

Book 4

The Songs of Dave Greenfield

Edited by B. L. Cooke

Part One:

As Sure as the Sun Will Rise (Songs from 2009)

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Satyagraha

(2009-001)

Satyagraha, satyagraha,
Satyagraha, satyagraha.

Soul force within us,
Soul force among us.
Soul force to free us.
Soul force to love us.

Soul force within us,
Soul force among us.
Soul force to free us,
Soul force to love us.

Satyagraha, satyagraha,
Satyagraha, satyagraha.

Soul force before us,
Soul force behind us.
Soul force to lead us,
Soul force to bind us.

Soul force before us,
Soul force behind us.
Soul force to lead us,
Soul force to bind us.

Satyagraha, satyagraha.
Satyagraha, satyagraha.

Soul force forever,
Soul force in everyone.
Bring us together,
And let us all be one.

Soul force forever,
Soul force in everyone.
Bring us together,
And let us all be one.

Satyagraha, satyagraha.
Satyagraha, satyagraha.

Let us be strong in the power,
Of what is truly real.
Let us be one in the flower,
Of what we truly feel.

Let us be strong in the power,
Of what is truly real.
Let us be one in the flower,
Of what we truly feel.

Satyagraha, satyagraha.
Satyagraha, satyagraha.

Satyagraha, satyagraha.
Satyagraha, satyagraha.

Satyagraha, satyagraha, satyagraha.

(Album, Season of Sparrows).

A Love They Call Agape

(2009-002)

I felt the cosmos,
Flowing with a billion,
Galaxies,
Shining with a love they call agape.

I felt the starlight,
Taking light-years of time,
To reach the waves of the sea,
Shining with a love they call agape.

We are the pebbles, on the cosmic ocean.
We are the ripples, on the cosmic pond.
We are the soul spark, in the cosmic choir.
We are the dream, that will create the dawn.

Shining with a love they call agape.
Shining with a love they call agape.

I felt the heartbeat,
At the centre of the spirit,
Of the universe,
Shining with a love they call agape.

I heard the music,
Ringing through the openness,
For which there were no words,
Shining with a love they call agape.

We are the sea-salt, in the cosmic ocean.
We are the dreamers, 'round the cosmic pond.
We are the weavers, of a cosmic choir.
We are the poem, that will create the dawn.

Shining with a love they call agape.
Shining with a love they call agape.

And agape beats, in every heart.
Agape reaches, around this world.
Agape shines, in every star,
Guardians of a hundred, thousand worlds.

Shining with a love they call agape.
Shining with a love they call agape.
Shining with a love they call agape.

(Album, Season of Sparrows).

Comfort and Afflict

(2009-003)

Comfort the afflicted,
And afflict the comfortable.
Comfort the afflicted,
And afflict the comfortable.
Build a new world. Destroy the old world,
Of capitalist control.
Comfort the afflicted,
And afflict the comfortable.

We are rebels against empire.
We know the empire will come down.
We are rebels against empire.
We know the empire will come down.
We'll build the sacred city,
On the ruins of the company town.
We are rebels against empire.
We know the empire will come down.

Comfort the afflicted,
And afflict the comfortable.
Comfort the afflicted,
And afflict the comfortable.
Build a new world. Destroy the old world,
Of capitalist control.
Comfort the afflicted,
And afflict the comfortable.

The prophets they have spoken.
They spoke to me and you.
The prophets they have spoken.
They spoke to me and you.
It's time to turn their words into,
What they wanted us to do.
The prophets they have spoken.
They spoke to me and you.

Comfort the afflicted,
And afflict the comfortable.
Comfort the afflicted,
And afflict the comfortable.
Build a new world. Destroy the old world,
Of capitalist control.
Comfort the afflicted,
And afflict the comfortable.
Afflict the comfortable.
Afflict the comfortable.
Afflict the comfortable.

(Album, Season of Sparrows).

Backyard Revolution

(2009-004)

Gonna have a revolution,
In my backyard.
Gonna have a revolution,
In my backyard.
Backyard revolution, backyard revolution,
Backyard revolution.

Gotta have a revolution.
The seeds are in your heart.
Gotta have a revolution.
That's where it starts.
Backyard revolution, backyard revolution,
Backyard revolution.

Geo-thermal heat pumps,
Getting heat from in the ground.
Photovoltaic solar cells,
Windmills turning 'round.
Backyard revolution, backyard revolution,
Backyard revolution.

The hundred metre diet,
Growing our own food.
Building compost toilets,
That's what we've got to do.
Backyard revolution, backyard revolution,
Backyard revolution.

Welcome to the common,
A space where we are free.
To live in gentle freedom,
Peace and equity.
Backyard revolution, backyard revolution,
Backyard revolution.

We're gonna turn it over.
Gonna turn it 'round.
The backyard revolution,
Is in the here and now.
Backyard revolution, backyard revolution,
Backyard revolution.

We're gonna turn it over.
Gonna turn it 'round.
The backyard revolution,
Is in the here and now.
Backyard revolution, backyard revolution,
Backyard revolution.

Gonna have a revolution,
In my backyard.
Gonna have a revolution,
In my backyard.
Backyard revolution, backyard revolution,

Backyard revolution.

We're gonna turn it over.
Gonna turn it 'round.
The backyard revolution,
Is in the here and now.
Backyard revolution, backyard revolution,
Backyard revolution.

We're gonna turn it over.
Gonna turn it 'round.
The backyard revolution,
Is in the here and now.
Backyard revolution, backyard revolution,
Backyard revolution.

Backyard revolution, backyard revolution,
Backyard revolution, backyard revolution.
Backyard revolution.

(Album, Season of Sparrows).

Anarcho-Pacifism

2009-005)

Put the fizz in anarcho-pacifism.
Put the fizz in anarcho-pacifism.
Rally 'round the peace sign,
For a gentle peaceful schism.
Put the fizz in anarcho-pacifism.

Put the fist in pacifist,
And the arc in anarchos.
Build a boat and sail the seas,
With Subcomandante Marcos.

Put the fist in pacifist,
And the arc in anarchos.
Build a boat and sail the seas,
With Subcomandante Marcos.

Put the fizz in anarcho-pacifism.
Put the fizz in anarcho-pacifism.
Rally 'round the peace sign,
For a gentle peaceful schism.
Put the fizz in anarcho-pacifism.

Love that Tolstoy.
Love that Landauer.
Love that Hennacy.
This is the freedom hour.

Love that Tolstoy.
Love that Landauer.
Love that Hennacy.
This is the freedom hour.

Put the fizz in anarcho-pacifism.
Put the fizz in anarcho-pacifism.
Rally 'round the peace sign,
For a gentle peaceful schism.
Put the fizz in anarcho-pacifism.

I didn't shoot the sheriff,
Or the corporation men.
I soared on the wings of a dove,
And said I will rise again.

A liberated world,
Is possible my friend.
We will soar on the wings of a dove,
And we shall rise again.

Put the fizz in anarcho-pacifism.
Put the fizz in anarcho-pacifism.
Rally 'round the peace sign,
For a gentle peaceful schism.
Put the fizz in anarcho-pacifism.
Put the fizz in anarcho-pacifism.

Put the fizz in anarcho-pacifism.

(Album, Season of Sparrows).

Season of Sparrows

(2009-006)

They're playing scrabble,
On the deck of the Titanic.
Writing out words from memory,
That they recall.
They carry on like,
Nothing is happening.
We've hit the ice-berg,
But nothing is happening here at all.

They wanna pretend,
It's just another season of sparrows,
And God will see,
Each little sparrow fall.
They wanna pretend,
It's just another season of sparrows.
No there aint nothing happening,
Here at all.
No there aint nothing happening,
Here at all.

They're playing scrabble,
On the deck of the Titanic.
Someone else is playing chess,
And it's just another sunny day.
We all know the story,
As the deck begins to tilt,
The band will continue,
To play and play and play.

Later on some said,
They saw the captain,
Swimming in the ocean, near a lifeboat,
And he begged to be allowed to drown.
He begged to be allowed to,
Go down with the ship,
As the ship went down.

They wanna pretend,
It's just another season of sparrows.
And God will see,
Each little sparrow fall.
They wanna pretend,
It's just another season of sparrows.
No there aint nothing happening,
Here at all.
No there aint nothing happening,
Here at all.

And when the ship has sunk completely,
Beneath the waves of the ocean,
And only a handful of lifeboats,
And survivors can be found.
People will wonder,
What on earth were they thinking.

How did we allow,
So many people to drown.

Not enough lifeboats,
Over confidence,
They thought they were unsinkable.
But no civilization,
Has ever been unsinkable.
So you better get to work,
And build that boat.

They wanna pretend,
It's just another season of sparrows,
And God will see,
Each little sparrow fall.
They wanna pretend,
It's just another season of sparrows.
No there aint nothing happening,
Here at all.
No there aint nothing happening,
Here at all.
No there aint nothing happening,
Here at all.

(Album, Season of Sparrows).

Tumble Ai Hoe

(2009-007)

Tumble ai hoe, tumble ai hoe,
Tumble ai hoe, tumble ai hoe.

We will plant our garden, tumble ai hoe.
Among the stars, tumble ai hoe.
We will plant beans and carrots, tumble ai hoe.
We will plant corn and peas, tumble ai hoe.

Tumble ai hoe, tumble ai hoe.
Tumble ai hoe, tumble ai hoe.

We will water the garden, tumble ai hoe.
We will watch the seeds sprouting, tumble ai hoe.
And the sun and the rain, tumble ai hoe.
Will nourish the seedlings, tumble ai hoe.

Tumble ai hoe, tumble ai hoe.
Tumble ai hoe, tumble ai hoe.

We will eat of the garden, tumble ai hoe.
In the sweet days of autumn, tumble ai hoe.
We will eat beans and carrots, tumble ai hoe.
We will eat corn and peas, tumble ai hoe.

Tumble ai hoe, tumble ai hoe.
Tumble ai hoe, tumble ai hoe.

And the fruit of the garden, tumble ai hoe.
Will see us through winter, tumble ai hoe.
In the dark cold of winter, tumble ai hoe.
We will dream of the garden, tumble ai hoe.

Tumble ai hoe, tumble ai hoe.
Tumble ai hoe, tumble ai hoe.
Tumble ai hoe, tumble ai hoe.
Tumble ai hoe, tumble ai hoe.

Tumble ai hoe, tumble ai hoe.

(Album, Season of Sparrows).

There Shall Be Peace

(2009-008)

They will say peace, peace,
Yet there shall be no peace.
They will say peace, peace,
Yet there shall be no peace.

There will be no peace,
Til there is peace in our hearts and minds.
There will be no peace,
Til love and nonviolence draw the line.

They will say peace, peace,
Yet there shall be no peace.
They will say peace, peace,
Yet there shall be no peace.

Peace is the bi-product of,
A better way to live.
Peace is more than the absence of war.
It is a whole alternative.

They will say peace, peace,
Yet there shall be no peace.
They will say peace, peace,
Yet there shall be no peace.

We were born to live in peace,
And to dwell as one.
One people united,
In a world of love.

There will be peace, peace.
There shall be peace.
There will be peace, peace.
There shall be peace.

There will be peace, peace.
There shall be peace.
There will be peace, peace.
There shall be peace.
There shall be peace.
There shall be peace.
There shall be peace.

(Album, Season of Sparrows).

Albert Ginger Goodwin

(2009-009)

Twenty-seventh of July, 1918,
Gun shots fired, in the morning air,
Strike the heart of, Albert Ginger Goodwin,
Strike the hearts of, people everywhere.

Albert Ginger Goodwin,
Was a fighter for justice,
A west coast socialist,
Who led the workers in their struggle,
For a world where all,
Might live and love and learn.
The authorities wanted to get rid of him,
So they did conscript him,
To send him to a war,
That no one was winning,
In the hope that he never would return.

But he resisted conscription.
He went into hiding,
And the Mounties put a bounty on his head.
And the Borden government,
And all the Mounties,
Wouldn't stop til they knew that he was dead.

Twenty-seventh of July, 1918,
Gun shots fired, in the morning air,
Strike the heart of, Albert Ginger Goodwin,
Strike the hearts of, people everywhere.

He hid out near Cumberland,
On Vancouver Island,
And the local people helped him,
Through his months of hiding,
As he resisted empire day and night.
Until one summer morning,
A Mounty hired gun,
Spotted him and shot him at first sight.

Albert Ginger Goodwin died,
And that set off a general strike,
As the people they stood up and drew the line.
But Albert Ginger Goodwin,
Never will surrender.
His spirit is still with us in the fight.

Twenty-seventh of July, 1918,
Gun shots fired, in the morning air,
Strike the heart of, Albert Ginger Goodwin,
Strike the hearts of, people everywhere.

Albert Ginger Goodwin,
Never will surrender.
His spirit is still with us in the fight.
Albert Ginger Goodwin,

Your name shall be remembered.
We know you are still with us in the fight.
We know you are still with us in the fight.

(Album, Season of Sparrows).

East of the Sun, West of the Moon

(2009-010)

East of the sun, west of the moon,
There is a lyre player, playing her tune.
Playing for the cosmos, for me and for you.
East of the sun, west of the moon.

East of the sun, west of the moon,
There is a music, from beyond the blue.
To be is to be. To do is to do.
East of the sun, west of the moon.

East of the sun, west of the moon,
There is a river flowing, peaceful and true.
Peace is the music. Love is the tune.
East of the sun, west of the moon.

A thousand galaxies, turn 'round and 'round.
A trillion stars shine, through sacred ground.
A billion years go by, without a sound.
We speak our names in time, and we are found.
We are found.

East of the sun, west of the moon,
There is a lyre player, playing her tune.
Playing for the cosmos, for me and for you,
East of the sun, west of the moon.
East of the sun, west of the moon.
East of the sun, west of the moon.

(Album, Season of Sparrows).

Some People's God

(2009-011)

Some people's God sanctions genocide.
Some people's God goes to war.
Some people's God says take a look inside,
And journey where you've never gone before.

Some people's God builds empires.
Some people's God conquers with the sword.
Some people's God sets the world on fire.
Some people's God is only metaphor.

Some people's God,
Some people's God.

Some people's God dreams in poetry.
Some people's God writes sacred psalms.
Some people's God lights a candle for peace,
And says no to the missiles, tanks and bombs.

May you have a God who dwells in peace,
Radiating love to everyone.
May you have a God who lets you all be free,
Like the wind and the rain and the sun.

May you have a God.
May you have a God.

May your God say no to genocide.
May your God say no to war.
May your God encourage you,
To take a look inside.
May you journey where you've never gone before.

Some people's God,
Some people's God.
May you have a God,
May you have a God,

Who radiates with love,
Who radiates with love.

May you journey where you've never gone before.
Journey where you've never gone before.

(Album, Season of Sparrows).

Dare to Dream Again

(2009-012)

New York,
City of a million dreamers.
A century of seekers,
Who kept on dreaming.

New York, would take the life of,
Ernst Toller.
New York, would take the life of,
Lou Marsh.
New York, would take the life of,
Peter La Farge.

New York,
City of a million dreamers,
Who walked in her streets,
And dreamed in her taverns.

New York, would take the life of,
Malcolm X.
New York, would take the life of,
Roger La Port.
New York, would take the life of,
Woody Guthrie.

New York,
City of a million dreamers.
A century of seekers,
Who kept on dreaming.

New York, would take the life of,
Phil Ochs.
New York, would take the life of,
John Lennon.

New York,
City of a million dreamers,
Who walked in her streets,
And dreamed in her taverns.

Now we find ourselves,
In Madison Square Gardens.
On the third of May,
In 2009.

The man named Pete Seeger,
Is turning ninety.
And we have an hour,
To dare to dream again.
We have an hour,
To dare to dream again.

New York,
City of a million dreamers.
We have an hour,

To dare to dream again.
There's work to be done.
So dare to dream again.

(Album, Foggy Monday).

Castles and Sand

(2009-013)

When Jesus was a child,
He liked to build sand castles,
As many children do.
He knew they would be,
Washed away by the sea.

So he said,
Don't put your trust in empires.
Don't put your trust in,
Self-proclaimed rulers.

Where your treasure is,
There will your heart be.
May your heart beat in tune with the cosmos.
May your heart beat in tune with the cosmos.

When Jesus was a child,
He liked to build sand castles,
Like many children do.
He knew they would be,
Washed away by the sea.

So he said,
Don't put your trust in empires.
Don't put your trust in,
Self-proclaimed rulers.

Where your treasure is,
There will your heart be.
May your heart beat in tune with the cosmos.
May your heart beat in tune with the cosmos.

And he watched the sea come in,
And wash away the castles.
'Cause they were made of sand,
And we are made of sand.
And we'll be washed away,
When the sea confronts the land.

He watched the sea come in,
And wash away the castles.
'Cause they were made of sand,
And we are made of sand.
And we'll be washed away,
When the sea confronts the land.

In the end we are no more,
Than castles and sand.
In the end we are no more,
Than castles and sand.
Castles and sand,
Castles and sand.

(Album, Foggy Monday).

What Shall We Do with the Nuclear Waste

(2009-014)

What shall we do with the nuclear waste.
Now what shall we do with the nuclear waste.
What shall we do with the nuclear waste,
For a hundred thousand years.

Hay hay, gonna be cracklin'.
Hay hay, radioactive.
Hay hay, gonna be hot,
For a hundred thousand years.

Bury it down in the depths of the ocean.
Bury it down in the depths of the ocean.
Bring it back up when we have the notion,
In a hundred thousand years.

Hay hay, gonna be cracklin'.
hay hay, radioactive.
Hay hay, gonna be hot,
For a hundred thousand years.

Keep it in a great big swimming pool.
I said, keep it in a great big swimming pool.
And hope the blue light's gonna keep it cool,
For a hundred thousand years.

Hay hay, gonna be cracklin'.
Hay hay, radioactive.
Hay hay, gonna be hot,
For a hundred thousand years.

Bury it in the Precambrian shield.
Bury it in the Precambrian shield.
Don't ask anybody how they feel,
For a hundred thousand years.

Hay hay, gonna be cracklin'.
Hay hay, radioactive.
Hay hay, gonna be hot,
For a hundred thousand years.

Lower it down into Yucca Mountain.
Lower it down into Yucca Mountain.
Hope the Geiger don't start a countin',
For a hundred thousand years.

Hay hay, gonna be cracklin'.
Hay hay, radioactive.
Hay hay, gonna be hot,
For a hundred thousand years.

Send it into space on a big space shuttle.
Send it into space on a big space shuttle.
Hope we don't have another challenger kerfuffle,
For a hundred thousand years.

Hay hay, gonna be cracklin'.
Hay hay, radioactive.
Hay hay, gonna be hot,
For a hundred thousand years.

Serve it up to Brad Wall for dinner.
Yeah serve it up to Brad Wall for dinner.
He'll glow in the dark with a nuclear glimmer,
For a hundred thousand years.

Hay hay, gonna be cracklin'.
Hay hay, radioactive.
Hay hay, gonna be hot,
For a hundred thousand years.

Dump it in Stephen Harper's office.
Dump it in Stephen Harper's office.
He won't be back to speak to his caucus,
For a hundred thousand years.

Hay hay, gonna be cracklin'.
Hay hay, radioactive.
Hay hay, gonna be hot,
For a hundred thousand years.

Hay hay, gonna be cracklin'.
Hay hay, radioactive.
hay hay, gonna be hot,
For a hundred thousand years.

Hay hay, gonna be cracklin'.
Hay hay, radioactive.
Hay hay, gonna be hot,
For a hundred thousand years.

One hundred thousand years.

(Album, Foggy Monday).

Foggy Monday

(2009-015)

Foggy Monday, and the snow is falling.
Foggy Monday, and the wind is blowing.
Foggy Monday, and the morning rises.
Foggy Monday, full of small surprises.
Foggy Monday, and we dream of freedom.
Foggy Monday, we are human being.
Foggy Monday, we will see our way forward.
Foggy Monday, we are headed shoreward.

We are the people of this foggy Monday.
Walking through the luminous fog of our time.
The world is filled with a million poets,
Spirit weavers of a peaceful paradigm.

Foggy Monday, and the snow is falling.
Foggy Monday, and the wind is blowing.
Foggy Monday, And the morning rises.
Foggy Monday, full of small surprises.
Foggy Monday, and we dream of freedom.
Foggy Monday, we are human being.
Foggy Monday, we will see our way forward.
Foggy Monday, we are headed shoreward.

I asked a polar bear the name of the ice-berg.
The one that casts its shadow on our time.
The ice-berg as it turns out, has no name,
Only a smile and an astrological sign.

Foggy Monday, and the snow is falling.
Foggy Monday, and the wind is blowing.
Foggy Monday, and the morning rises.
Foggy Monday, full of small surprises.
Foggy Monday, and we dream of freedom.
Foggy Monday, we are human being.
Foggy Monday, we will see our way forward.
Foggy Monday, we are headed shoreward.

Foggy Monday,
Foggy Monday,
Foggy Monday,
Foggy Monday.

(Album, Foggy Monday).

Movement Man

(2009-016)

I'm a movement man. I'm a movement man.
I'm a movement man. I'm a movement man.
I'm a movement man.

I've marched in many a protest,
And many a demonstration.
I've marched for peace and justice,
And planetary liberation.

I'm a movement man. I'm a movement man.
I'm a movement man. I'm a movement man.
I'm a movement man.

Something called me from somewhere,
Many years ago.
It said you can't be an ordinary person,
Another puppet in the show.

You're a movement man. I'm a movement man.
I'm a movement man. I'm a movement man.
I'm a movement man.

I'll be glad to carry a placard.
I'll be glad to pound my drum.
To work for a freer future,
A brighter day to come.

I'm a movement man. I'm a movement man.
I'm a movement man. I'm a movement man.
I'm a movement man.

I'm moving right along.
I'm a movement man.
The movement is my song.
I'm a movement man.
By myself or with a throng.
I'm a movement man.
Daring to be strong.
I'm a movement man.

I'm moving right along.
I'm a movement man.
The movement is my song.
I'm a movement man.
By myself or with a throng.
I'm a movement man.
Daring to be strong.
I'm a movement man.
I'm a movement man.
I'm a movement man.
I'm a movement man.

(Album, Foggy Monday)

To Hear the Old Man Sing

(2009-017)

We're gonna hear the old man sing.
We're gonna hear the old man sing.
We're gonna hear the old man sing.
We're gonna hear the old man sing.

One time I had a dream.
A poet dreamer turned into a tree,
Stretching his branches out to the sky,
Singing songs of love
To the depths of the sea.

We're gonna hear the old man sing.
We're gonna hear the old man sing.
We're gonna hear the old man sing.
We're gonna hear the old man sing.

The old man dances
With the turning earth.
The old man frolics
With the shimmering sky.
The old man is the seed in the ground,
The sun and the moon and the forest,
And the sand and the sea.

We're gonna hear the old man sing.
We're gonna hear the old man sing.
We're gonna hear the old man sing.
We're gonna hear the old man sing.

We will hear sweet Mother Cosmos,
Sister Earth and Sister Moon,
Father Time flowing like a river,
All of them giving life to me and you.

We're gonna hear the old man sing.
We're gonna hear the old man sing.
We're gonna hear the old man sing.
We're gonna hear the old man sing.

The old man is returning,
A snowy-haired Saturn,
Bringing peace to us all.
He is gentle and old.
He will cut the cake and
Share his wisdom,
And bring about an age
Where we will all be whole.

We're gonna hear the old man sing.
We're gonna hear the old man sing.
We're gonna hear the old man sing.
We're gonna hear the old man sing.

We're gonna hear the old man sing.

We're gonna hear the old man sing.
We're gonna hear the old man sing.
We're gonna hear the old man sing.
Hear the old man sing.
Hear the old man sing.
Hear the old man sing.
Hear the old man sing.

(Album, Foggy Monday).

As Sure As the Sun Will Rise

(2009-018)

As sure as the sun will rise again,
As sure as the rain will fall,
As sure as the spring will come again,
Peace will come to us all.

As sure as the wind will blow my friend,
As sure as the stars will shine,
As sure as the seasons flow my friend,
The new world will come in its time.

As sure as the sun will rise again,
As sure as the rain will fall,
As sure as the spring will come again,
Peace will come to us all.

As sure as the wind will blow my friend,
As sure as the stars will shine,
As sure as the seasons flow my friend,
The new world will come in its time.
The new world will come in its time.
As sure as the sun will rise.
As sure as the sun will rise.

(Album, Foggy Monday).

Mother Cosmos

(2009-019)

Mother Cosmos,
Vast and wild and free,
You dwell in the billions
Of swirling galaxies.
In the quiet of the cosmic night
You sing a lullaby,
Radiating love and hope
Through the times gone by.
Mother Cosmos,
You are a flower in the night.
We touch your petals,
Your gentleness and might.
We hear your sacred music
That is the universe,
And the tones of your soul-song
For which there are no words.
Mother Cosmos, Mother Cosmos,
You bless us all, Mother Cosmos.
Mother Cosmos,
Infinite and whole,
You dance at the centre
Of every atom, every soul.
Your gentle voice inside of us
Helps us carry on,
Swirling and unfolding
Weaving us as one.
Mother Cosmos,
Mother of us all,
Your heart beats in all of us,
In all things great and small.
Every star, every mountain,
To the wide eyes of a child,
Every wave upon the cosmic sea,
Lapping free and wild.
Mother Cosmos, Mother Cosmos,
You love us all, Mother Cosmos.
You were not made.
You were simply born.
You do not fashion.
You simply dream,
And we all come into being.
You were not made.
You were simply born.
You do not fashion.
You simply dream,
And we join you in your dreaming.
Mother Cosmos, Mother Cosmos,
You bless us all, Mother Cosmos.
Mother Cosmos, Mother Cosmos,
You love us all, Mother Cosmos.
You love us all, Mother Cosmos.
Mother Cosmos.
(Album, Foggy Monday).

We Are Learning

(2009-020)

We are learning. We are feeling.
Tides are turning. Times are healing.
We are learning. We are feeling.
Tides are turning. Times are healing.

Let us be loving. Let us be freeing.
We are becoming. We are being.
Let us be loving. Let us be freeing.
We are becoming. We are being.

We are learning. We are feeling.
Tides are turning. Times are healing.
We are learning. We are feeling.
Tides are turning. Times are healing.

We are growing. We are weaving.
The winds are blowing. The waves are heaving.
We are growing. We are weaving.
The winds are blowing. The waves are heaving.

We are learning. We are feeling.
Tides are turning. Times are healing.
We are learning. We are feeling.
Tides are turning. Times are healing.

We are learning. We are learning.
We are learning.

(Album, Foggy Monday).

Silly Old Fart Named Bumble Bee

(2009-021)

I'm a silly old fart named Bumble Bee,
Complete with toast and jam and tea.
I wonder what on Earth's to become of me.
Silly old fart named Bumble Bee.
Silly old fart named Bumble Bee.

I gorge myself and laugh with glee,
Believing I am truly free.
I don't care what the world might think of me.
I'm a silly old fart named Bumble Bee.
Silly old fart named Bumble Bee.

I'm a silly old fart named Bumble Bee,
Complete with toast and jam and tea.
I wonder what on Earth's to become of me.
Silly old fart named Bumble Bee.
Silly old fart named Bumble Bee.

I consume too much some say.
Well if you don't like it, that's okay.
But don't try to convert me to your way.
I'm a silly old fart named Bumble Bay.
Silly old fart named Bumble Bay.

I'm a silly old fart named Bumble Bee,
Complete with toast and jam and tea.
I wonder what on Earth's to become of me.
Silly old fart named Bumble Bee.
Silly old fart named Bumble Bee.

You tell me that the world is free.
Then you tell me what to do and be.
But I'll carry on quite joyfully,
As a silly old fart named Bumble Bee.
Silly old fart named Bumble Bee.

I'm a silly old fart named Bumble Bee,
Complete with toast and jam and tea.
I wonder what on Earth's to become of me.
Silly old fart named Bumble Bee.
Silly old fart named Bumble Bee.
Silly old fart named Bumble Bee.

(Album, Foggy Monday).

Painful Losers

(2009-022)

Born in the city of Rome.
Raised in the castles of France.
You were told from your earliest years,
That your purpose was,
If you had the chance,

To retake the thrown of England,
For the Stewart line.
That was to be your purpose,
Your reason for being in life.

You grew to be a man,
And dreamed your lifetime dream.
Everything else was subordinate,
Or so it seemed.

Til finally you raised an army,
By 1744,
And in the spring of 45,
You prepared to set sail,
For Britain's shore.

You entered by way of Scotland,
Believing that the Scots would,
Rally 'round your cause.

You started marching southward,
But unprepared for battle,
You met the English army,
And soon your men were scattered.

You were scattered and defeated,
By the English army's might.
The people were not rising.
You seemed abandoned.
Til finally you had to hide.

They smuggled you back to France,
But you'd lost your purpose in life.
In bitter disillusionment,
You lived out your time.

In alcoholism,
And womanizing,
Bitterness and depression,
Until you died.

Now all that remains,
Is history cold upon the page,
And some bonnie folk songs,
Written by those,
Who choose to romanticize,
The painful losers.

Now all that remains,
Is history cold upon the page,
And some bonnie folk songs,
Written by those,
Who choose to romanticize,
The painful losers.
Painful losers.

(Album, Foggy Monday).

The Earth is Rising

(2009-023)

Go tell the corporation town,
The time has come to tumble down.
Go tell the nuclear company town,
The time has come to tumble down.
Go tell capitalism now,
The time has come to tumble down.
Change is coming so profound,
The time has come to tumble down.

The earth is rising everywhere.
You can feel it in the air.
The earth is rising everywhere.
There's only one earth that we can share.

The earth is a revolutionist,
Melting down the iron fist.
The earth is a revolutionist,
Melting down the iron fist.

Go tell the corporation town,
The time has come to tumble down.
Go tell the nuclear company town,
The time has come to tumble down.
Go tell capitalism now,
The time has come to tumble down.
Change is coming so profound,
The time has come to tumble down.

The earth is rising everywhere.
You can feel it in the air.
The earth is rising everywhere.
There's only one earth that we can share.

The earth is a revolutionist,
Melting down the iron fist.
The earth is a revolutionist,
Melting down the iron fist.

So you wonder why the waters rise,
Inside the Cigar Lake mine.
You wonder why the waters rise,
Inside the Cigar Lake mine.

The earth is in rebellion.
The earth says no to uranium.
The earth is in rebellion.
The earth says no to uranium.

Goodbye to the corporation town.
The time has come to tumble down.
Goodbye to the nuclear company town.
The time has come to tumble down.
Goodbye to capitalism now.
The time has come to tumble down.

Change is coming so profound.
The time has come to tumble down.

The earth is rising everywhere.
You can feel it in the air.
The earth is rising everywhere.
The time has come to show we care.

The earth is a revolutionist,
Melting down the iron fist.
The earth is a revolutionist,
Melting down the iron fist.

The earth is rising.
The earth is rising.
The earth is rising.

The earth is rising.
The earth is rising.
The earth is rising.

(Album, Foggy Monday)

Blue Green Jewel

(2009-024)

We're living on a blue green jewel,
Afloat within a moon-lit pool.
In daytime sun and nighttime cool,
We're living on a blue green jewel.
We're living on a blue green jewel.

We live upon this blue green jewel,
That travels all alone.
From her we carve our thoughts and tools.
On her we have our home.

We're living on a blue green jewel,
Afloat within a moon-lit pool.
Each acorn's wood, each fish's school.
We're living on a blue green jewel.
We're living on a blue green jewel.

On our perennial journey,
Around the living light,
We're shining to infinity,
Across the cosmic night.

We're living on a blue green jewel,
Afloat within a moon-lit pool.
The wisest will be called the fool.
We're living on a blue green jewel.

We're living on a blue green jewel,
Afloat within a moon-lit pool.
In daytime sun and nighttime cool,
We're living on a blue green jewel.
We're living on a blue green jewel.
We're living on a blue green jewel.
We're living on a blue green jewel.
We're living on a blue green jewel.

(Album, Foggy Monday).

Keep Saskatchewan Safe and Sound

(2009-025)

There's a glow growing strong to the north,
And the sun's hanging low to the east,
But the sound of the trucks
And the planes flying in,
They shall bring neither justice or peace.

And I've heard we're about to begin,
Pulling rock from the soil and the sand,
And this rock, so they say,
It will pay us one day,
And bring light, love and peace to the land.

Keep Saskatchewan safe and sound.
Leave the uranium down in the ground,
For our children, and their children,
And their children.

Now they say there'll be no need to debate,
What we do in the name of science and fate.
If the experts agree
What is right for you and me,
Should I stand up and cry or just wait.

And one man says there's nothing here to fear,
For the workers will wear their proper gear,
And the waste is encased
In the vaults so they say,
But the vaults they won't last a hundred years.

Keep Saskatchewan safe and sound.
Leave the uranium down in the ground,
For our children, and their children,
And their children.

Well they tell me it's morally wrong,
To withhold fuel because we are strong,
That if we do not sell
There are others who will,
And it's not our task to judge what is wrong.

Well my heart can't abide by these lies,
For to sell would risk all of our lives.
It would be as if man
Held a gun in his hand,
And we gave him the bullets to fire.

Keep Saskatchewan safe and sound.
Leave the uranium down in the ground,
For our children, and their children,
And their children.

Well we sold a reactor to Gandhi,
Back in 72 I am told,
For the dream of peaceful

And good use for humankind,
But they blew up a bomb in 74.

And what of the waste here at home.
So we know what effects are in store.
O the cancers we fear
Lurking low lurking near,
Leukemia, bone cancer and more.

Keep Saskatchewan safe and sound.
Leave the uranium down in the ground,
For our children, and their children,
And their children.

Now we've been mining uranium for so long,
Saying none of it would go into bombs,
But four out of five
Uranium atoms we mine,
Become depleted uranium.

Now they bomb from Iraq to Kosovo,
With depleted uranium shells,
Our gift to the world
From Saskatchewan soil,
Death by toxic and radioactive hell.

Keep Saskatchewan safe and sound.
Leave the uranium down in the ground,
For our children, and their children,
And their children.

Now they're draining the water at Cigar Lake,
And they've dug the Jeb Pit for the waste,
Although ICUC
Told the AECC,
And Cogema, there are rules you must obey.

But what is safe and what is not what do they care.
Who will win, who will lose, what's the cost.
Will you see a lie's a lie.
Will you stand up and cry,
Or will you wait 'til the future is lost.

Keep Saskatchewan safe and sound.
Leave the uranium down in the ground,
For our children, and their children,
And their children.

Now there's reactors they're wanting to build,
And they want nuclear fuel waste storage too.
Though the years have gone by,
The words that we cried,
All those years ago, they are still true.

Yes over thirty long years have gone by,
Since me and my friends first asked why,

But we're mining the ore
Like never before,
But deep down I can hear the earth cry.

Keep Saskatchewan safe and sound.
Leave the uranium down in the ground,
For our children, and their children,
And their children.

Keep Saskatchewan safe and sound.
Leave the uranium down in the ground,
For our children, and their children,
And their children,
And the forest, and the marshlands,
And the lakes and, all the biosphere.

(Album, Misty Tuesday).

Mac the Cat

(2009-026)

There's a furry feline creature,
Who dwells in Laurel's flat.
He will meow for milk or cat food,
And his name is Mac the Cat.

He's a smart cat, and he knows it,
And he knows where things are at.
Knocking books off Laurel's book shelf,
Is a sign of Mac the Cat.

Laurel's phone is off the hook and,
You wonder how long will she chat.
O but Laurel's not on the phone no,
It's the work of Mac the Cat.

He will meow for liberation,
Growl or purr for this or that,
For these are the machinations,
Of His Highness Mac the Cat.

There's a furry feline creature,
Who dwells in Laurel's flat.
He will meow for milk or cat food,
And his name is Mac the Cat.

Meow meow meow meow,
Meow meow meow meow,
Meow meow meow meow, meow meow meow.
Meow meow meow meow,
Meow meow meow meow,
Meow meow meow meow, meow meow meow.

(Album, Misty Tuesday).

Anarchist Dreamer

(2009-027)

I am Bakunin.
I am Kropotkin.
I'm the spirit of Proudhon,
And William Godwin.
I am Malatesta,
And Gerard Winstanley.
I am William Morris,
And Percy Bysshe Shelley.

I walk through the ages,
And dream revolution,
Dreaming a new day
In the soul's evolution.
I dream a night wind,
To part the illusion,
Dreaming diversity
Out of the confusion.

I am Bakunin.
I am Kropotkin.
I'm the spirit of Proudhon,
And William Godwin.
I am Malatesta,
And Gerard Winstanley.
I am William Morris,
And Percy Bysshe Shelley.

I come naked
From the sea.
The rain is falling,
All over me.
I dream an ocean,
Of sweet liberty.
I'm the anarchist dreamer,
Come to set you all free.

I am Bakunin.
I am Kropotkin.
I'm the spirit of Proudhon,
And William Godwin.
I am Malatesta,
And Gerard Winstanley.
I am William Morris,
And Percy Bysshe Shelley.

I've walked in another,
Century,
And on other planets,
Far from you and me.
I bring the gift of,
A peace-filled anarchy.
I'm the anarchist dreamer,
Come to set you all free.

I am Bakunin.
I am Kropotkin.
I'm the spirit of Proudhon,
And William Godwin.
I am Malatesta,
And Gerard Winstanley.
I am William Morris,
And Percy Bysshe Shelley.

I'm the anarchist dreamer.
I'm the anarchist dreamer.
I'm the anarchist dreamer.
I'm the anarchist dreamer.

(Album, Misty Tuesday).

Rain Gonna Come Down

(2009-028)

I don't want the empire.
I don't want your trinkets or your idols.
I don't want the empire.
I don't want your trinkets or your idols.
I will tear down the altars of your false gods,
And make you look into the mirror of your soul.

Lightening gonna come flashing.
Thunder gonna rumble, gonna roll.
Lightening gonna come flashing.
Thunder gonna rumble, gonna roll.
After the rain has fallen,
A rainbow will signal
A new world for us all.

What will that new world be like.
What will that new world be like?

I can hear the thunder in the rain.
I can see the lightening in my brain.
The earth and sea and sky will call our names.
I can hear the thunder in the rain.

