

SHMMER'S CAULDRON

Drowning here in Summer's Cauldron
Under mats of flower lava
Please don't pull me out this is how I would want to go
Breathing in the boiling butter
Fruit of sweating golden Inca

Please don't heed my shout I'm relaxing the undertow When Miss Moon lavs down

And Sir Sun stands up

Me I'm found floating round and round

Like a bug in brandy

In this big bronze cup
Drowning here in Summer's Cauldron

Trees are dancing drunk with nectar Grass is waving underwater

Please don't pull me out this is how I would want to go

Insect bomber Buddhist droning Copper chord of August's organ

Please don't heed my shout I'm relax in the undertow

When Miss Moon lays down

{ In her hilltop bed }

And Sir Sun stands up { Raise his regal head }

Me I'm found floating round and round

Like a bug in brandy In this big bronze cup

Drowning here in Summer's Cauldron

Please don't pull me out

GRASS*

The way you slap my face just fills me with desire You play hard to get 'Cause you're teacher's pet But when the boats have gone We'll take a tumble excuse for a fumble Shocked me too the things we used to do on grass If you fancy we can buy an ice-cream cone Your mate has gone she didn't want to be alone I will pounce on you Just us and the cuckoos You are helpless now Over and over we flatten the clover Shocked me too the things we used to do on grass

It would shock you too The things we used to do on grass Grass, on grass Things we did on grass

THE MEETING PLACE*

Meet you in the secret place
Scuffling in the dirt I wait
Whistle will blow, whistle will blow
Share a joke the laugh's on me
When I get you on your own we'll see
Someone might hear, someone might hear
You're a working girl now
You've got money of your own
Hmmm! The meeting place
Hmmm! The meeting place
Strolling under grimy skies

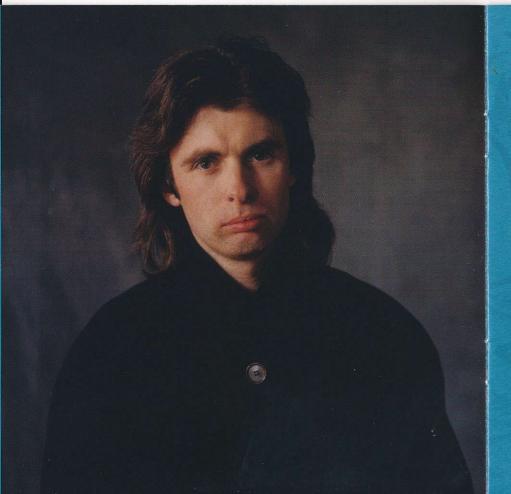
{Feel the smoke get in your eyes}
Machines that make you kiss in time
Smoke on your breath, smoke on your breath
Chimney never looked so good

It never looked the way it should;
From lying in the bracken wood
Coat on the ground, coat on the ground
Take a walk down the lane
We'll be late back again
Hmmm! The meeting place
Hmmm! The meeting place

THAT'S REALLY SUPER SUPERGIRL

I can't hold you down
If you want to fly
Can't you see I'm all broke up inside
Well just you use your two x-ray eyes
Hurt like Kryptonite
Put me on my knees
Now that I've found out just what you're doing
With your secret identities
That's really super Supergirl
How you saved yourself in seconds flat
And your friends are going to say
That's really super Supergirl
How you're changing all the world's weather





But you couldn't put us back together Inside your Fortress of Solitude Don't mean to be rude But I don't feel super I won't call again Now I realise you could be on a mission Saving some other man That's really super Supergirl How you saved yourself in seconds flat And your friends are going to say That's really super Supergirl How you stopped the universe from dying And I feel like you're trying hard To sweep me like dirt underneath your cape Well I might be an ape But I used to feel super That's really super Supergirl How you saved yourself in seconds flat And your friends are going to say That's really super Supergirl How you're changing all the world's weather Super Supergirl But you're never going to stop me crying Super Supergirl I'm here in your Fortress of Solitude Don't mean to be rude

BALLET FOR A RAINY DAY

But I don't feel super

Orange and lemon
Raincoats roll and tumble together
Just liked fruit tipped from a tray
Pineapple wet heads
Watch new hairdos crumble
As scenery sunlight shifts away
Ballet for a rainy day
Silent film of melting miracle play

Apples and cherries Are varnished in water Despite striped awnings bright dismay I push my paintbrush While this one is slowly washed away Ballet for a rainy day Silent film of melting miracle play Dancing out there through my window To the backdrop of a slow descending grey When it rains it rains All the colours in my paintbox When it rains it rains Tickets for the front row seats Up on the rooftops Orange and lemon Raincoats roll and tumble together dropped in diamond disarray Ballet for a rainy day Silent film of melting miracle play Dancing out there through my window Behind the curtain silver falling Ballet for a rainy day Silent film of melting miracle play Dancing out there through my window To the backdrop of a slow descending grey

