ain't all it's cracked up to be
Hear the voices you've created
And they will fall, you'll see

They'll fall for your angels
Fall for your lovers
They will fall for your cowboys
They will fall for your kings
Fall for your devils
Fall for your prisoners
They will fall for your gunmen
They will fall for your ghosts

Go and find the places
Where others fear to tread
If God can't grace the hit parade
The detail's fine instead

Your eyes may lose their sparkle
But you can shine from within
Cast your spell and watch them falling
As your songs begin

They'll fall for your angels
Fall for your lovers
They will fall for your cowboys
They will fall for your kings
They'll fall for your devils
Fall for your prisoners
They will fall for your gunmen
They will fall for your ghosts

Maybe you find yourself
Walking with the troubled
But don't you know, my friend
A song shared is a song doubled
That's why they'll

Fall for your angels
Fall for your lovers
They will fall for your cowboys
They will fall for your kings
Fall for your devils
Fall for your prisoners
They will fall for your gunmen
They will fall for your ghosts

LOVE

Written by Scott McPherson

Tragic and divine
Misunderstood at times
We're often told it's blind
For Juliet would give her life
But wasn't that really just a message of love?

They say it's all you need
And when you fall, you're deep
Derived from ancient Greek
A language everyone can speak
But isn't that really just a prelude for love?

Some say love is a washed out, lonely, broken road
Yet, they're lining up by the billions for the chance to live in that zip code

Others say, love's a beautiful thing
Like the diamond and gold on a wedding ring
And man, that's love

Creator of the heart
With supernatural ties
And if it conquers all
To wage a war would be unwise
But aren't we all freely just a soldier for love?

GOD'S COUNTRY

Written by Minco Eggersman

Cold, steel against the hand
So sad the memory of forgotten times

Thought, stuck inside a wall
Down by failure
Nothing left to hide

Believe that everything has changed... God's country, God's country
Receiving more than struggle yields... God's country, God's country

Touch, that's the world at hand
The perception, no one comprehends
Red, but now as cold as ice
Expectation has misled all the signs

Believe that everything has changed... God's country, God's country
Receiving more than struggle yields... God's country, God's country

COMING HOME

Written by Roy McCalvey and Scott McPherson

Home, home
Home, home

So this time as forever
Oh, how the heart it does remember
Road and mountain go by
In the air a certain high
Home, home
Home, home

Like an eagle tearing holes in the sky, who wander, wander bye, bye, bye

I'm coming home
Home is where the heart is
There's no place like home
I'm coming home
Home is where it started
There's no place like home
I'm coming home, home

Hold her with you like an ember
Fan that fire howsoever
Road and mountain go by
How she does preoccupy
Home, home
Home, home

Winter-cold rain breaking on the roadside
Oh please, don't touch this sweet, sweet child

I'm coming home
Home is where the heart is
I'm coming home
Home is where it started
There's no place like home
I'm coming home

Home is more than just an idiom or a patch of earth and sky
Home is where you hang your hat, it's where your heart resides

Home, I'm coming home
Home is where the heart is
There's no place like home
I'm coming home, home is where it started
There's no place like home
I'm coming home

Home