What will that new world be like?
What will that new world be like?

Rain gonna come, gonna come down,
Rain gonna come down.
World gonna turn, gonna turn 'round,
World gonna turn 'round.

Rain gonna come, gonna come down,
Rain gonna come down.
World gonna turn, gonna turn 'round,
World gonna turn 'round.

What will that new world be like?
What will that new world be like?

Rain gonna come, gonna come down,
Rain gonna come down.
World gonna turn, gonna turn 'round,
World gonna turn 'round.

Rain gonna come, gonna come down,
Rain gonna come down.
World gonna turn, gonna turn 'round,
World gonna turn 'round.

Rain gonna come down.
World gonna turn 'round.
Rain gonna come down.
World gonna turn 'round.
Rain gonna come down.

Rain gonna come down.

(Album, Misty Tuesday).

You Can Call Us Crazy

(2009-029)

Some say I am crazy,
When really I'm quite sane.
The only thing is I refuse
To play the power game.

Some say I'm deluded,
And living in a dream.
The only thing is I refuse
To serve the big machine.

The big machine it binds our hands.
It wants to bind our souls.
Like a monster it keeps growling,
Until it has control.

And if you are out of control,
It will label you as bad.
And if you raise your voice to speak,
It will label you as mad.

We are a wonderful crazy people.
We raise our voices loud.
We paint visions for you all,
Lone voices in the crowd.

You can call us crazy,
And laugh at us like we're clowns,
Or you can hear us when we say,
The machine it must come down.

You can call us crazy,
The circus come to town,
Or you can hear us when we say
The circus must come down.

(Album, Misty Tuesday).

Bicycle Wheel

(2009-030)

Bicycle wheel, o bicycle wheel,
You are turning, turning in space.
Bicycle wheel, o bicycle wheel,
You are turning, turning in space.

People live, on bicycle wheel,
And the sun comes up on the bicycle race.
People live, on bicycle wheel,
And the sun comes up on the bicycle race.

Bicycle people, on bicycle wheel,
Middle of nowhere, in time and place.
Bicycle people, on bicycle wheel,
Middle of nowhere, in time and place.

Bicycle dreamers, on bicycle wheel,
What are the visions that you chase.
Bicycle dreamers, on bicycle wheel,
What are the visions that you chase.

The sun is shining, on bicycle wheel.
The skies of morning, our hearts embrace.
The sun is shining, on bicycle wheel.
The skies of morning, our hearts embrace.

Bicycle wheel, o bicycle wheel,
You are turning, turning in space.
Bicycle wheel, o bicycle wheel,
You are turning, turning in space.
You are turning, turning in space.
You are turning, turning in space.

(Album, Misty Tuesday).

The Laughter of our Children

(2009-031)

Bobby Sands,
In a prison cell,
In the spring
Of 1981,
On a hunger strike
For the political rights
Of Irish nationalist prisoners
In their fight.
He knew the Thatcher government
Would let him die.
They wouldn't shed a tear.
No, they wouldn't cry.
He knew he wouldn't live
To take revenge,
So as his days drew
To an end he said,
Our revenge will be the laughter of our children.
Our revenge will be the laughter of our children.

May of 1948,
The world looked on
As the Nakba came.
Three quarters of a million
Palestinians,
Were driven from their homes,
Many at the point of a gun.
They settled in Gaza
And in West Bank towns,
And the world didn't want to see
What was going down.
But these Palestinian people
Who'd lost everything,
Still dreamed that their children
Would one day see the spring.
Our revenge will be the laughter of our children.
Our revenge will be the laughter of our children.

1967 in the month of June,
Washington applauded
The piper's tune.
The West Bank and Gaza
And East Jerusalem,
Brought under the control
Of the Israeli gun.
And before too many years
Have come and gone,
Israeli settlements are built
On Palestinian ground,
And Palestinian houses
Get bulldozed,
As the state of Israel
Thumbs its nose,
At international law
For over forty years,

And the world doesn't hear
The Palestinians' tears.
But one day they'll hear the laughter
Of their children.
Freedom is the laughter of their children.

End of December 2008,
The bombs rain down on Gaza
As the old year fades.
And fourteen hundred Gazans
Die in a month,
Killed by Israeli
Tanks and bombs and guns.
Still we dare to believe
That peace will come,
And we'll see an end
To the occupation.
Our revenge will be
The right to live in peace,
And the laughter of our children
Will be heard in the streets.
Peace came to Northern Ireland
Only when,
The power elites
Were prepared to bend.
And peace will come
To Palestine,
When the conscience of the world
Can hear their cry.
And peace will be the laughter of their children.
One day they'll hear the laughter
Of their children.
Freedom is the laughter of their children.

Peace will come
To Palestine,
When the people of the world
Stand up and draw the line.
And peace will be the laughter of their children.
One day they'll hear the laughter
Of their children.
Freedom is the laughter of their children.
Our revenge will be the laughter of our children.

(Album, Misty Tuesday).

Misty Tuesday

(2009-032)

Come on down,
Down to the garden.
Come on down,
Down to the sea.
Let us dream
On the echoing green,
Where you can feel the river
For the trees.
You can feel the river
For the trees.
On a misty Tuesday,
On a misty Tuesday.

On a Thursday
He ate his last meal,
And the temple guards arrested him,
And Pilate questioned him.
He said only
My kingdom is not of this world.
I don't want your empires.

Then on the Friday afternoon,
They nailed him to a cross.
The afternoon grew dark and
We thought that all was lost.

Saturday was quiet
In old Jerusalem.
Then on Sunday,
They say he rose,
And appeared to many,
Women and men.

Monday was a holiday,
And today is Tuesday.
What are we gonna do,
To build the new day,
On a misty Tuesday,
On a misty Tuesday.

Come on down,
Down to the garden.
Come on down,
Down to the sea.
Let us dream
On the echoing green,
Where you can feel the river
For the trees.
You can feel the river
For the trees,
On a misty Tuesday,
On a misty Tuesday.

Monday was a holiday,

And today is Tuesday.
What are we gonna do,
To build a new day.
On a misty Tuesday,
On a misty Tuesday.
On a misty Tuesday.

(Album, Misty Tuesday)

Frosty the Snowman was an Anarchist

(2009-033)

Frosty the Snowman was an anarchist.
Frosty the Snowman was an anarchist.

He wanted to tell the children
You can take some snow and
Use your imagination.
You can run.
You can have some fun
In the wintertime,
And be a winter people's nation.

Frosty the Snowman was an anarchist.
Frosty the Snowman was an anarchist.

Love and fun and joy
Are the stuff of children's play.
Maybe they can help us
Build a better freer day.
Maybe we can do it
If a little magic comes our way.

Frosty the Snowman was an anarchist.
Frosty the Snowman was an anarchist.

So many times
We've tried to build a new world.
But so many times
We've brought our stupid selves with us.
Maybe things will work out better
This time 'round.
The sun is hot and the snow is warm.
This is Liberation Ground.

Frosty the Snowman was an anarchist.
Frosty the Snowman was an anarchist.

Bumpity bump bump, bumpity bump bump,
Look at Frosty go.
Bumpity bump bump, bumpity bump bump,
May the revolution flow.

Bumpity bump bump, bumpity bump bump,
Look at Frosty go.
Bumpity bump bump, bumpity bump bump,
May the revolution flow.

Frosty the Snowman was an anarchist.
Frosty the Snowman was an anarchist.
Frosty the Snowman was an anarchist.

(Album, Misty Tuesday).

Choose Again

(2009-034)

When you started out,
You were on the right road.
Before you was a maize
Of pathways and clover leaves.
But before too long
You were on the wrong road.
The rain was coming down
And the road was getting muddier.

Choose again. Choose again.
Is there still time to, choose again.
Choose again. Choose again.
Is there still time to, choose again.

When you started out,
You were on the right road.
Before you was a maize
Of pathways and clover leaves.
But before too long
You were on the wrong road.
The rain was coming down.
The road was getting muddier.

Choose again. Choose again.
Is there still time to, Choose again?
Choose again. Choose again.
Is there still time to, choose again.

Somewhere in the darkness,
There's a lantern in the wind.
Somewhere in the darkness,
There's a lamp light in the rain.
Beckoning you to follow.
Beckoning you to follow,
But will this road be sane.

Somewhere in the darkness,
There's a lantern in the wind.
Somewhere in the darkness,
There's a lamp light in the rain.
Beckoning you to follow.
Beckoning you to follow,
But will this road be sane.

Choose again. Choose again.
Is there still time to, choose again.
Choose again. Choose again.
Is there still time to, choose again.
Choose again. Choose again.
Choose again.
Choose again. Choose again.
Choose again.

(Album, Misty Tuesday)

The Wind and the Sun are Free

(2009-035)

O the wind will blow and the sun will rise.
The wind and the sun are free.
Free for the dreaming 'neath these prairie skies,
The wind and the sun are free.

The earth is hot and the rivers flow.
The earth and the rivers are free.
To make gentle energy free and whole,
The earth and the rivers are free.

With the power of earth, wind, water and sun,
The world we have dreamed shall be,
One of peaceful energy for everyone.
The world we have dreamed shall be.

O the wind will blow and the sun will rise.
The wind and the sun are free.
Free for the dreaming 'neath these prairie skies,
The wind and the sun are free.

The earth is hot and the rivers flow.
The earth and the rivers are free.
To make gentle energy free and whole,
The earth and the rivers are free.

With the power of earth, wind, water and sun,
The world we have dreamed shall be,
One of peaceful energy for everyone.
The world we have dreamed shall be.

The wind and the sun are free.
The earth and the rivers are free.
The world we have dreamed shall be.
The wind and the sun are free.
The wind and the sun are free.

(Album, Misty Tuesday).

Roll a Nuclear-Free World On

(2009-036)

We're gonna roll. We're gonna roll.
We're gonna roll a nuclear-free world on.
We're gonna roll. We're gonna roll.
We're gonna roll a nuclear-free world on.

We say no to nuclear,
And yes to wind and sun,
Yes to wind and sun,
Yes to wind and sun.
We say no to nuclear,
And yes to wind and sun.
We're gonna roll a nuclear-free world on.

We're gonna roll. We're gonna roll.
We're gonna roll a nuclear-free world on.
We're gonna roll. We're gonna roll.
We're gonna roll a nuclear-free world on.

We want a future that's sustainable,
No more uranium,
No more uranium,
No more uranium.
We want a future that's sustainable,
No more uranium.
We're gonna roll a nuclear-free world on.

We're gonna roll. We're gonna roll.
We're gonna roll a nuclear-free world on.
We're gonna roll. We're gonna roll.
We're gonna roll a nuclear-free world on.

We say power to the people,
Of Saskatchewan,
Of Saskatchewan,
Of Saskatchewan.
Renewable power to the people,
Of Saskatchewan.
Let's roll a nuclear-free world on.

We're gonna roll. We're gonna roll.
We're gonna roll a nuclear-free world on.
We're gonna roll. We're gonna roll.
We're gonna roll a nuclear-free world on.

From Lloyd Minister to Yorkton,
From La Ronge to Estevan,
La Ronge to Estevan,
La Ronge to Estevan.
From Lloyd Minister to Yorkton,
From La Ronge to Estevan,
Let's roll a nuclear-free world on.

We're gonna roll. We're gonna roll.
We're gonna roll a nuclear-free world on.

We're gonna roll. We're gonna roll.
We're gonna roll a nuclear-free world on.

The nuclear sun is setting.
The renewables have dawned.
The renewables have dawned.
The renewables have dawned.
The nuclear sun is setting.
The renewables have dawned.
Let's roll a nuclear-free world on.

We're gonna roll. We're gonna roll.
We're gonna roll a nuclear-free world on.
We're gonna roll. We're gonna roll.
We're gonna roll a nuclear-free world on.

The wind and the sun will rise,
When the people stand as one,
When the people stand as one,
When the people stand as one.
The wind and the sun will rise,
When the people stand as one.
And roll a nuclear-free world on.

We're gonna roll. We're gonna roll.
We're gonna roll a nuclear-free world on.
We're gonna roll. We're gonna roll.
We're gonna roll a nuclear-free world on.

We're gonna roll. We're gonna roll.
We're gonna roll a nuclear-free world on.
We're gonna roll. We're gonna roll.
We're gonna roll a nuclear-free world on.
We're gonna roll a nuclear-free world on.
We're gonna roll a nuclear-free world on.

(Album, Misty Tuesday).

Dance in the Cornfield

(2009-037)

We're gonna dance in the cornfield.
We're gonna pick corn
And declare this a holy day.
We're gonna dance in the cornfield.
We're gonna pick corn
And declare this a holy day.

The Human One
Is master of the dreaming.
We are born.
We are born in freedom.
The Human One
Is master of the dreaming.
We are born.
We are born in freedom.

We're gonna dance in the cornfield.
We're gonna pick corn
And declare this a holy day.
We're gonna dance in the cornfield.
We're gonna pick corn
And declare this a holy day.

The holy time is within you.
The holy day is among you.
As we move in our circles,
We are building the kingdom here and now.
The holy time is within you.
The holy day is among you.
As we move in our circles,
We are building the kingdom here and now.

We're gonna dance in the cornfield.
We're gonna pick corn
And declare this a holy day.
We're gonna dance in the cornfield.
We're gonna pick corn
And declare this a holy day.
We declare this a holy day.
We declare this a holy day.

(Album, Misty Tuesday).

You Can't Always Nuke Where You Want To (2009 lyrics)

(2009-038)

O they wanted to build a uranium refinery,
On some farmland not far from Warman town.
The local people said "Over our dead bodies",
Til the company, Eldorado, they backed down.

Then they wanted to build a Slow Poke reactor,
On the U of S campus, in the year of 89,
But the nuclear industry started running,
When the neighbourhood stood up and drew the line.

We said
You can't always nuke where you want to.
No you can't always nuke where you want to.
No you can't always nuke where you want to,
And sometimes you can't nuke anywhere at all.

Well they set up a Sask Energy review panel,
To be a rubber stamp for the nuclear industry,
But everywhere the panel went they were haunted,
By the specter of renewable energy.

And Grant Devine he signed a memorandum,
With the company they call AECL,
But the people of this province we raised our voices,
And we bid AECL a fond farewell.

We said
You can't always nuke where you want to.
No you can't always nuke where you want to.
No you can't always nuke where you want to.
And sometimes you can't nuke anywhere at all.

Now we find ourselves in the new millennium,
With over 30 years of battle now gone by.
Once more there's talk of nuclear industry expansion.
It looks like we're gona have to tell them one more time.

We will say
You can't always nuke where you want to.
No you can't always nuke where you want to.
No you can't always nuke where you want to.
And sometimes you can't nuke anywhere at all.

O you can't always nuke where you want to.
No you can't always nuke where you want to.
No you can't always nuke where you want to.
And one day you won't nuke anywhere at all.
One day you won't nuke anywhere at all.
One day you won't nuke anywhere at all.

(album, Misty Tuesday)

The Crucifiers

(2009-039)

Do you stand with the crucified?
Or do you join the crucifiers.
Do you stand with the crucified?
Or do you join the crucifiers.
Where are you when the heretic
Is tied to the stake and set on fire.
Do you stand with the crucified?
Or do you join the crucifiers.

Do you break bread with the outcast profits?
Or do you dine with the empire.
Do you break bread with the outcast profits?
Or do you dine with the empire.
Do you sing freedom songs in the streets?
Or tune your voice in Caesar's choir.
Do you break bread with the outcast profits?
Or do you dine with the empire.

Do you contemplate the empty space?
Or live the world of consumption's desire.
Do you contemplate the empty space?
Or live the world of consumption's desire.
Do you live simply?
That others may simply live,
Or do you live only to acquire.
Do you contemplate the empty space?
Or live the world of consumption's desire.

On the night when the Nicene Creed
Was adopted with the help of Constantine,
The bishops were accompanied
Into the imperial banquet
By imperial trumpets
And the swords of greed.

It was a marriage of the Christian faith
To the Roman imperial machine.
It was the birth of the Christian empire,
And the death of a radical dream.

Do you stand with the crucified?
Or do you join the crucifiers.
Do you stand with the crucified?
Or do you join the crucifiers.
Where are you when the heretic
Is tied to the stake and set on fire.
Do you stand with the crucified?
Or do you join the crucifiers.
Do you join the crucifiers?
Do you join the crucifiers?

(album Misty Tuesday)

One Afternoon on the Edge

(2009-040)

One afternoon on the edge,
We dreamed we could build a new world.
And the good ship Novamundi
Would take us to a further shore.

One afternoon on the edge,
We dreamed the earth and the sky,
Would envelop us,
And a dove with wings,
Would teach us to fly.

One afternoon on the edge,
We caught hold of a comet's tail,
That took us on a two hundred year,
Romp around the Solar display.

One afternoon on the edge,
One afternoon on the edge.

Maybe I'm a spaceman,
Wearing a spacesuit of silver.
Maybe I'm an activist,
Walking with a drum and a placard.

One afternoon on the edge,
I was born at the heart of a forest.
One afternoon on the edge,
I was born at the heart of a galaxy.
One afternoon on the edge,
I held snowflakes in my mind.
One afternoon on the edge,
I dreamed by the side of a rushing stream.

One afternoon on the edge,
One afternoon on the edge,
One afternoon on the edge,
One afternoon on the edge,
One afternoon on the edge.

(Album, Misty Tuesday).

Remember Me

(2009-041)

Once he walked among us,
And taught us peace and freedom,
And until the Roman army came
And nailed him to a tree.
But before he died,
He broke bread and drank wine,
And he said, remember me.

Remember me,
In the falling of the rain.
Remember me,
In the rising of the sun.
Remember me,
In the wind upon the waves.
Remember what I told you,
A new day has begun.

He dreamed a world of justice,
Where the Kingdom dwells among us,
Where everybody dares to live,
As sisters and brothers.
Where all things are shared in common,
And we build community.
And he gave us the command,
Love one another.

Remember me,
In the falling of the rain.
Remember me,
In the rising of the sun.
Remember me,
In the sprouting of the grain.
Remember what I told you.
And may you be as one.

Remember me,
In the falling of the rain.
Remember me,
In the rising of the sun.
Remember me,
In the wind upon the waves.
Remember what I told you.
A new day has begun.

And on that final morning,
Long after he had risen,
Three disciples came upon him,
On the shore of the sea.
And he shared fish that he had cooked for them,
And they all ate breakfast.
And he said, do you love me,
Take care of my sheep.

Remember me,

In the falling of the rain.
Remember me,
In the rising of the sun.
Remember me,
When the springtime comes again.
Remember what I told you.
The Kingdom it will come.

Remember me,
In the falling of the rain.
Remember me,
In the rising of the sun.
Remember me,
In the wind upon the waves.
Remember what I told you.
A new day has begun.
Remember what I told you.
A new day has begun.

(Album, Misty Tuesday)

Red Planet

(2009-042)

Red planet, o red planet,
Planet of Mars, surrounded by stars,
And two moons, Phobos and Deimos,
The god of war, with fear and death,
Journeying through the cosmos.

Red desert sand,
Blowing in the wind,
Stretching for mile after mile.
Knock over a boulder of stone.
Is anybody home?
But only the unending
Mars wind replies.

Maybe one day
Human feet will walk upon you.
Maybe one day
We'll build cities
And we'll inhabit you.

But for now we only see
What our robot probes reveal,
From the Vikings to Mars Explorer,
And Mars Rover.

Red planet, o red planet,
Planet of Mars, surrounded by stars,
And two moons, Phobos and Deimos,
The god of war, with fear and death,
Journeying through the cosmos,
Journeying through the cosmos,
Journeying through the cosmos.

(Album, Misty Tuesday).

Nicolas Walter

(2009-043)

Nicolas Walter,
Rebel of his time.
A man who dared to
Stand against authority
And speak his mind.

Nicolas Walter,
A man who lived a dream.
No gods, no oligarchs,
Only freedom, deep freedom to be.

He helped found the committee of 100,
With his mentor, Bertrand Russell,
And they told the makers
Of nuclear weapons,
It's time for a rumble.

He was part of a team
Of free citizens,
Who called themselves Spies for Peace.
And they went looking for
A secret underground fallout shelter,
Built to house the elite.

And one day in the English countryside,
They found what they were looking for,
The secret shelter
Built to house Britain's elite,
In the event of a nuclear war.

And they leaked
The documents they found there,
And said, this is what they do.
The powerful build shelters
To save themselves,
But they don't care about you.

Nicolas Walter,
Rebel of his time,
A man who dared to
Stand against authority,
And speak his mind.

Nicolas Walter,
A man who lived a dream,
No gods, no oligarchs,
Only freedom, deep freedom to be.

As time turned forward,
He remained a free thinker.
Nothing seemed to slow him down.
Against fundamentalists
And right-wingers,
Nicolas Walter stood his ground.

Illness put him in a wheelchair,
But he kept rolling on,
Free thinker,
Anarchist and atheist,
And builder of the dawn.

As we reached
The new millennium,
His spirit took to flight.
Now his daughter writes
As a free-thinking woman,
Carrying on freedom's gentle light.

Let us remember
Nicolas Walter
And may there be a million more,
Ready to stand up
Against corporate and state power,
Hypocrisy and war.

Nicolas Walter,
Rebel of his time,
A man who dared to
Stand against authority,
And speak his mind.

Nicolas Walter,
A man who lived a dream,
No gods, no oligarchs,
Only freedom, deep freedom to be.

May a thousand suns rise
Way up in the morning sky.
May a thousand suns rise
Way up in the morning sky.
Nicolas Walter has passed on,
But his vision will not die.
Nicolas Walter,
Rebel of his time.

(Album, Misty Tuesday).

Living Revolution

(2009-044)

Get ready for a living revolution.
Get ready for a living revolution.

The revolution lives in you.
The revolution lives in me.
In everything you choose to do,
And everything you choose to be.

We will make this world anew.
The revolution will set us free.
We will make this false world true.
We will watch the darkness flee.

Get ready for a living revolution.
Get ready for a living revolution.
You are the living revolution.
Get ready for a living revolution.

I've heard it said that the left is dead.
Then we turn around and we're back again.
I've heard it said that the left is dead.
Then we turn around and we're back again.

The inner light will rise and shine,
And illuminate your heart and mind.
The inner light will rise and shine,
And illuminate your heart and mind.

Get ready for a living revolution.
Get ready for a living revolution.
Love is the living revolution.
Get ready for a living revolution.

There is a leper who is a beggar,
Who sits outside the gates of Rome.
He is the messiah and he's waiting,
For you to invite him into your home.

There is a leper who is a beggar,
Who sits outside the gates of Rome.
He is the messiah and he's waiting,
For you to invite him into your home.

Get ready for a living revolution.
Get ready for a living revolution.
That leper is the living revolution.
Get ready for a living revolution.

Long live the living revolution.
You are the living revolution.
Love is the living revolution.
Long live the living revolution.

Get ready for a living revolution.

Get ready for a living revolution.
Get ready for a living revolution.
Revolution, revolution.

(Album, Misty Tuesday).

Elephants Under the Rug

(2009-045)

We've got elephants under the rug.
We've got elephants under the rug.
We've got elephants in our living room.
We've got elephants under the rug.

Everybody sits and smiles so nice,
But nobody says what's really on their minds.

We've got elephants under the rug.
We've got elephants under the rug.
We've got elephants in our living room.
We've got elephants under the rug.

You've gotta let the elephants raise their heads,
Even if they shake in the way you dread.

We've got elephants under the rug.
We've got elephants under the rug.
We've got elephants in our living room.
We've got elephants under the rug.

The elephants will raise their trunks and roar,
But the room will feel better than it did before.

We've got elephants under the rug.
We've got elephants under the rug.
We've got elephants in our living room.
We've got elephants under the rug.

Let the elephants rise and speak their peace.
It's the only way that you can be free.

From those elephants under the rug.
We've got elephants under the rug.
We've got elephants in our living room.
We've got elephants under the rug.

We've got elephants under the rug.
We've got elephants under the rug.
We've got elephants in our living room.
We've got elephants under the rug.
We've got elephants in our living room.
We've got elephants under the rug.
Elephants under the rug,
Under the rug, under the rug,
Under the rug.

(Album, Misty Tuesday).

Rise, Rise, Rise

(2009-046)

The nuclear dinosaur's gonna die.
The wind and the sun are gonna rise.
The nuclear dinosaur's gonna die.
The wind and the sun are gonna rise.
Rise, rise, rise.
Rise, rise, rise.

No to the nuclear industry,
Yes to renewable energy.
No to the nuclear industry,
Yes to renewable energy.
Rise, rise, rise.
Rise, rise, rise.

And the people of Saskatchewan will rise,
With peace and freedom in our eyes.
The people of Saskatchewan will rise,
With peace and freedom in our eyes.
Rise, rise, rise.
Rise, rise, rise.

One, two, three, four,
Nukes no more, nukes no more.
Five, six, seven, eight,
We refuse to radiate.
One, two, three, four,
Nukes no more, nukes no more.
Five, six, seven, eight,
We refuse to radiate.
We refuse to radiate.
Rise, rise, rise,
Rise, rise, rise.

The nuclear dinosaur's gonna die.
The wind and the sun are gonna rise.
The nuclear dinosaur's gonna die.
The wind and the sun are gonna rise.
Rise, rise, rise.
Rise, rise, rise.

No to the nuclear industry,
Yes to renewable energy.
No to the nuclear industry,
Yes to renewable energy.
Rise, rise, rise.
Rise, rise, rise.

And the people of Saskatchewan will rise,
With peace and freedom in our eyes.
The people of Saskatchewan will rise,
With peace and freedom in our eyes.
Rise, rise, rise.
Rise, rise, rise,
Rise, rise, rise.

Rise, rise, rise.
Rise, rise, rise.
Rise, rise, rise.

Rise, rise, rise.
Rise, rise, rise.
Rise, rise, rise.
Rise, rise, rise.

Rise, rise, rise.
Rise, rise, rise.
Rise, rise, rise.

(Album, Misty Tuesday).

Radical Blood

(2009-047)

Radical blood
Keeps me going.
Radical blood
Is the warm blood in my veins.
Radical blood
Keeps me going.
Radical blood
Keeps me dancing in the rain.

The world is getting o so cold.
Society is like a cold cold body.
But the joyful radical blood
Keeps me warm inside,
Warmed by a radical anarcho-agape.

Radical blood
Keeps me going.
Radical blood
Is the warm blood in my veins.
Radical blood
Keeps me going.
Radical blood
Keeps me dancing in the rain.

In this world of cold steel machines,
I am a warm-blooded animal.
In this world of cold careerist pragmatism,
I try to be a love-centred radical.

Radical blood
Keeps me going.
Radical blood
Is the warm blood in my veins.
Radical blood
Keeps me going.
Radical blood
Keeps me dancing in the rain.

The staring eyes of the robots all around me,
Will not dampen the spirit of radical love.
The cold cold arteries
In the body of humanity,
Will not stop the pumping of more radical blood.

Radical blood
Keeps me going.
Radical blood
Is the warm blood in my veins.
Radical blood
Keeps me going.
Radical blood
Keeps me dancing in the rain.

Radical blood

Is the warm blood in my veins.
Radical blood
Keeps me dancing in the rain.
Radical blood
Is the warm blood in my veins.
Radical blood
Keeps me dancing in the rain.

(Album, Misty Tuesday).

Ted Gold

(2009-048)

I dreamed I saw Ted Gold last night,
Alive as you and me.
Says I to Ted, You're forty years dead.
I never died, says he.
I never died, says he.

You died in a New York townhouse Ted,
In 1970,
When a bomb blew up and turned the house
To rubble and debris,
To rubble and debris.

The bomb had been intended for
A soldiers' dance that night.
It was packed with nails to hurt and kill,
And powered by dynamite,
And powered by dynamite.

But Ted just smiled and said, my friend,
My spirit lingers on,
In solidarity with all who dream
Of a brighter freer dawn,
Of a brighter freer dawn.

The despair that led us to believe
That bombs could set us free,
Did not erase our human hope
For freedom peacefully,
For freedom peacefully.

We were the Weather Underground
Because we had to be.
We saw no other way by which
The movement could succeed,
The movement could succeed.

We were ones who objected to
Empire USA.
We'd marched and been arrested still
Our country did not change,
Our country did not change.

The years have passed in this old world.
There's much that we have seen.
Still I would smash the capitalist
Imperialist machine,
Imperialist machine.

When you've been radicalized and you
Have come to know the score,
You reach a point beyond which you,
You can go back no more,
You can go back no more.

So here I stand forever more
In struggle with you all,
Envisioning tomorrow's world
Where tyranny shall fall,
Where tyranny shall fall.

When the flame of peace and freedom burns
In the hearts of young and old,
With peace and justice banners raised,
It's there you will find Ted Gold,
It's there you will find Ted Gold.

(Album, Misty Tuesday)

Many Are the Moons

(2009-049)

Many are the moons of justice.
Many are the moons of peace.
We all have to find
An orbit in our lives,
Where we can be free.

I know about the planet called justice.
I know about the planet called peace.
Moons and spaceships orbit them
Dreaming in a cosmic sea.

So we glide in our spaceships,
In this cosmic sea so serene,
Drifting in and out of wakefulness,
Living in a cosmic dream,
Living in a cosmic dream.

Many are the moons of justice.
Many are the moons of peace.
We all have to find
An orbit in our lives,
Where we can be free.

I know about the planet called justice.
I know about the planet called peace.
Moons and spaceships orbit them,
Dreaming in a cosmic sea.

So we glide in our spaceships,
In this cosmic sea so serene,
Drifting in and out of wakefulness,
Living in a cosmic dream,
Living in a cosmic dream.

Many are the moons of justice.
Many are the moons of peace.
Living in a cosmic dream,
Living in a cosmic dream.

(Album, Misty Tuesday).

Alexius of Rome

(2009-050)

Alexius of Rome,
Alexius of Syria,
Mendicant servant of the Divine,
Alexius of Rome,
Alexius of Syria,
Voice of the outcast,
Speaking through time.

He was born into a wealthy
Christian family,
In fifth century Rome.
He ran away
From an arranged marriage.
He knew it was time to leave home.

He fled to Odessa Syria,
Disguised as a beggar man,
Who prayed for all the common folk,
Of his and every land.

Alexius of Rome,
Alexius of Syria,
Mendicant servant of the Divine,
Alexius of Rome,
Alexius of Syria,
Voice of the outcast
Speaking through time.

After many years in Syria,
Exiled from his home,
Where he comforted the poor
And healed the sick,
He returned to Rome.

He went as a beggar,
To his own family's door.
They did not know him,
But they took him in,
And he stayed seventeen years more.

Alexius of Rome,
Alexius of Syria,
Mendicant servant of the Divine,
Alexius of Rome,
Alexius of Syria,
Voice of the outcast
Speaking through time.

He lived for seventeen years,
As a mendicant of God,
In a cubby hole
Under a stairway,
In his own family's abode.

It was only when he died,
And they found writings on him,
They realized just who he was,
And how they had not known him.

Alexius of Rome,
Alexius of Syria,
Mendicant servant of the Divine,
Alexius of Rome,
Alexius of Syria,
Voice of the outcast
Speaking through time.

Some say he was only a legend,
But I know him to have been real.
Sometimes we choose to live differently,
As truth to us is revealed.

Some people build their empires,
And civilization thrives,
But some come humbly
As our Lord came,
That the Spirit of Truth may survive.

Alexius of Rome,
Alexius of Syria,
Mendicant servant of the Divine,
Alexius of Rome,
Alexius of Syria,
Voice of the outcast
Speaking through time.
Voice of the outcast
Speaking through time.
Voice of the outcast
Speaking through time.

(Album, Frosty Thursday).

Maxamillian Resister

(2009-051)

In the sands
Of north Africa,
In the third century CE,
They say there lived a man
Named Maximilian,
Who gave his life for peace.

He was the son
Of a Roman soldier,
So he was required to serve,
In the Roman army
When he turned twenty-one,
But he had heard Christ's gentle words.

Maximilian resister,
Conscientious objector,
Maximilian peace witness,
May your name be remembered.

They tried to force him
To join the army,
On the twelfth of March 295,
But he said several times
He would not serve,
Saying no in the name of Christ.

They threatened him
With execution.
They said they'd send him to his lord,
But he kept refusing
In the name of Christ,
Til they beheaded him with a sword.

Maximilian resister,
Conscientious objector,
Maximilian peace witness,
May your name be remembered.

Maximilian
Died a martyr,
At the age of twenty-one.
He gave his life
For a non-violent vision,
Although his life had just begun.

His action rings
Down through the ages,
To all who believe in peace.
You can serve the empire,
Or serve your conscience.
It's up to you and me.

Maximilian resister,
Conscientious objector,

Maximilian peace witness,
May your name be remembered.

Let us be soldiers
In the army,
Of the just and peaceful Christ.
Let us be weavers
Of non-violence,
In the power of the inward light.

Let us be soldiers
In the army,
Of the just and peaceful Christ.
Let us be weavers
Of non-violence,
In the power of the inward light.

Maximilian resister,
Conscientious objector,
Maximilian peace witness,
May your name be remembered.

Maximilian resister,
Maximilian resister,
Maximilian resister.

(Album, Dreamy Wednesday).

Dreamy Wednesday

(2009-052)

Her name was dreamy Wednesday.
She took off her clothes,
And laid down beside me.
She pressed her body hard against me.
We were actors in a play together.
Her name was dreamy Wednesday.

We were on a plane,
Flying into midnight.
She was a sexy female flight attendant,
And I was the only passenger.
She wore only a g-string bikini.
She served food and beverages, just for me.

And I said, Dreamy Wednesday,
You and I are the only ones here.
Let us fly high in the air.
Dreamy Wednesday.

This dream is an airplane,
Flying so high.
My body is an airplane,
Flying so high.
Our love is an airplane,
Flying so high.
Dreamy Wednesday.

The night is dark and the stars are bright.
There is no one but you and I.
Let us fly high in the sky.
Dreamy Wednesday.
Dreamy Wednesday.

As we fly into midnight,
Let us dance beneath the starlight.
As we fly into midnight,
Let us be lovers 'neath the starlight.
As we fly into midnight,
Dreamy Wednesday.
Dreamy Wednesday.

The night is dark and the stars are bright.
There is no one here but you and I.
Let us fly high in the sky.
Dreamy Wednesday,
Dreamy Wednesday.

This dream is an airplane,
Flying so high.
My body is an airplane,
Flying so high.
Our love is an airplane,
Flying so high.
Dreamy Wednesday,

Dreamy Wednesday.

Flying into midnight,
Dreamy Wednesday.
Lovers 'neath the starlight,
Dreamy Wednesday.
Flying into midnight,
Dreamy Wednesday.
Lovers 'neath the starlight,
Dreamy Wednesday.
Dreamy Wednesday.
Dreamy Wednesday.

Her name was Dreamy Wednesday.
Her name was Dreamy Wednesday.
Dreamy Wednesday.

(album, Dreamy Wednesday)

What Lies at the Heart

(2009-053)

What lies at the heart
Of our own galaxy.
Some say a mind
Reaching out to you and me,
Dreaming in starlight
As bright as day,
Twenty-five thousand
Light-years away.

What lies at that centre
Of light, stars and power,
A mind or a spirit,
Or a gentle free flower,
A silence unending
Or a lightening display,
Or a Yoda-like shaman
Who dreams time away.

Time is unending,
Like a Mobius road,
Going 'round in a twisting
Of light, love and hope.
And there at the heart of
Our own Milky Way,
Is a quiet eternal
No hand could have made.

A mind love power
Reaching out to us all.
In the still of the night
You can hear its sweet call.
It calls to the children
Of this galaxy.
Arise with the stars.
Be at one. Be at peace.

It teaches of dream space
In each shimmering star,
Where two hundred billion
Proclaim, Here we are.
It teaches of oneness
As we all turn 'round,
In a spiralling space wheel
Where our true selves are found.

What lies at the heart
Of our own galaxy.
Some say a mind
Reaching out to you and me,
Dreaming in starlight
As bright as day,
Twenty-five thousand
Light-years away.
Dreaming in starlight

As bright as day,
Twenty-five thousand
Light-years away.

(Album, Dreamy Wednesday).

Hands Across the Water

(2009-054)

We join our hands
Across the water,
Along the bridge,
Across the town.
We join our hearts,
'Cross the flowing river,
As daylight fades,
And night comes down.

And the river flows,
Forever onward,
We carve our visions,
Our hopes and dreams.
And the planet turns,
Forever downward.
We throw our pebbles,
In the streams.

We dream a day,
With no more hunger,
No more oppression,
Or poverty.
Where every child,
May grow and wonder,
And all may live,
In equity.

We join our hands,
Across the water,
Along the bridge,
Across the town.
We join our hearts,
'Cross the flowing river,
And work to turn,
The world around.
And work to turn,
The world around.

We join our hands,
Across the water.

(Album, Dreamy Wednesday).

Only the Anarchist Knows

(2009-055)

Only the anarchist knows,
And the heretic,
And the Tolstoian dissenter.
It's foolish to believe that you,
Can change the world
By moving toward the centre.

The closer you get
To the centre of power,
The less you change it,
And the more it changes you.
Til one day you look in the mirror,
And you wonder what became,
Of the person you were,
And the things you wanted to do.

Everybody changes with the times,
In real life and in pantomime.
I've never known a leftist,
Who wanted to be successful,
Who didn't slide to the right.

Only the anarchist knows,
And the heretic,
And the Tolstoian dissenter.
It's foolish to believe that you,
Can change the world,
By moving toward the centre.

It's better to lose the world,
And keep your heart and soul,
Than to win the world and lose your soul,
Just to learn what the anarchists know.

And the peaceful anarchists keep walking,
And doing what they choose to do,
Painting banners, forming communes,
Trying to be the change
They wish to see come true.

Only the anarchist knows,
And the heretic,
And the Tolstoian dissenter.
It's foolish to believe that you,
Can change the world,
By moving toward the centre.

Only the anarchist knows,
Only the anarchist knows.
Only the anarchist knows.
Only the anarchist knows.

Only the anarchist knows.
Only the anarchist knows.

And he stands before the mirror,
In his respectability suit.
He doesn't want to admit
That he serves the machine,
That he serves the iron boot.

