

2 A.M. Driving Big Blue Sky

#1 Tattoo

I held the sands of time
Right in my hands
And let them slip right through my fingers One by one
And they left powder on my skin
I saw the angels flying
They disappeared behind a cloud
I touched their wings
And they left powder on my skin

These are my tattoos
These are my tattoos
These are mine

I read the words of poets
On a page inside a book
Upon a shelf inside a house
Where I once lived all by myself
I saw the ancient ruins
Of a town I used to know
It was a place I used to go
When things were harder
Than they are now

I felt your hands on my skin
In a room where we began
In a place where we are perfect
As we are
Right where we stand
I heard the angels laughing
They disappeared behind the sun
I touched their wings
And they left powder on my skin
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#2 Ride

See the smoke rising in the sky
It's white on black and burning my eyes
And the steel blue flame
Lighting up the night
As on we ride
There was not a lot to do around here
Some cigarettes, a car, a six pack of
Iron City beer
Made us old enough to dream our dreams of getting out of
here
As on we'd ride
Trying to make it to the other side

Down on County Road at mill gate #1
We watched them coming and them going all our fathers
and their sons
While graphite black
Began to cover up the sun
As on we'd ride
Trying to conjure up some home town sense of pride
Instead of one by one saying our goodbyes

There on that hill underneath that tree
Will lie my mother and my father but that ground it won't
claim me
And all my brothers and my sisters
we all found some way to leave
As on we ride
Oh God, I hope we meet up
On the other side
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#3 Under the Sun

What is will be
What is done will be done
And there's nothing new under the sun
What I say has been said
What I sing has been sung
And there's nothing new under the sun

We live, we love
We laugh, we cry
We tell the truth, we never lie
We raise our eyes up to the sky

We crawl, we walk
We learn to run
And there's nothing new under the sun
We make our way
We come undone
And there's nothing new under the sun

We live, we love
We laugh, we cry
We tell the truth, we never lie
We raise our hands up to the sky

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Some have it all
And some have none
And there's nothing new under the sun
Some wave a flag
Some wave a gun
And there's nothing new under the sun

*We live, we love
We laugh, we cry
We tell the truth and then we die
We raise our voices to the sky*

We stand alone, we rise as one
And there's nothing new under the sun

*We live, we love
We laugh, we cry
We tell the truth, we never lie
We raise our hands up to the sky
We raise our voices to the sky*

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#4 The Way You Move

You're always in perpetual motion
Everything moving at the same time
Like a waterfall cascading down
a mountain
Or an erratic butterfly

*I love the way you move
I love the way you move me*

Like a wave upon the ocean
Or a cloud running across the sky
Like a raindrop rolling down my window
Or a teardrop falling from an eye

Like Ginger Rogers
And Fred Astair
Or Beethoven's Fifth
Like a bullet train
Or the Concorde plane
Or Willie Stargell's greatest hits
A Shakespeare play
A Silent Night
Wind moving through the trees
You walk in beauty like the night
And it brings me to my knees
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#5 The Empty Sky

Hurling through space at 85
A million miles from home
Under slate gray skies
It was there, it was then
I saw the sign
Just one word it was enough
It was enough to remind

*And I swear I heard the millions cry
And shake their fists at the empty,
silent sky*

I could not erase that picture
From my mind
I stopped the car, walked down the hill
Into the pines
All I could hear was the wind
Whisper in the trees
Like the prayers of the dead
On their knees

Nothing's been the same for me
Since that place
Every railroad track I see
Every town, every face
Takes me back to that
Haunted, hallowed ground
With the ghosts of the innocents
Still around

*And I swear I heard the millions cry
And shake their fists at the godforsaken sky
And as I turned around to go
The empty sky began to snow*
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#6 All of Those Tomorrows

There's a chain around my neck
You put it there so I wouldn't forget
But I can't remember how you used to be
Now I'm looking in the mirror at some Stranger staring back
at me

There's a change in the light
In this box where I live my life
I wanna find the door I wanna turn the key
I'm just tired of being somebody
I never thought I'd be

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*And there's nothing left between us
But the anger and the sorrow
And I'm drowning at the thought
Of all of those tomorrows
Stretching out before me
Lying end to end
I never wanted to be your lover
I only wanted to be your friend*

There's a fine line between dark and light
Between wrong and right
That we have crossed
And there's a chasm right here between us
And I see that bridge is burning
And I know that we are lost

Break the chain
And knock down all the walls
Walk away from where I don't belong

I hear a sound from far away
And it just keeps getting closer everyday
It's the wind gonna blow me clean
It's gonna pick me up and take me to Someplace I've never
been
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#7 1968

The sound of my youth
Is the sound of a war
And the hushed, whispered tones of assassination
One, two, three...big bangs

And the sound of marching feet
And a dream deferred
And the songs of peace, love, and revolution
That I learned

