

On The Verge Big Blue Sky

#1 Where You've Begun

Another rainy night back home, leaves are covering the ground. And the mountains shimmer gray and whisper in the haze but I can't turn around. I'm traveling the road, I've traveled all my days and nothing seems to change but me, I'm not the same, I've gone a different way.

There's a river where I'd go and watch the water run. Never pass this way again, You can't end up where you'd begun.

I am waiting for a sign to show me how to get the best of what was here, the things that I held dear, but I haven't found it yet. So, I'm traveling the road I've traveled all my days and nothing seems to change but me, I'm not the same, I've gone a different way.

Refrain

Then I hear that whistle blow, way down over the hill. I used to hear it in the dark, a longing in my heart and strength within my will. So I bring these things to you, a quiet milltown girl. A poet in disguise, a look within your eyes and I'm back here in our world.

Refrain

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#2 Closer To Fidel

I'm lookin' at this ugly old marker, farthest point south in the continental USA. I'm closer to Fidel than to my mother, she's a thousand miles or more away. I walk these streets that old Ernie walked, looking at the wall that he built when he was drunk. Cross the street and climb up in the lighthouse, looking out to sea where the pirate ships sunk.

But I can feel the spirit here of people surviving in this insular frontier. The poets, priests and the pop star living out their lives, year after year, while I'm standing here.

We're walkin' round looking at the gravestones searchin' for the one that says, "I told you I was sick". They're all here from the Captain's quiet widow to the silver tongued devil who laid it on thick. Crossing Truman headed for Duval, we're tryin' to make it down to Malory Square where we can watch cats jump through hoops of burning fire and a man balance a grocery cart on his left ear.

Refrain

There's Calvin Klein's old house, I wonder how many boys got into Calvin Klein's jeans. There's a yard where Debra Winger made it with some famous writer in a crazy love scene. Slide me over another margarita. I'll kick back and wait for the sun to set. I don't know why everybody makes such a big deal. Me, I've been here plenty and I haven't seen a good one yet.

Refrain

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#3 On The Verge

Twelve years, it's like a sentence, hard labor, four times over but you've got the boys, you've got the boys, you've got the boys.

Fell asleep somewhere in the 80s, woke up here somewhere on the verge of the turn of the century, oh my God.

Don't love him, he doesn't know you. Don't love you, you don't know yourself and oh my God, now what?

Breathing in, breathing out, don't make you alive. Waiting for the millennium to arrive, oh, and the clock strikes.

Kids are gone, the house is silent. Husband's six feet under, hear the clock ticking oh my God, forty years gone by.

Breathing in, breathing out don't make you alive. Waiting for the millennium to arrive, oh and the clock strikes.

Rip Van Winkle, ain't got nothing on me. I fell asleep somewhere in the mountains and I woke up somewhere near the sea.

A thousand years, my how things have changed. A thousand years, my how we have stayed the same, oh my God.

Breathing in, breathing out don't make you alive. Waiting for the millennium to arrive, oh and the clock strikes. Breathing in, breathing out don't make you alive. Waiting for the millennium to arrive, oh, let the clock strike!

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#4 Jasmine Tea

Sipping Jasmine tea, sitting on your front porch swing. With you next to me, I can do anything. Watching clouds go by, wondering if I kiss you now. Would you run away, or stay with me for a long, long while?

Sipping Jasmine tea, can I look into your eyes? Can I keep my heart so secret and well-disguised? Can we talk about all the things that we've been through? Should I tell you now what it is that I have planned for you?

Sipping Jasmine tea, rocking on your front porch swing. Twenty years from now, I can tell you anything. I can hold your hand, or I can kiss you oh so sweet; look into your eyes, and feel that I am finally complete.

Oh, but I am only dreaming this dream. And it will never come true. I can wish on the first star all I want. But I can never have you.

Sipping Jasmine tea, talking way into the night. In the eastern sky, we can see the morning light. I guess it's time to go, but I don't want to leave you now. And then you kiss me...slow.

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#5 Two Sides

Two sides, same fence. I'm on one side. What's the difference between us? I want to know.

Two dreams, same night. Mine's in color, yours is black and white. Believe me, you really don't know.

What's the point in talking when we won't see things the same? I just want to change the world and you just want to lay out all the blame.

Two worlds, same galaxy. Mine's inhabited, yours is empty as a world can be, no intelligent life.