And he stands before the mirror,
In his respectability suit.
He doesn't want to admit
That he serves the machine,
That he serves the iron boot.

What has become of the person,
That he wished to be.
Where is the revolutionist
Who struggled to be free.

What has become of the person,
That he wished to be.
Where is the revolutionist,
Who struggled to be free.

Did he have to come all this way,
Just to know, what the anarchist knows.
Did he have to come all this way,
Just to know, what the anarchist knows,
What the anarchist knows.

Only the anarchist knows.
Only the anarchist knows.

Only the anarchist knows,
And the heretic,
And the Tolstoian dissenter.
It's foolish to believe that you,
Can change the world,
By moving toward the centre.

Only the anarchist knows.
Only the anarchist knows.
Only the anarchist knows.

(Album, Frosty Thursday).

On the Road to Copenhagen

(2009-056)

Once there was the road to Jerusalem.
Once there was the road to Damascus.
Now all the talk everywhere I turn,
Is of the road to Copenhagen.

They'll talk and squawk of climate change,
While flying on their air-o-planes.
Believing they can save the world,
With carbon-trading and a corporate smile.

On the road to Copenhagen.
On the road to Copenhagen.

The politicians and the cameras,
Will all get ready to smile and say,
What the corporations want to hear,
That capitalism is still okay.

And the people can relax
And keep on consuming,
From the new pseudo-green product line.
While Planet Earth keeps rolling on,
Into the apocalyptic cosmic night.

On the road to Copenhagen.
On the road to Copenhagen.

Maybe Bruce Cockburn felt the truth,
In the fall of 1972,
When the Spirit came to him,
And he wrote his song, "All the Diamonds",
While traveling around the harbour,
Of Copenhagen.

So here's to all the tens of thousands,
Who'll be marching in the streets.
We are a movement. We are a power.
And we will not be beat.

On the road to Copenhagen.
On the road to Copenhagen.

We are the road that keeps on rolling.
We are the road that keeps on rolling.
We are the road that keeps on rolling.
We are the road that keeps on rolling.

(Album, Dreamy Wednesday).

The Light that Shines in the Darkness

(2009-057)

There's a light that shines in the darkness.
There's a light that shines in us all.
There's a voice that calls in the wilderness.
Listen hard. You can hear its call.

There's a light that shines in the darkness,
All around this blue white ball.
There's a voice that calls in the wilderness,
Says the empire shall fall.

Change will not come through violence.
Change will not come through force.
Change will only come through the human heart,
When the river changes its course.

So listen to the words in the silence.
Listen to the power of soul force.
The earth turns around in the peaceful dark,
As the river changes it's course.

There's a light that shines in the darkness.
There's a light that shines in us all.
There's a voice that calls in the wilderness.
Listen hard. You can hear its call.

There's a light that shines in the darkness,
All around this blue white ball.
There's a voice that calls in the wilderness,
Says the empire shall fall.

So you think you can have your little empire,
And you think you can play your little game.
But the light that shines in the darkness,
Is preparing us all for a change.

The prophets have spoken to the empire.
The seers have dreamed a new day.
The light will shine in the darkness,
And the river shall flow a new way.

There's a light that shines in the darkness.
There's a light that shines in us all.
There's a voice that calls in the wilderness.
Listen hard. You can hear its call.

There's a light that shines in the darkness,
All around this blue white ball.
There's a voice that calls in the wilderness,
Says the empire shall fall.
Says the empire shall fall.
Says the empire shall fall.

There's a light that shines in the darkness.
There's a light that shines in the darkness.

There's a light that shines in the darkness.

(Album, Dreamy Wednesday).

Resistance

(2009-058)

Resistance,
May there be resistance.
Resistance,
May there be resistance.

All over the earth,
May our hearts beat as one.
May we join in one great heartbeat,
Wherever we come from.

Resistance,
May there be resistance.
Resistance,
May there be resistance.

We will march in the streets,
Ride the long night to the dawn.
We will raise our voices
And they will hear
Our unrelenting song.

Resistance,
May there be resistance.
Resistance,
May there be resistance.

They'll hear us through the neighbourhood,
To the parliamentary lawn,
From the banks and the corporate towers,
To the hallways of the Pentagon.

Resistance,
May there be resistance.
Resistance,
May there be resistance.

And you who turn away
And bury your heads in the sand,
Who sit on your asses in your houses,
There is blood upon your hands.

Resistance,
May there be resistance.
Resistance,
May there be resistance.

All over the earth,
May our hearts beat as one.
Let us join in one great heartbeat,
Wherever we come from.

Resistance,
May there be resistance,
Resistance,

May there be resistance.

Resistance,
May there be resistance.
Resistance,
May there be resistance.

Transformation,
There will be transformation.
Transformation,
There will be transformation.

Resistance,
May there be resistance.
Resistance,
May there be resistance.

Transformation,
There will be transformation.
Transformation,
There will be transformation.
Transformation, transformation, transformation.

(Album, Dreamy Wednesday).

Bumblebee Tree

(2009-059)

Many years ago, someone said to me,
There are many things you can do and be.
You can grow up, be what you want to be,
But don't mess around with a bumblebee tree.

Bumblebee tree, bumblebee tree,
Don't mess around with a bumblebee tree.
Bumblebee tree, bumblebee tree,
Don't mess around with a bumblebee tree.

O a bumblebee tree is shiny bright.
It grows sparkling in the night,
In summer, winter, fall or spring,
But the bumblebee tree has a mighty sting.

Bumblebee tree, bumblebee tree,
Don't mess around with a bumblebee tree.
Bumblebee tree, bumblebee tree,
You're bound to get stung by a bumblebee tree.

Now you might decide to go for a pee,
But don't try peeing on a bumblebee tree.
The bumblebee tree will buzz at you.
It will sting your dick
And you won't know what to do.

Bumblebee tree, Bumblebee tree,
Don't try peeing on a bumblebee tree.
Bumblebee tree, bumblebee tree,
Don't try peeing on a bumblebee tree.

Back in the eleventh century,
A peasant from rural France you see,
Went out one day and had a pee,
And from the end of his penis
Came a stream of bees.

Bumblebee tree, bumblebee tree,
A stream of bees from a bumblebee tree.
Bumblebee tree, bumblebee tree,
A stream of bees from a bumblebee tree.

And the stream of bees they said, o man,
You've really got to take a stand.
They were all united as they swarmed,
They said, church and society must be reformed.

Bumblebee tree, bumblebee tree,
A swarm of bees from a bumblebee tree.
Bumblebee tree, bumblebee tree,
A reformation in a bumblebee tree.
Bumblebee tree, bumblebee tree,
A stream of bees from a bumblebee tree.
Bumblebee tree, bumblebee tree,

A reformation in a bumblebee tree.

So he went out to bring about some change.
He said everything must be rearranged.
But the church they burned him
At the stake that day,
And that was the beginning
Of burning at the stake.

Bumblebee tree, bumblebee tree,
A stream of bees from a bumblebee tree.
Bumblebee tree, bumblebee tree,
A reformation in a bumblebee tree.
Bumblebee tree, bumblebee tree,
A burning desire in a bumblebee tree.
Bumblebee tree, bumblebee tree,
They burned him at the stake
With a bumblebee tree.

Now that was a thousand years ago,
But the bumblebee trees still shine and glow.
We don't burn people at the stake no more,
But the bumblebee tree still has a roar.

Bumblebee tree, bumblebee tree,
A burning desire in a bumblebee tree.
Bumblebee tree, bumblebee tree,
They burned him at the stake
With a bumblebee tree.
Bumblebee tree, bumblebee tree,
A stream of bees from a bumblebee tree.
Bumblebee tree, bumblebee tree,
A reformation in a bumblebee tree.

Bumblebee tree, bumblebee tree,
Don't try peeing on a bumblebee tree.
Bumblebee tree, bumblebee tree,
Bound to get stung with a bumblebee tree.
Bumblebee tree, bumblebee tree,
Don't try peeing on a bumblebee tree.
Bumblebee tree, bumblebee tree,
Don't mess around with a bumblebee tree.

Don't mess around with a bumblebee tree.
Don't try peeing in a bumblebee tree.
Don't mess around with a bumblebee tree.
Don't mess around with a bumblebee tree.
Don't mess around with a bumblebee tree.
Don't mess around with a bumblebee tree.

(Album, Dreamy Wednesday).

Nightrider Poet

(2009-060)

Nightrider poet,
Came on a horse.
Hoof print on the ceiling,
Where did you go.

Nightrider poet,
Came on a horse.
Hoof print on the ceiling,
Where did you go.

Builders of a strange night castle,
Envisioners of a strange converging force.
Builders of a strange night castle,
Travelers riding on a dark horse.

Nightrider poet,
Came on a horse.
Hoof print on the ceiling,
Where did you go.

Must have been Dylan.
Must have been Thomas.
Must have been William Butler Yeats.
Must have been Wordsworth.
Must have been Coleridge.
Or maybe it was good old William Blake.

Must have been Dylan.
Must have been Thomas.
Must have been William Butler Yeats.
Must have been Wordsworth.
Must have been Coleridge.
Or maybe it was good old William Blake.

Nightrider poet,
Came on a horse.
Hoof print on the ceiling,
Where did you go.

Builders of a strange night castle,
Envisioners of a strange converging force.
Builders of a strange night castle,
Travelers riding on a dark horse.

Nightrider poet,
Came on a horse.
Hoof print on the ceiling,
Where did you go.

Nightrider poet,
Came on a horse.
Hoof print on the ceiling,
Where did you go.

(Album, Dreamy Wednesday).

Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego

(2009-061)

Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego,
They walked and sang in the fire o.
Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego,
They walked and sang in the fire o.
And the Lord was with them, as we all know,
As they refused to bow to the idol of gold.

Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego,
They walked and sang in the fire o.
Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego,
They walked and sang in the fire o.
And the Lord was with them, as we all know,
As they refused to bow to the idol of gold.

They were three dissenters in Babylon.
They would not sing the oppressor's song.
They were three dissenters in Babylon.
They would not sing the oppressor's song.
The song they sang was a song of God,
Resisting Nebuchadnezzar's rod.

Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego,
They walked and sang in the fire o.
Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego,
They walked and sang in the fire o.
And the Lord was with them, as we all know,
As they refused to bow to the idol of gold.

For all who live for a world made whole,
Where peace and justice shall overflow,
For all who live for a world made whole,
Where peace and justice shall overflow,
May the Lord be with you, in all you do,
With his peace within you, to bring you through.

Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego,
They walked and sang in the fire o.
Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego,
They walked and sang in the fire o.
And the Lord was with them, as we all know,
As they refused to bow to the idol of gold.

Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego,
Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego,
Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego.

(Album, Dreamy Wednesday).

Paul and Silas

(2009-062)

We shall be free. We shall be free,
From all the prisons that we see.
We shall be free. It will come to be,
Just as Paul and Silas they went free,
Just as Paul and Silas they went free.

There are prisons, literal prisons,
Built to house the dissenters
And the desperate ones.
The people are kept inside and guarded,
By the guard towers and the guns.

Then there are the prisons
Of economic power,
Where money talks and draws the line.
Capitalism keeps so many people out.
Tell me where is the kind in humankind.

But we shall be free. We shall be free,
From all the prisons that we see.
We shall be free. It will come to be,
Just as Paul and Silas they went free.
Just as Paul and Silas they went free.

Then there are the prisons of the human mind,
That make us think in destructive ways.
The oppressors are oppressed
By their own might,
Though they might think it's a sunny day.

While there is a single soul in prison,
Nobody can be free.
While billions are oppressed by capitalism,
True well-being cannot be.

But we shall be free. We shall be free,
From all the prisons that we see.
We shall be free. It will come to be,
Just as Paul and Silas they went free,
Just as Paul and Silas they went free.

Away with our prison system.
Away with capitalism.
Away with militarism.
Away with imperialism.
We will live in a world empowered by,
An egalitarian love-filled vision.

And we shall be free. We shall be free,
From all the prisons that we see.
We shall be free. It will come to be,
Just as Paul and Silas they went free,
Just as Paul and Silas they went free.
Paul and Silas they went free.

Paul and Silas they went free.

(Album, Dreamy Wednesday).

Kick It Over

(2009-063)

You want an empire.
I'll kick it over.
You want a hierarchy.
I'll kick it over.
You want a military elite.
I'll kick it over.
You want rule by the corporations.
I'll kick it over.

Kick it over. Tear it down.
Turn it over. Turn it 'round.
It's time for changes so profound.
Let's kick it over.
Let's kick it over.

You want a war propaganda machine.
I'll kick it over.
You want a corporate media.
I'll kick it over.
You want capitalist brain-washing in our schools.
I'll kick it over.
You want colonialism everywhere.
I'll kick it over.

Kick it over. Tear it down.
Turn it over. Turn it 'round.
It's time for changes so profound.
Let's kick it over.
Yeah kick it over.

I want a revolution now.
Let's kick it over.
We will make it through somehow.
Let's kick it over.
I want a revolution now.
Let's kick it over.
We will build anew somehow.
Let's kick it over.

Kick it over. Tear it down.
Turn it over. Turn it 'round.
It's time for changes so profound.
Let's kick it over.
Let's kick it over.
Yeah kick it over.
Let's kick it over.
Let's kick it over.

(Album, Dreamy Wednesday).

Juan Jose Gerardi,
A man who said,
Through the actions of his life,
Never be afraid to speak the truth,
Though it may mean that
You might have to pay
The ultimate price.

Child of the land of Guatemala,
Called to serve the Lord,
Called to serve the people,
And to know what he stood for.

For the rights of those who'd been oppressed,
For all these centuries,
The right of the peasants
And indigenous peoples
To live in dignity.

Hated by the military oligarchs,
Who rule with an iron hand,
With death squads, guns and disappearances,
Across his troubled land.

Appointed to the reconciliation commission,
In the year of 88,
To help piece together the memories,
And the history,
That could not be allowed to fade.

Juan Jose Gerardi,
A man who said,
Through the actions of his life,
Never be afraid to speak the truth,
Though it may mean that
You might have to pay
The ultimate price.

On the 26th of April,
In 1998,
He was bludgeoned to death
With a concrete slab,
Disfiguring his face.

Only two days after publishing,
His long awaited report,
That spoke the truth about forty years
Of genocide and war.

A hundred and fifty thousand murdered,
Another fifty thousand missing,
Killed by the military oligarchs,
While the world chose not to listen.

And now as the century
Comes to an end,
Juan Jose Gerardi's name
Joins the list of dead.

Juan Jose Gerardi,
A man who said,
Through the actions of his life,
Never be afraid to speak the truth,
Though it may mean that
You might have to pay
The ultimate price.

Never be afraid to speak the truth,
Though it may mean that
You might have to pay
The ultimate price.

Juan Jose Gerardi,
Juan Jose Gerardi,
Juan Jose Gerardi.

(Album, Dreamy Wednesday).

The Spirit's Lullaby

(2009-065)

Love, peace, freedom,
Justice, sharing,
All things in common.

Love, peace, freedom,
Justice, sharing,
All things in common.

The words ring out through time,
Like the Spirit's lullaby.
The words ring out through time,
Like the Spirit's lullaby.

Love, peace, freedom,
Justice, sharing,
All things in common.

Love, peace, freedom,
Justice, sharing,
All things in common.

The words ring out through time,
Like the Spirit's lullaby.
The words ring out through time,
Like the Spirit's lullaby.

Love, peace, freedom,
Justice, sharing,
All things in common.

Love, peace, freedom,
Justice, sharing,
All things in common.
Justice, sharing,
All things in common.
All things in common.
All things in common.

(Album, Dreamy Wednesday).

Rebel Alliance

(2009-066)

I remember the summer of 1981,
On CBC Radio.
They had a thirteen part adaptation,
Of the Star Wars original.

And there was the Empire,
Calling for me to bring it down.
And there was the Rebel Alliance,
With a world or a galaxy to be won.

I was a fighter for
The Rebel Alliance,
Against the Empire,
The capitalist system
And the Pentagon.
I was a fighter for
The Rebel Alliance,
We had a world or a galaxy,
To be won.
We were fighting for liberation.

There was the Frente Marti
Liberacion Nacional,
In el Salvador.
There was the Irish National
Liberation Army,
In Northern Ireland.
There was the Popular Front
For the Liberation of Palestine,
In Palestine and Lebanon.
So I started the United Front
For the Liberation of the World,
Not to be outdone.

I was a fighter for
The Rebel Alliance,
Against the Empire,
The capitalist system
And the Pentagon.
I was a fighter for
The Rebel Alliance.
We had a world or a galaxy
To be won.
We were fighting for liberation.

And I remember the words
Of Ben Kenobi.
"By striking me down,
You have made me more powerful
Than you could possibly imagine."
The final words of any,
Revolutionary hero,
Far too many of whom
Have been brought down.

Then a few years later,
Ronald Reagan,
Started talking about
His Star Wars plan.
I thought, how ironic,
You are the Empire.
I am the rebel,
And I am gonna bring you down.

I was a fighter for
The Rebel Alliance,
Against the Empire,
The capitalist system
And the Pentagon.
I was a fighter for
The Rebel Alliance.
We had a world or a galaxy
To be won.
We were fighting for liberation.

I was a fighter for
The Rebel Alliance,
Against the Empire,
The capitalist system
And the Pentagon.
I was a fighter for
The Rebel Alliance.
We had a world or a galaxy
To be won.
We were fighting for liberation.

I was a fighter for
The Rebel Alliance.
I was a fighter for
The Rebel Alliance.

(Album, Dreamy Wednesday).

To Know What the North Wind Knows

(2009-067)

To know what the north wind knows,
And to blow where the north wind blows.
To dream as the north wind dreams,
As we go where the north wind goes.

We are people of the wind and snow.
We are dancing on the northern plain.
With the northern stars in our souls,
We come with the sound of the rain.

To know what the north wind knows,
And to blow where the north wind blows.
To dream as the north wind dreams,
As we go where the north wind goes.

We are poets of the northern lights,
Writing songs that ring through the air.
We are dreamers of the winter night.
You can hear our voices everywhere.

To know what the north wind knows,
And to blow where the north wind blows.
To dream as the north wind dreams,
As we go where the north wind goes.

We are lovers of the earth, moon and stars.
We are walkers on the northern sea.
In the place where the sweet spirits are,
Let us love til the day we are free.

To know what the north wind knows,
And to blow where the north wind blows.
To dream as the north wind dreams,
As we go where the north wind goes.

To know what the north wind knows,
And to blow where the north wind blows.
To dream as the north wind dreams,
As we go where the north wind goes.
To dream as the north wind dreams,
As we go where the north wind goes.
As we go where the north wind goes.

(Album, Dreamy Wednesday).

Fascism Smiles

(2009-068)

I didn't think the fascists
Would wrap themselves in the American flag.
I didn't think Naziism
Would wrap itself in the star of David.
But fascism smiles and says,
I'll wear whatever face I choose.
Fascism smiles and says,
I'll wear whatever face I choose.

Militarism and genocide,
Against the people of Palestine.
They say two wrongs don't make a right,
But they want to send the Palestinians,
Into two thousand years of Diaspora.
Two thousand years of Diaspora.

And the Israeli state internalizes Goebbels.
And the Israeli state internalizes Himmler.
The Israeli state internalizes Goring.
The Israeli state internalizes Hitler.

I didn't think the fascists
Would wrap themselves in the American flag.
I didn't think Naziism
Would wrap itself in the star of David.
But fascism smiles and says,
I'll wear whatever face I choose.
Fascism smiles and says,
I'll wear whatever face I choose.

Militarism and genocide,
Against the people of Palestine.
They say two wrongs don't make a right,
But they want to send the Palestinians
Into two thousand years of Diaspora,
Two thousand years of Diaspora.

And the Israeli state internalizes Goebbels.
And the Israeli state internalizes Himmler.
The Israeli state internalizes Goring.
The Israeli state internalizes Hitler.

Yesterday's oppressed,
Tomorrow's oppressor.
When will the violence come to an end.
Yesterday's oppressed,
Tomorrow's oppressor.
When will the violence come to an end.
When will the fascism come to an end.
When will the genocide come to an end.
When will the oppression come to an end.
When will the hatred come to an end.

(Album, Dreamy Wednesday).

Companero Jesus Christo

(2009-069)

Jesus Christ, champion of the people,
Jesus Christ, transformer of reality,
Dreamer of a new tomorrow,
Revolucionario, companero,
Companero Jesus Christo,
Companero Jesus Christo.

The churches try to hide your vision,
Under piles of misinterpretation,
Try to keep themselves in power,
Not wanting hope to flower,
But your truth has gotten through,
To hearts who dare to listen.
It's a vision of liberation,
And revolution.

Jesus Christ, champion of the people,
Jesus Christ, transformer of reality,
Dreamer of a new tomorrow,
Revolucionario, companero,
Companero Jesus Christo,
Companero Jesus Christo.

Organized religion
Is for those who are afraid of Hell.
But revolutionary socialism
Is for those who have already been there.

Jesus Christ, champion of the people,
Jesus Christ, transformer of reality,
Dreamer of a new tomorrow,
Revolucionario, companero,
Companero Jesus Christo,
Companero Jesus Christo.
Revolucionario, companero,
Companero Jesus Christo,
Companero Jesus Christo.

(Album, Dreamy Wednesday).

Still We Are Dancing

(2009-070)

Still we are dancing.
Still we are dancing.

We've seen a century
Of hatred and horror.
We've seen death squads
And torture chambers.

But still we are dancing.
Still we are dancing.

We've seen warfare
And bombs dropped on cities.
We've seen children frightened
And bodies turned to shadows.

But still we are dancing.
Still we are dancing.

There's a joy deep inside us,
A joy that won't be silenced.
There's a love here among us,
That will not be defeated.

So still we are dancing.
Still we are dancing.

And at the end of the twenty-first century
Whatever it may bring,
The children will find the flowers
When they bloom in the spring.

And still we will be dancing.
Still we will be dancing.

Still we are dancing.
Still we are dancing.
We are dancing.

(Album, Dreamy Wednesday).

I've Come to Take You Down

(2009-071)

You told me I was wrong,
When I knew I was right.
You told me it was daytime,
When I knew it was the middle
Of a fascist night.

You told me that I needed a dose
Of reality therapy,
But I said, I will take you down.
You fascist SOB.
I will take you down.

And now, I've come to take you down.
You fascist SOB rulers,
Of the company town.
I've come to take you down.
I've come to take you down.
You fascist SOB rulers,
Of the company town.

You told me I was wrong,
When I knew I was right.
You told me it was daytime,
When I knew it was the middle
Of a fascist night.

You told me that I needed a dose
Of reality therapy,
But I said, I will take you down.
I will take you down,
You fascist SOB.
I will take you down.

And now, I've come to take you down.
You fascist SOB rulers,
Of the company town.
I've come to take you down.
I've come to take you down.
You fascist SOB rulers,
Of the company town.

I've come to take you down.
I've come to take you down.
You fascist SOB rulers,
Of the company town.
I've come to take you down.
I've come to take you down.
I've come to take you down.

(Album, Dreamy Wednesday).

Gentle Journeyer

(2009-072

I am a gentle journeyer,
And I've walked a million roads.
Been through a million star streams,
Watched the universe unfold.
Seen solar systems come to be,
And giant stars explode,
And I've danced with the spirits,
Who have joined me on the road.

I was born in the galaxy,
They call the Milky Way,
On a planet they call Terra,
Where the human nations play.
They told me I should come to love,
The places where we are,
But I became a rocketship,
And traveled through the stars.

I wrote a song for every star,
And every galaxy.
And as I traveled through the stars,
They sang them back to me.
With all the cosmos singing,
She was one great mystery,
And together we conspired,
In a peace conspiracy.

So peace to all the universe,
And to all the stars that shine.
Peace on every moon and planet,
Spinning on through time.
Peace in every heart and soul,
And every living mind.
May all the universe be one,
In the oneness that we find.

I am a gentle journeyer,
And I've walked a million roads.
Been through a million star streams,
Watched the universe unfold.
Seen solar systems come to be,
And giant stars explode.
And I've danced with the spirits,
Who have joined me on the road.

(Album, Dreamy Wednesday).

Lamps Onto Yourselfes

(2009-073)

Be yee lamps on to yourselves.
Be yee lamps on to yourselves.
Light the way before yourselves,
As you travel through this world,
As you travel through this world.

No one else can show you the way.
No one else can tell you what to say.
Only you can light the way,
As you travel through this world,
As you travel through this world.

O this is a darkened land.
There are shadows in this land.
Many clouds block our way,
As we travel through this world,
As we travel through this world.

Part the darkness with your light.
Bring some day out of the night.
Let the lamp within you shine,
As you travel through this world,
As you travel through this world.

Be yee lamps on to yourselves.
Be yee lamps on to yourselves.
Light the way before yourselves,
As you travel through this world,
As you travel through this world.

There is no guru on a throne,
No king or queen on a throne,
Who can tell you how to grow,
As you travel through this world,
As you travel through this world.

There is no star up in the sky.
There is no planet low or high,
That can light your inward light,
As you travel through this world,
As you travel through this world.

You're at one with all the world.
You're at one with everyone.
You're at one yet you're alone,
As you travel through this world,
As you travel through this world.

Be yee lamps on to yourselves.
Be yee lamps on to yourselves.
Light the way before yourselves,
As you travel through this world,
As you travel through this world.
As you travel through this world.

(Album, Frosty Thursday).

Renewable Energy Everywhere

(2009-074)

Give me a W. Give me an I.
Give me an N and give me a D.
Wind power is on the rise.
Wind power has come to be.

We'll keep building windmills.
We'll keep building windmills.

Give me an S. Give me an O.
Give me an L and an A and an R.
Solar power has come to town,
From the sun our nearest star.

We'll build solar panels.
We'll build solar panels.

Give me a G and an E and an O.
Geo-thermal is set to go.
Geo-thermal in the ground.
We're gonna turn this world around.

We'll go geo-thermal.
We'll go geo-thermal.

Give me an H. Give me a Y.
Give me a D and an R and an O.
Hydro power is on the rise.
Micro hydro is set to go.

We'll build micro hydro.
We'll build micro hydro.

The power of the water
And the power of the wind,
The power of the earth
And the power of the sun.
Power to the water,
Power to the wind,
Power to the earth,
And power to the sun.
Renewable energy can be done.
The solar age has just begun.

The power of the water
And the power of the wind,
The power of the earth
And the power of the sun.
Power to the water,
Power to the wind,
Power to the earth,
And power to the sun.
Renewable energy can be done.
The solar age has just begun.

Earth and water, fire and air,
Renewable energy everywhere.
Earth and water, fire and air,
Renewable energy everywhere.
Renewable energy everywhere,
Renewable energy everywhere.

Earth and water, fire and air,
Renewable energy everywhere.
Earth and water, fire and air,
Renewable energy everywhere.
Renewable energy everywhere,
Renewable energy everywhere.

(Album, Dreamy Wednesday).

The Sea is Rising

(2009-075)

March to the sea.
March to the sea.
All over the world,
March to the sea.

But the sea is rising.
The sea is rising.
The sea is rising.

So where should we go.
O where should we go.
All over the world,
Tell me where should we go.

If the sea is rising.
The sea is rising.
The sea is rising.

Build a new village.
Build a new village.
All over the world,
Build a new village.

But the sea is rising.
The sea is rising.
The sea is rising.

Head for the mountains.
Head for the mountains.
All over the world,
Head for the mountains.

The sea is rising.
The sea is rising.
The sea is rising.

The march to the sea,
Is within you and me.
All over the world,
Let us be. Let us be.

The march to the sea,
Is within you and me.
All over the world,
Let us be. Let us be.

The sea is rising.
The sea is rising.
The sea is rising.
The sea is rising.
The sea is rising.

(Album, Dreamy Wednesday).

The Big Machine

(2009-076)

Society,
Is a big machine.
The machine is vast,
And mean and clean.

And every part,
Of the big machine,
Is a reproduction,
Of the machine in miniature,
So it seems.

Every company, every school,
Every university,
Every media outlet,
Every football team,
Every municipality.

The first act of resistance,
Is to dare to dream,
And to refuse to parrot,
The hegemony.

In your work place,
In your neighbourhood,
In your school,
Become a monkey wrench.
Don't be a tool.

Refuse the path,
Of conformity.
Refuse to be a microcosm,
Of the big machine.

Be a monkey wrench,
And come alive.
Join the living revolution.
Let the vision thrive.

We are the monkey wrench,
In the big machine,
Dissolving the machine,
Into the dream.

The machine is brittle,
And it will fall,
Before the dream,
That conquers all.

Away with the machine,
And its tyranny.
All hail revolutionary
Community.

Away with the machine,

And its tyranny.
All hail revolutionary
Community.
All hail revolutionary
Community.

(Album, Frosty Thursday).

Light at the Centre

(2009-077)

There's a light at the centre of my soul.
There's a light at the centre of my soul.
There's a light at the centre,
There's a light at the centre.
There's a light at the centre of my soul.

There's a light at the centre of our lives.
There's a light at the centre of our lives.
There's a light at the centre.
There's a light at the centre.
There's a light at the centre of our lives.

There's a light that warms this Planet Earth.
There's a light that warms this Planet Earth.
There's a light that warms.
There's a light that warms.
There's a light that warms this Planet Earth.

There's a light that stirs the universe.
There's a light that stirs the universe.
There's a light that stirs.
There's a light that stirs.
There's a light that stirs the universe.

There's a light that calls the people home.
There's a light that calls the people home.
There's a light that calls.
There's a light that calls.
There's a light that calls the people home.

There's a light that binds us all as one.
There's a light that binds us all as one.
There's a light that binds.
There's a light that binds.
There's a light that binds us all as one.

Let us dwell in the power of the light.
Let us dwell in the power of the light.
Let us dwell in the power.
Let us dwell in the power.
Let us dwell in the power of the light.

Let us live in the presence of the light.
Let us live in the presence of the light.
Let us live in the presence.
Let us live in the presence.
Let us live in the presence of the light.

There's a light at the centre of my soul.
There's a light at the centre of my soul.
There's a light at the centre.
There's a light at the centre.
There's a light at the centre of my soul.
There's a light at the centre.

There's a light at the centre.
There's a light at the centre of my soul.
There's a light at the centre of my soul.
There's a light at the centre of my soul.

(Album, Frosty Thursday).

Thomas Merton

(2009-078)

Some called him Thomas Merton.
Some called him Uncle Louis.
A monk who was a dreamer,
Who wrote of peace and justice.

Twenty odd years,
In a monastery,
In the state of Kentucky,
Where he contemplated,
What love can do,
To transform us all.

And finally in 1968,
He got permission to travel.
He had the time of his life,
In India and Sri Lanka,
He had some kind of illumination,
At a Sri Lankan Buddhist shrine,
Saying, there is only
Emptiness and compassion.

He gave his final talk,
In Bangkok, where he died,
In a freak accident,
With an electric fan.

They brought his body home,
In a military airplane.
He was buried in the soil
Of Kentucky,
On December 17th, 1968,
As Apollo 8 was getting ready,
To travel to the moon.

Thomas Merton would have loved
The Earthrise photo,
The rising Earth
Above the Lunar surface.

Some called him Thomas Merton.
Some called him Uncle Louis.

(Album, Dreamy Wednesday).

Rebels Against Empire

(2009-079)

We are the rebels,
Rebels against empire.
We come with a vision,
Of just community.
We are the rebels,
Rebels against empire.
We fly with a white dove,
On a black flag of anarchy.

Spinning our webs, weaving our circles,
Awakening to a morning of change.
Spinning our webs, weaving our circles,
Awakening to a morning of change.

We are the rebels,
Rebels against empire.
Love-centred radicals,
Who dream of how the world could be.
We are the rebels,
Rebels against empire.
Let there be peace.
Let there be justice,
And a deep sustainability.

Planting our seeds, growing our gardens,
With all the world to rearrange.
Planting our seeds, growing our gardens,
With all the world to rearrange.

We are the rebels,
Rebels against empire.
We come with a vision,
Of just community.
We are the rebels,
Rebels against empire.
We fly with a white dove,
On a black flag of anarchy.

We are the rebels,
Rebels against empire.
Rebels against empire.
Rebels against empire.
Rebels against empire.

(Album, Frosty Thursday).

The Skull from Newfoundland

(2009-080)

O they found a skull in Newfoundland,
In 2001,
A discovery they clearly had not planned.
They determined death by homicide,
From the punctures in the bone,
And they knew it was the skull of a man.

They did some more analysis,
Of teeth and hair and bone,
Checking dental records 'cross the land,
But after all their research,
Still they do not know,
The owner of the skull from Newfoundland.

Tell me whose is the skull,
The skull from Newfoundland.
Whose is the skull from Newfoundland.
Someone must have known him,
At some time in his life.
Tell me whose is the skull from Newfoundland.

Well they figure he was born,
Around 1959,
Somewhere in Quebec or Ontario.
And they figure he was murdered,
Around 1995,
But that's about as far as they can go.

They figure that his diet,
Was North American,
From the content of the DNA,
And he hadn't cut his hair,
For a year and a half,
But after that there isn't much more they can say.

Tell me whose is the skull,
The skull from Newfoundland.
Whose is the skull from Newfoundland.
Someone must have known him,
At some time in his life.
Tell me whose is the skull from Newfoundland.

I suppose you all are wondering,
Why I wrote this upbeat song,
About what truly is a tragedy.
I don't want to make light of it,
For clearly something's wrong,
And after all you know,
It could have been you or me.

But maybe some night when I'm singing it,
Someone in the audience,
Will recognize the story of the man.
They'll say, maybe that's my uncle.

Maybe that's my friend.
And they'll come to claim the skull
From Newfoundland.

Tell me whose is the skull,
The skull from Newfoundland.
Whose is the skull from Newfoundland.
Someone must have known him,
At some time in his life.
Tell me whose is the skull from Newfoundland.

We are living in a world,
Where we are strangers all our lives.
Sometimes we live and die and no one knows,
Who we were or what we lived for,
And no one hears our cry,
Til one day we are no more
Than weathered bones.

No one seems to have missed him,
Or reported he was gone.
Detectives they are puzzled 'cross the land.
But maybe someone will remember,
Through the lyrics of a song,
And they'll come to claim the skull
From Newfoundland.

Tell me whose is the skull,
The skull from Newfoundland.
Whose is the skull from Newfoundland.
Someone must have known him,
At some time in his life.
Tell me whose is the skull from Newfoundland.

Whose is the skull,
The skull from Newfoundland.
Whose is the skull from Newfoundland.
Someone must have known him,
At some time in his life.
Tell me whose is the skull from Newfoundland.
Tell me whose is the skull from Newfoundland.
Tell me whose is the skull from Newfoundland.

(Album, Frosty Thursday).

Seven Hundred Ghosts

(2009-081)

Seven hundred ghosts in a spaceship,
Making their way across the sky.
From the dying star system,
Epsilon Boötis,
To the Solar System
That is yours and mine.

Seven hundred ghosts
Is all that is left,
Of a civilization that once thrived,
Til their planet was destroyed
When their sun expanded.
Now they just want to keep
What remains of their species alive.

Seven hundred ghosts with the knowledge,
Of the civilization that had been.
When they get here
They'll take over our bodies,
And they will share with us
Their memories and their dreams.

Seven hundred ghosts
Will keep on living.
They will interact with me and you.
They come in peace.
They mean no harm to humanity.
They just want to keep alive
What their civilization knew.

Seven hundred ghosts in a spaceship,
Making their way across the sky.
From the dying star system,
Epsilon Boötis,
To the Solar System,
That is yours and mine.

Seven hundred ghosts in a spaceship,
Making their way across the sky.

(Album, Frosty Thursday).

Run on Time

(2009-082)

And the airplanes run on time.
And the cars run on time.
And the trains run on time.
And the coal mines run on time.
And we elect krypto-fascists
Without even a blinking of our eyes.

And we think we're okay.
We tell the world we're okay.
We tell ourselves we're okay.
Nothing to scream about, nothing to say.
Everything runs on time, we're okay.
Everything runs on time, we're okay.

And the oil rigs run on time.
And the tar sands run on time.
And the uranium mines run on time.
And the gold mines run on time.
And we elect krypto-fascists
Without even a turning of our minds.

And we think we're okay.
We tell the world we're okay.
We tell ourselves we're okay.
Nothing to scream about, nothing to say.
Everything runs on time, we're okay.
Everything runs on time, we're okay.

But somewhere out there,
Is the ghost of Antonio Gramsci,
Ready to be a counter-hegemony,
To the modern day Mussolinis.
Somewhere out there,
Is the ghost of Antonio Gramsci,
Calling us to build
A counter hegemony,
To the modern day Mussolinis.

And the robots run on time.
And the gurus run on time.
And the musicians run on time.
And the comedians run on time.
And we elect krypto-fascists,
Without even a blinking of our eyes.

And we think we're okay.
We tell the world we're okay.
We tell ourselves we're okay.
Nothing to scream about, nothing to say.
Everything runs on time, we're okay.
Everything runs on time, we're okay.

But one day, we will scream,
And break free.

We have no mouth, but we will scream,
And break free.
We'll refuse, to run on time,
And we'll break free.
We'll cry freedom, in our minds,
And we'll break free.

Don't run on time.
It's time to break free.
Don't run on time.
It's time to break free.

(Album, Frosty Thursday).

Frosty Thursday

(2009-083)

The stars are shining,
All across the cosmos.
The planets are in motion,
On this winter night.

It's a frosty Thursday,
Quiet in the winter,
And the moon is rising,
Giving us her sweet light.

To die in the winter,
In the month of January,
After having lived a,
Radical life.

Warmth in the frost of,
Frosty Thursday,
You will be remembered,
In the wintry bright.

Blessed anarchy, frosty Thursday.
Blessed anarchy, frosty Thursday.

Albert Camus,
Paul Robeson,
Ammon Hennacy,
George Woodcock,
Pierre Joseph Proudhon,
Mohandas Gandhi ji.

Remember the vision,
Of the rebel dreamers,
Who died in January.

The stars are shining,
All across the cosmos.
The planets are in motion,
On this winter night.

It's a frosty Thursday,
Quiet in the winter,
And the moon is rising,
Giving us her sweet light.