1000 UMBRELLAS

One thousand umbrellas
Upturned couldn't catch all the rain
That drained out of my head
When you said we were
Over and over I cried
'Til I floated downstream
To a town they call
Misery oh oh misery
Misery oh oh misery
And one million teacups
I bet couldn't hold all the wet
That fell out of my eyes
When you fell out with me
Now I'm crawling the wallpaper
That's looking more like a roadmap
To misery, oh oh misery

Weather's getting better And you'll soon forget her If you let the sunshine come through? How can you smile and forecast Weather's getting better If you never let a girl rain all over you? And just when I thought that my vista Was golden in hue One thousand umbrellas opened to spoil the view One billion salt seas Recalled from school atlas Alas would be filled to the brim Sunny Jim couldn't jump it How can I be pleased When I'm handed the keys Oh oh misery So with a mop and a bucket I'll just say forget her Where I've been weeping The jesters will creep in to strike down The newly crowned monarch of Misery Oh oh misery How can you smile and forecast Weather's getting better And you'll soon forget her If you let the sunshine come through? How can you smile and forecast Weather's getting better If you never let a girl rain all over you? Just when I thought that my skies were a June July blue One thousand umbrellas opened Two thousand umbrellas opened Ten thousand umbrellas opened to spoil the view

How can you smile and forecast

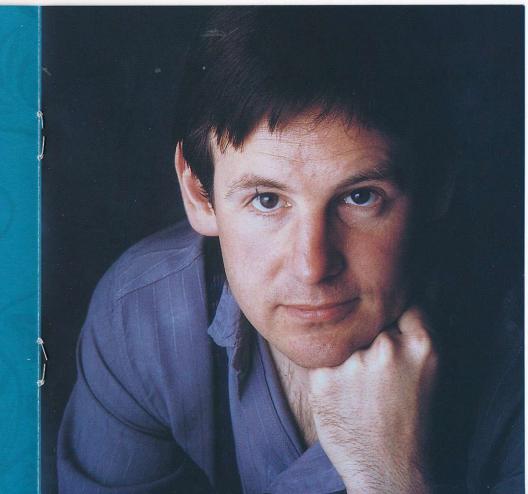
SEASON CYCLE

Season cycle moving round and round Pushing life up from a cold dead ground It's growing green, it's growing green Well... darling don't you ever stop to wonder About the clouds about the hail and thunder? 'Bout the baby and its umbilical

Who's pushing the pedals on the season cycle? Autumn chased by Winter! Season cycle go from death to life (Winter chased by Springtime) Bring a harvest or a man his wife (Springtime's turning) It's growing green, it's growing green Well... darling, don't you ever sit and ponder (Darling did you ever think) About the building of the hills a vonder {All this life stuff's closely linked} Where we're going in this verdant spiral Who's pushing the pedals on the season cycle? Round and round and round and round I really get confused on who would make all this [Is there a God in Heaven?] I say no thanks why bless my soul I'm already there! Autumn is royal As Spring is clown **But to repaint Summer** They're closing Winter down Darling don't you ever stop to wonder |Darling did you ever think| About the clouds about the hail and thunder [All this life stuff's closely linked] About the baby and its umbilical Who's pushing the pedals on the season cycle? Season cycle Darling, don't you ever sit and ponder {Darling did you ever think} About the building of the hills a yonder (All this life stuff's closely linked) Where we're going in the verdant spiral Who's pushing the pedals on the season cycle?

EARN ENOUGH FOR US

Pve been praying all the week through At home, at work and on the bus Pve been praying I can keep you And to earn enough for us I can take humiliation











And hurtful comments from the boss I'm just praying by the weekend I can earn enough for us Found a house that won't repair itself And a roof held together with holes Just because we're on the bottom of the ladder We shouldn't be sadder than others like us Who have goals for the betterment of life Glad that you want to be my wife, but honest I've been praying all the week through At home, at work and on the bus I've been praying I can keep you And to earn enough for us So you're saying that we're going to be three now A father's what I'll be Don't get me wrong, I'm so proud But the belt's already tight I'll get another job at night, but honest I can take humiliation And hurtful comments from the boss I'm just praying by the weekend I can earn enough for us Just because we're on the bottom of the ladder We shouldn't be sadder than others like us Who have goals for the betterment of life Glad that you want to be my wife, but honest I can take humiliation And hurtful comments from the boss I'm just praying by the weekend I can earn enough for us I can earn enough for us

BIG DAY*

It's your big day, your big day So you want to tie the knot Tie it tight, don't let it rot The memory of this day Are you deafened by the bells Could be heaven, could be hell In a cell for two Big day come and big day go Life goes on after the show But will your love have the fire and glow Like on the big day? Statistics they don't say a lot But can you keep what you have got forever together There's a lesson to be learnt Many fingers have been burnt with the touch of gold Love can come and love can go What your chance is I don't know But if you have love then let it show like on the big day You're the new recruit The big day In your wedding suit There's a lesson to be learnt Many fingers have been burnt with the touch of gold Big day come and big day go What your chance is I don't know But if you have love then let it show like on the big day Well you're looking fine The big day Sign on the dotted line The big day It's your wedding march today