Refrain

Two sides, same coin. Heads, I lose; tails, you make your point. Believe me, I don't want to know.

Refrain

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#6 Daddy Hopped A Train

Daddy hopped a train, used to ride it through town. When it slowed around the bend, he'd jump off and roll down. Daddy used to dive into the water black. He'd swim it to Ohio and then he'd swim right back.

We used to listen when we were children to his small town glories. A redheaded boy growing up in America in the 40s.

Daddy'd take the car. He would coast it out of the garage. He was twelve years old when he finally got caught. Grammy used to tell of my father's football days. They say it was worth the admission just to see my old man play.

Refrain

Well, my momma took me there to that tiny river town. I guess some things never change though the world turns around. Everything's the same but my father's house is gone and the railroad tracks remain and the river flows on and on and on.

Refrain

Daddy hopped a train, used to ride it through town. When it slowed around the bend, he'd jump off and roll down.

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#7 Sorcerer

I've been here a thousand years and I'll be here a thousand more. To watch you struggle with your life and live and die in your last war.

I can move the mountains. I can change the tides. I can wave my hands and disappear, but I can't change your mind.

I built these bridges that you cross, I'll cross them someday too and join you on the other side when no more will pass through. I hear you cry like needy children hungering for food. You never see that what you want can all be found inside of you.

Refrain

I've been here a thousand years and I'll remain after you're gone. I see the road you travel down and the possibilities beyond. With all my magic, haunting power I can't take your will away. Only you control what you become and what that is no one can say.

Refrain

I've been here a thousand years and I'll be here a thousand more. To watch you struggle with your life and live and die in your last war.

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#8 Life's Like That

Looking at the western sky, one star, I make a wish. I don't know where you are, but I know my wish. That things will be just fine no matter if you stay or if you go. And everyone must change, this I know.

Life's like that. Life's like that. Life's like that. Life is like that.

Walking along the shore, I see the edge of the world. And though I've closed another door, I've opened a window to the world. And things will be just fine no matter if you stay or if you go. And everything must change, this I know.

Life's like that. Love's like that. Life's like that. Love is like that.

Driving on an open road, I see no sign showing me where to go. I hold my breath, I close my eyes, and I see what I know. That things will be just fine no matter if you stay or if you go. And everything will change, this I know.

Life's like that. Love's like that. Life's like that. Love is like that. Life's like that. Love's like that. We're like that. We are like that.

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#9 Two Roads

Two roads converged, ran together for a while and then emerged. I am one, you are two. There are times that I wish I could just sit down and talk to you.

Two lives one went straight and the other curved and went a different way. I am here you are somewhere. I wish I could find a way to get from here to there.

We bargain and we bet on things that we're not sure of. We haven't learned it yet. Time and distance don't mean much in the face of love.

Life goes on time, marches by and the ones you thought would stay here sometimes die or move on and you lose track. There are times that I wish I could find a way to bring them back.

Refrain

Two roads converge and our lives run together then emerge.

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#10 Nothing In Between

Here I am, standing on the edge of a cliff looking down waiting to jump

You were there, looking up at me waving me on I was so scared
I jumped and I fell and I lived to tell

There we were, poised on the edge of the world waiting to fall into our lives

There we stood, afraid of taking the one last step that would plunge us into our lives, when

We jumped and we fell and we lived to tell the story

There's a big blue sky and a deep dark sea and there's nothing, no, there's nothing in between

And you can fly, or you can drown. It's not the fear of flying it's the fear of falling that keeps us on the ground, so

We jump and we fall and we live to rise above it all and we jump and we fly and we live to rise

We jump and we fall and we live to rise above it all and we jump and we fly and we live to rise

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#11 Before This

I can't walk another mile in my shoes and I can't help wishing I was somewhere far away with you. I can't see anything like I did anymore and I know I'll never be like I was before this...

I know you feel pretty sorry for me now, and I know I'm feeling pretty

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sorry for myself. I want to find the light at the end of this long, dark night but I can't seem to find a way to make things alright. Before this...there was everything.

How do you live with the anger and the pain? And what do you do to make it go away? And how do you get on the other side of this?

If you want to know how I'm feeling just ask and if you want to love me still, you know I want to love you back. If you want it to be okay, well you know I want that more but nothing will ever be like it was before this...

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