Blessed anarchy, frosty Thursday.
Blessed anarchy, frosty Thursday.
Frosty Thursday.

(Album, Frosty Thursday).

Ballad of the Argenta Friends

(2009-084)

It was back in the 1950's world.
O people cry for freedom now.
With Joe McCarthy and a committee,
On UnAmerican Activities.

Forgive them all. We were told,
Take the Loyalty Oath or you'll have to go.
There can be no reds in our schools they said.
But with the peace of God,
We will stand our ground,
Or make a run for a northern town.

They told every teacher in the state,
O people cry for freedom now.
You must swear an oath of loyalty,
To the Pentagon's vision of democracy.

Forgive them all. We were told,
Take the Loyalty Oath or you'll have to go.
There can be no reds in our schools they said.
But with the peace of God,
We will stand our ground,
Or make a run for a northern town.

Quakerly teachers one and all,
O people cry for freedom now.
We are servants of the state, yes it is true,
But God's servants first in all we do.

Forgive them all. We were told,
Take the Loyalty Oath or you'll have to go.
There can be no reds in our schools they said.
But with the peace of God,
We will stand our ground,
Or make a run for a northern town.

The state apparatus rests its case.
O people cry for freedom now.
There can be no jobs for you who stand,
And speak of an inner light in this land.

Forgive them all. We were told,
Take the Loyalty Oath or you'll have to go.
There can be no reds in our schools they said.
But with the peace of God,
We will stand our ground,
Or make a run for a northern town.

So in 51 we sent our scouts.
O people cry for freedom now.
To find a place where we could be free,
Deep in the interior of B.C.

Forgive them all. We were told,

Take the Loyalty Oath or you'll have to go.
There can be no reds in our schools they said.
But with the peace of God,
We will stand our ground.
We'll see you in Argenta Town.

Then in 52 our families came.
O people cry for freedom now.
To this land of mud and rock and trees.
Argenta our new home would be.

Forgive them all. We were told,
Take the Loyalty Oath or you'll have to go.
There can be no reds in our schools they said.
But with the peace of God,
We will stand our ground.
We'll see you in Argenta Town.

In the years that followed we built a life.
O people cry for freedom now.
And a school to nurture the dignity,
And the inner spirit in you and me.

Forgive them all. We were told,
Take the Loyalty Oath or you'll have to go.
There can be no reds in our schools they said.
But with the peace of God,
We will stand our ground.
Spread the dream of peace and freedom 'round.

So new life sprouts from adversity.
O people cry for freedom now.
From the seed of fleeing the McCarthy zone,
Ten thousand Quaker oats have grown.

Forgive them all. We were told,
Take the Loyalty Oath or you'll have to go.
There can be no reds in our schools they said.
But with the peace of God,
We will stand our ground.
Spread the dream of peace and freedom 'round.

So here's to everyone everywhere.
O people cry for freedom now.
Forgive the ones whom fear controls.
The only true freedom is in our souls.

Forgive them all, when you are told,
There's a loyalty oath that you must hold.
Every generation will have its reds.
But with the peace of God,
We will stand our ground.
Spread the dream of peace and freedom 'round.

(Album, Windy Friday).

Part Two:

Dare to Dream the Garden. (Songs from 2010)

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2010-051	Conspiracy of Love
2010-052	Make It Through
2010-053	I am the Mouse
2010-054	Born with my Left Foot Forward
2010-055	Friggin' in the Rigg'in' (Sea Shepherd Lyrics)
2010-056	Which Side Are You On (Toronto G20 lyrics)
2010-057	We Will Return
2010-058	Song for Rosa Luxemburg
2010-059	Windy Rainy Day
2010-060	And We Dream of the Sun
2010-061	Carots and Sticks
2010-062	Shove It Up Your Ass
2010-063	Love Justice and Peace
2010-064	What Holds the Roof Up
2010-065	I Am a Candle
2010-066	Sad Eyes and Sparrow People
2010-067	A Village Called Bil'in
2010-068	John Oldcastle
2010-069	The Atoms Can Rest
2010-070	Sea of Dreams
2010-071	Tony's Five Questions
2010-072	New World in the Making
2010-073	This is You Rising
2010-074	Bus to Nowhere
2010-075	Dare to be a Daniel
2010-076	Sundown on Friday
2010-077	Lord Stanley's Trofie
2010-078	Rebel
2010-079	The Walls of May
2010-080	Lao-tse of the Tao
2010-081	The Good Ship Golden Rule
2010-082	Like Moses
2010-083	Steel This Song
2010-084	A Song of Peace
2010-085	Turn the World Around
2010-086	Either Capitalism Goes or We Go
2010-087	Spaceship Earth, Spaceship Earth
2010-088	New Loving Spirit Going 'Round
2010-089	The Prophets on our Side
2010-090	Isidorus
2010-091	The Cynics on Our Side
2010-092	Two Hundred Ducks are Dead
2010-093	Cells in the Body of the Earth
2010-094	Omnia Sunt Communia
2010-095	Jesus is Our General
2010-096	A Dream of Hans Bohm
2010-097	Peaceful Fighter
2010-098	Free Beings
2010-099	Down to the Jordan
2010-100	Unrepentent Leftist
2010-101	What Will They Do
2010-102	Rats in a Maise
2010-103	One World to Change
2010-104	Lunar Eclipse
2010-105	The Heretics on Our Side

2010-106	Let the Whole Earth Rise
2010-107	The Word of the Son of God
2010-108	Break the Walls
2010-109	We Are the Cynics
2010-110	Still We Carry On
2010-111	The Mystics on Our Side

One More Song

(2010-001)

One more song,
One more song,
At the heart of the music,
Is the strength to carry on.
One more song,
One more song,
We'll sing it all together,
Til the night gives way to dawn.

One more song,
One more song,
The notes will flow in harmony,
Peaceful, free and long.
One more song,
One more song,
United in the music,
Our spirits will be strong.

Say it to the people,
One more song.
Say it to the forest,
One more song.
Say it to the ocean,
One more song.
Say it to the mountains,
One more song.

One more song,
One more song,
At the heart of the music,
Is the strength to carry on.
One more song,
One more song,
We'll sing it all together,
Til the night gives way to dawn.

One more song,
One more song,
The notes will flow in harmony,
Peaceful, free and long.
One more song,
One more song,
United in the music,
Our spirits will be strong.

Say it to the starry sky,
One more song.
Say it to the rising moon,
One more song.
Say it to the earth in space,
One more song.
Say it as you travel,
Among the planets,
One more song.

One more song,
One more song,
At the heart of the music,
Is the strength to carry on.
One more song,
One more song,
We'll sing it all together,
Til the night gives way to dawn.

One more song,
One more song,
The notes will flow in harmony,
Peaceful, free and long.
One more song,
One more song,
United in the music,
Our spirits will be strong.

One more song,
One more song,
United in the music,
Our spirits will be strong.
One more song,
One more song,
One more song.

(Album, Frosty Thursday).

Calling All Pirates

(2010-002)

Santa Claus robbed a bank,
And gave the money
To the Weather Underground.
The Easter Bunny peed
On the dictator's brain,
And the Tooth Fairy called
For revolution in a thunder cloud.

Peter Pan grew up
And so did Wendy,
And Never Never Land
Became a beachhead
For the Liberation Front.
Tinkerbelle rang her bell and said,
All pirates shall be
Revolutionaries on the run.
All pirates shall be
Revolutionaries on the run.

Tweety learned to fly,
And flew high in the sky.
Then she said, I thought I taw,
A revolutionary puddy tat.
And there was Sylvester.
He'd become a resister,
No longer stocking Tweety.
He was stocking revolutionary change
In a French liberty hat.

I thought I taw,
A revolutionary puddy tat.
I thought I taw,
A revolutionary puddy tat.

All pirates shall be,
Revolutionaries on the run.
All pirates shall be,
Revolutionaries on the run.

I thought I taw,
A revolutionary puddy tat.
I thought I taw,
A revolutionary puddy tat.

All pirates shall be,
Revolutionaries on the run.
All pirates shall be,
Revolutionaries on the run.

(Album, Frosty Thursday)

Simply Be

(2010-003)

Nobody owns the fire.
Nobody owns the air.
Nobody owns the water.
Nobody owns the earth.
These are the four sacred elements.
May they flow freely everywhere.
May we live in peace without owning them.
May our spirits come to rebirth.

Nobody owns the sunlight,
Or the sky or the clouds or the trees.
Nobody owns the rivers.
May they flow gently flow to the sea.
May we live at one with the ecosphere.
May the ecosphere flow free.
May we live in peace without owning it.
May we learn to simply be.
May we learn to simply be.

Nobody owns the fire.
Nobody owns the air.
Nobody owns the water.
Nobody owns the earth.
These are the four sacred elements.
May they flow freely everywhere.
May we live in peace without owning them.
May our spirits come to rebirth.

Nobody owns the sunlight,
Or the sky or the clouds or the trees.
Nobody owns the rivers.
May they flow gently flow to the sea.
May we live at one with the ecosphere.
May the ecosphere flow free.
May we live in peace without owning it.
May we learn to simply be.
May we learn to simply be.
May we learn to simply be.

(Album, Frosty Thursday).

And the Songs Will Ring Through the Valleys

(2010-004)

Thirty years ago,
I crossed the border,
Into 1980.
Little did I know,
In that moment,
How much the coming years would change me.

The seventies were my childhood,
Summers playing
On bright green lawns.
Now I was twelve years old.
Childhood lay behind me.
Adolescence and adulthood
Were coming on.

And the songs will ring through the valleys.
And the songs will ring through the hills.
And the stars will shine in the night sky.
And those who hunger,
For justice, shall be filled.

Time would find myself
In June of 1982,
Hearing about a peace march of a million,
In New York City,
And wishing I could be there too.

Time would find myself
In the summer of 1985,
Active with an activist group,
Saying yes to peace
And no to uranium mines.

And the songs will ring through the valleys.
And the songs will ring through the hills.
And the stars will shine in the night sky.
And those who hunger,
For justice, shall be filled.

Time would find myself
In the spring of 1990,
Singing songs to a scoping session,
On nuclear waste.
Time would find myself
In the mid 1990's,
Sitting down at a Quaker meeting,
Listening to the silence,
As the years of my twenties slipped away.

Time would find myself
In June of 2000,
Marching for an end to oil,
In Calgary.
Time would find myself

In December 2008,
Signing the Eco-socialist Declaration,
That we may all be free.

And the songs will ring through the valleys.
And the songs will ring through the hills.
And the stars will shine in the night sky.
And those who hunger,
For justice, shall be filled.

Here I am,
Thirty years gone by,
Still dreaming of a better world,
Between the earth and sky.
Here I am,
Thirty years gone down,
Still working for a brighter day,
Trying to turn the world around.

And the songs will ring through the valleys.
And the songs will ring through the hills.
And the stars will shine in the night sky.
And those who hunger,
For justice, shall be filled.

And the songs will ring through the valleys.
And the songs will ring through the hills.
And the stars will shine in the night sky.
And those who hunger,
For justice, shall be filled.

(Album, Frosty Thursday).

Song of the Space Rover

(2010-005)

I went to Mercury,
And came back in a hurry.
I went to Venus,
And kept it between us.
I went to Mars,
Just to see the stars.
I went to Jupiter,
In the garb of a troubadour.
I went to Saturn,
And saw a lovely pattern.
I went to the sun,
To have some fun.

I am a space rover,
Roving the spaces,
Among the planets and the stars.
I am a space rover,
Roving the spaces,
Among the planets and the stars.

Went to Alpha Centauri,
To write a new story.
I went to Tau Ceti,
And had a plate of spaghetti.
I went to Arcturus.
I was their first cosmic tourist.
I went to Pisces,
Where the sidewalks were icy.
And I went to Taurus,
With a volume of William Morris.

I am a space rover,
Roving the spaces,
Among the planets and the stars.
I am a space rover,
Roving the spaces,
Among the planets and the stars.

I am a space rover,
Roving the spaces,
Among the planets and the stars.
I am a space rover,
Roving the spaces,
Among the planets and the stars.
Among the planets and the stars.
Among the planets and the stars.

(Album, Frosty Thursday).

Something Very Strange

(2010-006)

Seven thousand people came,
To cheer on the Olympic flame,
With some help from Coca-Cola,
And the Royal Bank of Canada.
Seven thousand people smiled,
And said the Olympic corporate complex
Is quite all right.
But thirty caring people came,
To protest and to speak the truth,
And to challenge me and you,
To think about the things we do.

Something very strange is happening,
In this old town that I once knew.
I can't run with the corporate
Brain-washed crowd.
I can only speak the truth.
Capitalism must come down.

Nine thousand people came,
To commemorate on Remembrance Day,
To mourn the dead and give their okay,
To a militarized parade.
No more the hundreds huddled small,
In the November wind and rain and sleet,
But nine thousand come to give their roar,
To a military ideology.

Something very strange is happening,
In this old town that I once knew.
I can't run with a military
Brain-washed crowd.
I can only speak the truth.
Militarism must come down.

I've been thirty years a thinker,
Twenty-five years an activist.
I've seen my battles and my wars,
In the shadow of the iron fist.
Now the military and corporate elite,
Has revved its engines and mobilized.
They bring out the thousands
To make us look small,
In the distorted funhouse mirror's eyes.

Something very strange is happening,
In this old town that we once knew.
We can't join those brain-washed crowds.
We can only speak our truth.
Capitalism must come down.
Militarism must vanish too.
We may be small. We may be few,
But we can only speak the truth.
Capitalism must come down.

Militarism must vanish too.
The Living Revolution carries on,
In the hearts and minds and voices,
Of me and you.
The Living Revolution carries on,
In the hearts and minds and voices,
Of me and you.

(Album, Frosty Thursday).

Wild Left

(2010-007)

Wild left,
That is who we are.
Wild left,
Like a rising star.
Wild left,
That is who we are.
Wild left rising hard.

We are runners, with the prairie wind.
We are dreamers, from the space within.
We are fighters, for a world that's free.
We will fight til we live,
In peace and equity.

Wild left,
That is who we are.
Wild left,
Like a rising star.
Wild left,
That is who we are.
Wild left rising hard.

We are poets, of the gentle light.
We are comrades, in the hopeful fight.
We will build a, new society,
Where peace and justice reign,
For all humanity.

Wild left,
That is who we are.
Wild left,
Like a rising star.
Wild left,
That is who we are.
Wild left rising hard.

Choose freedom, that the world may live.
There are many, many alternatives.
Build a future, based on cooperatives.
Where everyone can give,
What they have to give.

Wild left,
That is who we are.
Wild left,
Like a rising star.
Wild left,
That is who we are.
Wild left rising hard.

Wild left,
That is who we are.
Wild left,

Like a rising star.
Wild left,
That is who we are.
Wild left rising hard.
Wild left rising hard.

Wild left,
Wild left,
Wild left.

(Album, Frosty Thursday).

Tomorrow Land

(2010-008)

Capitalism will not go green.
If we wanna survive, we'll need a new machine.
Capitalism will not go green.
If we wanna survive, we'll need a new machine.

Let's roll out the future
In a tomorrow land.
Let's roll out the future
In a tomorrow land.

The capitalists have no more to say.
Eco-socialism is on its way.
The capitalists have no more to say.
Eco-socialism is on its way.

Let's roll out the future
In a tomorrow land.
Let's roll out the future
In a tomorrow land.
Tomorrow Land is rising
And the future is in our hands.

Capitalism is not sustainable.
Eco-socialism is on a roll.
Capitalism is not sustainable.
Eco-socialism is on a roll.

Let's roll out the future
In a tomorrow land.
Let's roll out the future
In a tomorrow land.
Tomorrow Land is rising
And the future is in our hands.

Tomorrow Land is coming near.
You can see it through the rain and tears.
Tomorrow Land is coming near.
You can see it through the rain and tears.

Let's roll out the future
In a tomorrow land.
Let's roll out the future
In a tomorrow land.
Tomorrow Land is rising
And the future is in our hands.

Capitalism will not go green.
If we wanna survive, we'll need a new machine.
Capitalism will not go green.
If we wanna survive, we'll need a new machine.

Let's roll out the future
In a tomorrow land.
Let's roll out the future

In a tomorrow land.
Tomorrow Land is rising
And the future is in our hands.

Let's roll out the future
In a tomorrow land.
Let's roll out the future
In a tomorrow land.
Tomorrow Land is rising
And the future is in our hands.

Tomorrow Land, is in our hands.
Tomorrow Land, is in our hands.
Tomorrow Land.

(Album, Frosty Thursday).

Pig Gormley

(2010-009)

Who's that on your Saskatoon morning radio?
It sounds like that old pig Gormley.

Pig Gormley,
You're never gonna stop us all.
Pig Gormley,
We're gonna keep a standing tall.
Pig Gormley,
Your pride will come before a fall.
Pig Gormley,
You're never gonna stop us all.

He wants to brain-wash everyone,
To believe in the power of the right-wing gun.
He says, the corporations and the guns are fine.
Well one day Gormley we will draw the line.

Pig Gormley,
You're never gonna stop us all.
Pig Gormley,
We're gonna keep a standing tall.
Pig Gormley,
Your pride will come before a fall.
Pig Gormley,
You're never gonna stop us all.

He doesn't like environmentalists,
'Cause we stand up to the corporate fists.
He tries to claim we're all communists.
He'd like to put us all on a big black list.

Well,
Pig Gormley,
You're never gonna stop us all.
Pig Gormley,
We're gonna keep a standing tall.
Pig Gormley,
Your pride will come before a fall.
Pig Gormley,
You're never gonna stop us all.

He's a paid right-wing propaganda pest.
He'll do whatever he can to attack the left.
What he doesn't know is that we'll survive.
One day he'll be dead, but we'll still be alive.

Pig Gormley,
You're never gonna stop us all.
Pig Gormley,
We're gonna keep a standing tall.
Pig Gormley,
Your pride will come before a fall.
Pig Gormley,
You're never gonna stop us all.

To capitalism, he's the cat's meow,
But we're gonna have a revolution now.
We'll throw Pig Gormley right out of this town.
The movement will be up, and he'll be down.

Pig Gormley,
We're gonna overthrow you now.
Pig Gormley,
You better find another trough somehow.
Pig Gormley,
We'll be up and you'll be down.
Pig Gormley,
We're gonna overthrow you now.

Pig Gormley,
You're never gonna stop us all.
Pig Gormley,
We're gonna keep a standing tall.
Pig Gormley,
Your pride will come before a fall.
Pig Gormley,
You're never gonna stop us all.

Pig Gormley,
We're gonna overthrow you now.
Pig Gormley,
You better find another trough somehow.
Pig Gormley,
We'll be up and you'll be down.
Pig Gormley,
We're gonna overthrow you now.

Pig Gormley,
You're never gonna stop us all.
Pig Gormley,
We're gonna keep a standing tall.
Pig Gormley,
Your pride will come before a fall.
Pig Gormley,
You're never gonna stop us all.
We're gonna overthrow you now.
You're never gonna stop us all.
We're gonna overthrow you now.

Pig Gormley,
You're never gonna stop us all.

(Album, Frosty Thursday).

Condemned to Be Free

(2010-010)

In the heady days of France,
At the height of World War Two,
Writing for the French Resistance,
Jean Paul Sartre found
What he took to be the truth.

He made his own mark,
On the philosophy of existentialism.
Some took it to be foolishness.
Some took it to be wisdom.

Jean Paul Sartre
Had his own philosophy.
In the middle of our existence,
We are condemned to be free.

And the Communist Party,
Would condemn what Sartre had to say,
Calling him a bourgeois philosopher,
Hoping he would go
On his merry old way.

And the Catholic Church,
Would condemn Sartre's words as well,
Hinting God had prepared a place for him,
Somewhere in the depths of Hell.

But Jean Paul Sartre,
Had his own philosophy.
In the middle of our existence,
We are condemned to be free.
Jean Paul Sartre,
Walked his own trajectory.
In the middle of our existence,
We are condemned to be free.

In 1960,
Sartre would drop a bombshell.
Not everyone saw it coming
At the time.
He declared that Marxism,
Is the only appropriate philosophy
For our time.

Then he broke with the Communist
Party of France,
After May of 1968,
And he would spend his final years,
With a small French Maoist group,
And a world to emancipate.

And in his final years,
You could see him,
On the streets of Paris,

Hocking a newspaper,
Produced by the small Maoist group.
There was Jean Paul Sartre,
In the Parisian wind and rain,
Sharing what he felt to be the truth.

Jean Paul Sartre,
Lived his own philosophy.
In the middle of our existence,
We are condemned to be free.
Jean Paul Sartre
Knew he couldn't tell us,
What to do or be,
For in the middle of our existence,
We are condemned to be free.

When he died in the month of April,
As the spring of 1980,
Had just begun,
Fifty thousand lined the streets of Paris,
To bid farewell
To a favourite wayward son.

Knowing France had lost a man,
Not everyone could understand,
Perhaps believing there was something,
Beyond the nausea, beyond the emptiness,
A shore of sunlight,
Gentle wind and sand.

Jean Paul Sartre,
Lived his own philosophy.
In the middle of our existence,
We are condemned to be free.
Jean Paul Sartre,
Knew he couldn't tell us,
What to do or be,
For in the middle of our existence,
We are condemned to be free.
In the middle of our existence,
We are condemned to be free.
We are condemned to be free.

(Album, Frosty Thursday).

Song for Howard Zinn

(2010-012)

Howard Zinn,
Was born in New York City,
In the year of 1922.
He came of age,
In the decade of the thirties,
When there was such a lot to see and do.

He got his first taste,
Of capitalist state oppression,
At the age of seventeen,
In 1939,
When he attended a rally in Time Square.
It all went well,
Til the police on their horses,
With their clubs,
Came to smash the heads
Of all the people there.

Howard Zinn,
Had no love for fascism,
So he went off to war,
And flew bombers over Europe.
But by the end,
He found himself wondering,
What it all was for.

He returned,
And went to university.
He studied political science,
And history.
He became a professor activist,
In the 1960's,
Saying yes to civil rights,
And no to the Vietnam War.

Perhaps his greatest written work,
Was a book he published, in 1980,
A People's history,
Of the United States.
A book that tells the story,
Of the common folks who struggled,
For freedom and justice,
And a peaceful way.

Howard Zinn,
Dies at eighty-seven,
In January 2010.
The people mourn him,
All around the planet,
Though they know what he would have said.

Don't mourn, organize.
Don't mourn, organize.

Know where you have come from,
And you'll know where you're going.
Be your own weather people,
And know where the wind is blowing.
Be prepared to stand up,
In the thunder and the rain,
For you cannot be neutral,
On a moving train.

Know where you have come from,
And you'll know where you're going.
Be your own weather people,
And know where the wind is blowing.
Be prepared to stand up,
In the thunder and the rain,
For you cannot be neutral,
On a moving train.

Howard Zinn,
Howard Zinn.

(Album, Frosty Thursday).

Contact with the Moon

(2010-013)

I just made contact with the moon,
And she is watching us from far away.
She knows what we're gonna do,
And she knows just what we are gonna say.
She is in tune with all our hearts.
She is in tune with all our minds.
We are the people in the dark.
We are the owls in the night.

And we fly, to her, in our dreams.
Nothing is, quite what it seems.
When we fly, to her, in our dreams,
Nothing is, quite what it seems.
We are owls flying through time.
We are starlight reflected on the tide.
We are owls flying through time.
We are starlight reflected on the tide.

I just made contact with the moon,
And she is watching us from far away.
She knows what we're gonna do,
And she knows just what we are gonna say.
She is in tune with all our hearts.
She is in tune with all our minds.
We are the people in the dark.
We are the owls in the night.

I just made contact with the moon.
I just made contact with the moon.
I just made contact with the moon.

(Album, Frosty Thursday).

Everything You Do

(2010-014)

Let everything you do, be done in love.
Let everything you do, be done in love.
May love fill our hearts and minds,
Soaring on the wings of a dove.
Let everything you do, be done in love.

Let everything you do, be done in hope.
Let everything you do, be done in hope.
Hope will lead us onward.
Hope will guide us home.
Let everything you do, be done in hope.

Let everything you do, be done in truth.
Let everything you do, be done in truth.
Truth is a river.
May it flow through me and you.
Let everything you do, be done in truth.

Let everything you do, be done in peace.
Let everything you do, be done in peace.
May peace be at our centre.
May it set our spirits free.
Let everything you do, be done in peace.

Let everything you do, be done in love.
Let everything you do, be done in love.
May love fill our hearts and minds,
Soaring on the wings of a dove.
Let everything you do, be done in love.
Let everything you do, be done in love.
Let everything you do, be done in love.

(Album, Frosty Thursday).

Move the Movement Forward

(2010-015)

Gonna move the movement forward.
Gonna move the movement forward.
Gonna move the movement forward,
One more mile along the road.

Gonna join our hands in struggle.
Gonna join our hands in struggle.
Gonna join our hands in struggle,
One more mile along the road.

Gonna move the movement forward.
Gonna move the movement forward.
Gonna move the movement forward,
One more mile along the road.

Gonna fight the fight together.
Gonna fight the fight together.
Gonna fight the fight together,
One more mile along the road.

Gonna move the movement forward.
Gonna move the movement forward.
Gonna move the movement forward,
One more mile along the road.

Build a vision of a new day.
Build a vision of a new day.
Build a vision of a new day,
One more mile along the road.

Gonna move the movement forward.
Gonna move the movement forward.
Gonna move the movement forward,
One more mile along the road.

Every day a revolution,
Every day a revolution,
Every day a revolution,
One more mile along the road.

Gonna move the movement forward.
Gonna move the movement forward.
Gonna move the movement forward,
One more mile along the road.

And the empires will tumble.
And the empires will tumble.
The empires will tumble,
One more mile along the road.

Gonna move the movement forward.
Gonna move the movement forward.
Gonna move the movement forward,
One more mile along the road.

Earth community forever,
Earth community forever,
Earth community forever,
One more mile along the road.

Gonna move the movement forward.
Gonna move the movement forward.
Gonna move the movement forward,
One more mile along the road.

Peace and equity forever,
Peace and equity forever,
Peace and equity forever,
One more mile along the road.

Gonna move the movement forward.
Gonna move the movement forward.
Gonna move the movement forward,
One more mile along the road.

Gonna move the movement forward.
Gonna move the movement forward.
Gonna move the movement forward,
One more mile along the road.
One more mile along the road.
One more mile along the road.
One more mile along the road.

(Album, Frosty Thursday).

Dare to Dream the Garden

(2010-016)

One day the roads
Will no longer lead to Rome,
When the people no longer do
What the Romans do,
When the people refuse to wear
Old Nero's name,
And dare to dream
The garden space anew.

The ruling class has built
The empires high,
But every empire has fallen
In the face of time.
When the people dare
To dream community,
And have the courage for struggle
And for living differently.

One day the roads
Will no longer lead to Rome,
When the people no longer do
What the Romans do.
When the people refuse to wear
Old Nero's name,
But dare to dream
The garden space anew.

The road to the garden
It is within us all.
We walk it with all the love
Within our souls.
One day the idols
And the palaces shall fall,
And the people of Planet Earth
Shall be made whole.

One day the roads
Will no longer lead to Rome,
When the people no longer do
What the Romans do.
When the people refuse to wear
Old Nero's name,
And dare to dream
The garden space anew.

When the halls of empire
Slam their doors on you,
There is only one way
To keep your integrity.
When in Rome refuse to do
What the Romans do.
Live humbly and gently,
And live free.

One day the roads
Will no longer lead to Rome,
When the people no longer do
What the Romans do.
When the people refuse to wear
Old Nero's name,
And dare to dream
The garden space anew.
And dare to dream
The garden space anew.

The garden is within you.
Rome cannot continue.
The garden is within you.

The garden is within you.
Rome cannot continue.
The garden is within you.

Dare to dream the garden space anew.
Dare to dream the garden space anew.

(Album, Windy Friday).

The Asteroid Demeter

(2010-017)

Demeter is high
In the asteroid belt sky.
The asteroid Demeter
Goes whistling by.
The stars they are shining,
And waiting for the dawn.
The asteroid Demeter
Goes traveling on.

Some asteroids are named
For the goddesses of Rome,
Like Ceres and Pallas
And Juno we know.
Some asteroids are named
For the heroes of Terra,
Like Jean Paul Sartre,
And our friend Victor Jara.

And Demeter is high
In the asteroid belt sky.
The asteroid Demeter
Goes whistling by.
The stars they are shining,
And waiting for the dawn.
The asteroid Demeter
Goes traveling on.

She was the Greek goddess
Of Earth, soil and seeds.
She brought the seasons
And the turning of the leaves.
The summer and winter,
The spring and the fall,
Earth Mother Demeter,
She danced in it all.

And Demeter is high
In the asteroid belt sky.
The asteroid Demeter
Goes whistling by.
The stars they are shining,
And waiting for the dawn.
The asteroid Demeter
Goes traveling on.

Now Demeter's an asteroid
That orbits the sun,
Between Mars and Jupiter,
Singing her song.
Maybe one day we'll land
On Demeter's sweet ground,
And we'll stand on Demeter
As the stars turn around.

And Demeter is high
In the asteroid belt sky.
The asteroid Demeter
Goes whistling by.
The stars they are shining,
And waiting for the dawn.
The asteroid Demeter
Goes traveling on.

But when is the sunrise,
And when is the dawn,
When you stand on Demeter
As she rolls along.
Just the darkness of space
And the gentle star light,
Carry you onward
In the sweet cosmic night.

And Demeter is high
In the asteroid belt sky.
The asteroid Demeter
Goes whistling by.
The stars they are shining,
And waiting for the dawn.
The asteroid Demeter
Goes traveling on.

We'll travel along.
We'll travel along,
As the asteroid Demeter
Sings her sweet song.
We'll travel along.
We'll travel along,
As the asteroid Demeter
Sings her sweet song.

And Demeter is high
In the asteroid belt sky.
The asteroid Demeter
Goes whistling by.
The stars they are shining,
And waiting for the dawn.
The asteroid Demeter
Goes traveling on.

And Demeter is high
In the asteroid belt sky.
The asteroid Demeter
Goes whistling by.
The stars they are shining,
And waiting for the dawn.
The asteroid Demeter
Goes traveling on.
The asteroid Demeter
Goes traveling on.
The asteroid Demeter

Goes traveling on.

(Album, Windy Friday).

Love and Liberation

(2010-018)

Love and liberation,
All things in transformation,
Peaceful free cooperation,
Love and liberation.

It is love that made the world,
And only love can change it.
Wisdom was there at the beginning,
And only wisdom
Can begin to rearrange it.

Love and liberation,
All things in transformation,
Peaceful free cooperation,
Love and liberation.

It is in peace that we are made.
So in peace let us go onward.
It is in freedom that we grow.
So let our spirits grow freely,
Through the night, forever downward.

Love and liberation,
All things in transformation,
Peaceful free cooperation,
Love and liberation.

There is wisdom
At the heart of the cosmos.
There is peace
At the heart of creation.
There is love
At the heart of the universe.
There is freedom
In a cosmic emancipation.
And they all dance in celebration.

Love and liberation,
All things in transformation,
Peaceful free cooperation,
Love and liberation.

Love and liberation,
All things in transformation,
Peaceful free cooperation,
Love and liberation.
Love and liberation.
Love and liberation.
Love and liberation.

(Album, Windy Friday).

The Man in the Tub

(2010-019)

Diogenes,
Laughing at us all,
Living the simple life in Athens,
Following the Cynic's call.

Refusing any patron,
Living in simplicity,
Weaving a message in his actions,
For seekers like you and me.

Diogenes,
Leader of us all,
Wise one of Athens,
Dancing at the Cynics' Ball.

Rejecting all convention,
In a non-conformity,
Living outside the power structures,
Desiring a life completely free.

Diogenes,
Enigma to everyone,
Telling Alexander the Great to move,
'Cause he was blocking
The light of the sun.

Some saw him as a man to scorn,
Some as a man to love.
Some called him a Socrates gone mad.
Some knew him as the man in the tub.
Some knew him as the man in the tub.
Diogenes, the man in the tub.

He was the man in the tub.
He was the man in the tub.
He was the man in the tub.

Diogenes, he was the man.
He was the man in the tub.
Living a life that was not a sham.
He was the man in the tub.
He was the man in the tub.

Wise as a serpent, gentle as a dove,
He was the man in the tub.
Knowing he didn't have to push and shove,
He was the man in the tub.
He was the man in the tub.

He found himself without a home.
So he was the man in the tub.
He found a tub to live in, so,
He was the man in the tub.
He was the man in the tub.

He was the talk of Athens Town.
He was the man in the tub.
Some people tried to put him down.
He was the man in the tub.
He was the man in the tub.

Simplicity, that was his plan.
He was the man in the tub.
Back to the earth, back to the land,
He was the man in the tub.
He was the man in the tub.

Living in non-conformity,
He was the man in the tub.
He was the man Diogenes.
He was the man in the tub.
He was the man in the tub.

Living in non-conformity,
He was the man in the tub.
He was the man Diogenes.
He was the man in the tub.
He was the man in the tub.
He was the man in the tub.
He was the man in the tub.
He was the man in the tub.
He was the man in the tub.
He was the man in the tub.
He was the man in the tub.

(Album, Windy Friday).

Nightmare and Dream

(2010-020)

Many there are who have stood,
As counterpoints to regime,
From differing angles, in different ways,
Challenging the nightmare with a dream.

There was the Cynic Diogenes,
Who was known as the man in the tub.
And there was the Christ
Who they nailed to the cross,
For calling all people to love.

There was Benedict
Who withdrew from the world,
To begin the monastic pursuit,
And Francis with his lady poverty,
And his siblings, the sun and the moon.

There was Peter Chelcicky of Bohemia,
Who dreamed of a journey to peace,
And Gerard Winstanley on St. George's Hill,
Slaying the dragons of greed.

There was Charlemagne Peralte of Haiti,
Who led a Haitian peasant revolt,
And A. J. Muste the activist,
Working to make the world whole.

Many there are who have stood,
As counterpoints to regime,
From differing angles, in different ways,
Challenging the nightmare with a dream.
Challenging the nightmare with a dream.
Creating new possibilities,
Challenging the nightmare with a dream.
Creating new possibilities,
Challenging the nightmare with a dream.

(Album, Windy Friday).

Deckchairs

(2010-021)

Five minutes after midnight,
On the night the Titanic went down.
The band will keep on playing,
And the people will keep on dancing,
While the iceberg glides without a sound.

Twenty minutes after midnight,
On the night the Titanic,
Hit the ocean floor.
The partiers will continue with their party,
And no one will think,
In a few hours' time,
All this will be no more.

One hour after midnight,
On a ship they called unsinkable,
Some people thought they
Saw a dark shape looming,
But it must have been a dream,
Just a dream that's all.

Politicians stake their reputations,
On saying there is no such thing
As climate change.
The capitalist band keeps playing,
And the people keep on dancing,
And it all seems so strange.

And they all take their seats in their deckchairs.
And they all take their seats in their deckchairs.

Seven o'clock in the morning,
The dawn is breaking
In the North Atlantic sky.
The ship has long since hit the bottom.
Only a few hundred cold survivors
Are left to wonder why.

Some time in the last ten years,
It seems to me we crossed the midnight line.
We've already hit the iceberg.
We're running out of deckchairs.
It's only a matter of time.

And we all take our seats in our deckchairs.
And we all take our seats in our deckchairs.
In our deckchairs.
In our deckchairs.

(Album, Windy Friday).

Turn Left Here

(2010-022)

Beautiful people all,
Turn left here. Turn left here.
Beautiful people all,
Turn left here.
The corporate Santa Claus,
Is nothing but a fraud,
A capitalist mirage,
Whom the ruling class applauds.
Turn left here, people all.

With placards in your hands,
Turn left here. Turn left here.
With placards in your hands,
Turn left here.
The struggle carries on,
On field and street and lawn.
United we are strong,
In a liberation song.
Turn left here, people all.

The movement it must move.
Turn left here. Turn left here.
The movement it must move.
Turn left here.
No half-baked liberals,
No sweet reformist moles,
Let us walk with radical,
Socialism in our souls.
Turn left here, people all.

The future's in your hands.
Turn left here. Turn left here.
The future's in your hands.
Turn left here.
Let's turn the world around,
To a socialist high ground.
In the truth that we have found,
Capitalism must come down.
Turn left here, people all.

Beautiful people all,
Turn left here. Turn left here.
Beautiful people all,
Turn left here.
Let the revolution rise,
Liberation in our eyes.
We will only touch the sky,
When the people turn the tide.
Turn left here, people all.
Turn left here, people all.
Turn left here, people all.

(Album, Windy Friday).

Nothing Stands Still

(2010-023)

Nothing stands still
Frozen in time.
The rivers keep on flowing
In the rhythm and the rhyme.

Many things I once believed
Are now no longer true,
While other truths have deepened
As I travel through.

Nothing stands still
Frozen in time.
The rivers keep on flowing
In the rhythm and the rhyme.

We were born to be wanderers,
To wander far and near,
To watch the raindrops falling
Day by day and year by year.

Nothing stands still
Frozen in time.
The rivers keep on flowing
In the rhythm and the rhyme.

We were born to be imaginers,
To think beyond the line.
Movements rise and movements fall
Like waves upon the brine.

Nothing stands still
Frozen in time.
The rivers keep on flowing
In the rhythm and the rhyme.

The stars still shine
In the rhythm and the rhyme.
We still live in time
In the rhythm and the rhyme.
We still draw our lines
In the rhythm and the rhyme.
We still have our minds
In the rhythm and the rhyme.

Nothing stands still
Frozen in time.
The rivers keep on flowing
In the rhythm and the rhyme.
In the rhythm and the rhyme.
In the rhythm and the rhyme.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

Lords of the Smoking Gun

(2010-024)

We are a wild band of outlaws.
No one knows where we come from.
Some call us magical rebels.
We're the lords of the smoking gun.
We're the lords of the smoking gun.

Sometimes we rob a bank on Monday,
Just to set the people free.
Robbing a bank aint no crime,
Compared to owning one.
It's plain to see.

Some watch for our deeds in the headlines.
We are heroes to everyone.
Some young girls fantasize about us.
We're the lords of the smoking gun.
We're the lords of the smoking gun.