ANOTHER SATELLITE

My heart is taken it's not lost in space And I don't want to see your mooney mooney face I say why on earth do you revolve around me Aren't you aware of the gravity? Don't need another satellite I'm happy standing on my feet of clay I have no wish to swim your milky milky way I say why on earth do you send your letters 'round here Only to gum up the atmosphere? Don't need another satellite So circling we'll orbit another year Two worlds that won't collide So circling we'll orbit another year Moon still tries to steal the tide away Don't need another satellite Don't need another satellite Abort your mission let's just say you tried Before you glimpse I have a darker darker side I say why in Heaven's name do you come on these trips Only to freeze in a total eclipse? Don't need another satellite

So circling we'll orbit another year Two worlds that won't collide So circling we'll orbit another year Moon still tries to steal the tide away Don't need another satellite Don't need another satellite

MERMAID SMILED

From pools of xylophone clear

From caves of memory I saw the children at heart That we once used to be Borne on foaming seahorse herd Compose with trumpeting shell From lines across their hands As old as all the sands Shrank to stagnant from Atlantic wild Lost that child 'til mermaid Smiled Summoned by drum rolling surf As laughing fish compel The young boy woken in me By clanging diving bell Breakers pillow fight the shore She wriggles free in the tide I'm locked in adult land Back in the mirror she slides Waving with comb in hand I was lucky to remain beguiled Grown to child since mermaid Smiled

THE MAN WHO SAILED AROUND HIS SOUL

The man who sailed around his soul
From East to West, from pole to pole
With ego as his drunken captain
Greed, the mutineer, had trapped all reason in the hold
The man who walked across his heart
Who took no compass, guide or chart
To rope and tar his blood congealed
When he found his self revealed ugly and cold
And the sirens that sing

By your nose with its ring They'll drag you in For your sins Now he sits all alone And it's no place like home It's empty skin A bag to keep life's souvenirs in The man who sailed around his soul The man who sailed around his soul The man who sailed around his soul Came back again to find a hole Where once he thought compassion and the truth Had laid to warm his freezing carcass on return The man who walked across his heart Was doomed to journey to the start Of every love affair he'd broken All the lies he'd ever spoken Tattooed on his arm And the jellyfish stings Even angels with wings Who look too deep And dare to peep Now he sits all alone Knowing flesh blood and bone Is everything He found the treasure he'd been seeking The man who sailed around his soul

DEAR GOD

Dear God
Hope you got the letter and...
I pray you can make it better down here
I don't mean a big reduction in the price of beer
But all the people that you made in your image
See them starving on their feet
'Cause they don't get enough to eat from God
I can't believe in you
Dear God
Sorry to disturb you but...
I feel that I should be heard loud and clear
We all need a big reduction in amount of tears
And all the people that you made in your image
See them fighting in the street
'Cause they can't make opinions meet about God













I can't believe in you Did you make disease, and the diamond line? Did you make mankind after we made you? And the devil too Dear God Don't know if you noticed, but... Your name is on a lot of quotes in this book Us crazy humans wrote it You should take a look And all the people that you made in your image Still believing that junk is true Well I know it ain't and so do you Dear God I can't believe in... I don't believe in... I won't believe in heaven and hell No saints, no sinners, no devil as well No pearly gates, no thorny crown You're always letting us humans down The wars you bring, the babes you drown Those lost at sea and never found And it's the same the whole world 'round The hurt I see helps to compound That Father, Son and Holy Ghost Is just somebody's unholy hoax And if you're up there you'd perceive That my heart's here upon my sleeve If there's one thing I don't believe in It's you... Dear God

DYING*

It frightens me when you come to mind
The day you dropped in the shopping line
And my heart beats faster when I think of all the signs
When they carried you out your mouth was open wide
The cat went astray and the dog did pine
For days and days
And I felt so guilty when we played you up
When you were ill, so ill
What sticks in my mind
Is the sweet jar on the sideboard
And your multicoloured tea cosy
What sticks in my mind
Is the dew-drop hanging off your nose

Shrivelled up and blue
And I'm getting older too
But I don't want to die like you
Don't want to die like you

SACRIFICIAL BONFIRE*

Fire they cried So evil must die And yields are good The scapegoat blood spilled It crackled and spat And children grew fat on the meat Change must be earnt Sacrificial bonfire must burn Burn up the old Assembled on high Silhouette against the sky The smoke prayed and pranced And sparks did their dance in the wind Disguises wore thin With less and less skin Was all that told man from ape Change must be earnt Sacrificial bonfire must reign Reign over good Banish the bad



