



### JUST PICK ONE

Just pick one , it'll hurt some if it needs to  
I know weakness is a sickness and a virtue  
And cold bitter winds are never-ending  
So just pick one, it's a season, it'll run through

Fear is only worth what it costs you  
I know wisdom when it holds true and misleads you  
On your long journey home, carrying stones  
There ain't nothing that's worthless if it arms you

Each one is the same one as the last one  
I know meaning's ever-reaching till you find one  
Walking on a million lines that never end  
Just pick one, it'll hurt some if it needs to

### OH SUN

Oh night, pale blue night  
Lay those memories down  
Down into the ground, waiting on the sun  
To come and shine on me  
Just a little light, enough to find where I ought to be  
Oh Sun, coming on the rise  
Cast your blanket wide  
Wide and far I go, no deeper does it show  
Me how to find it  
Settles on the skin, no matter where I've been  
The light it shines the same

### PALE NIGHT



### FORGETTING REEL



### BETWEEN THE BRIAR AND THE ROSE

Stone turns to fire and the battle is won  
Lips, cracked and parted, betray a saccharine tongue  
Speaking in tunnels meant to follow you through  
Here at the opening, the sky is enough to blind you

Do right man, but not right now  
Say that you love me but you don't know how  
As though I'm free to leave knowing all that I do  
Once here in this place the road disappears behind you

Don't you wanna be my burden  
I can carry you and I, I've been learning how since I was a child  
I feel hungry without the weight on me

Fire turns to stone and the gate is closed  
Now sealed the wall between the Briar and the Rose  
Bound by dark, ever unmoored from my home  
Warned as we are, we are wound in that knot till undone

# HOW IT ENDS



All those nights you wouldn't dance with me  
You spent the whole time smoking  
And avoiding all my friends  
I should have known then

Down at the bottom, sitting in the car  
You left me on the hilltop  
To mourn alone the passing of my friend  
I should have known then  
I should have known then

All of the love could never be enough  
To cover up the ugly and the sad  
But honey if I could, I'd cover up the good  
Cause even when it was bad, you were the best I've ever had

You came in crying, swore you needed God  
Said it broke your heart to go  
But I was in your way  
There's nothing left to say

So many lies that all begin this way  
A home with a garden, and "I'm yours forever darling"  
But you wrote the same old story in another woman's bed  
Just like all the other men  
I should have known then

All of the love could never be enough  
To cover up the ugly and the sad  
But honey if I could, I'd cover up the good  
Even when it was bad, you were the best I've ever had  
Now I know how it ends  
But I should have known then



PICK THE RAISINS FROM THE PASKA



GOD'S LITTLE BOY

Shoot out of bed, with your sheets soaking wet  
Old familiar rage twisting high above your head  
Watch in wonder, see it unravel  
From a coiled up old snake to a tendril of fire

You found your joy, you're God's little boy  
Lean into the mirror, now it's so much clearer  
Through the eyes of your father and the voice of your creator  
You made your decision, you got a holy vision  
Now you move with grace and deadly precision

You found your joy, you're God's little boy  
You try your best to listen, now you cannot hear him  
Over sounds of the screaming, tires squealing, people pleading

Shards of broken glass and a bullet finds your chest  
A deep and silent red over everything is cast  
You think of her then, her cold eyes laughing  
Her body moves away and her face is disappearing

But you found your joy, you're God's little boy  
And all those girls with their words are gonna be sorry



## WINDOWS

Little girl in a northern town  
Let my hair grow long, let my heart be found  
Late to bed, early to rise  
In the waking hours she set her eyes  
To the window that faced the water

Burning hearts to empty hands  
Tearing through town with older men  
While the city boys found quiet girls  
And they built them homes at the edge of the world  
With windows that face the water



Just stay and try a few more years  
Sand to stone, and disappear  
These days are prison walls but the nights are mine  
Like the little cracks that reach for open skies  
Are windows that face the water

It's getting late she's heading home  
Skirts the shore and stands alone  
Turns to curse the rushing tide  
And walks toward the harbour lights  
That sparkle like stars on the water