Some young girls run away and join us,
At sixteen, seventeen or eighteen.
They join us in our outlaw revolution,
Saying no to the big machine.

Very few people know our faces.
We keep them hidden from the daytime sun.
We only ride in the dark of night.
We're the lords of the smoking gun.
We're the lords of the smoking gun.

The police and security forces,
We have them baffled everywhere.
No one seems to see us come and go.
It's like we vanish in thin air.

So you can run away and join us,
Live the life of the outlaw on the run.
You can join our outlaw revolution.
We're the lords of the smoking gun.
We're the lords of the smoking gun.

We are a wild band of outlaws.
No one knows where we come from.
Some call us magical rebels.
We're the lords of the smoking gun.
We're the lords of the smoking gun.
We're the lords of the smoking gun.

(album, Windy Friday)

Winter Palace

(2010-025)

If we're not gonna storm the winter palace,
Then what are we gonna do.
If we're not gonna storm the winter palace,
Then what are we gonna do.
You can't just meditate in your living room,
And think the power elites will come to you.

If putting the king on trial
Is not an option,
Then what choices do we have.
If putting the king on trial
Is not an option,
Then what choices do we have.
It will take more
Than the beheading of a king,
To free us from this world
Of greed and grab.

Looks like the age of state revolution,
Has clearly come and gone.
Looks like the age of state revolution,
Has clearly come and gone.
This isn't Paris 1789,
Or St. Petersburg 1917.
There's a whole new millennium coming on.

Some take the long march
Through the institutions,
But end up compromising anyway.
Some take the long march
Through the institutions,
But end up compromising anyway.
Three million back-to-the-landers
Can't be wrong,
But capitalism still refused
To fade away.

If we're not gonna storm the winter palace,
Then what are we gonna do.
If we're not gonna storm the winter palace,
Then what are we gonna do.
All the world is being stormed
By the actions and the profits of a few.

The winter palace is everywhere,
In all the abuses of wealth and power.
The winter palace is everywhere,
In all the abuses of wealth and power.
Let us storm the winter palace,
With a radical counter-vision,
And make every day
The liberation hour.
Make every day the liberation hour.

Storm the winter palace,
Wherever you may be.
The revolution is alive,
In the hearts of you and me.

(Album, Windy Friday).

They Died in Rome

(2010-026)

There are many, who have died in Rome.
There are many, who have died in Rome.

Julius Caesar,
Wanted to be a fair ruler,
But the Senators conspired,
And they killed him when he came,
To the Senate chamber,
And he died in Rome.

There are many, who have died in Rome.

Paul of Tarsus,
Walked the roads of the empire,
With a message
Of universal brotherhood,
In the risen lord.
By being a Christian,
He was an outsider.
There were those who persecuted him,
Til finally he traveled
To the imperial capital,
And he died in Rome.

There are many, who have died in Rome.

Benedict Joseph Labre,
Made a pilgrimage
To the shrines of Europe,
Til finally he came to Rome,
Where he lived as a beggar.
He would sometimes sit transfixed,
Before a statue or a painting,
Of Christ or the virgin.
He collapsed one day outside a church,
On holy week Wednesday.
They took him to a nearby house,
And he died in Rome.

There are many, who have died in Rome.

Antonio Gramsci,
Was a Marxist organizer.
He spoke out against,
The Italian fascists.
He spent nine years in prison,
Under the rule of Mussolini.
In failing health he wrote his
Prison Notebooks,
Til finally they released him,
And he died on April 27th, 1937.
He died in Rome.

There are many, who have died in Rome.

There are many, who have died in Rome.

Julius Caesar, died in Rome.

Paul of Tarsus, died in Rome.

Benedict Joseph Labre, died in Rome.

Antonio Gramsci, died in Rome.

They died in Rome.

And their names outlive the empire.

They died in Rome.

And their names outlive the empire.

They died in Rome.

They died in Rome.

They died in Rome.

(Album, Windy Friday).

And We Flew Into Darkness

(2010-027)

It was late in December,
Of 1974,
Somewhere amid the gentle winds,
On my childhood shore.
We got on an airplane,
Late in the afternoon.
And we took off for Toronto,
From here in Saskatoon.

And we flew into darkness,
And we flew into the night.
I was young and I was dancing.
All my world was a world of love
And shimmering light.

Little did we know,
We'd be there for a short time.
We'd be coming home in two short days,
For my grandmother had died.
We brought in the new year in the air.
We crossed the midnight line,
But when we landed back in Saskatoon,
It was only 11:45.

And we flew into darkness,
And we flew into the night.
I was young and I was dancing.
All my world was a world of love
And shimmering light.

And so we began,
The year 1975.
Turnie Park and Apollo Soiuz,
Were just ahead, just beyond our sight.

And we flew into darkness,
And we flew into the night.
I was young and I was dancing.
All my world was a world of love
And shimmering light.
Love and shimmering light.
Love and shimmering light.

(Album, Windy Friday).

Silence in the Rain

(2010-028)

There was silence in the rain,
And the rain fell gently to the earth.
There was peace amid the wind,
And the wind blew gently over all.

And the moon will wax and the moon will wane,
And the moon will rise over the earth.
And the light will shine from deep within,
And the light will shine over all.

There was silence in the rain,
And the rain fell gently to the earth.
There was peace amid the wind,
And the wind blew gently over all.

And the moon will wax and the moon will wane,
And the moon will rise over the earth.
And the light will shine from deep within,
And the light will shine over all.
And the light will shine over all.
And the raindrops will dream as they fall.
And the light will shine over all.
And the raindrops will dream as they fall.

There was silence in the rain.

(Album, Windy Friday).

Like Water

(2010-028)

Once there was a peasant,
Who had a dream.
And he woke up and danced across the land.
And he said,
Let freedom reign.
Let justice roll down like water.

Once there was a carpenter,
Who had a dream.
And he woke up and built a house of wood.
And he said,
Let freedom reign.
Let justice roll down like water.

Once there was a boatman,
Who had a dream.
And he woke up and swam across the sea.
And he said,
Let freedom reign.
Let justice roll down like water.

Once there was a traveler,
Who had a dream.
And he woke up and heard the angels sing.
And he said,
Let freedom reign.
Let justice roll down like water.

Once there was a star,
That shone upon the earth,
And said, may there be peace,
In the hearts of everyone.

Once there was a star,
That shone upon the earth,
And said, may there be peace,
In the hearts of everyone.

Let freedom reign.
Let justice roll down like water.
Let freedom reign.
Let justice roll down like water.
Like water,
Like water,
Like water.

(Album, Windy Friday).

Which Side Are You On, (Ecosocialism Lyrics)

(2010-030)

Come all you good people.
Good news to you I tell.
How ecosocialism
Is coming here to dwell.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

The oil corporations,
From Shell to BP,
Have co-opted the main stream movement
And made a mockery out of green.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

The capitalists they smile
And say they're going green,
But we know the world will not be saved
By the corporate machine.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

Only a people's movement
That rises from below,
Can build a world that can begin
To be sustainable.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

Let's build a global movement,
East and west and north and south,
With an ecosocialist vision,
Turn a whisper to a shout.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

We are living in a finite world,
A world that must be shared,
In balance with the biosphere,
By people everywhere.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

Let's keep the forests standing,
Keep the rivers flowing free.
Let's keep the rain a falling.
Let each bioregion be.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

Ecosocialism's rising,
Rising everywhere.
It whispers in the wind and rain.
You can feel it in the air.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

So come all you good people.
Good news to you I tell.
Ecosocialism's come to ring
The global freedom bell.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.

(Album, Windy Friday).

Windy Friday

(2010-031)

Windy Friday, carries me on.
Windy Friday, carries me on.
Carries me up over the land,
Carries me on and on.
Windy Friday, carries me on.

Windy Friday, keeps me warm.
Windy Friday, keeps me warm.
Warm wind gives me shelter,
From the cold rain of the storm.
Windy Friday, keeps me warm.

Windy Friday, brings me home.
Windy Friday, brings me home.
In gentle love and gentle light,
May I never be alone.
Windy Friday, brings me home.

Windy Friday, carries me on.
Windy Friday, carries me on.
Carries me up over the land,
Carries me on and on.
Windy Friday, carries me on.
Windy Friday, carries me on.
Windy Friday, carries me on.

(Album, Windy Friday).

Space and Time

(2010-032)

Some say we're in Babylon.
Some say Kathmandu.
Some say we're in Atlantis.
It's up to me and you.

Some say we're in Heaven.
Some say we're in Hell.
Some say we're in Limbo.
Some say they cannot tell.

Some say we're in Jerusalem.
Some say we're in Rome.
Some say we're in Nineveh,
Where the Jonas feel at home.

I say we're in the Empire,
Where we don't wanna be.
We've gotta build a rebel alliance,
To set the people,
And the planet free.

Let us join our hands around the earth.
Let us join our hands around the earth.

The Kingdom of Heaven is within you.
Let's bring it out into the realm
Of space and time.
The road to Zion will continue.
Let's walk that road into the realm
Of space and time.
Space and time.
Space and time.

Rome was a great empire,
That specialized in power.
Babylon was a great city,
That tumbled in an hour.

Only a peaceful village,
With a peaceful shining star,
Can give us peace with justice,
And tell us who we are.

In a stable in a village,
A child of peace was born,
To shake the palaces of empires,
And bring the world a bright new morn.

And that child is born within us,
When we dream a day of peace.
Each of us a gentle rebel,
Planting and nurturing the seeds.

Let us join our hands around the earth.

Let us join our hands around the earth.

The Kingdom of Heaven is within you.
Let's bring it out into the realm
Of space and time.
The road to Zion will continue.
Let's walk that road into the realm
Of space and time.
Space and time.
Space and time.

The Kingdom of Heaven is within you.
Let's bring it out into the realm
Of space and time.
The road to Zion will continue.
Let's walk that road into the realm
Of space and time.
Space and time.
Space and time.
Space and time.

(Album, Windy Friday).

Rushing Through my Soul

(2010-033)

And when my mind is open,
I feel the universe,
Rushing through my mind.

And when my hands are open,
I feel a cosmic river,
Rushing through my hands.

And when my eyes are open,
I see an ocean,
Rushing through me, where I stand.

And when my ears are open,
I hear a forest,
Rushing through my being like sand.

And when my heart is open,
I feel all space and time,
Rushing through me, making me whole.

And when my soul is open,
I feel infinity,
Rushing through my soul.

And when my soul is open,
I feel infinity,
Rushing through my soul.
Rushing through my soul.
Rushing through my soul.

(Album, Windy Friday).

All Those People

(2010-034)

In 1983 we had
Two marches of two thousand,
Saying no to the testing
Of the cruise missile.
We were proud to stand,
And raise our voice for peace,
In a world so bent on war,
Marching for a world where
Nuclear weapons were no more.

Now time moves forward,
And the gentle rivers flow.
Sometimes I stop and wonder,
Where did all those people go.

In December of 87,
At the height of the holidays,
Fourteen hundred people turned out,
To hear two men debate free trade.
And many were the issues,
And the questions that were raised.
Was free trade an opportunity,
Or had the country been betrayed.

Now time moves forward,
And the gentle rivers flow.
Sometimes I stop and wonder,
Where did all those people go.

Well maybe we're still here,
In the quiet of the night,
Preparing to remind the world,
That might does not make right.

And in early 1991,
A thousand filled the streets,
Saying no to the attack upon Iraq,
And saying yes to peace.
We filled the streets of Saskatoon,
On several Saturdays,
Believing that there had to be,
A better more peaceful way.

Now time moves forward,
And the gentle rivers flow.
Sometimes I stop and wonder,
Where did all those people go.

And in the fall of 97,
Beneath the prairie sky,
Five hundred filled a theater,
To stop the MAI.
And we stopped the MAI,
As we came together 'round the globe,

To say we would not subject ourselves,
To the power of capital.

Now time moves forward,
And the gentle rivers flow.
Sometimes I stop and wonder,
Where did all those people go.

Well maybe we're still here,
In the quiet of the night,
Preparing to remind the world,
That might does not make right.

All those people,
I am one of all those people.
All those people,
We are some of all those people.

And in the month of April,
In 2001,
Sixty thousand filled Quebec City's streets,
To do what some said could not be done.

We said no to the FTAA,
And the corporate regime.
We are the people of the world.
We have a just and peaceful dream.

Now time moves forward,
And the gentle rivers flow.
Sometimes I stop and wonder,
Where did all those people go.

And in 2003,
As Bush went off to war,
The thousands filled the streets again,
Like so many times before.
There were old ones who were veterans,
Of many a mobilization,
And young ones for whom this was,
Their very first demonstration.

And time moves forward,
And the gentle rivers flow.
Sometimes I stop and wonder,
Where did all those people go.

In truth we are still here,
In the quiet of the night,
Preparing to remind the world,
That might does not make right.

All those people,
I am one of all those people.
All those people,
We are some of all those people.

We know about our world,
Of corporate and military might,
And we have come to tell the world,
That might does not make right.

All those people,
I am one of all those people.
All those people,
We are some of all those people.
We are some of all those people.
We are some of all those people.

(Album, Windy Friday).

What Will the Archaeologists Say

(2010-035)

What will the archaeologists say,
Five thousand years from now.
What will the archaeologists say,
Five thousand years from now.
Will they say we were a great people,
Who had an Achilles' heel,
And that Achilles' heel brought us down.

What will the archaeologists say,
When they go through what remains.
What will the archaeologists say,
When they go through what remains.
Will they say we were too comfortable,
With too much cholesterol,
And our diet kind of messed up all our brains.

What will the archaeologists say,
When they dig up all our ruins.
What will the archaeologists say,
When they dig up all our ruins.
Will they say we were a great people,
Who didn't quite know what was real,
And we self-destructed,
Even though we'd landed on the moon.

What will the archaeologists say,
In the forward mists of time.
What will the archaeologists say,
In the forward mists of time.
Will they call us a civilization,
With many brilliant manifestations,
Who didn't quite know when to draw the line.

What will the archaeologists say,
Five thousand years from now.
What will the archaeologists say,
Five thousand years from now.
Will they say we were a great people,
Who could think and dream and feel,
And in the end we made it through somehow.
And in the end we made it through somehow.

(Album, Windy Friday).

I Fought the Powers Everywhere

(2010-036)

With a love for the earth
And a love for the water,
I fought the fight
With Mother Gaia's sons and daughters.
By the light of fire
And the freedom of the air,
I fought the powers everywhere.
I fought the powers everywhere.

May it be said of me one day,
When I am gone and passed away,
That I was a person who truly cared,
And I fought the powers everywhere.
I fought the powers everywhere.

With a love for the earth
And a love for the water,
I fought the fight
With Mother Gaia's sons and daughters.
By the light of fire
And the freedom of the air,
I fought the powers everywhere.
I fought the powers everywhere.

When my name is called
And I fade away,
Then you can write
Upon my grave,
I lived for a world
Where all could be shared,
And I fought the powers everywhere.
I fought the powers everywhere.

With a love for the earth
And a love for the water,
I fought the fight
With Mother Gaia's sons and daughters.
By the light of fire
And the freedom of the air,
I fought the powers everywhere.
I fought the powers everywhere.

So fight the good fight
Wherever you are.
Help the world reach
The unreachable star.
And they may say of you
When you're laid to rest,
That you fought the powers everywhere,
East and west.
You fought the powers everywhere,
East and west.

With a love for the earth

And a love for the water,
I fought the fight
With Mother Gaia's sons and daughters.
By the light of fire
And the freedom of the air,
I fought the powers everywhere.
I fought the powers everywhere.
I fought the powers everywhere.
I fought the powers everywhere.

(Album, Windy Friday).

Can't keep the Old Folk Singers Down

(2010-037)

Ya can't keep the old folk singers down.
We keep on coming back,
Like a voice in the wind.
We shall be back again.
We shall be back again.

We've sung in the voice of the Woblies,
And the voice of Woody Guthrie,
Paul Robeson, Ledbetter,
Pete Seeger and the Weavers.
We've sung in the voice of Roy Bailey,
Leon Rosselson, Charlie Murphy,
John McCuchan,
Judy Small, Eric Bogle,
Holly Near, Faith Nolen,
Michelle Shock, Tracy Chapman.

And we sing in the voices
Of the Raging Grannies,
As they raise their voice for peace,
And the well-being of the planet.

Ya can't keep the old folk singers down.
We keep on coming back,
Like a voice in the wind.
We shall be back again.
We shall be back again.

We've sung on the picket-lines,
And in the protest marches.
We've sung at the benefits,
For Earth and peace and justice.

In revolution,
You sing or you die.
We're gonna keep on raising our voices,
Beneath this universal sky.

Ya can't keep the old folk singers down.
We keep on coming back,
Like a voice in the wind.
We shall be back again.
We shall be back again.

Ya can't keep the old folk singers down.
We keep on coming back,
Like a voice in the wind.
We shall be back again.
We shall be back again.
We shall be back again.
We shall be back again.
And again, and again, and again,
And again, and again, and again.
We shall be back again.

We shall be back again.

Ya can't keep the old folk singers down.

Ya can't keep the old folk singers down.

Ya can't keep the old folk singers down.

(Album, Windy Friday).

Song for Peter La Farge

(2010-038)

Many there are
Who've taken the journey,
From the edges of society,
To the places where you have no choice
But to hurry.

Peter La Farge
Was one of thousands who came,
To Greenwich Village,
In New York City,
With only a song
And an imagination to his name.

As he tried to make his way,
And learn the white man's ways,
Did he see himself reflected,
When he wrote of Ira Haze.

Sometimes he wrote the songs,
That people didn't always wanna hear.
But there were those who befriended him,
And lent to him their ear.

He wrote the songs that came to him,
And sung them from his heart.
And Folk Ways recorded him,
A truth-speaking troubadour,
Perhaps a rising star.

Then all too soon,
His life came to an end.
There were no second chances,
No time to live again.

Some say it was a suicide.
Some say he had a stroke.
But probably we will never know.

Did he feel that he had sold himself,
And somehow lost his soul,
And that maybe it was time to go.
I guess we'll never know.

He left us
With some five albums or so,
Some beautiful songs to think about,
As we come and go.

He left us
With some five albums or so,
And some powerful songs to think about,
As long as the grass does grow.

Many there are

Who've taken the journey.

(Album, Windy Friday).

You Win or You Die

(2010-039)

In revolution, you win or you die.
In revolution, you win or you die.

I am Crazy Horse.
I am Milton Acorn.
I am Buenaventura Durruti.
I am Victor Jara.

I am the one who will not surrender.
I am the one who dares to remember.

In revolution, you win or you die.
In revolution, you win or you die.

I am Zapata.
I am Augusto Sandino.
I am Farabundo Marti.
I am Ernesto Che Guevara.

I am the revolutionary dreamer.
I am the visionary schemer.

In revolution, you win or you die.
In revolution, you win or you die.

I am A. J. Muste.
I am C. Wright Mills.
I am Howard Zinn.
I am Philip Berrigan.

The poet, the thinker
And the activist,
Marching forward together,
Through the dreamland mist.

In revolution, you win or you die.
In revolution, you win or you die.

You touch the earth, and you touch the sky.
Your soul is written in a freedom cry.
And the spirits of the millions
Who have fought the fight,
Live on, walking proudly,
Into the light.

In revolution, you win or you die.
In revolution, you win or you die.

In revolution, you win or you die.
In revolution, you win or you die.

In revolution, you win or you die.
In revolution, you win or you die.

(Album, Windy Friday).

There is an Empire

(2010-040)

There is an empire,
Kept in power by our silence.
We can keep things as they are,
Or join the Rebel Alliance.

The Rebel Alliance,
Is the voice of humanity,
Calling out around the world,
For a future with sanity.

There is an empire,
Kept in power by our silence.
We can keep things as they are,
Or join the Rebel Alliance.

We don't need no spaceships.
We don't need no laser beams.
We will melt the empire,
With the power of human dreams.

There is an empire,
Kept in power by our silence.
We can keep things as they are,
Or join the Rebel Alliance.

We are the pillars,
That keep the palace roof in place.
But the palace it will crumble,
If the pillars choose to walk away.

There is an empire,
Kept in power by our silence.
We can keep things as they are,
Or join the Rebel Alliance.

There is an empire.
There is an empire.
There is an empire.

(Album, Windy Friday).

Prince of Peace**(2010-041)**

Where is the Prince of Peace.
We have seen his star in the east.
But he's not in the palace,
Not in the palace.
Far away, on the edge of the empire,
There he sleeps.

Where is the Prince of Peace.
We have seen his star in the east.
But he's not in the palace,
Not in the palace.
In the hearts of all the humble people,
There he dreams.

(Album, Windy Friday).

Gentle Revolution

(2010-042)

Gentle revolution,
Feel it in the wind.
Gentle revolution,
Feel it in the rain.
Gentle revolution,
A time space to begin.
Gentle revolution,
Here it comes again.

Gentle revolution,
In the rising of the sun.
Gentle revolution,
In the rising of the moon.
Gentle revolution,
May we all be one,
Gentle revolution,
Our hearts and minds in tune.

Gentle revolution,
Feel it in the wind.
Gentle revolution,
Feel it in the rain.
Gentle revolution,
A time space to begin.
Gentle revolution,
Here it comes again.

Gentle revolution,
In the rising of the sun.
Gentle revolution,
In the rising of the moon.
Gentle revolution,
May we all be one,
Gentle revolution,
Our hearts and minds in tune.

Gentle revolution,
Feel it in the wind.
Gentle revolution,
Feel it in the rain.
Gentle revolution,
A time space to begin.
Gentle revolution,
Here it comes again.
Gentle revolution,
Here it comes again.
Gentle revolution,
Here it comes again.
Gentle revolution,
Here it comes again.

(Album, Windy Friday).

A Conversation

(2010-043)

Said the man in the tub
To the man on the cross,
It seems we both followed
A dissident way,
Rejecting the warmth
Of the palace's glow,
Believing that we had
Something to say.

Said the man on the cross
To the man in the tub,
It's true we were both rebels
In our place and time.
You spoke of simplicity,
While I spoke of love,
And both of us hoped that
The light of truth would shine.

Said the man in the tub
To the man on the cross,
They put you to death
While they let me live.
What are the reasons
For the differing ways,
The empire responds
To an alternative.

Said the man on the cross
To the man in the tub,
Some will remain,
While some will be taken.
And those who live on
Tell the story with love,
That a glimpse of the new world
May not be forsaken.

Said the man in the tub
To the man on the cross,
How do we envision
The new world to be,
With nations and peoples
Counting the costs,
Who give up their privilege
To form community.

Said the man on the cross
To the man in the tub,
When I sent my spirit,
A whirlwind blew free.
The new world won't be brought
About from above,
But from the hearts of the people,
May the new world come to be.
From the hearts of the people,

May the new world come to be.
May the new world come to be.

(Album, Conversations by the Pond).

Eighteenth Day of May

(2010-044)

Eighteenth day of May, 1974.
Eighteenth day of May, 1974.
The myth of the peaceful
Canadian atom,
Was shattered forever more.

The Buddha is smiling,
So the message read.
The Buddha is smiling.
So the message read.
One more country
Took its seat at the atomic table,
And drank a toast to Pluto,
The god of the dead.

In this land of gods and goddesses,
Where six thousand years of wisdom
Call for peace,
In this land of gods and goddesses,
Where six thousand years of wisdom
Call for peace,
Indira split the atom,
And the people celebrated
In the streets.

Meanwhile back in Canada,
We like to think of ourselves
As a peace-loving people,
When we export our reactor technology.
We don't wanna hear about
People making bombs from our reactors.
We don't wanna feel the evil that we see.

Eighteenth day of May, 1974.
Eighteenth day of May, 1974.
The myth of the peaceful
Canadian atom,
Was shattered forever more.
Eighteenth day of May, 1974.

(Album, Conversations by the Pond).

Lonely People in the Big City

(2010-045)

Lonely people in the big city,
Lonely people in the big city,
Lonely people in the big city,
Lonely people in the big city.

The streetlights shine in the falling evening.
The streetlights shine in the falling evening.
The streetlights shine in the falling evening.
The streetlights shine in the falling evening.

They speak to us in their mirrored reflection.
They speak to us in their mirrored reflection.
They speak to us in their mirrored reflection.
They speak to us in their mirrored reflection.

We ride the roadways in existential freedom.
We ride the roadways in existential freedom.
We ride the roadways in existential freedom.
We ride the roadways in existential freedom.

We are lonely people in the big city.
We are lonely people in the big city.
We are lonely people in the big city.
We are lonely people in the big city.
We are lonely people in the big city.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

Root of the Tree

(2010-046)

The axe is laid
To the root of the tree.
The axe is laid
To the root of the tree.
The axe is laid
To the root of the tree.
And the tree shall fall,
And echo through the world.
And the tree shall fall,
And echo through the world.

The Son of Man will come
Like a thief in the night.
The Son of Man will come,
Like a thief in the night.
The Son of Man will come,
Like a thief in the night.
And the night shall fall,
And give way to the dawn.
And the night shall fall,
And give way to the dawn.

Blessed are those
Who hunger and thirst.
Blessed are those
Who hunger and thirst.
Blessed are those
Who hunger and thirst,
For justice.
They shall be satisfied.
For justice,
They shall be satisfied.

Foxes have holes.
Birds of the air have their nests.
Foxes have holes.
Birds of the air have their nests.
Foxes have holes.
Birds of the air have their nests.
But the Son of Man
Has no place to lay his head.
The Son of Man
Has no place to lay his head.

The axe is laid
To the root of the tree.
The axe is laid
To the root of the tree.
The axe is laid
To the root of the tree.
And the tree shall fall,
And echo through the world.
And the tree shall fall,
And echo through the world.

The Son of Man will come,
Like a thief in the night.
The Son of Man will come,
Like a thief in the night.
The Son of man will come,
Like a thief in the night.
And the night shall fall,
And give way to the dawn.
And the night shall fall,
And give way to the dawn.
And give way to the dawn,
And give way to the dawn.
And give way to the dawn,
And give way to the dawn.

The axe is laid
To the root of the tree.

(Album, Conversations by the Pond).

Silent Any More

(2010-047)

We will not be silent any more.
You hushed us once. You hushed us twice,
And a million times before.
This is not the time for silence.
We will make one holy roar.
We will not be silent any more.

We won't be nice and meekly shut our mouths.
We know the only way, to bring about change,
Is to dare to shout.
We're gonna raise our voices
And we're gonna do it now.
We won't be nice and meekly shut our mouths.

We will not be silent any more.
You hushed us once. You hushed us twice,
And a million times before.
This is not the time for silence.
We will make one holy roar.
We will not be silent any more.

The battlefields and battle lines are drawn.
We are people of the struggle,
And the struggle carries on.
And a billion hearts will join us,
And united we'll be strong.
The battlefields and battle lines are drawn.

We will not be silent any more.
You hushed us once. You hushed us twice,
And a million times before.
This is not the time for silence.
We will make one holy roar.
We will not be silent any more.

The right-wing power goons on Power Hill,
They'd like us all to shut up
While they plunder, rape and kill.
But we're gonna break the silence,
And shatter the neocon chill.
Those right-wing power goons on Power Hill.

We will not be silent any more.
You hushed us once. You hushed us twice,
And a million times before.
This is not the time for silence.
We will make one holy roar.
We will not be silent any more.
We will not be silent any more.
This is not the time for silence.
We will make one holy roar.
We will not be silent any more.

We will not be, we will not be,

We will not be, we will not be,
We will not be silent any more.

(Album, Conversations by the Pond).

I Am the Man in the Moon

(2010-048)

I am the man in the moon.
I am the man in the moon.
I traveled here
Three thousand years ago,
When they stoned me for gathering wood.

Now I look down on everyone,
On the people of all lands,
And I think of the day
When Christ on the Sabbath,
Told a man to stretch out his hand.

So here I dwell in exile,
In exile from the world.
I walk the Lunar sands and seas,
And listen for the sound of God's word.

And the word it falls like raindrops,
From the Lunar sky.
And it says there'll be redemption
For even a dreamer as I.
And it says there'll be redemption
For even a dreamer as I.

I am the man in the moon.
I am the man in the moon.
I am the man in the moon.
I am the man in the moon.

(Album, Conversations by the Pond).

Headed Left

(2010-049)

Are you ready for resistance.
Are you ready for revolution.
Are you proud in your persistence.
Do you believe you have a solution.

Let us dwell in resistance.
Let us dream in revolution.
As the stars shine in the distance,
All the world in evolution.

Socialism is freedom.
Property is theft.
We all love the ecosphere
And we are headed left,
Headed left, headed left, headed left.

We were born in lightening flashing,
And we roll with the thunder.
And we dance in our passions,
And we live our lives to wonder.

And we feel the rain is falling,
And we feel the wind is blowing.
There's a still small voice a calling,
As the autumn night turns to snowing.

Socialism is freedom.
Property is theft.
We all love the ecosphere
And we are headed left,
Headed left, headed left, headed left.

Are you ready for resistance.
Are you ready for revolution.
Are you proud in your persistence.
Do you believe you have a solution.

Let us dwell in resistance.
Let us dream in revolution.
As the stars shine in the distance,
All the world in evolution.

Socialism is freedom.
Property is theft.
We all love the ecosphere
And we are headed left,
Headed left, headed left, headed left.
Headed left, headed left, headed left.

(Album, Conversations by the Pond).

Jesus is the Rock

(2010-050)

Jesus is the rock in my rock 'n' roll.
Revolution is the roll at the heart of my soul.
Jesus is the rock in my rock 'n' roll.
Revolution is the roll at the heart of my soul.

Jesus is the rock and the sacred ground.
Revolution keeps the world a turning 'round.
Jesus is the rock and the sacred ground.
Revolution keeps the world a turning 'round.

Jesus is the rock in my rock 'n' roll.
Revolution is the roll at the heart of my soul.
Jesus is the rock in my rock 'n' roll.
Revolution is the roll at the heart of my soul.

Jesus is the rock.
Revolution is the roll.
Jesus is the rock.
Revolution is the roll.

Jesus is the name of the coming dawn.
The Jesus revolution goes on and on.
Jesus is the name of the coming dawn.
The Jesus revolution goes on and on.

Jesus is the rock in my rock 'n' roll.
Revolution is the roll at the heart of my soul.
Jesus is the rock in my rock 'n' roll.
Revolution is the roll at the heart of my soul.

Jesus is the rock.
Revolution is the roll.
Jesus is the rock.
Revolution is the roll.

Jesus is the rock in my rock 'n' roll.
Revolution is the roll at the heart of my soul.
Jesus is the rock in my rock 'n' roll.
Revolution is the roll at the heart of my soul.

Jesus is the rock in my rock 'n' roll.
Revolution is the roll at the heart of my soul.
Jesus is the rock in my rock 'n' roll.
Revolution is the roll at the heart of my soul.

(Album, Conversations by the Pond).

Conspiracy of Love

(2010-051)

Calling all people,
From all around the globe.
Let us join together
In a conspiracy of hope.

Calling all people,
Who desire to be free.
Let us join together
In a conspiracy of peace.

Calling all people,
Ready to be and to do.
Let us join together
In a conspiracy of truth.

Calling all people,
'Neath the light of the sun.
Let us join together
In a conspiracy of love.

Let us be the hope.
Let us be the peace.
Let us be the truth.
Let us be the love.
Let us be a conspiracy of love.

Calling all people,
Gathered near and far.
Let us join together
And remember who we are.

We are children of the cosmos,
And children of the earth.
With our hearts united
Let us bring the world to rebirth.

We believe in peace,
Even if war is all we see.
We believe in love,
Even when joy is hard to feel.

We believe in being strong,
'Mid the sorrow and the fear.
And we believe in dignity,
Even in the shadow
Of the iron heel.

Let us be the hope.
Let us be the peace.
Let us be the truth.
Let us be the love.
Let us be a conspiracy of love.

Let us be the hope

We wish to bring to the world.
Let us be the peace
We wish could flow through the world.
Let us be the love
We wish to shine through the world.
Let us be the change
We wish to see in the world.

Let us be a conspiracy of love.
Let us be a conspiracy of love.
Let us be a conspiracy of love.
A conspiracy of love.

(Album, Conversations by the Pond).

Make It Through

(2010-052)

And a seed drops into the ground,
And a seed drops into the ground,
And a seed drops into the ground,
And a million flowers bloom.

And the sun sets in the western sky,
And the sun sets in the western sky,
And the sun sets in the western sky,
And we see the rising moon.

And the flowers in the garden shine,
And the flowers in the garden shine,
And the flowers in the garden shine,
On a Monday afternoon.

The night will fall and the moon will rise.
The night will fall and the moon will rise.
The night will fall and the moon will rise,
As the harpist plays her tune.

And the earth in space turns around.
And the earth in space turns around.
And the earth in space turns around.
And our dreams they will come true.

Mother Cosmos watches over us all.
Mother Cosmos watches over us all.
Mother Cosmos watches over us all,
And helps us make it through.

Our dreams they will come true.
She helps us make it through.
With Brother Sun and Sister Moon,
She helps us make it through.
Our dreams they will come true.
She helps us make it through.
With Brother Sun and Sister Moon,
She helps us make it through.

(Album, Conversations by the Pond).

I Am the Mouse

(2010-053)

I am the mouse
Who will bring the dinosaurs down.
I am the mouse
Who will bring the dinosaurs down.

I am the flower
Who will outlive the company town.
I am the flower
Who will outlive the company town.

I am the whisper
That will still the grinding machine.
I am the whisper
That will still the grinding machine.

I am the butterfly
Who will outlive the ancient regime.
I am the butterfly
Who will outlive the ancient regime.

I am the mouse
Who will bring the dinosaurs down.
I am the mouse
Who will bring the dinosaurs down.

Bring the dinosaurs down.
Bring the dinosaurs down.
Bring the dinosaurs down.

(Album, Conversations by the Pond).

Born with my Left Foot Forward

(2010-054)

You ask me why I'm standing in the rain,
Holding these placards in my hand,
Chanting these slogans again and again.
There's one thing you must understand.

I was born with my left foot forward.
I was born with my left foot forward.

You ask me why I do the things I do,
Why I get involved in all these things,
Why I join so many activist groups,
Live the way I live and think the way I think.

I was born with my left foot forward.
I was born with my left foot forward.
I hit the ground running
And never looked back.
Said there's a new day coming,
Better clear the track.
I was born with my left foot forward.
I was born with my left foot forward.

So what is a good old lefty to do,
In a world that's spinning out of control,
Where we're all supposed to bow
And sacrifice ourselves,
To the power of the multi-nationals.

I was born with my left foot forward.
I was born with my left foot forward.
I hit the ground marching
And never turned around.
I picked up a placard
And stood my ground.
I was born with my left foot forward.
I was born with my left foot forward.

Some are born to be wild.
Some are born in the falling rain.
I was born to dream about
A better day.
I'm gonna keep on fighting,
Long as I'm alive,
That a just and equitable
World may rise.

I was born with my left foot forward.
I was born with my left foot forward.
I hit the ground running
And never looked back.
Said there's a new day coming.
Better clear the track.
I was born with my left foot forward.
I was born with my left foot forward.

I hit the ground marching
And never turned around.
I picked up a placard
And stood my ground.
I was born with my left foot forward.
I was born with my left foot forward.

Let a new world rise.
Let a new world rise.
Let a new world rise.
Let a new world rise.

I was born. I was born.
I was born with my left foot forward.
I was born. I was born.
I was born with my left foot forward.

Let a new world rise.
Let a new world rise.
Let a new world rise.
Let a new world rise.

I was born with my left foot forward.
I was born with my left foot forward.
I was born with my left foot forward.

(Album, Conversations by the Pond).

Friggin' in the Riggin' (Sea Shepherd lyrics)

(2010-055)

'Twas on the Farley Mowat,
A dreamy eco-poet,
Was having fun with everyone,
And the captain did not know it.

Friggin' in the riggin'
Friggin' in the riggin'
Friggin' in the riggin',
We've got a lot to do.

Paul Watson told the story,
About his own past glory,
And all the babes that he had laid,
From Africa to Norway.

Friggin' in the riggin'
Friggin' in the riggin'
Friggin' in the riggin',
We've got a lot to do.

But if you join his organization,
For eco-liberation,
They grimly cry, be satisfied,
With self-ejaculation.

Friggin' in the riggin'
Friggin' in the riggin'
Friggin' in the riggin',
We've got a lot to do.

But rules are made for breaking,
So if your heart is aching,
You can make love like two sweet doves,
While trying to stop the whaling.

Friggin' in the riggin'
Friggin' in the riggin'
Friggin' in the riggin',
We've got a lot to do.

But the earth she is impatient.
For the sake of conservation,
While ramming boats, be sure you don't,
Increase the population.

Friggin' in the riggin'
Friggin' in the riggin'
Friggin' in the riggin',
We've got a lot to do.

So sail the mighty ocean,
With many erotic notion,
With pounding hearts and private parts,
And fantasies in motion.

Friggin' in the riggin'
Friggin' in the riggin'
Friggin' in the riggin',
We've got a lot to do.

Friggin' in the riggin'
Friggin' in the riggin'
Friggin' in the riggin',
We've got a lot to do.

(Album, Conversations by the Pond).

Which Side Are You On (Toronto G20 lyrics)

(2010-056)

Come all you good people.
Good news to you I tell.
How the dream of a just and peaceful world
Is coming here to dwell.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

The capitalists they gather
For the G20 and G8,
And spend a billion dollars
To keep the people from the gate.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

They built a makeshift prison
From an old studio,
For the thousands that they would arrest
For daring to say no.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

Then the Black Bloc smashed the windows
And the police they stood down,
Leaving police cars to be torched
With corporate cameras looking on.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

Then the police swooped down arresting those
Protesting peacefully,
And threw them in the prison
Smiling smirks of police state glee.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

Now they say in the city of Toronto,
There are no neutrals there.
You're either with the movement
Or a thug for Billy Blair.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

They tell me this is Canada,
The true north strong and free,
But step by step they're scheming,
To destroy democracy.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

But the movement we keep moving
And the marches carry on.
We're united in our desire to build
A brighter freer dawn.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.

(Album, Conversations by the Pond).