*And it's all over now, Baby Blue
'Cause I read the news today, oh boy
4000 holes
Shot into that wooden ship
That carried all those dreams of
Peace, love, and revolution*

The pictures of my youth
Are from Life magazine
Big, bold colors of boys crawling through the jungle
On their hands and knees

And the white on black
Every night in black and white
No colorized version of the violence
Of that fight

The sound of my now
Is the sound of a gun
Exploding in the school yard
And it kills us all
One by one
One by one

*And it's all over now
Baby Blue
'Cause I read the news today, oh boy
4000 holes
Shot into that wooden ship
That carried all your dreams of
Peace, love, and revolution
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#8 Footprints on the Moon

I left my footprints on the moon
I left my footprints there for you
So when the moon is full
You can see that I love you
I wrote your name there in the dust
I wrote mine, too, it's there, it's us
And there's no wind up there
So I know it's still there

I wrote a poem once for you
I heard it was the thing to do
Like in the days of old
Our love lives on, or so I'm told
I wrote this song down for you
I sing it now, it's loud, it's true
It's a color me happy song
Everybody can sing along
I love you...I do

I left my footprints on the moon
I left your name and mine there, too
It's bigger than a poem
Lasts longer than a song
A hundred years from now they
Will invent a telescope
Where you can see
Every inch of the galaxy

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And someday someone will look up
And accidentally see the moon
When it is full
And they'll know that I love you
I love you...I do
I left my footprints on the moon
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#9 Winter's Creeping In

I took a walk on a clear blue day
The wind was blowing hard off the bay
And I could feel autumn slipping away
Winter's creeping in
Soon it will begin
And this chill beneath my skin
Is gonna stay

Blackbird calling high up in the tree
Awakens sleeping childhood memories
And I can feel my ancient history
Creeping up behind
It's preying on my mind
I wonder what I'll find today

The tide rushes out
And the tide rolls in
And washes the world clean
Of all of its sins
I oughta just dive on in
And wash away my past
But I know it wouldn't last
And the water's moving fast today

And all the ghosts I've locked away
They pass in front of me
I count them one by one
And I try so hard to set them free

The wind blows
Through the tall dry grass
Growing up
Through the old railroad tracks
And I can feel the weight of my past
It's heavy on my shoulders
I know I'm getting older
And the wind is blowing colder
Off the bay
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#10 One Foot Out The Door

You face east and I face west
We will never come face to face I guess
But I don't know
You hurt me and I hurt you
There's not much left
Between us two
I know, but you don't know

And we're sitting in my driveway
Baby, one last time
You're saying everything you can
To try and change my mind
You've got one foot on the pedal, baby
And I've got one foot out the door

I met you on a cloudless summer night
The sky was clear
The stars were bright
And you said, "C'mon, let's go."
You kept the top up
When I wanted it down
The radio low when I wanted it loud
I guess I should have known

But when we pulled into my driveway
On that very first night
You kissed me like I'd never been
Kissed in all my life
You had one foot on the pedal, baby
And I had one foot out the door

Some things I thought
We could work out
But there's just one little thing, baby
That I need to talk about

My sister said she saw you last night
In the trailer park
Underneath the light
And she said you were not alone
She called me up
And I came right there
That girl had great big platinum hair
And you
You were supposed to be at home

But you were sitting in her driveway
With the top rolled down

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The radio on
And it was playing real loud
You had one foot on the pedal, baby
She had a stiletto out the door

So now you face east and I face west
We're never gonna come face to face
I don't guess, honey, I know
You hurt me and I never hurt you
There's nothing left between us two
I know and now you know
And you can sit here in my driveway
Baby, one last time
Say anything you want
But you will never change my mind
You've got one foot on the pedal, baby
Tryin' to put it to the metal
And I've got one hand on the handle
And both feet out the door
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#11 This Road

This road is wide and narrow
And this road is short and long
And this road has led me here to you
And this road is gonna make me
Long gone

Two A.M. driving
Down Route 17
a.m. radio
There's nothing in between
Darkness like a blanket
It's like a cocoon
There's nothing in this world
Only me and you

I stumble and I fall
I cannot read the signs
I am blinded by my thoughts
I'm blinded by these times
I'm blinded by my fears
I'm blinded by my rage
I am blinded by my tears
I'm blinded in this age
Forgive me I've lost my way

I'm rising from the dust
The ashes of my crash and burn all over us

Forgive me for my words
Forgive me for my rage
Ashes to ashes
And dust to dust they say
Can we leave it in this road
And watch it blow away?

On a foreign road
Winding cobblestone
One by one we go
Down behind the church
And up over the hill
This road will take us
Take us where it will

This road is wide and it is narrow
And this road is short and long
And this road has brought us here
before you
And this road is gonna make us all
Long gone
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