

## **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 ba ba ba ba ba ba 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