We Will Return

(2010-057)

We were Crazy Horse
And the ones who died at Wounded Knee,
And as always, we will return.
We were Augusto Sandino,
And Farabundo Marti,
And as always, we will return.

We were Victor Jara,
And Salvador Allende,
And as always, we will return.
We were Oscar Romero,
And Juan Jose Gerardi,
And as always, we will return.

We were Albert Parsons,
And Albert Ginger Goodwin,
And as always, we will return.
We were Medgar Evers,
Malcolm X and Fred Hampton,
And as always, we will return.

You try to stop us,
With your clubs and your bullets,
But as always, we will return.
You try to silence us,
With fear and propaganda,
But as always, we will return.

We will return, ten thousand times.
We will return, to speak our minds.
We will return.

We were James Chaney,
Andrew Goodman and Michael Schwerner,
And as always, we will return.
We were Allison Krause,
Sandy Scheuer,
Bill Schroeder and Jeff Miller,
And as always, we will return.

We were Che Guevara,
And Companera Tanya,
And as always, we will return.
We were Dudley George,
And Ken Saro-Wiwa,
And as always, we will return.

We were Bobby Sands,
And the ones who died on Bloody Sunday,
And as always, we will return.
We were Rachel Corrie,
Thomas Hurdall
And Carlo Giuliani,
And as always, we will return.

We were the fourteen hundred
Killed in the war on Gaza,
And as always, we will return.
We were the ones who died
On the Gaza Freedom Flotilla,
And as always, we will return.

You try to bring us down,
With your clubs and your bullets,
But as always, we will return.
You try to silence us,
With your techniques of marginalization,
But as always, we will return.

We will return, ten thousand times.
We will return, to speak our minds.
We will return. We will return.
We will return.

(Album, Conversations by the Pond).

Song for Rosa Luxemburg

(2010-058)

Once upon a time
Rosa Luxemburg had a dream.
She said the workers of Europe
Should say no to the military machine.

There was an arms race, they called the Dry War.
People knew that war was coming
Somewhere down the road.
And Rosa Luxemburg said
The workers of Europe
Could have a general strike, and refuse to fight,
And say Hell No We Won't Go.

But when the war it finally came
In 1914,
Rosa Luxemburg's own party
Of Social Democrats
Decided to join the war machine.

But Rosa Luxemburg said no,
Universal solidarity
Is universal solidarity,
In wartime as in peace,
And the only war worth fighting
Is the class war against the Bourgeoisie.

And when the war it ended
In late 1918,
There were many across Europe
From Ireland to Germany
Who were ready for a socialist revolution
Having seen what they had seen
At the hands of the capitalist machine.

And Rosa Luxemburg
Joined the revolutionaries in the street,
But the forces of the bourgeoisie
Shot and killed her in the street,
On the fifteenth of January 1919.

And there were those who said
Rosa Luxemburg was the first victim
Of the fascist machine.

So you can stand with the generals
And the corporate executives
And the smiling co-opted social democrats,
And serve the capitalist regime.

Or you can stand with Rosa Luxemburg
And the socialist revolution
And help to build the revolutionary dream.

There can be no peace

With the capitalist regime.
The only peace shall be
When the working class people of the world
Can be free.
When the working class people of the world
Can be free.

Once upon a time
Rosa Luxemburg had a dream.

(Album, Conversations by the Pond).

Windy Rainy Day

(2010-059)

It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.

We were waiting for the sun to shine.
We were waiting for the sun to shine.
We were waiting for the sun to shine,
Waiting for the sun to shine.

It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.

We tried to sweep the clouds away.
We tried to sweep the clouds away.
We tried to sweep the clouds away.
We tried to sweep the clouds away.

It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.

The wind it blew and the thunder rolled.
The wind it blew and the thunder rolled.
The wind it blew and the thunder rolled.
The wind it blew and the thunder rolled.

It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.

We were waiting for the storm to go.
We were waiting for the storm to go.
We were waiting for the storm to go.
We were waiting for the storm to go.

It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.

Now the storm it would not go away.
The storm it would not go away.
The storm it would not go away.
The storm it would not go away.

It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.

So we had to dream the sun would shine.
We had to dream the sun would shine.
We had to dream the sun would shine.
We had to dream the sun would shine.

It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.

Sometimes all you have is dream.
Sometimes all you have is dream.
Sometimes all you have is dream.
Sometimes all you have is dream.

It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.

The power to dream will keep you warm.
The power to dream will keep you warm.
The power to dream will keep you warm.
The power to dream will keep you warm.

It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.

It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.
it was a windy rainy day.

It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.
It was a windy rainy day.

(Album, Conversations by the Pond).

And We Dream of the Sun

(2010-060)

A long time ago
Johnny Cade wrote the words "Stay gold."
A long time ago
Johnny Cade wrote the words "Stay gold."

And the gold of the sun
And the gold of the marigolds glow.
And the gold of the sun
And the gold of the marigolds glow.

And we dream of the sun
As we walk in the rain, falling rain.
And we dream of the sun
As we walk in the rain, falling rain.

A long time ago
Johnny Cade wrote the words "Stay gold."
A long time ago
Johnny Cade wrote the words "Stay gold."

And Teilhard des Chardin saw the universe
In a deep crimson glow.
And Teilhard des Chardin saw the universe
In a deep crimson glow.

And we dream of the sun
As we walk in the rain, falling rain.
And we dream of the sun
As we walk in the rain, falling rain.

A long time ago
Johnny Cade wrote the words "Stay gold."
A long time ago
Johnny Cade wrote the words "Stay gold."

Now it's thirty years gone by.
I'm still shining as I go with the flow.
Now it's thirty years gone by.
I'm still shining as I go with the flow.

And we dream of the sun
As we walk in the rain, falling rain.
And we dream of the sun
As we walk in the rain, falling rain.
Falling rain, falling rain.

(Album, Conversations by the Pond).

Carrots and Sticks

(2010-061)

It looks to me like
We're living in an empire
Of carrots and sticks.

And if you cooperate,
You get your piece of carrot cake.
You get to smack your lips.
And smile and look down upon the ones,
Who were ignorant enough,
To be non-conformists,
And get the stick.

It looks to me like
We're living in an empire
Of carrots and sticks,

And if you choose to demonstrate,
They'll lock you in a makeshift cage.
And if you do not go away,
They can always send you
To Guantonamo Bay.

It looks to me like
We're living in an empire
Of carrots and sticks.

We must all be refuseniks.
We must all refuse.
Refuse to cooperate.
Refuse our piece of carrot cake,
Even if it means
That the empire
Will not be amused.

And for those who've had the courage,
To say what they have to say,
Who got the stick
'Cause they dared to resist,
We must stand with them,
And work for the day
When the carrots and the sticks
Will fall away.

It looks to me like
We're living in an empire
Of carrots and sticks.

And we know what the carrots are,
The beautiful house,
The beautiful spouse,
The upwardly mobile career,
And status among your peers.

And we know what the sticks are,

Ostracization,
Marginalization,
Discreditation.

But sometimes we must say,
What must be said,
Even when the empire,
Does not want to hear.
Sometimes we must say,
What must be said,
And confront the empire,
And overcome our fear.

It looks to me like
We're living in an empire
Of carrots and sticks.

It looks to me like
We're living in an empire
Of carrots and sticks.
Carrots and sticks.
Carrots and sticks.

(Album, Conversations by the Pond).

Shove It Up Your Ass

(2010-062)

All you wanna do is
Defend the interests
Of the capitalist ruling class.
Why don't you take that
Billion dollars spent on security,
And shove it up your ass.

All you wanna do is
Defend the power
Of the imperialist top brass.
Why don't you take that
Makeshift prison,
And shove it up your ass.

All you wanna do is
Defend the empire,
And hope the empire will last.
Why don't you take your
Tear gas and handcuffs,
And shove'm up your ass.

All you wanna do is
Defend the system.
It seems it gives you quite a blast.
Why don't you take your
Mass arrest policy,
And shove it up your ass.

All you wanna do is
Intimidate the people,
To frighten, browbeat and harass.
Why don't you take your
Invasive strip searches,
And shove'm up your ass.

All you wanna do is
Defend the empire,
And hope the empire will last.
Why don't you take your
Police state tactics,
And shove'm up your ass.

All you wanna do is
Defend the interests
Of the capitalist ruling class.
Why don't you take that
Capitalist system
And shove it up your ass.
Shove it up your ass.
Shove it up your ass.
Shove it up your ass.

(Album, Conversations by the Pond).

Love, Justice and Peace

(2010-063)

Love, justice and peace.
Love, justice and peace.
May our hearts and our minds
And our souls be free.
Love, justice and peace.
Love, justice and peace.

It is love that keeps us going,
Keeps us warm.
While justice is the vision
In the storm.
May there be peace within us
And around the world.
With peace in our hearts
May we watch
The visioned day unfurl.

Love, justice and peace.
Love, justice and peace.
May our hearts and our minds
And our souls be free.
Love, justice and peace.
Love, justice and peace.

What is it
That is required of you.
To walk humbly with your god,
Do justice and love kindness.

Love, justice and peace.
Love, justice and peace.
May our hearts and our minds
And our souls be free.
Love, justice and peace.
Love, justice and peace.

Love, justice and peace.
Love, justice and peace.
Love, justice and peace.
Love, justice and peace.

Love, justice and peace.
Love, justice and peace.
Love, justice and peace.
Love, justice and peace.

Love, justice and peace.
Love, justice and peace.

Love, justice and peace.
Love, justice and peace.
Love, justice and peace.
Love, justice and peace.

Love, justice and peace.
Love, justice and peace.
Love, justice and peace.
Love, justice and peace.

Love, justice and peace.
Love, justice and peace.
Love, justice and peace.

(Album, Conversations by the Pond).

What Holds the Roof Up

(2010-064)

What holds the roof up,
O so high.
It's all the individual bricks
That never ask why.

But if the bricks would get up
And walk away,
The roof would cave in.
It would be a holy day.

And then we would have
An opportunity,
To build a new building
Whatever it may be.

And the bricks wouldn't have to hurl themselves
At anything or anyone.
All they would have to do
Is learn to say no,
The game is done.

But until that day comes,
The roof won't fall,
As long as we are satisfied
Being bricks in the wall.

But in my mind,
A brick can learn to dream,
And learn to say no,
And become a human being.

But in my mind,
A brick can learn to dream,
And learn to say no,
And become a human being.

What holds the roof up,
O so high.
It's all the individual bricks
That never ask why.

(Album, Conversations by the Pond).

I Am a Candle

(2010-065)

I am a candle
And I am burning,
Giving light to everyone.
I am a candle
Giving light to
Generations yet to come.

I'll keep on burning
Til I reach the
Candle's end and I go out.
But other candles
Will keep on burning,
And the light will be passed down.

I am a candle
And I am burning,
Giving light to everyone.
I am a candle
Giving light to
Generations yet to come.

May there be millions,
Millions of candles.
May they shine and carry on.
May these candles
Keep on shining,
Til a day of peace has dawned.

I am a candle
And I am burning,
Giving light to everyone.
I am a candle
Giving light to
Generations yet to come.
I am a candle
Giving light to
Generations yet to come.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

Sad Eyes and Sparrow People

(2010-066)

I've heard it said that Jesus came today,
Born to a mother in a shanty town,
Taught the people to be proud,
Planted trees and said,
I best be on my way.

And Gershom Son of Moses came again,
Born to an unfree nation,
On the edge of a civilization,
Where the young grow up and wonder,
About the power of the pen.

Sad eyes and sparrow people dancing,
Warm winds and starlight dreaming.
Sad eyes and sparrow people dancing,
Warm winds and starlight dreaming.

I've heard it said the Buddha came once more,
Pointed his finger to the east,
Offering us a sign of peace,
But where was the vanishing village,
When we opened up the door.

I've heard it said the Goddess is still here,
Singing songs of freedom,
On an afternoon of Eden,
Calling us all to walk the pathway
Without fear.

Sad eyes and sparrow people dancing,
Warm winds and starlight dreaming.
Sad eyes and sparrow people dancing,
Warm winds and starlight dreaming.

And God is a troubadour some say,
Who stands beside the roadway,
And wants to go his own way,
Singing songs at the closing of the day.

And a poet gave a lyre to Lao Tse,
Saying Old Man play the lyre,
And you will surely inspire,
A million to go dancing on the sea.

Sad eyes and sparrow people dancing,
Warm winds and starlight dreaming.
Sad eyes and sparrow people dancing,
Warm winds and starlight dreaming.

Sad eyes and sparrow people dancing,
Warm winds and starlight dreaming.
Sad eyes and sparrow people dancing,
Warm winds and starlight dreaming.
Warm winds and starlight dreaming.

Warm winds and starlight dreaming.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

A Village Called Bil'in

(2010-067)

There's a village called Bil'in,
In the land of Palestine,
Where the people of the village
Are standing up to draw the line.
They fight for peace and justice,
With the power of non-violence,
Saying no to the apartheid wall,
Refusing to be silenced.

And they're fighting for their families,
Their future and their land.
And they won't stop, no they won't stop,
Til the occupation ends,
Til the occupation ends.

It all began one normal day
In 2005,
When the people of the village said,
"Transforming power is alive."
We will stand here proud but peaceful,
Though the army's all around.
And every Friday ever after,
They have gone and stood their ground.

And they're fighting for their families,
Their future and their land.
And they won't stop, no they won't stop,
Til the occupation ends,
Til the occupation ends.

One winter night they built a house,
Completing it by dawn.
Called it the Centre for Joint Struggle,
That they might carry on.
And a camp fire is burning
Like a gentle peaceful flame,
On land that had been stolen
That they dared to reclaim.

And they're fighting for their families,
Their future and their land.
And they won't stop, no they won't stop,
Til the occupation ends,
Til the occupation ends.

O their protests are not easy.
There've been many injuries,
When the Israeli army shoots tear gas
And rubber bullets where they please.
But the villagers keep standing up
For what they know is right.
Non-violent and defiant,
They will not give up the fight.

And they're fighting for their families,
Their future and their land.
And they won't stop, no they won't stop,
Til the occupation ends,
Til the occupation ends.

And supporters from around the world,
And friends from Israel,
They travel to Bil'in
For the persistence in its soul.
In their struggle is the dream that says,
"We'll take away the wall."
And the knowledge in their hearts,
"The occupation it shall fall."

And they're fighting for their families,
Their future and their land.
And they won't stop, no they won't stop,
Til the occupation ends,
Til the occupation ends.

But this is not just about Bil'in,
For villages by the score,
In the occupation prison,
Must stand and shout, "No more!"
With persistence and non-violence,
They will show they are not scared.
Let the word ring out across the land.
"Bil'in people everywhere!"

And they're fighting for their families,
Their future and their land.
And they won't stop, no they won't stop,
Til the occupation ends,
Til the occupation ends.

There's a village called Bil'in,
In the land of Palestine,
Where the people of the village
Are standing up to draw the line.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

John Oldcastle

(2010-068)

My name is John Oldcastle,
John Oldcastle.
They say, what has become of you,
John Oldcastle.

In fifteenth century England,
The Lollards they were rising,
Seeing different visions,
And different sweet horizons.

We saw the corruption,
And the hypocrisy,
That flowed throughout our nation,
Through the ranks of the aristocracy.

My name is John Oldcastle,
John Oldcastle.
They say, what has become of you,
John Oldcastle.

Like William Grindcob said before me,
And Gerard Winstanley said after me,
Away with rank and privilege.
Let us build spiritual community.

But the princes and the bishops,
They did not see eye to eye with me.
They caused my name to fall from grace,
Accusing me of heresy.

My name is John Oldcastle,
John Oldcastle.
They say, what has become of you,
John Oldcastle.

They wanted me to change my opinion,
And say I was just joking.
But I would not recant, my friend,
Though my heart and my life would be broken.

So I escaped from London Tower,
And joined the Lollard insurrection.
They put us down so easily.
There was no time for reflection.

My name is John Oldcastle,
John Oldcastle.
They say, what has become of you,
John Oldcastle.
John Oldcastle.

So I ran from the centres of power,
And I went into hiding,
Sheltered by some Lollard friends,

As we planned future Lollard risings.

I hid out for almost four full years,
But in the end they captured me.
They took me down to London,
Facing charges of insurrection and heresy.

My name is John Oldcastle,
John Oldcastle.
They say, what has become of you,
John Oldcastle.
John Oldcastle.

They hung me on the gallows,
But they wanted to see me burning.
So they set the gallows on fire,
To be sure I would not be returning.

I was a heretic,
And I was a rebel,
So they hung me and they burned me,
The Lollard insurgent, John Oldcastle.

My name is John Oldcastle,
John Oldcastle.
They say, what has become of you,
John Oldcastle.
John Oldcastle.

And now my ghost goes walking,
And I come back to haunt them.
And now my ghost goes walking,
And I come back to taunt them.

Down through the centuries,
My ghost it rattles chains,
As I walk with all the rebels,
And heretics,
And protest the cynical power games.

My name is John Oldcastle,
John Oldcastle.
They say, what has become of you,
John Oldcastle.
John Oldcastle.
John Oldcastle.
John Oldcastle.

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha,
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha.
(wicked laughter continues)

It is I, John Oldcastle.

(more wicked laughter)

I do indeed,
I do indeed go walking.

(more wicked laughter)

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

The Atoms Can Rest

(2010-069)

The wind is rising free and high.
The sun is shining bold and bright.
The atoms can rest, deep in the ground,
As the world turns around and around and around.

A million futures shine bright and clear,
In the echoed songs of the biosphere.
The atoms can rest, at peace deep down,
Undisturbed as the world
Goes around and around.

Keep the atoms safely at peace,
Under the soil, from west to east.
No radiation need there be,
With the sun and the wind,
We are free. We are free.

Once we dug up the raw uranium ore.
We processed it, and sent it off to war.
We burned it as fuel in our death power plants,
But now in a nuclear-free world,
We may dance. We may dance.

The wind is rising free and high.
The sun is shining bold and bright.
The atoms can rest, deep in the ground,
As the world turns around and around and around.
As the world turns around and around and around.
And around and around.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

Sea of Dreams

(2010-070)

We went splashing around the moon.
We went splashing around the moon.
We went splashing around the moon,
Splashing on a sea of dreams.

We went whistling a night-time tune.
We went whistling a night-time tune.
We went whistling a night-time tune,
Whistling on a sea of dreams.

We made love in an imperial ruin.
We made love in an imperial ruin.
We made love in an imperial ruin,
Loving on a sea of dreams.

We were the wanderers in a cosmic room.
We were the wanderers in a cosmic room.
We were the wanderers in a cosmic room,
Wandering on a sea of dreams.

We are the weaver; time is the loom.
We are the weaver; time is the loom.
We are the weaver; time is the loom,
Weaving a sea of dreams.

We are the butterfly from a world cocoon.
We are the butterfly from a world cocoon.
We are the butterfly from a world cocoon,
Flying a sea of dreams.

We went splashing around the moon.
We went splashing around the moon.
We went splashing around the moon,
Splashing on a sea of dreams,
Splashing on a sea of dreams,
Splashing on a sea of dreams.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

Tony's Five Questions

(2010-071)

Tony Benn said,
There are five questions
You should put to any powerful person.
Tony Benn said,
There are five questions
You should put to any powerful person.

What power have you got?
Where did you get it?
In whose interests do you use it?
To whom are you accountable?
How do we get rid of you?

Tony Benn said,
There are five questions
You should put to any powerful person.
Tony Benn said,
There are five questions
You should put to any powerful person.

What power have you got?
Where did you get it?
In whose interests do you use it?
To whom are you accountable?
How do we get rid of you?

So if you meet
A powerful person,
You can ask them
Tony's five questions.
So if you meet
A powerful person,
You can ask them
Tony's five questions.

What power have you got?
Where did you get it?
In whose interests do you use it?
To whom are you accountable?
How do we get rid of you?

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

New World in the Making, (2010 lyrics)

(2010-072)

There's a new world in the making.
All the people are awaking,
To the new dawn that is breaking
To the east.
For the darkness is disbanding
And a new day is expanding,
One of sharing, understanding,
Love and peace.

There's a new world in the making.
There's a new world in the making.

There is no need to be fearing.
All our doubts are disappearing.
We can see the fog is clearing
Down the road.
For so long we have been dreaming
That a day would come with meaning.
Golden justice banners streaming
Lift our load.

There's a new world in the making.
There's a new world in the making.

For so long it has been storming.
Now the night gives way to morning.
New relationships are forming
'Cross the land.
All our hearts and heads are healing.
We shall know each other's feelings
In the new bond we are sealing
Hand in hand.

There's a new world in the making.
There's a new world in the making.

There's a new world in the making.
All the people are awaking,
To the new dawn that is breaking
To the east.
For the darkness is disbanding,
And a new day is expanding,
One of sharing, understanding,
Love and peace.

There's a new world in the making.
There's a new world in the making.
There's a new world in the making.
There's a new world in the making.

There's a new world, new world,
There's a new world in the making.
There's a new world in the making.
There's a new world in the making.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

This Is You Rising

(2010-073)

Do you remember,
Christmas Eve, 1968.
Apollo 8, orbited the moon,
And saw the earth rising.

Do you remember,
Christmas Eve, 1968.
Apollo 8, orbited the moon,
And saw the earth rising.

O children, of Mother Earth,
This is you.
You are one blue white sphere.
This is you rising.

O children, of Mother Earth.
This is you.
You are one blue white sphere.
This is you rising.

And all over the world,
Young minds were dreaming,
Dreams of love, dreams of peace,
Dreams of Earth rising.

And all over the world,
Young minds were dreaming,
Dreams of love, dreams of peace,
Dreams of Earth rising.

Sometimes you have to travel,
Out to the moon,
To look back and realize,
Who you are.
You are one blue white sphere.
This is you rising.

Sometimes you have to travel,
Out to the moon,
To look back and realize,
Who you are.
You are one blue white sphere.
This is you rising.

Do you remember,
Christmas Eve, 1968.
Apollo 8, orbited the moon,
And saw the earth rising.

You are one blue white sphere.
This is you rising.
This is you rising.
Planet Earth rising.
Holy Earth rising.

Mother Earth rising.
This is you rising.
This is you rising.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

Bus to Nowhere

(2010-074)

I'd like to,
Get on a bus to nowhere,
And travel as if I were,
A space traveler,
Traveling among the stars.

And we would travel,
To Alpha Centauri.
And we would travel,
To Sirius and Barnard's Star.
And we would travel,
To Tau Ceti and Polaris.
And the universe would say,
This is who you are.

I'd like to,
Get on a bus to nowhere,
And travel as if I were,
A space traveler,
Traveling among the stars.

And when the rain came down,
We would say, these are cosmic rays.
And when the lightening and the thunder came,
We would say, we're going through an ion storm.
Here it comes again.

I'd like to,
Get on a bus to nowhere,
And travel as if I were,
A space traveler,
Traveling among the stars.

I'd like to,
Get on a bus to nowhere,
And travel as if I were,
A space traveler,
Traveling among the stars.

I'd like to, get on a bus to nowhere.
I'd like to, get on a bus to nowhere.
I'd like to, get on a bus to nowhere.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

Dare to Be a Daniel

(2010-075)

Dare to be a Daniel.
Dare to be a Daniel.
Dare to be a Daniel.
Be a resister, in Babylon.

Dare to be a Daniel.
Dare to be a Daniel.
Dare to be a Daniel.
Be a resister, in Babylon.

When struggle finds you in the lion's den,
When struggle finds you in the lion's den,
When struggle finds you in the lion's den,
Sing songs of freedom, all night long.

Dare to be a Daniel.
Dare to be a Daniel.
Dare to be a Daniel.
Be a resister, in Babylon.

Raise your voice against Babylon.
Raise your voice against Babylon.
Raise your voice against Babylon.
And the people united, shall be strong.

Dare to be a Daniel.
Dare to be a Daniel.
Dare to be a Daniel.
Be a resister, in Babylon.

One day Babylon shall fall.
One day Babylon shall fall.
One day Babylon shall fall.
Fall before the power, of your freedom song.

Dare to be a Daniel.
Dare to be a Daniel.
Dare to be a Daniel.
Be a resister, in Babylon.

Dare to be a Daniel.
Dare to be a Daniel.
Dare to be a Daniel.
Be a resister, in Babylon.
In Babylon, in Babylon,
In Babylon.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

Sundown on Friday

(2010-076)

Sundown on Friday,
19th of June, 1953.
Sundown on Friday,
19th of June, 1953.
The executioner
Pulls the switch of electrocution,
And all is silent
In the land of the free.

So much for the memory
Of the thousands who marched
In the streets and struggled,
Believing that America
Was a democracy.
So much for the memory
Of the thousand who died
Supposedly fighting for freedom,
In unknown places overseas.
A lightening bolt
From the clear blue sky of June,
Shatters the illusions
Of all who still try to believe.

Sundown on Friday,
19th of June, 1953.
Sundown on Friday,
19th of June, 1953.
The spirits of Julius
And Ethel Rosenberg
Depart this world, and make their way
Into eternity.

The fall guys,
The sacrificial lambs,
The scapegoats
Of American hegemony.
No one really knows
Who leaked the information,
On how to build the atomic bomb,
How to set the atom free.
Maybe it was Greenglass.
Maybe it was Oppenheimer.
Maybe those spies in the Montreal lab.
Likely we will never know
With certainty.
But I shutter to think
What kind of a world
This would have been,
If Uncle Sam had remained
The only one with the atomic bomb.
He would have dropped it on anyone
Who dared to disagree.

Sundown on Friday,

19th of June, 1953.
Sundown on Friday,
19th of June, 1953.
The executioner
Pulls the switch of electrocution,
And all is silent
In the land of the free.
And the spirits of Julius
And Ethel Rosenberg
March on across eternity.
At one with the Universal Spirit
Of universal dignity.
Sundown on Friday,
19th of June, 1953.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

Lord Stanley's Trophy

(2010-077)

Lord Stanley's trophy,
They compete for it every year,
But I have no interest,
No excitement or cheer.
I don't need a reason
To let my face grow long.
I can grow a beard in any season,
Like a furry revolutionary King Kong.

Lord Stanley's trophy,
They'll do it again next spring.
They'll be making millions,
Chasing a puck around a rink.
But I will not join them,
In their shouts and cheers.
I've got better ways to spend my time,
Through the days and years.

Some will tell you that I'm not a true
Red-blooded Canadian,
But I tell you I'm a revolutionary,
As bold and strong as anyone.
All the planet is my nation.
Let us build it free and whole.
We have wider radical dreams to dream,
For Earth our island home.

Lord Stanley's trophy,
You've had your time and place.
Now we must turn off the television,
And face what we must face.
Life is not a hockey game.
Emulating Don Cherry is not our goal.
Let us build a just and peaceful future,
For our bodies, minds and souls.

Lord Stanley's trophy,
Might be best left on the shelf.
Let us build a new non-violent world,
For our brothers and sisters and ourselves.
Lord Stanley's trophy,
Might be best left on the shelf.
Let us build a new non-violent world,
For our brothers and sisters and ourselves.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

Rebel, Dreamer and Fool

(2010-078)

Some people live in cyberspace.
Some people live in the mall.
Some people live in a dream world,
And some people don't live at all.

As for me, I live in my basement,
In the middle of a city where some say,
There's an economic boom that's happening.
We've made our way to a better day.

But sometimes I feel I'm in a prison,
Like Antonio Gramsci, under Fascist rule.
I'm the counterpoint critic of the empire,
The rebel, the dreamer and fool.
The rebel, the dreamer and fool.

Away with factory farming.
Let us build community gardens.
Away with the empire.
Let us build community.
Away with ecological destruction.
Let us build ecological well-being.
Away with the capitalist system.
Let us build universal equity.

Away with factory farming.
Let us build community gardens.
Away with the empire.
Let us build community.
Away with ecological destruction.
Let us build ecological well-being.
Away with the capitalist system.
Let us build universal equity.
Let us build universal equity.

Some people live in cyberspace.
Some people live in the mall.
Some people live in a dream world,
But my dream is power to us all.
My dream is justice for us all.
My dream is freedom for us all.

Sometimes I feel I'm in a prison,
Like Antonio Gramsci, under Fascist rule.
I'm the counterpoint critic of the empire,
The rebel, the dreamer and fool.
The rebel, the dreamer and fool.

Sometimes I feel I'm in a prison,
Like Antonio Gramsci, under Fascist rule.
I'm the counterpoint critic of the empire,
The rebel, the dreamer and fool.
The rebel, the dreamer and fool.
The rebel, the dreamer and fool.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

The Walls of May

(2010-079)

There were slogans written
On the walls of Paris,
In May of 1968.
There were slogans written
On the walls of May.

"Be realistic;
Demand the impossible."
"Under the paving stones,
There lies the beach."
"O Stalinists,
Your children are with us."
"I am a Marxist
Of the Groucho Marx Tendency."

"The cause of all wars,
Riots and injustice,
Is the existence
Of private property."
So said St. Augustine,
Speaking to us all,
From across the centuries.

"When the National Assembly
Has become a bourgeois theatre,
The bourgeois theatres
Should be turned into
Popular assemblies."
"One non-revolutionary weekend
Is far more bloody
Than a month of total revolution."
"Boredom is counterrevolutionary."

"Since 1936 I've
Fought for higher wages.
Now my life is empty,
Though I have the house
And the car and the coloured TV."
"When society has abolished
All adventure,
The only adventure that remains
Is to abolish the society."

"We want structures that serve people,
Not people serving structures."
"All power corrupts and
Absolute power
Corrupts absolutely."
"Humanity is neither
A noble savage,
Nor a depraved sinner.
We are violent when oppressed,
And gentle when free."

"Those who lack imagination
Cannot imagine what is lacking."
"Barricades close the streets,
But open the way."
"Imagination takes power."
"Those who make revolution
Only half way,
Are simply digging their own graves."

There were slogans written
On the walls of Paris,
In May of 1968.
There were slogans written
On the walls of May.
There were slogans written
On the walls of May.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

Lao-tse of the Tao

(2010-080)

Lao-tse was a traveling gypsy.
He liked to play his guitar
When the sun was about to rise.
Lao-tse was a traveling gypsy.
He liked to play his guitar
When the sun was about to rise.
And as he played his songs,
He brought a thousand prophets into being.

He brought Confucius into being.
He brought the Buddha into being.
He brought Krishna into being.
He brought Jesus into being.
He brought Muhammad into being.
He brought St. Frances into being.
He brought Meister Eckhart into being.
He brought Rumi into being.

Lao-tse was the embodiment
Of the river they call the Tao.
And the river flows for a million years,
Yet it is present forever in the now.

He brought Inana into being.
He brought Aphrodite into being.
He brought Athena into being.
He brought Astarte into being.
He brought Sappho into being.
He brought Sophia into being.
He brought Demeter into being.
He brought Ceres into being.

Lao-tse was the embodiment
Of the river they call the Tao.
And the river flows for a million years,
Yet it is present forever in the now.

Lao-tse plays his music
On the side of a hill.
And a million rivers
Flow forth from the hill,
And water the soil we till.
And a million rivers
Flow forth from the hill,
And water the soil we till.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

The Good Ship Golden Rule

(2010-081)

Let me tell you all the story
Of the good ship Golden Rule,
That sailed the bright Pacific
In the year of 58,
Of five Quaker pacifists,
Though some would call them fool,
Who took their stand against the U.S.
Military state,
Who took their stand against the U.S.
Military state.

It was in the month of February
They set out from home,
From a warm and gentle harbour
On the wild Pacific shore,
To sail into the Martial Islands
Nuclear weapons testing zone,
And tell the world to put an end
To nuclear weapons and to war.
And tell the world to put an end
To nuclear weapons and to war.

The captain Albert Bigelow
Was the captain of the crew.
They were five well-seasoned sailors
And they knew what to do,
To sail into the test zone
And raise their voice for peace,
Speaking truth to power
On the wide Pacific Sea,
Speaking truth to power
On the wide Pacific Sea.

There were many peace-loving people
Saying it's time to speak our minds,
And half way around the planet
The peace sign flew for the first time,
On Good Friday the 4th of April,
In 1958,
When the Brits turned out by thousands
To peacefully demonstrate,
When the Brits turned out by thousands
To peacefully demonstrate.

Meanwhile back in the Pacific
They'd reached the Honolulu key.
They prepared the Golden Rule
For her adventure on the sea.
They told everyone what they planned to do,
And spread the message wide,
And many were the opinions
That graced the rising tide,
And many were the opinions
That graced the rising tide.

On the first of May they did set sail
To face their destiny,
But the U.S. navy intercepted them
Some five miles out to sea.
They toed them back arresting them
For the great monstrosity,
Of speaking truth to power
On the wide Pacific Sea,
Speaking truth to power
On the wide Pacific Sea.

On the 4th of June they tried again
But it was of no avail.
The U.S. navy intercepted them
When they barely had set sail.
Though they were not successful,
The idea it lived on,
In the hearts of those desiring
A green and peaceful dawn,
In the hearts of those desiring
A green and peaceful dawn.

Thirteen years later in Vancouver,
The Don't Make a Wave Committee,
Did borrow the brave idea
Of bearing witness on the sea.
Twelve would sail into the test zone
Of the third Amchitka blast,
In a boat they called the Greenpeace,
In a movement that would last,
In a boat they called the Greenpeace,
In a movement that would last.

Now it's over fifty years,
Since these five Quakers took their stand.
Still nuclear weapons haunt the people
Of this and every land.
But the words of Margaret Mead
Whisper through the summer grass.
Never doubt the ability of a small group,
To change the world.
It's all that ever has.
Never doubt the ability of a small group,
To change the world.
It's all that ever has.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

Like Moses

(2010-082)

I am like Moses.
I lead the people out of bondage,
But I never quite enter
The promised land.
I am like Moses.
I lead the people out of bondage,
But I never quite enter
The promised land.
I wander off into the desert,
And lay down my head,
And die in the gently blowing
Desert sand.

God calls us,
From the hearts of trees and bushes
That the holy luminous flame
Does not consume.
God calls us,
From the hearts of trees and bushes
That the holy luminous flame
Does not consume.
And we take up the journey,
And we encourage the people
To feel the gentle spirit
And hear the holy cosmic tune.

Sometimes manna falls
And keeps us going in the desert,
And we know that God is with us
And that God is nigh.
Sometimes manna falls
And keeps us going in the desert,
And we know that God is with us
And that God is nigh.
But sometimes
We strike the rock with anger,
For the people are thirsty,
And there is no water
From the ground nor from the sky.

We are like Moses.
We do our part to lead the people,
But we never quite enter
The promised land.
We are like Moses.
We do our part to lead the people,
But we never quite enter
The promised land.
But when we've played our part,
And our work is done,
God lifts us up and holds us
In his loving hand.
God lifts us up and holds us
In his loving hand.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

Steal This Song

(2010-083)

Steal this song.
Come on, come on, come on.
Steal this song.
Come on, come on, come on.

We say no to the company town.
Capitalism must come down.

Steal this song.
Come on, come on, come on.
Steal this song.
Come on, come on, come on.

Envision a nation of cooperatives.
We are the people who choose to live.

Steal this song.
Come on, come on, come on.
Steal this song.
Come on, come on, come on.

Now you can do it.
There isn't much to it.
We have a solution.
It's called revolution.

Steal this song.
Come on, come on, come on.
Dare to be strong.
Come on, come on, come on.
The revolution lives on.
Come on, come on, come on.
Steal this song.
Come on, come on, come on.

Dare to be free.
Dare to live differently.
Think beyond the death machine.
Envision a world of equity.

Steal this song.
Come on, come on, come on.
Dare to be strong.
Come on, come on, come on.
The revolution lives on.
Come on, come on, come on.
Steal this song.
Come on, come on, come on.

The dreamers they have long since gone.
Still the revolution it lives on.
The wheel of time turns around.
What's up today may soon be down.

Steal this song.
Come on, come on, come on.
Steal this song.
Come on, come on, come on.

Now you can do it.
There isn't much to it.
We have a solution.
It's called revolution.

Steal this song.
Come on, come on, come on.
Dare to be strong.
Come on, come on, come on.
The revolution lives on.
Come on, come on, come on.
Steal this song.
Come on, come on, come on.

Dare to be free.
Dare to live differently.
Think beyond the death machine.
Envision a world of equity.

Steal this song.
Come on, come on, come on.
Dare to be strong.
Come on, come on, come on.
The revolution lives on.
Come on, come on, come on.
Steal this song.
Come on, come on, come on.

Steal this song.
Come on, come on, come on.
Steal this song.
Come on, come on, come on.
Steal this song.
Come on, come on, come on.
Steal this song.
Come on, come on, come on.
Steal this song.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

A Song of Peace

(2010-084)

Peace to the earth beneath us.
Peace to the stars that shine.
Peace to the wind. Peace to the rain.
Peace to our hearts and minds.

Peace to the snow on the mountains.
Peace to the waves on the sea.
Peace to the sand in the desert.
Peace to the leaves on the trees.

Peace will blow as the wind blows.
Peace will fall like the rain.
Peace will grow like a tree grows.
Spring will come again.
Spring will come again.

Peace to the earth beneath us.
Peace to the stars that shine.
Peace to the wind. Peace to the rain.
Peace to our hearts and minds.

Peace to the snow on the mountains.
Peace to the waves on the sea.
Peace to the sand in the desert.
Peace to the leaves on the trees.

Peace will blow as the wind blows.
Peace will fall like the rain.
Peace will grow like a tree grows.
Spring will come again.
Spring will come again.
Spring will come again.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

Turn the World Around

(2010-085)

Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around, round, round.
Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around, round, round.
Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around, round, round.
Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around.

People, people, people,
People stand your ground, ground, ground.
People, people, people,
People stand your ground, ground, ground.
People, people, people,
People stand your ground, ground, ground.
People, people, people,
People stand your ground.

Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around, round, round.
Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around, round, round.
Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around, round, round.
Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around.

Turn it, turn it, turn it,
Turn it upside-down, down, down.
Turn it, turn it, turn it,
Turn it upside-down, down, down.
Turn it, turn it, turn it,
Turn it upside-down, down, down.
Turn it, turn it, turn it,
Turn it upside-down.

Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around, round, round.
Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around, round, round.
Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around, round, round.
Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around.

Revo, revo, revo,
Revolution now, now, now.
Revo, revo, revo,
Revolution now, now, now.
Revo, revo, revo,
Revolution now, now, now.
Revo, revo, revo,
Revolution now.

Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around, round, round.
Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around, round, round.
Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around, round, round.
Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around.

Do it, do it, do it,
Do it anyhow, how, how.
Do it, do it, do it,
Do it anyhow, how, how.
Do it, do it, do it,
Do it anyhow, how, how.
Do it, do it, do it,
Do it anyhow.

Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around, round, round.
Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around, round, round.
Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around, round, round.
Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around.

Ener, ener, ener,
Energies unbound, bound, bound.
Ener, ener, ener,
Energies unbound, bound, bound.
Ener, ener, ener,
Energies unbound, bound, bound.
Ener, ener, ener,
Energies unbound.

Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around, round, round.
Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around, round, round.
Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around, round, round.
Turn the, turn the, turn the,
Turn the world around.
Turn the world around.
Turn the world around.
Turn the world around.
Round, round.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

Either Capitalism Goes or We Go

(2010-086)

Either capitalism goes or we go.
Either capitalism goes or we go.
Either capitalism goes or we go.
Either capitalism goes or we go.

Revolution in the hearts of the people.
Revolution in the hearts of the people.
Revolution in the hearts of the people.
Revolution in the hearts of the people.

Either capitalism goes or we go.
Either capitalism goes or we go.
Either capitalism goes or we go.
Either capitalism goes or we go.

The earth is bigger than the corporate ego.
The earth is bigger than the corporate ego.
The earth is bigger than the corporate ego.
The earth is bigger than the corporate ego.

Either capitalism goes or we go.
Either capitalism goes or we go.
Either capitalism goes or we go.
Either capitalism goes or we go.

Dream an ecosocialist freedom.
Dream an ecosocialist freedom.
Dream an ecosocialist freedom.
Dream an ecosocialist freedom.

Either capitalism goes or we go.
Either capitalism goes or we go.
Either capitalism goes or we go.
Either capitalism goes or we go.

There's a web of life. We've got to reweave it.
There's a web of life. We've got to reweave it.
There's a web of life. We've got to reweave it.
There's a web of life. We've got to reweave it.

Either capitalism goes or we go.
Either capitalism goes or we go.
Either capitalism goes or we go.
Either capitalism goes or we go.

The cities belong to the people
And not to cars.
The world belongs to the people
And not to corporations.
Life is for the making of peace
And not for war.
Come on let's get together
And have a transformation.

Either capitalism goes or we go.
Either capitalism goes or we go.
Either capitalism goes or we go.
Either capitalism goes or we go.

We don't wanna disappear.
So capitalism will have to go.
Don't you hear.
We don't wanna disappear.
So capitalism will have to go.
Don't you hear.
Don't you hear. Don't you hear. Don't you hear.

Either capitalism goes or we go.
Either capitalism goes or we go.
Either capitalism goes or we go.
Either capitalism goes or we go.
Capitalism goes or we go.
Capitalism goes or we go.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

Spaceship Earth, Spaceship Earth

(2010-087)

Spaceship Earth, Spaceship Earth,
Looks like we are crash-landing
Spaceship Earth.
Spaceship Earth, Spaceship Earth,
Looks like we are crash-landing
Spaceship Earth.

Global Village, Global Village,
Looks like we've made a toxic waste dump,
Out of the Global Village.
Global Village, Global Village,
Looks like we've made a toxic waste dump,
Out of the Global Village.

Spaceship Earth, Spaceship Earth,
Looks like we've lost the manual,
For Spaceship Earth.
Spaceship Earth, Spaceship Earth,
Looks like we've lost the manual,
For Spaceship Earth.

Global Village, Global Village,
There are no echoing greens,
In the Global Village.
Global Village, Global Village,
There are no echoing greens,
In the Global Village.

What would R. Buckminster Fuller
Have to say,
If he were here today.
What would Marshall McLuhan
Have to say,
If he were here today.

What have you done. What have you done,
To the only planet that you have.
You trashed it,
In a game of greed and grab.

What have you done. What have you done,
To the only planet that you have.
You trashed it,
In a game of greed and grab.

Spaceship Earth, Spaceship Earth,
What have we done to Spaceship Earth.
Spaceship Earth, Spaceship Earth,
What have we done to Spaceship Earth.
Spaceship Earth, Spaceship Earth,
Spaceship Earth.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

New Loving Spirit Going 'Round

(2010-088)

There's a new loving spirit going 'round.
There's a new loving spirit going 'round.
You can feel it in the air
And in the people everywhere.
There's a new loving spirit going 'round.

Peace and freedom and justice have embraced.
Peace and freedom and justice have embraced.
You can feel it in the air
And in the people everywhere.
Peace and freedom and justice have embraced.

There's a new loving spirit going 'round.
There's a new loving spirit going 'round.
You can feel it in the air
And in the people everywhere.
There's a new loving spirit going 'round.

We have seen the world at one within our dreams.
We have seen the world at one within our dreams.
You can feel it in the air
And in the people everywhere.
We have seen the world at one within our dreams.

There's a new loving spirit going 'round.
There's a new loving spirit going 'round.
You can feel it in the air
And in the people everywhere.
There's a new loving spirit going 'round.

There's a song of liberation on the breeze.
There's a song of liberation on the breeze.
You can feel it in the air
And in the people everywhere.
There's a song of liberation on the breeze.

There's a new loving spirit going 'round.
There's a new loving spirit going 'round.
You can feel it in the air
And in the people everywhere.
There's a new loving spirit going 'round.

The young have visions.
The old are dreaming dreams.
The young have visions.
The old are dreaming dreams.
You can feel it in the air
And in the people everywhere.
The young have visions.
The old are dreaming dreams.

There's a new loving spirit going 'round.
There's a new loving spirit going 'round.
You can feel it in the air

And in the people everywhere.
There's a new loving spirit going 'round.

This old world is gonna be reborn.
This old world is gonna be reborn.
You can feel it in the air
And in the people everywhere.
This old world is gonna be reborn.

There's a new loving spirit going 'round.
There's a new loving spirit going 'round.
You can feel it in the air
And in the people everywhere.
There's a new loving spirit going 'round.

Let us be a human be-in one and all.
Let us be a human be-in one and all.
You can feel it in the air
And in the people everywhere.
Let us be a human be-in one and all.

There's a new loving spirit going 'round.
There's a new loving spirit going 'round.
You can feel it in the air
And in the people everywhere.
There's a new loving spirit going 'round.

There's a new loving spirit going 'round.
There's a new loving spirit going 'round.
You can feel it in the air
And in the people everywhere.
There's a new loving spirit going 'round.

There's a new loving spirit going 'round.
There's a new loving spirit going 'round.
You can feel it in the air
And in the people everywhere.
There's a new loving spirit going 'round.
There's a new loving spirit going 'round.
There's a new loving spirit going 'round.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

The Prophets on Our Side

(2010-089)

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide,
But let me tell you people,
We have the prophets on our side.
The prophets on our side,
The prophets on our side,
Let me tell you people,
We have the prophets on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide.
Well let me tell you people,
We've got Amos on our side.
Amos on our side,
Amos on our side,
Let me tell you people,
We've got Amos on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide.
Well let me tell you people
We've got Isaiah on our side.
Isaiah on our side,
Isaiah on our side,
Let me tell you people
We've got Isaiah on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide.
Well let me tell you people,
We've got Micah on our side.
Micah on our side,
Micah on our side,
Let me tell you people
We've got Micah on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide.
Well let me tell you people
We've got Jeremiah on our side.
Jeremiah on our side,
Jeremiah on our side,
Let me tell you people
We've got Jeremiah on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide.
Well let me tell you people
We've got Daniel on our side.
Daniel on our side,
Daniel on our side,
Let me tell you people
We've got Daniel on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide.
Well let me tell you people
We've got Jesus on our side.
Jesus on our side,
Jesus on our side,
Let me tell you people
We've got Jesus on our side.

We're an army of outsiders
Who walk with love and pride.
And we are not alone my friends.
We've got the prophets on our side.
We've got the prophets on our side.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

Isidorus

(2010-090)

Isidorus heckled the Emperor Nero,
And spoke for everyone.
Isidorus knew the crimes of Nero,
And spoke for everyone.

Isidorus heckled the Emperor Nero,
As he drove through the streets of Rome.
Isidorus knew the crimes of Nero,
And drove his message home.

Isidorus was a Cynic philosopher.
He knew what it is to be free.
He knew the price of speaking freely.
He said, silent I will not be.
Silent I will not be.

The Romans could crucify you on a cross,
Or stone you to death with stones,
Feed you to the lions or set you on fire,
Blaming you for the burning of Rome.

When Isidorus heckled the Emperor Nero,
He knew the price that there might be.
But Isidorus was a Cynic philosopher.
He chose freedom and integrity.
Freedom and integrity.

Isidorus, Isidorus.

Isidorus heckled the Emperor Nero,
And spoke for everyone.
He knew the Cynics must confront the emperor,
And send the empire on the run.

Isidorus heckled the Emperor Nero,
And spoke for everyone.
He knew the Cynics must confront the emperor,
And send the empire on the run.
Send the empire on the run.

Now maybe it's time we all got together,
Joining hearts with everyone.
The people must confront the rulers,
Send the empire on the run.
Send the empire on the run.

Maybe it's time we all got together,
Joining hearts with everyone.
Like Isidorus heckling the Emperor Nero,
We'll send the empire on the run.
We'll send the empire on the run.

Isidorus, Isidorus, Isidorus.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

The Cynics on Our Side

(2010-091)

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide,
But we are proud to say we have
The Cynics on our side.
The Cynics on our side,
The Cynics on our side,
We are proud to say we have
The Cynics on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide,
But we are proud to say we have
Diogenes of Sinope on our side.
Diogenes on our side,
Diogenes on our side,
We are proud to say we have
Diogenes of Sinope on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide,
But we are proud to say we have
Antisthenes on our side.
Antisthenes on our side,
Antisthenes on our side,
We are proud to say we have
Antisthenes on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide,
But we are proud to say we have
Crates on our side.
Crates on our side,
Crates on our side,
We are proud to say we have
Crates on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide,
But we are proud to say we have
Hipparchia on our side.
Hipparchia on our side,
Hipparchia on our side,
We are proud to say we have
Hipparchia on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide,
But we are proud to say we have
Dimitrius of Corinth on our side.
Dimitrius on our side,
Dimitrius on our side,
We are proud to say we have
Dimitrius of Corinth on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide,
But we are proud to say we have
Isidorus on our side.
Isidorus on our side,
Isidorus on our side,
We are proud to say we have
Isidorus on our side.

And the Cynics speak their truth
Against the falling night,
And we are proud to say we have
The Cynics on our side.
We have the Cynics on our side.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

Two Hundred Ducks Are Dead

(2010-092)

Go tell the people,
Go tell the people,
Go tell the people,
Two hundred ducks are dead.

The tar sands are toxic.
The tar sands are toxic.
The tar sands are toxic.
Two hundred ducks are dead.

The scarecrows aren't working.
The scarecrows aren't working.
The scarecrows aren't working.
Two hundred ducks are dead.

They came in a rainstorm.
They came in a rainstorm.
They came in a rainstorm,
No place they could have fled.

Their feathers got tarry.
Their feathers got tarry.
Their feathers got tarry,
From the waste pond where they fled.

They had to be put down.
They had to be put down.
They had to be put down.
That's what Syncrude said.

But the people see through you.
The people see through you.
The people see through you.
Two hundred ducks are dead.

Away with your tar sands.
Away with your tar sands.
Away with your tar sands.
Away with your tar sands.
Build wind and solar instead.

Go tell the people,
Go tell the people,
Go tell the people,
Two hundred ducks are dead.
Build wind and solar instead.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

Cells in the Body of the Earth

(2010-093)

We are cells in the body of the earth.
We are cells in the body of the earth.
We are cells in the body of Gaia.
We are cells in the body of the Earth.

Let us be nerve cells,
Cells of communication.
Let us not be cancer cells,
Cells of devastation.

We are cells in the body of the earth.
We are cells in the body of the earth.
We are cells in the body of Gaia.
We are cells in the body of the earth.

Let us build a new day.
Let us build the dream.
Build a new tomorrow,
In every forest, field and stream.

We are cells in the body of the earth.
We are cells in the body of the earth.
We are cells in the body of Gaia.
We are cells in the body of the earth.

We think we are free-floating
Individuals,
But everyone of us is
A part of one great
Planetary soul.

We are cells in the body of the earth.
We are cells in the body of the earth.
We are cells in the body of Gaia.
We are cells in the body of the earth.

Let us be nerve cells,
Cells of communication.
Let us not be cancer cells,
Cells of devastation.

We are cells in the body of the earth.
We are cells in the body of the earth.
We are cells in the body of Gaia.
We are cells in the body of the earth.

We are cells in the body of the earth.
We are cells in the body of the earth.
We are cells in the body of Gaia.
We are cells in the body of the earth.
We are cells in the body of the earth.
We are cells in the body of the earth.
We are cells in the body of the earth.

(Album, Conversations by the Pond).

Omnia Sunt Communia

(2010-094)

In the spirit of John Ball,
In the spirit of Hans Bohm,
In the spirit of Thomas Muntzer,
Let us find our way home.

In the spirit of Oscar Romerro,
In the spirit of Chico Mendes,
In the spirit of Ken Saro-Wiwa,
Let us build, a just and peaceful day.

Omnia sunt communia,
Omnia sunt communia,
Omnia sunt communia,
Omnia sunt communia.

In the spirit of John Ball,
In the spirit of Hans Bohm,
In the spirit of Thomas Muntzer,
Let us find our way home.

In the spirit of Oscar Romerro,
In the spirit of Chico Mendes,
In the spirit of Ken Saro-Wiwa,
Let us build, a just and peaceful day.

Omnia sunt communia,
Omnia sunt communia,
Omnia sunt communia,
Omnia sunt communia.

Omnia sunt communia,
Omnia sunt communia,
Omnia sunt communia,
Omnia sunt communia.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

Jesus is Our General

(2010-095)

Jesus is our general
In the army of love.
Jesus is our general
In the army of love.
Let us be as cunning as serpents,
But as harmless as doves.

With all the world to liberate,
All the world to transform.
With all the world to liberate,
All the world to transform.
Christ is our pilot,
Who gently calms the storm.

Christ is the light within us,
And all around us too.
Christ is the light within us,
And all around us too.
May the dream of a just and peaceful,
And sustainable world come true.

Blessed are the gentle.
They shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are the gentle.
They shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are the peacemakers.
Let us bring this world to rebirth.

Blessed are those
Who hunger and thirst for justice.
They shall be satisfied.
Blessed are those
Who hunger and thirst for justice.
They shall be satisfied.
May Christ return in our hearts,
And help us turn the tide.

Jesus is our general,
In the army of love.
Jesus is our general
In the army of love.
Let us be as cunning as serpents,
But as harmless as doves.
Let us be as cunning as serpents,
But as harmless as doves.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

A Dream of Hans Bohm

(2010-096)

I dreamed I saw Hans Bohm last night,
Alive as you and me.
Says I, but Hans, you're five hundred years dead.
I never died says he.
I never died says he.

Hans Bohm you were the drummer-boy
Of Niklashausen town.
You told the people it was time
To turn the world around,
To turn the world around.

You said you'd had a vision
Of Mary the Heavenly Queen.
She said all folks were equal.
May you live in equity.
May you live in equity.

No more to serve the masters,
Or wear the system's chains.
Away with lords and priests and kings,
And all their power games,
Their endless power games.

All things to share in common,
All the forests, fields and streams,
That humankind may live in peace.
So said Heaven's dream.
So said Heaven's dream.

Well the bishops and the lords were not
Amused at what you'd said.
Though the peasants rose, they put you down.
You were tried and put to death.
You were tried and put to death.

But Hans Bohm said, I'm living still.
My spirit makes its home,
In the dream of peace and equity.
It's there you'll find Hans Bohm.
It's there you'll find Hans Bohm.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

Peaceful Fighter

(2010-097)

Peaceful fighter,
Who knew there was work to be done.
Gentle warrior,
Who knew the battle had only begun.
Loving resister,
Who knew when to stand her ground.
Hopeful dreamer,
Who knew we could turn things around.

Around and around and around.
Around and around and around.

Peaceful fighter,
Who knew there was work to be done.
Gentle warrior,
Who knew the battle had only begun.
Loving resister,
Who knew when to stand her ground.
Hopeful dreamer,
Who knew we could turn things around.

Around and around and around.
Around and around and around.

Peaceful fighter,
Gentle warrior,
Loving resister,
Hopeful dreamer.

Around and around and around.
Around and around and around.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

Free Being

(2010-098)

Free being, free being,
May we all be able to be,
Free beings.
May we all have the courage,
To live in a state of,
Free being.

Gandhi said the bonds
Of a slave are broken,
When the slave considers
Himself or herself,
To be a free being.

May we all be able to take,
What we are told we owe the military state,
And give it to the building of peace,
By free beings.

Step by step may we transform.
Build a time of peace out of this time of war.
And dare to see the sunlight beyond the storm.
And be free beings.

Free being, free being,
May we all be able to be,
Free beings.
The opposite of empire,
Is a peace that is built by
Free beings.

Let us remember the non-conformists,
The dissenters, the refusers,
The conscientious objectors,
All who have the courage to be,
Free beings.

Let us walk away from empire,
And build the peaceful kingdom,
Where all may live as,
Free beings.

Amid the power to control,
Oppress and abuse,
We affirm the power,
To peacefully refuse,
The power to envision,
And the power to choose,
To be free beings.

Free being, free being,
May we all be able to be,
Free beings.
May we all have the courage,
To live in a state of,

Free being.

May we all be able to take,
What we are told we owe the military state,
And give it to the building of peace,
By free beings.
Free being,
Free being.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

Down to the Jordan

(2010-099)

We're goin' down to the Jordan.
We're goin' down to the Jordan River.
Some say we're gonna part the Jordan.
Some say we're gonna baptize everyone.
But we're goin' down to the Jordan,
To proclaim the power of the peaceful dove,
Over the power of the gun.

So come on down to the Jordan.
Come on down to the Jordan River.
Our souls will part the Jordan.
Our hearts will beat with everyone.
We're goin' down to the Jordan,
To proclaim the power of the peaceful dove,
Shining brighter than the sun.

John the Baptist went down to the Jordan.
John the Baptist went down to the Jordan River,
To proclaim the way of the Kingdom,
Believing the Kingdom would surely come.
Now we're goin' down to the Jordan,
To proclaim the power of the peaceful dove,
Love in the hearts of everyone.

And the dove will descend over the Jordan.
The dove will descend over the Jordan River.
We'll proclaim the way of the Kingdom,
Peace and justice for everyone.

We're goin' down to the Jordan.
We're goin' down to the Jordan River,
To proclaim the way of the Kingdom,
Peace and justice for everyone,
Shining brighter than the sun.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

Unrepentant Leftist

(2010-100)

I don't attend Grey Cup parties.
I don't particularly like the CFL.
I don't do cross boarder shopping.
My soul is not a thing to buy or sell.

I'm on the internet but not on Facebook.
Don't wanna serve a corporate monopoly.
I don't give a sweet tweet about Twitter,
And the corporations don't
Give a sweet tweet about me.

I'm proud to be an unrepentant leftist,
Living in the twenty-first century.
Karl Marx and Che Guevara are still my heroes.
Socialism's still the way to being free.

I still wear Che Guevara t-shirts,
And peace and justice slogans on a pin.
I'll still help to organize peace marches,
And hope a day of peace one day begins.

I still believe in universal healthcare,
Credit Unions and worker cooperatives.
Still hoping for a day without food banks,
Where everybody has enough to eat and live.

I'm proud to be an unrepentant leftist,
Living in the twenty-first century.
Still working for a socialist transformation,
And hoping people take me seriously.

They try to tell us lefties we're outdated.
They predict our death a hundred thousand times,
But we speak our truth undaunted and unfaded,
And tell the world of capitalism's crimes.

Capitalist acquisitivism dominates,
Everywhere you look and everywhere you turn,
But us lefties we keep fighting for a future,
And hope one day humanity will learn.

I'm proud to be an unrepentant leftist,
Living in the twenty-first century.
Karl Marx and Che Guevara live forever.
Socialism's still the only way to be.

I'm proud to be an unrepentant leftist,
Living in the twenty-first century.
Karl Marx and Che Guevara live forever.
Socialism's still the only way to be.
Socialism's still the only way to be.

(Album, Warm Winds and Waking Dreams).

What Will They Do

(2010-101)

What will they do
When the soldier does not fire,
And says, I will not defend
The capitalist tyrants.

And what will they do
When the workers they refuse,
To turn the wheels of the system
Saying we will not produce
For the capitalist rulers.

And what will they do
When the women of this earth
Refuse to bear children
And say, we will not give birth,
Just to see our children killed in war,
Or starved or worked to death
By capitalism.

And what will they do
When the people of the world
Say we will not cooperate with,
We will not collaborate with,
We will not participate in,
This soul-destroying system.
We withdraw our power
And demand a new world.

What will they do
When the people of the world
Say we will not cooperate with,
We will not collaborate with,
We will not participate in,
This soul-destroying system.
We withdraw our power
And create a new world.
We withdraw our power
And create a new world.
We will use our power
To create a new world.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

Rats in a Maize

(2010-102)

We are rats in a maize,
In B. F. Skinner's laboratory.
We are told to respond
To various chemical stimuli.
We are rats in a maize,
Told not to hear or feel any greater story.
Told not to look beyond,
Not to wonder how or reason why.

Just be rats in a maize.
Don't try being human beings.
Don't go around asking the bigger questions.
Don't start thinking about changing the world.
Just be rats in a maize.
Don't try being. Don't try feeling.
Don't think about concepts
Like freedom or oppression.
Just let the big rat race unfurl.

Just be rats in a maize,
Without mind or heart or soul.
Live your life in a daze,
And you'll be easier to control.
Just be rats in a maize.
Stay in your own little place.
Life is one great rat race anyway.
Just be rats in a maize.
Live in your own isolated space.
Life is one great rat race anyway.

But what if I wanna be a human being?
What if I say I have a human soul?
What if I decide to dare to start dreaming?
What if I refuse to be controlled?

We are rats in a maize.
So says the big machine.
We are rats in a maize,
But we refuse to surrender
The power to dream,
And the power to claim the right to be
Human beings.

We refuse to be rats in a maize.
We choose to be human beings,
Connecting the dots, envisioning new days.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

One World to Change

(2010-103)

We sing the songs to right the wrongs
And build a better day,
To keep each other whole and strong
And hope we find a way.
One world to dream about,
One world to rearrange.
The universe only gave us one world.
That's one world to change.
The universe only gave us one world.
That's one world to change.

Brothers and sisters everyone,
One human family,
Joining hearts and minds and hands
That the future may be free.
Free to live in harmony
On this turning ecosphere.
We'll see our way through the maize
To get to there from here.

We sing the songs to right the wrongs
And build a better day,
To keep each other whole and strong
And hope we find a way.
One world to dream about,
One world to rearrange,
The universe only gave us one world.
That's one world to change.
The universe only gave us one world.
That's one world to change.

Peace or justice will not come
In the blinking of an eye.
It takes generations of building
Til a better day is nigh.
But we've got some seeds for planting
And gardens we will grow.
The sun will shine. The rain will fall.
And a gentle wind will blow.

We sing the songs to right the wrongs
And build a better day,
To keep each other whole and strong
And hope we find a way.
One world to dream about,
One world to rearrange.
The universe only gave us one world.
That's one world to change.
The universe only gave us one world.
That's one world to change.

We sing the songs to right the wrongs
And build a better day,
To keep each other whole and strong

And hope we find a way.
One world to dream about,
One world to rearrange.
The universe only gave us one world.
That's one world to change.
The universe only gave us one world.
That's one world to change.

One world to change,
One world to change,
The universe only gave us one world.
That's one world to change.
The universe only gave us one world.
That's one world to change.
The universe only gave us one world.
One world to change.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

Lunar Eclipse

(2010-104)

And the moon passes
Into the earth's shadow.
It is Winter Solstice, 2010.
And the northern hemisphere
Turns toward the light,
And we stand in our backyards
And think about the fact that,
Last time this happened
George Fox and Gerard Winstanley
Were still alive.

Gerard Winstanley
Was twenty-nine years old,
And George Fox was only fourteen.
The Baal Shem Tov, Emanuel Swedenborg,
William Blake and William Wordsworth,
Were not yet born.
Jean Jacque Rousseau, William Godwin,
Percy Bysshe Shelley,
Karl Marx and Frederick Engels,
Were not yet born.

It has taken 372 years
For a total lunar eclipse,
To come around to the night of
Winter Solstice
In the northern hemisphere.

And the moon passes
Into the earth's shadow.
It is Winter Solstice, 2010,
And the northern hemisphere
Turns toward the light.
Turns toward the light.
Turns toward the light.
Turns toward the light.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

The Heretics on Our Side

(2010-105)

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide,
But we can raise our heads and say
We've got the heretics on our side.
The heretics on our side,
The heretics on our side,
We can raise our heads and say
We've got the heretics on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide,
But we can raise our heads and say
We've got John Ball on our side.
John Ball on our side,
John Ball on our side,
We can raise our heads and say
We've got John Ball on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide,
But we can raise our heads and say
We've got John Hus on our side.
John Hus on our side,
John Hus on our side,
We can raise our heads and say
We've got John Hus on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide,
But we can raise our heads and say
We've got Hans Bohm on our side.
Hans Bohm on our side,
Hans Bohm on our side,
We can raise our heads and say
We've got Hans Bohm on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide,
But we can raise our heads and say
We've got Thomas Muntzer on our side.
Thomas Muntzer on our side,
Thomas Muntzer on our side,
We can raise our heads and say
We've got Thomas Muntzer on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide,
But we can raise our heads and say
We've got Michael Servetus on our side.
Michael Servetus on our side,
Michael Servetus on our side,
We can raise our heads and say
We've got Michael Servetus on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide,
But we can raise our heads and say
We've got Giordano Bruno on our side.
Giordano Bruno on our side,
Giordano Bruno on our side,
We can raise our heads and say
We've got Giordano Bruno on our side.

And the heretics march on
Across the starlit sky.
And we can raise our heads and say
We've got the heretics on our side.
We've got the heretics on our side.
We've got the heretics on our side.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

Let the Whole Earth Rise

(2010-106)

Let the whole earth rise.
Let the whole earth shine.
Let all humanity raise its voice,
In song and space and time.

Let the whole earth rise.
Let the whole earth sing.
Between Earth and sky
And the might of an eagle's wing.

Let the whole earth rise.
Let the whole earth cry.
Let us be one beautiful sphere of love,
Turning in the sunlit sky.

Let the whole earth rise.
Let the whole earth beam.
Infused with love, enveloped by love,
Let us gently dare to dream.

Let the whole earth rise.
Let the whole earth shine.
Let all humanity raise its voice,
In song and space and time.

Let the whole earth rise.
Let the whole earth sing.
Between earth and sky
And the might of an eagle's wing.

Let the whole earth rise.
Let the whole earth cry.
Let us be one beautiful sphere of love,
Turning in the sunlit sky.

Let the whole earth rise.
Let the whole earth beam.
Infused with love, enveloped by love,
Let us gently dare to dream.

Let the whole earth rise.
Let the whole earth rise.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

The Word of the Son of God

(2010-107)

Hear the word of the Son of God.
Hear the word of the Son of God.
Hear the word of the Son of God.
Hear the word of the Son of God.

All human beings will live as one.
All human beings will live as one.
All human beings will live as one.
Hear the word of the Son of God.

Jesus was a peasant boy from Nazareth Town.
Jesus was a peasant boy from Nazareth Town.
Jesus was a peasant boy from Nazareth Town.
Hear the word of the Son of God.

He said the mighty empires must come down.
The mighty empires must come down.
The mighty empires must come down.
Hear the word of the Son of God.

Hear the word of the Son of God.
Hear the word of the Son of God.
Hear the word of the Son of God.
Hear the word of the Son of God.

The Child of God lives in everyone.
The Child of God lives in everyone.
The Child of God lives in everyone.
Hear the word of the Son of God.

You don't need to use old Caesar's coins.
You don't need to use old Caesar's coins.
You don't need to use old Caesar's coins.
Hear the word of the Son of God.

You who make peace are the children of God.
You who make peace are the children of God.
You who make peace are the children of God.
Hear the word of the Son of God.

Hear the word of the Son of God.
Hear the word of the Son of God.
Hear the word of the Son of God.
Hear the word of the Son of God.

The Kingdom shines within you all.
The Kingdom shines within you all.
The Kingdom shines within you all.
Hear the word of the Son of God.

May peace and justice reign in our hearts.
May peace and justice reign in our hearts.
May peace and justice reign in our hearts.
Hear the word of the Son of God.

May peace and justice come to be on Earth.
May peace and justice come to be on Earth.
May peace and justice come to be on Earth.
Hear the word of the Son of God.

Hear the word of the Son of God.
Hear the word of the Son of God.
Hear the word of the Son of God.
Hear the word of the Son of God.

Hear the word of the Son of God.
Hear the word of the Son of God.
Hear the word of the Son of God.
Hear the word of the Son of God.
Hear the word of the Son of God.
Hear the word of the Son of God.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

Break the Walls

(2010-108)

We are stronger than your prisons.
We are stronger than your jails.
Our passion for freedom will break your prisons,
As the day dawns bright or pale.

We are stronger than your locks and bars,
Stronger than your handcuffs too.
Our passion for freedom will break the walls,
And give us the power to break through.

Break the walls. Break on through.
Freedom lives and we do too.
Break the walls. Break on through.
Freedom lives and we do too.

The spirit of freedom and the spirit of love
Will bring us to rebirth.
The spirit of freedom and the spirit of hope
Will free the defenders of the earth.

The ones who should be heroes,
Who had the courage to take a stand,
Who instead are kept, behind bars,
In the prisons of the land.

Break the walls. Break on through.
Freedom lives and we do too.
Break the walls. Break on through.
Freedom lives and we do too.

For those who had the courage
To take their stand
Against the logging companies,
And those who had the courage
To raise their voice
Against the biotech industry.

And said no to the torture of animals
And the torture of the land,
And no to the nuclear industry,
We stand united hand in hand.

Break the walls. Break on through.
Freedom lives and we do too.
Break the walls. Break on through.
Freedom lives and we do too.

Break the walls. Break on through.
Freedom lives and we do too.
Break the walls. Break on through.
Freedom lives and we do too.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

We Are the Cynics

(2010-109)

We are the Cynics,
And we walk away,
To live outside the power structures,
Where we can say
What we have to say.

We are the Cynics,
And we walk away,
To live outside the power structures,
Where we can say
What we have to say.

You will find us
In the streets of Athens.
You will find us
In the streets of Rome.
Emperors and parlor philosophers
Will mock us,
While they hope our movement doesn't grow.

We are the Cynics,
And we walk away,
To live outside the power structures,
Where we can say
What we have to say.

For the men and women
Of the worldly world,
We say the words
They do not want to hear.
But despite their taunts,
Our anti-establishment movement
Kept on going
For seven hundred years.

We are the Cynics,
And we walk away,
To live outside the power structures,
Where we can say
What we have to say.
And dream of a just
And equitable day.

Let us say
What we have to say,
And dream of a just
And equitable day.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

Still We Carry On

(2010-110)

Some were born to shock the world.
Some were born to mock the world.
Some were born to rock the world.
Still we carry on.
Some will try to sing of love.
Some have felt the sting of love.
Some live in a spring of love.
Still we carry on.

Some will try to change the world,
Try to rearrange the world,
Think it's not so strange the world,
The world will carry on.
Some will live and die for love.
Some will tell a lie for love.
Some will wonder why for love.
Still we carry on.

Some will try to turn the world.
Some will try to burn the world.
Some will gently churn the world.
And the world will carry on.
Some will live to tell of love,
Touch the burned out shell of love,
The heaven and the hell of love.
Still we carry on.

Carry on, carry on.
Keep the world rocking.
Carry on, carry on.
And everybody talking.
Carry on, carry on.
While we keep on walking.
Still we carry on.

Some will say they see the light.
Some will turn and flee the light.
Some will try to be the light.
Still we carry on.
Some will come to know themselves.
Some will start to grow themselves,
Going with the flow themselves.
Still we carry on.

Some will gently dream of light,
Focus on a theme of light,
Turn into a beam of light.
Still we carry on.
Some will walk and pace themselves.
Some will try to erase themselves.
Some will never face themselves.
Still we carry on.

Some will plant the seed of light,

Fingering a bead of light,
Dancing at the speed of light.
Still we carry on.
Some they will deny themselves.
Some they will defy themselves,
Things they'd never try themselves.
Still we carry on.

Carry on, carry on.
Keep the world rocking.
Carry on, carry on.
And everybody talking.
Carry on, carry on.
While we keep on walking.
Still we carry on.
Still we carry on.
Still we carry on.
Still we carry on.
Still we carry on.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

The Mystics on Our Side

(2010-111)

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide,
But we can say with certainty,
We've got the mystics on our side.
The mystics on our side,
The mystics on our side,
We can say with certainty,
We've got the mystics on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide,
But we can say with certainty,
We've got Hildegard of Bingen on our side.
Hildegard on our side,
Hildegard of Bingen on our side,
We can say with certainty,
We've got Hildegard of Bingen on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide,
But we can say with certainty,
We've got Meister Eckhart on our side.
Eckhart on our side,
Meister Eckhart on our side,
We can say with certainty,
We've got Meister Eckhart on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide,
But we can say with certainty,
We've got Julian of Norwich on our side.
Julian on our side,
Julian of Norwich on our side,
We can say with certainty,
We've got Julian of Norwich on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide,
But we can say with certainty,
We've got Heinrich Suso on our side.
Suso on our side,
Heinrich Suso on our side,
We can say with certainty,
We've got Heinrich Suso on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide,
But we can say with certainty,
We've got Catherine of Sienna on our side.
Catherine on our side,
Catherine of Sienna on our side,
We can say with certainty,
We've got Catherine of Sienna on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide,
But we can say with certainty,
We've got Johannes Tauler on our side.
Touler on our side,
Johannes Tauler on our side,
We can say with certainty,
We've got Johannes Tauler on our side.

Some say we are loners
Who swim against the tide,
But we can say with certainty,
We've got the mystics on our side.
And the mystics dream and meditate,
Out across the sky,
And we can say with certainty,
We've got the mystics on our side.
We've got the mystics on our side.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

Part Three:

Gentle Revolution. (Songs from 2011)

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The Sun Will Rise

(2011-001)

The sun will rise. The sun will rise.
The sun will rise
And the people will cry, we are free.

The sun will rise. The sun will rise.
The sun will rise
And the people will cry, we are free.

The night will end. The night will end.
The night will end
And the people will watch, the darkness flee.

The night will end. The night will end.
The night will end
And the people will watch, the darkness flee.

The day will come. The day will come.
The day will come
And the people will dance, dignity.

The day will come. The day will come.
The day will come
And the people will dance, dignity.

Dignity, dignity,
Dignity, equity,
Freedom and peace.

Dignity, dignity,
Dignity, equity,
Freedom and peace.

The sun will rise. The sun will rise.
The sun will rise
And the people will cry, we are free.

The sun will rise. The sun will rise.
The sun will rise
And the people will cry, we are free.

The sun will rise.
The sun will rise.
The sun will rise.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

A Flower on the Road

(2011-002)

I found a flower on the road,
And named it anarchy.
I found a path beside a stream,
And called it liberty.

The sun shone warm upon my face,
And the wind it blew so free.
And the rain that fell into my hands,
Said we just wish to be.

I found a flower on the road,
A flower on the road.
I found a flower on the road,
A flower on the road.

I went down into the flower,
Through deeper and deeper shades.
There was a network of roadways there,
A network of road ways.

There was a flower on the road,
And roads inside the flower.
Universe inside universe,
And centuries in an hour.

I found a flower on the road,
A flower on the road.
And in that flower on the road,
I saw a universe unfold.
In the flower on the road.

I went down into the flower,
Through deeper and deeper shades.
There was a network of roadways there,
A network of road ways.

There was a flower on the road,
And roads inside the flower.
Universe inside universe,
And centuries in an hour.

I found a flower on the road,
A flower on the road.
And in that flower on the road,
I saw a universe unfold.
I saw galaxies explode.
I saw mysteries untold,
In purple, red and gold.
In the flower on the road.

I found a flower on the road,
A flower on the road.
I found a flower on the road,
A flower on the road.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

Bayard Rustin

(2011-003)

Bayard Rustin walked
On the sunny side of the street.
Bayard Rustin walked
On the sunny side of the street.
Bayard Rustin walked
On the sunny side of the street.
Bayard Rustin walked
On the sunny side of the street.

When Bayard Rustin was organizing
And canvassing from door to door,
Among the tall buildings and urban darkness,
He wanted to be reminded
Of the living source.

So Bayard Rustin walked
On the sunny side of the street.
Bayard Rustin walked
On the sunny side of the street.
Bayard Rustin walked
On the sunny side of the street.
Bayard Rustin walked
On the sunny side of the street.

Bayard Rustin was an organizer,
Working to turn the world around.
Everybody from the KKK, to J. Edgar Hoover
Tried to bring him down.

But Bayard Rustin walked
On the sunny side of the street.
Bayard Rustin walked
On the sunny side of the street.
Bayard Rustin walked
On the sunny side of the street.
Bayard Rustin walked
On the sunny side of the street.

Bayard Rustin was an organizer
For social justice, freedom and peace.
And in 1963, he was the driving force
Behind a march on Washington,
A march that is remembered
For King's words, "I have a dream."

Bayard Rustin walked
On the sunny side of the street.
Bayard Rustin walked
On the sunny side of the street.
Bayard Rustin walked
On the sunny side of the street.
Bayard Rustin walked
On the sunny side of the street.

Now Bayard Rustin he has passed on.
He's walking on across eternity.
But with his life, he gave us all,
The secret to peace by peaceful means.

Bayard Rustin walked
On the sunny side of the street.
Bayard Rustin walked
On the sunny side of the street.
Bayard Rustin walked
On the sunny side of the street.
Bayard Rustin walked
On the sunny side of the street.
Bayard Rustin walked
On the sunny side of the street.
Bayard Rustin walked
On the sunny side of the street.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

A Truth That I Believe

(2011-004)

You tell me you can take
Young people who are trained to kill
And put them in blue helmets,
And turn them into keepers of peace.

You tell me you can take
Young people who are trained to kill
And put them in blue helmets,
And turn them into keepers of peace.

Well I've heard other lies before,
Across this land from shore to shore,
And I tell you,
I no longer believe.

You tell me you can take
Transnational corporations,
Whose purpose it is to destroy the earth,
And turn them into protectors of the trees.

You tell me you can take
Transnational corporations,
Whose purpose it is to destroy the earth,
And turn them into protectors of the trees.

Well I've heard other lies before,
Across this land from shore to shore,
And I tell you,
I no longer believe.

O you tell me you can take
The capitalist system,
A system based on class power,
And imperialism,
And turn it into something
That can live in peace and equity.

O you tell me you can take
The capitalist system,
A system based on class power,
And imperialism,
And turn it into something
That can live in peace and equity.

Well I've heard other lies before,
Across this land from shore to shore,
And I tell you,
I no longer believe.

So I tell you there has gotta be change,
So profound it can only be called
Revolutionary.
I tell you there has gotta be change,
So profound it can only be called

Revolutionary.

I've heard other truths before,
Across this land from shore to shore,
And revolutionary eco-socialism
Is a truth that I believe.

I've heard other truths before,
Across this land from shore to shore,
And revolutionary eco-socialism
Is a truth that I believe.
A truth that I believe.
A truth that I believe.

(Album, Mystics and Cynics).

Structures

(2011-005)

When a million people are silent,
While ten people dare to shout,
The structures they stand solid.
There is no flinching and no doubt.

When a million people are silent,
While a hundred people dare to shout,
The structures they still stand solid.
They know their time has not run out.

When a million people are silent,
While a thousand dare to shout,
The structures they start to wonder,
What is this all about.

When a million people are silent,
While ten thousand dare to shout,
The structures they will tremble.
They know that one day they will come down.

When a million people are silent,
While a hundred thousand join in the shout,
The structures they rock back and forth,
And the wheels of change turn 'round.

When the million are no longer silent,
For they've joined the dissenters in their shout,
The structures they will tumble.
They will tumble, tumble down.
The structures they will tumble.
They will tumble, tumble down.

No government, has ever remained forever.
No policy, has ever remained forever.
No dictator, has ever remained forever.
No corporation, has ever remained forever.
No empire, has ever remained forever.
No hegemony, has ever remained forever.
No occupation, has ever remained forever.
No paradigm, has ever remained forever.
No way of being, has ever remained forever.

The structures they will tumble.
They will tumble, tumble down.
The structures, they will tumble.
They will tumble, tumble down.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

Alone

(2011-006)

Once there were poets,
And the poets were alone.
Once there were dreamers,
And the dreamers dreamt alone.
Once there were philosophers,
And they philosophized alone.
Once there were folk-singers,
And they wrote their songs alone.

They tried to fight the empire,
And they tried to fight alone.
But one by one the empire crushed them,
Because they fought alone.

There were a million poets,
Who wrote about a home,
Where they could build community,
And no longer be alone.
There were a million dreamers,
Who dreamed about a home,
Where they could build community,
And no longer be alone.

There were a million philosophers,
Who thought about a home,
Where they could build community,
And no longer be alone.
There were a million folk-singers,
Who sang about a home,
Where they could build community,
And no longer be alone.

They tried to fight the empire,
And they tried to fight alone.
But one by one the empire crushed them,
Because they fought alone.

Let there be a million poets.
May they no longer be alone.
Let there be a million dreamers.
May they no longer dream alone.
Let there be a million philosophers.
May they no longer think alone.
Let there be a million folk-singers.
May they no longer sing alone.

Let us build a loving movement,
Where everyone can be at home,
In a counter-point community,
Where we need never be alone.

Let us build a loving movement,
Where everyone can be at home,
In a counter-point community,

Where we need never be alone.
Where we need never be alone.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

Four Rivers

(2011-007)

Sometimes in my dreams I've heard,
I've heard of a river called justice.
It will fill our jugs with water,
For a thousand years.

Sometimes in my dreams I've heard,
I've heard of a river called freedom.
It will fill our jugs with water,
For a thousand years.

Sometimes in my dreams I've heard,
I've heard of a river called peace.
It will fill our jugs with water,
For a thousand years.

Sometimes in my dreams I've heard,
I've heard of a river called love.
It will fill our jugs with water,
For a thousand years.

Justice and freedom, peace and love,
They are four rivers flowing onward.
They will fill our jugs with water,
For a thousand years.
They will fill our jugs with water,
For a thousand years.
For a thousand years.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

Thunder on the Land

(2011-008)

Let us be the train
That will not run on time.
Let us be the robot
That will not march in line.
Let us be the road
That rambles ever free.
Let us be the dreamer
Who dances on the sea.

Thunder on the land
As the sun goes down.
Thunder on the land
As the sun goes down.
We are children of the lightening
That flashes o'er the town.
Thunder on the land
As the sun goes down.

Let us be the slave
Who dares to break her chains.
Let us be the troubadour
Who sings beyond the pain.
Let us be the title wave
On the ocean of the brain,
Transforming all reality
Til only love remains.

Thunder on the land
As the sun goes down.
Thunder on the land
As the sun goes down.
We are children of the lightening
That flashes o'er the town.
Thunder on the land
As the sun goes down.

Let us be the movement
That finally succeeds,
To cultivate a million
Flowers from the seeds.
Let us be the vision
That becomes reality.
The world has become too dangerous
For anything less than utopia to be.

Thunder on the land
As the sun goes down.
Thunder on the land
As the sun goes down.
We are children of the lightening
That flashes o'er the town.
Thunder on the land
As the sun goes down.
Thunder on the land

As the sun goes down.
As the sun goes down.
As the sun goes down.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

Anti-Nation

(2011-009)

We are the people of anti-nation,
Working toward a transformation.
We are the people of anti-nation,
Envisioning transfiguration.

We are a nation of resisters.
We are a movement of brothers and sisters.
We are a nation of resisters,
Movers and shakers and persisters.

We are the people of eco-nation,
Working toward a transformation.
We are the people of eco-nation,
Envisioning a liberation.

We are the hearts of a revolution,
Confronting all the gold illusions.
We are the hearts of a revolution,
Building peace out of confusion.

We are a bold resister nation,
Working toward a transformation.
We are a bold resister nation,
Envisioning emancipation.

We are the builders of a perma-culture,
Seeking freedom from the corporate vultures.
We are the builders of a perma-culture,
Bringing into being what is called for.

We are the people of anti-nation,
Working toward a transformation.
We are the people of eco-nation,
Envisioning transfiguration.

We are a bold resister nation,
Envisioning a liberation.
We are the people of anti-nation,
Envisioning emancipation.

We are the people of anti-nation.
We are the people of eco-nation.
We are a bold resister nation.
We are the people of anti-nation.
We are the people of anti-nation.
We are the people of anti-nation.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

Shouldn't Live Alone

(2011-010)

They tell me that I shouldn't live alone.
They tell me that I shouldn't live alone.
They tell me that I shouldn't live alone.
They tell me that I shouldn't live alone.

I ask if I can play the piccolo.
I ask if I can play the piccolo.
I ask if I can play the piccolo.
I ask if I can play the piccolo.

And now I will lie down and go to sleep.
And now I will lie down and go to sleep.
And now I will lie down and go to sleep.
And now I will lie down and go to sleep.

I'm a celebrated barbarian in Rome.
I'm a celebrated barbarian in Rome.
I'm a celebrated barbarian in Rome.
I'm a celebrated barbarian in Rome.

And all the stars were weeping in the sky.
And all the stars were weeping in the sky.
And all the stars were weeping in the sky.
And all the stars were weeping in the sky.

But I still hear the music in the air.
I still hear the music in the air.
I still hear the music in the air.
Yes, I still hear the music in the air.

And the sunrise is reflected on the sea.
The sunrise is reflected on the sea.
The sunrise is reflected on the sea.
The sunrise is reflected on the sea.

They tell me that I shouldn't live alone.
They tell me that I shouldn't live alone.
They tell me that I shouldn't live alone.
They tell me that I shouldn't live alone.
They tell me that I shouldn't live alone.
They tell me that I shouldn't live alone.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

Are You Ready to Be

(2011-011)

Are you ready to be, nuclear-free.
Come on join the be in, just to be be be.
Are you ready to be, nuclear-free.
Come on join the be in, just to be be be.

Say no to uranium mining,
No to nuclear power.
No to nuclear waste and
Yes to the freedom hour.
This is the freedom hour.
We are the freedom hour.
We are the power of the flower.

Are you ready to be, nuclear-free.
Come on join the be in, just to be be be.
Are you ready to be, nuclear-free.
Come on join the be in, just to be be be.

John Ball is with us.
Hans Bohm is with us.
Peter Chelcicky is with us.
Thomas Muntzer is with us.
Giordano Bruno is with us.
Gerard Winstanley is with us.
Jean Jacque Rousseau is with us.
William Godwin is with us.
William Blake is with us.
William Wordsworth is with us.
Karl Marx is with us.
Michael Bakunin is with us.
Mohandas Gandhi is with us.
William Morris is with us.
E. F. Schumacher is with us.
Rachel Carson is with us.
Karen Silkwood is with us.
Abbie Hoffman is with us.
Petra Kelly is with us.
Judy Berry is with us.
Utah Phillips is with us.
Carl Morgan is with us.
Mighty Maizie is with us.

Are you ready to be, nuclear-free.
Come on join the be in, just to be be be.
Are you ready to be, nuclear-free.
Come on join the be in, just to be be be.

Say no to uranium mining,
No to nuclear power.
No to nuclear waste and,
Yes to the freedom hour.
This is the freedom hour.
We are the freedom hour.
We are the power of the flower.

Are you ready to be, nuclear-free.
Come on join the be in, just to be be be.
Are you ready to be, nuclear-free.
Come on join the be in, just to be be be.
Just to be be be, just to be be be.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

No Pasaran Saskatchewan (2011 lyrics)

(2011-012)

Come you bold men of Saskatchewan.
Come you bold women.
There's a plutonium fire burning,
But there's a fire burning in our hearts and limbs.

We know the nuclear industry.
We know its tricks and we know its lies.
But after many long years of struggle,
We're not gonna close our eyes.

No pasaran, Northern Ontario.
No pasaran, Manitoba.
No pasaran, Saskatchewan.
No pasaran, Saskatchewan.

We know the name plutonium.
We know the number 94,
Child of the lust for power,
Father of the thirst for war.

And we know the dangers of its,
Radioactivity.
From one province to another,
We stand in solidarity.

No pasaran, Atikokan.
No pasaran, Massie Ontario.
No pasaran, Lac du Bonnet.
No pasaran, Saskatchewan.
No pasaran, Saskatchewan.

Now who are these mysterious people,
Who comprise the NWMO.
It's Ontario Power Generation,
New Brunswick Power, Quebec Hydro.

They know they have to find somebody,
Willing to take their nuclear waste.
So they can say we've solved the problem.
We've found somebody who likes the taste.

No pasaran, Ear Falls Ontario.
No pasaran, Ignace Ontario.
No pasaran, Craven Saskatchewan.
No pasaran, Pinehouse Saskatchewan.
No pasaran, English River.
No pasaran, Saskatchewan.
No pasaran, Saskatchewan.

Strong with our roots
Deep down in the ground.
Strong with our pulse
On what is going 'round.
We'll stand like we've stood up

Many times before,
Til we see the day
When the nuclear industry shall be no more.
When the nuclear industry shall be no more.

No pasaran, Hornepayne Ontario.
No pasaran, Red Rock Ontario.
No pasaran, Schreiber Ontario.
No pasaran, Manitoba.
No pasaran, Saskatchewan.
No pasaran, Saskatchewan.

So come you bold ones of Saskatchewan.
Come you both men and women.
There's a plutonium fire burning,
And there's a fire burning in our hearts and limbs.

We know the nuclear industry.
We know its tricks and we know its lies.
And we stand with our hearts as one,
With a love for the earth and a love for life.
With a love for the earth and a love for life.

No pasaran, Free New Brunswick.
No pasaran, Quebec Libre.
No pasaran, Mohawk Nations.
No pasaran, northern Ontario.
No pasaran, Manitoba.
No pasaran, Craven Saskatchewan.
No pasaran, Pinehouse Saskatchewan.
No pasaran, English River.

No pasaran, highways of Gorleben.
No pasaran, snowy woods of New England.
No pasaran, salt mines of Kansas.
No pasaran, Prairie Island.
No pasaran, Mescalero.
No pasaran, Yucca Mountain.
No pasaran, Martial Islands.
No pasaran, sands of Kazakhstan.
No pasaran, Saskatchewan.
No pasaran, Saskatchewan.

No pasaran, highways of Gorleben.
No pasaran, snowy woods of New England.
No pasaran, salt mines of Kansas.
No pasaran, Prairie Island.
No pasaran, Mescalero.
No pasaran, Yucca Mountain.
No pasaran, Martial Islands.
No pasaran, sands of Kazakhstan.
No pasaran, northern Ontario.
No pasaran, Manitoba.
No pasaran, Saskatchewan.
No pasaran, Saskatchewan.
No pasaran, Saskatchewan.

No pasaran.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

Everywhere Is Somewhere

(2011-013)

Everywhere is somewhere.
Nowhere is nowhere.
You wanna mine uranium,
But I don't want to go there.

Everywhere is somewhere.
Nowhere is nowhere.
You wanna build a reactor,
But I don't want to go there.

Everywhere is somewhere.
Nowhere is nowhere.
You wanna bury nuclear waste,
But I don't want to go there.

Everywhere is somewhere.
Nowhere is nowhere.
There is somebody living there,
Wherever you go there.
There are eco-systems,
Topsoil and woodlands.
There are lakes and rivers,
Drylands and wetlands.

Everywhere is somewhere.
Nowhere is nowhere.
You wanna dig a coal mine,
But I don't want to go there.

Everywhere is somewhere.
Nowhere is nowhere.
You wanna dig an oil well,
But I don't want to go there.

Everywhere is somewhere.
Nowhere is nowhere.
You wanna build a pipeline,
But I don't want to go there.

Everywhere is somewhere.
Nowhere is nowhere.
There is somebody living there,
Wherever you go there.
There are eco-systems,
Topsoil and woodlands.
There are lakes and rivers,
Drylands and wetlands.

Everywhere is somewhere.
Nowhere is nowhere.
There is somebody living there,
Wherever you go there.
There is somebody living there,
Wherever you go there.

Everywhere is somewhere.
Nowhere is nowhere.
Nowhere is nowhere.
Nowhere is nowhere.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

Red Black and Green

(2011-014)

We are singers
Raising our voices in harmony,
Red black and green.
We are dancers
Dancing beauty, dancing free,
Red black and green.

We are dreamers
Building a vision in a dream,
Red black and green.
We are painters
Painting our way out of the machine,
Red black and green.

Red for socialism,
Black for anarchism,
Green for ecology.
Red black and green.
Red for socialism,
Black for anarchism,
Green for ecology.
Red black and green.

We are rebels
Saying no to the regime,
Red black and green.
We are poets
Writing our words out in a stream,
Red black and green.

We are builders
Of a new society,
Red black and green.
We are three strings intertwined.
Forever may we be.
Red black and green.

Red for socialism,
Black for anarchism,
Green for ecology.
Red black and green.
Red for socialism,
Black for anarchism,
Green for ecology.
Red black and green.
Red black and green.

We are three strings intertwined.
Forever may we be.
Red black and green.
Red black and green.
Red black and green.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

The North Star Only Rises

(2011-015)

The North Star only rises,
When we keep walking toward it.
And justice only comes to be,
When we keep working for it.

There in the northern sky,
The North Star will be shining,
To guide us on our journey,
Through the searching and the finding.

And the North Star is shining,
As we keep walking.
And the North Star is shining,
As we keep walking.

The North Star is a star that shines,
In the universe display,
Shining with indifference,
Four hundred light-years away.

But for those who dwell on Planet Earth,
It is a guiding light,
As we keep marching forward,
Through the northern night.

And the North Star is shining,
As we keep walking.
And the North Star is shining,
As we keep walking.

The North Star only rises,
When we keep walking toward it.
And justice only comes to be,
When we keep working for it.

There in the northern sky,
The North Star will be shining,
To guide us on our journey,
Through the searching and the finding.

And the North Star is shining,
As we keep walking.
And the North Star is shining,
As we keep walking.
And the North Star is shining,
As we keep walking.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

The Tree and the River

(2011-016)

There is a tree, that stands so tall.
Deep are its roots, deep in the ground.
There is a river, flowing so strong,
Flowing free, and o so sound.

The tree by the river, the river by the tree,
The tree standing tall, the river flowing free.
The tree and the river, carry on.
The tree and the river, make us one.

There is a tree, that stands so tall.
Deep are its roots, deep in the ground.
There is a river, flowing so strong,
Flowing free, and o so sound.

The tree by the river, the river by the tree,
The tree standing tall, the river flowing free.
The tree and the river, carry on.
The tree and the river, make us one.

The tree and the river, carry on.
The tree and the river, make us one.
Carry on. Make us one.
Carry on. Make us one.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

One Man Sets Himself on Fire

(2011-017)

One man sets himself on fire,
And the hearts of a thousand are set aflame.
Soon a nation is set on fire;
A government falls and a nation changes hands.
Then all across a region of the world,
The hearts of millions are set on fire,
With visions of freedom in their lands.

One man sets himself on fire,
And the hearts of a thousand are set aflame.
Soon a nation is set on fire;
A government falls and a nation changes hands.
Then all across a region of the world,
The hearts of millions are set on fire,
With visions of freedom in their lands.

It only takes one spark
To start a prairie fire.
Chairman Mao said it, many years ago.
Now one man sets himself on fire,
And I feel revolution in the wind.

It only takes one spark
To start a prairie fire.
Chairman Mao said it, many years ago.
Now one man sets himself on fire,
And I feel revolution in the wind.
I feel revolution in the wind.
I feel revolution in the wind.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

NWMO

(2011-018)

Come all you good people,
Some news that we must face.
There's another alphabet soup out there
That's pushing nuclear waste.

United we say no, to the NWMO.
United we say no, to the NWMO.

I'll tell you of a gang of mobsters
That has criss-crossed our nation.
They're known as the nuclear waste
Management Organization.

United we say no, to the NWMO.
United we say no, to the NWMO.

Our nuclear reactors
Bring us power with a hum,
But they also bring us transuranics
Like plutonium.

United we say no, to the NWMO.
United we say no, to the NWMO.

It is comprised of the companies
That bring us nuclear waste.
They have to find somebody who likes
The transuranic taste.

United we say no, to the NWMO.
United we say no, to the NWMO.

The Seaborn panel made it clear
For all to hear and see.
Manage our nuclear waste
At arm's length from the industry.

United we say no, to the NWMO.
United we say no, to the NWMO.

But the government decided
Back in 2002,
They'd put it in the hands of industry,
Thinking they'd know what to do.

United we say no, to the NWMO.
United we say no, to the NWMO.

Ontario Power, Quebec Hydro,
New Brunswick Power, low,
They're the companies now united
In the NWMO.

United we say no, to the NWMO.

United we say no, to the NWMO.

These talking heads of industry
Are parading around,
Each with a vested interest
To bury it in the ground.

United we say no, to the NWMO.
United we say no, to the NWMO.

They talk of jobs and money,
And ending local sorrow,
Not the poisoning of the biosphere
That may occur tomorrow.

United we say no, to the NWMO.
United we say no, to the NWMO.

So the foxes guard the chicken coop.
The robbers guard the store.
And waste management's done by those
Who wanna keep making more and more.

United we say no, to the NWMO.
United we say no, to the NWMO.

And when they've brought the waste together,
For a hundred years or so,
They'll reprocess the plutonium
And make the future glow.

United we say no, to the NWMO.
United we say no, to the NWMO.

But from Pinehouse to Ignace,
Red Rock to Fredericton,
We'll say no to the NWMO,
Knowing where they're coming from.

United we say no, to the NWMO.
United we say no, to the NWMO.

Canadians will stand up
To the NWMO.
We'll say no to nuclear waste
And tell'em where to go.

United we say no, to the NWMO.
United we say no, to the NWMO.

So come all you good people.
Let's face what we must face.
It's no to the NWMO
And no to nuclear waste.

United we say no, to the NWMO.

United we say no, to the NWMO.
United we say no, to the NWMO.
United we say no, to the NWMO.
NWMO, NWMO.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

Meltdown at Fukushima

(2011-019)

A rumble comes from somewhere,
Deep beneath the ground.
Several nuclear plants shut down,
But one will not cool down.
The people feel the earthquake
That registers eight point nine,
But soon a nuclear facility
Is grabbing the headlines.

A nuclear emergency
In the country-side nearby,
Whispered radiation releases
Beneath the Japanese sky.
The aftershocks and tsunamis pass,
As the world turns 'round,
But amid the earthquake clean-up
Comes the whispered word, meltdown.
Meltdown, meltdown.

A nation that had placed its hopes
In nuclear technology,
To build its dreams and supply its people
With electricity,
Is suddenly confronted by
Multiple meltdowns in its midst.
Does anyone dare to wonder,
Why don't we get our power
From the sun and sea and wind.

The loss of cooling systems melts
Fuel rods and reactor cores,
While we wonder about fallout
On many a distant shore.
In an earthquake zone its hard to build
A reactor on safe ground.
Now a people stop and listen for
The dreaded word, meltdown.
Meltdown, meltdown.

The earthquake and tsunami kill,
But how many more will die,
As radioactive steam's released
Into the springtime sky.
It's true that eight point nine earthquakes
Don't happen every day,
But when they do, old Pluto says,
There'll be Plutonian hell to pay.

With hydrogen explosions
And the plutonic beast unbound,
There can be no escaping
From the rumble of meltdown.
Meltdown, meltdown.
Meltdown, meltdown.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

Live Simply

(2011-020)

Live simply
That others may simply live.
Walk gently
Working toward an alternative.
Live peacefully
Learning to love and to forgive.
Live simply
That others may simply live.

Dream boldly
Of other worlds that are possible.
Build slowly
That we may come to learn and grow.
Think freely
That our visions and our dreams may flow.
Dream boldly
Of other worlds that are possible.

Live simply
That others may simply live.
Walk gently
Working toward an alternative.
Live peacefully
Learning to love and to forgive.
Live simply
That others may simply live.

Walk cheerfully
Over the turning earth.
Sleep soundly
While this old world comes to rebirth.
Dream joyfully
As our hearts beat with universal mirth.
Walk cheerfully
Over the turning earth.

Live simply
That others may simply live.
Walk gently
Working toward an alternative.
Live peacefully
Learning to love and to forgive.
Live simply
That others may simply live.
Live simply
That others may simply live.
Live simply
That others may simply live.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

Bad Boys and Girls

(2011-021)

They told Gerard Winstanley
He'd been a bad boy,
Digging up the soil
On St. George's Hill.
They said Gerard Winstanley,
You and your digging men,
You'll have to find somewhere else to dig.
You're driving us around the bend.
They told Gerard Winstanley
He'd been a bad boy.

They told the Suffragettes
They'd been bad bad girls,
Wanting the right to vote
And trying to change the world.
They threw them in jail
And force-fed them too.
They said you bad bad girls,
What is to become of you.
They told the suffragettes
They'd been bad bad girls.

They told Eugene Debs
He'd been a bad boy,
A socialist running for president
And making all that noise,
Getting five million votes
From inside a prison cell,
Saying my socialist soul
I will not sell.
They told Eugene Debs
He'd been a bad boy.

They told Lucy Parsons
She'd been a bad girl,
Helping to form the Industrial
Workers of the World,
Saying the bourgeoisie
Must be overthrown,
Working for a classless society,
Saying capitalism has to go.
They told Lucy Parsons
She'd been a bad girl.

But it's the bad boys and girls
Who make history,
By working to make the world
A decent place to be.
Let's hear it for the bad boys and girls
Of history.
Let's hear it for the bad boys and girls
Who've struggled to be free.

They told Che Guevara

He'd been a bad boy,
Sparking revolution
All over the place.
The CIA said,
We better blow him away,
Before he brings the world
To a socialist new day.
They told Che Guevara
He'd been a bad boy.

They told Allende
He'd been a bad boy,
Working to make socialism
A reality.
They overthrew his government
And killed thousands of his friends,
Hoping that socialism
Would come to an end.
They told Allende
He'd been a bad boy.

They told the women at Greenham
They'd been bad bad girls,
Doing civil disobedience
For a peaceful world.
They said you women at Greenham
You'll have to find something else to do.
Yes, we believe in peace,
But we love our missiles too.
They told the women at Greenham
They'd been bad bad girls.

And they told the Raging Grannies
They'd been bad bad girls,
Singing songs for a just
And peaceful world.
They said you kindly grandmothers
You better move along.
The military industrial complex
Has no time for a song.
They told the Raging Grannies
They'd been bad bad girls.

But it's the bad boys and girls
Who make history,
By working to make the world
A decent place to be.
Let's hear it for the bad boys and girls
Of history.
Let's hear it for the bad boys and girls
Who've struggled to be free.

So if somebody tells you
You've been a bad boy or girl,
Working for a peaceful
And equitable world,

Remind them of all the bad boys and girls
Who've gone before,
All the brave men and women
Who gave it one great roar.

It's the bad boys and girls
Who make history,
By working to make the world
A decent place to be.
Let's hear it for the bad boys and girls
Of history.
Let's hear it for the bad boys and girls
Who've struggled to be free.

Let's hear it for the bad boys and girls
Who struggle to be free.
Let's join those bad boys and girls
As they struggle to be free,
All those brave men and women
Who struggle to be free.
Those brave men and women
Who struggle to be free.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

Sing a Song

(2011-022)

Sing a song.
Make it a song of love.
Make it a love song to the planet.
Make it a love song to the earth.
Sing a song.
Make it a song of love,
Sung with all our hearts to,
The entire universe.

Sing a song.
Make it a song of peace.
Make it a peace song to the planet.
Make it a peace song to the earth.
Sing a song.
Make it a song of peace,
Sung with all our hearts to,
The entire universe.

Sing a song.
Make it a song of freedom.
Make it a freedom song to the planet.
Make it a freedom song to the earth.
Sing a song.
Make it a song of freedom,
Sung with all our hearts to,
The entire universe.

Sing a song.
Make it a song of soul.
Make it a soul song to the planet.
Make it a soul song to the earth.
Sing a song.
Make it a song of soul,
Sung with all our hearts to,
The entire universe.

Sing a song.
Make it a love song.
Sing a song.
Make it a peace song.
Sing a song.
Make it a freedom song.
Sing a song.
Make it a soul song,
Sung with all our hearts to,
The entire universe.
Sung with all our hearts to,
The entire universe.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

Growing Bolder

(2011-023)

I am the winter that cools your heart.
I am the freezing winter.
I am the summer that burns you warm.
I am the burning summer.

I am the spring that melts the snow.
I am the joyful springtime.
I am the autumn whose winds do blow.
I am the wind-swept autumn.

Round and round the years will go,
While we are growing older.
Deep in our hearts the love will grow,
While we are growing bolder.
While we are growing bolder.

I am the morning that brings the dawn.
I am the holy morning.
I am the evening where the sun sets calm.
I am the peaceful evening.

I am the afternoon warm and blue.
Blessed be the afternoon-time.
I am the night of stars and moon.
Blessed be the dark of night time.

Round and round the days will go,
While we are growing older.
Deep in our hearts the love will grow,
While we are growing bolder.
While we are growing bolder.

I am the light before all things,
The light who illumines forever.
I'm the voice that through the cosmos rings,
Bringing it all together.

Round and round the galaxies go,
While we are growing older.
Deep in our hearts the love will grow,
While we are growing bolder.
While we are growing bolder.
Deep in our hearts the love will grow,
While we are growing bolder.
While we are growing bolder.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

Everybody's Going Crazy

(2011-024)

Everybody's going crazy.
Everybody's going crazy.
Everybody's going crazy.
Everybody's going wild.

Everybody's acting childish.
Everybody's acting childish.
Everybody's acting childish.
Everybody's acting like a child.

Everybody's going crazy.
Everybody's going crazy.
Everybody's going crazy.
Everybody's going wild.

Everybody's over the edge now.
Everybody's over the edge now.
Everybody's over the edge now.
We've left the edges far behind.

Everybody's going crazy.
Everybody's going crazy.
Everybody's going crazy.
Everybody's going wild.

Everybody's cracking up now.
Everybody's cracking up now.
Everybody's cracking up now.
We're getting ready to crack the sky.

Everybody's going crazy.
Everybody's going crazy.
Everybody's going crazy.
Everybody's going wild.

Everybody's acting mindless.
Everybody's acting mindless.
Everybody's acting mindless.
Everybody's lost their minds.

Everybody's going crazy.
Everybody's going crazy.
Everybody's going crazy.
Everybody's going wild.

We have no minds but we keep dancing.
We have no minds but we keep dancing.
We have no minds but we keep dancing,
Like puppets in a pantomime.

Everybody's going crazy.
Everybody's going crazy.
Everybody's going crazy.
Everybody's going wild.

Everybody's going crazy.
Everybody's going crazy.
Everybody's going crazy.
Everybody's going wild.
Everybody's going wild.
Everybody's going wild.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

Emile Henry

(2011-025)

Emile Henry
Emile Henry,
Some say he was a lonely man.
Emile Henry,
Some say he was a troubled man.
Emile Henry.

He called himself an anarchist
And wanted all society
To be able to be free,
And live in equity.

Emile Henry.

So on the twelfth day of February
In 1894,
He decided that the people
Shouldn't have to take it any more.
He threw a bomb in a bourgeois restaurant
In upper class Paris,
And killed twenty-one members
Of the Paris bourgeoisie.

Emile Henry,
Emile Henry.

And when he came to trial
He said he felt no shame.
And if he had the opportunity,
He would kill again.
He wanted to kill more members
Of the bourgeoisie,
In revenge for the violence
They had done to you and me.

Emile Henry,
Emile Henry.

He was executed
In May of that same year.
He went to his death
Without regret and without fear.
It didn't make any sense to him
To love your enemies.
He felt you had to hate the oppressors,
To love humanity.

Emile Henry,
Emile Henry.

He called himself an anarchist,
But the anarchist community,
Didn't really appreciate
The notoriety.

The anarchist movement would continue
For the most part peacefully,
Working for a future
Of liberty and equity.

Emile Henry,
Emile Henry.

Some of us come in violence.
Some of us come in peace.
But everyone makes their choices
Between the cobblestones and the dream.

Emile Henry,
Emile Henry.

He called himself an anarchist,
And wanted all society,
To be able to be free,
And live in equity.

Emile Henry,
Emile Henry,
Emile Henry.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

Four Walls of a Prison

(2011-026)

Four walls of a prison,
Is where I make my home.
Four walls of a prison,
Is where I make my home.
I am the voice you do not hear,
When the sun is sinking low.

I am the one who dared to think,
Who dared to speak his mind.
I am the one who dared to think,
Who dared to speak his mind.
While the millions they kept walking by,
And did not know there was a line.

Four walls of a prison,
Is where I lay my head.
Four walls of a prison,
Is where I lay my head.
Some of my brothers and sisters
Are in hiding,
And some of my friends are dead.

The ruling classes of all lands,
Lock me up and throw away the key.
The ruling classes of all lands,
Lock me up and throw away the key.
They don't tell the millions,
About the ones they won't set free.

Four walls of a prison,
Is where I make my home.
Four walls of a prison,
Is where I make my home.
I am the voice you do not hear,
When the sun is sinking low.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

And the Dandelions Grow Higher

(2011-027)

And the dandelions grow higher,
Higher than the moon.
And the freedom songs catch fire.
All the universe shall bloom.

Flying on a comet
Outward toward the stars.
Lodestars rise and lodestars fall
With the gentle dust of Mars.

Mercury will melt you,
And Titania will freeze.
But somewhere between the hot and cold,
Somewhere there must be peace.

And the dandelions grow higher,
Higher than the moon.
And the freedom songs catch fire.
All the universe shall bloom.

We are the free insurgents
In the craters of Oberon.
A thousand years or more will pass
Before we see the dawn.

We look down on Uranus
As she turns in peaceful dark.
To turn the sea to music
It only takes one spark.

And the dandelions grow higher,
Higher than the moon.
And the freedom songs catch fire.
All the universe shall bloom.
All the universe shall bloom.

Let there be love in our hearts.
Let there be love in our hearts.
Let there be love in our hearts.
Let there be love in our hearts.

Let there be peace in our souls.
Let there be peace in our souls.
Let there be peace in our souls.
Let there be peace in our souls.

Let there be freedom in our minds.
Let there be freedom in our minds.
Let there be freedom in our minds.
Let there be freedom in our minds.
Let there be freedom in our minds.

Let there be love in the world.
Let there be love in the world.

Let there be love in the world.
Let there be love in the world.

Let there be peace on the Earth.
Let there be peace on the earth.
Let there be peace on the earth.
Let there be peace on the earth.

Let there be freedom everywhere.
Let there be freedom everywhere.
Let there be freedom everywhere.
Let there be freedom everywhere.
Let there be freedom everywhere.

And let there be hope
Blowing on the wind.
Let there be hope.
Let a new day begin.

And the dandelions grow higher,
Higher than the moon.
And the freedom songs catch fire.
All the universe shall bloom.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

Life is But a Sand Grain

(2011-028)

Life is but a sand grain,
Compared to the shore.
Life is but a sand grain,
Compared to the sea.
And we are but sand grains,
Asleep on the shore.
And we are but sand grains,
Being washed to the sea.

And the tide it comes,
And washes over the sand.
And the tide it turns,
And washes us out to the sea.
And the sun will shine,
And the moon will rise.
And the sun will shine,
And the moon will dream.

Life is but a sand grain,
Compared to the shore.
Life is but a sand grain,
Compared to the sea.
And we are but sand grains,
Asleep on the shore.
And we are but sand grains,
Being washed to the sea.

And the tide it comes,
And washes over the sand.
And the tide it turns,
And washes us out to the sea.
And the sun will shine,
And the moon will rise.
And the sun will shine,
And the moon will dream.

And the sun will shine,
And the moon will rise.
And the sun will shine,
And the moon will dream.
And the moon will dream.
And the moon will dream.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

You Can't Shut Down the Spirit

(2011-029)

You can't shut down the spirit.
You can't shut down the spirit.
As the millions feel and hear it,
You can't shut down the spirit.

Paul Robeson raised his voice
For justice and for peace.
So they labelled him a Communist
And said he could not be free.
They wouldn't let him travel anywhere
Outside the USA.
So he held a border concert to say
I will not go away.

You can't shut down the spirit.
You can't shut down the spirit.
You can't kill or disappear it.
You can't shut down the spirit.

Victor Jara sang his songs with the people
Of the Chilean land,
But Pinochet's guards they tortured him,
Broke the bones in both his hands.
They shot him at the stadium,
As they smashed the people's dawn,
But his widow smuggled his music out
And the resistance carried on.

You can't shut down the spirit.
You can't shut down the spirit.
As the millions feel and hear it,
You can't shut down the spirit.

The women at Greenham Common
Had been camping out for peace.
So the military decided
They would not let them be.
They zapped the women with low level rays,
Hoping they would disappear,
But the women kept their peace camp going
For a total of nineteen years.

You can't shut down the spirit.
You can't shut down the spirit.
You can't kill or disappear it.
You can't shut down the spirit.

Now the corporations rule the world
And try to rule our minds.
They want to define our choices,
The borders and the lines.
But we are the puppets who break our strings,
With the power of our minds,
Determined to build a new day

We the people will define.

You can't shut down the spirit.
You can't shut down the spirit.
As the million feel and hear it,
You can't shut down the spirit.

Tear gas in Quebec City,
Mass arrests in Toronto,
You try to smash the movement
Wherever it is we go.
But we're gonna build a future
Beyond your dollar signs and guns,
And we will live to see the day
The new day has begun.

You can't shut down the spirit.
You can't shut down the spirit.
You can't kill or disappear it.
You can't shut down the spirit.

You can't shut down the spirit.
You can't shut down the spirit.
As the millions feel and hear it,
You can't shut down the spirit.

You can't shut down, you can't shut down,
You can't shut down the spirit.
You can't shut down, you can't shut down,
You can't shut down the spirit.
You can't shut down, you can't shut down,
You can't shut down the spirit.
You can't shut down, you can't shut down,
You can't shut down the spirit.

You can't shut down the spirit.
You can't shut down the spirit.
You can't shut down the spirit.
You can't shut down the spirit.
You can't shut down the spirit.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

When They Crucified the Earth

(2011-030)

Were you there when they crucified the earth.
Were you there when they crucified the earth.
When industrial capitalist power
Brought the world to its final hour,
Were you there when they crucified the earth.

Were you there
When they destroyed the biosphere.
Were you there
When they destroyed the biosphere.
When the power of the corporations
Brought global devastation,
Were you there
When they destroyed the biosphere.

Were you there to behold the silent spring.
Were you there to behold the silent spring.
No flowers and no birds,
Only the wind without a word,
Were you there to behold the silent spring.

Now Good Friday happens to fall upon Earth Day.
Good Friday happens to fall upon Earth Day.
And I can't help but thinking,
As my heart is sinking,
We are crucifying the earth in every way.

Were you there when they crucified the earth.
Were you there when they crucified the earth.
When industrial capitalist power
Brought the world to its final hour,
Were you there when they crucified the earth.
Were you there when they crucified the earth.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

Song for Sarah Ogan Gunning

(2011-031)

Sarah Ogan Gunning
Was born the daughter of a coal miner,
In the year of 1910,
Deep in the coal country,
In the state of Kentucky,
Where there was coal dust without end.

Sarah Ogan Gunning
Married a coal miner,
At the age of fifteen.
And before too long,
She had children,
Who she could never afford to feed.

She saw coal miners die,
Of black lung and TB,
And she wondered if there
Would ever be a day,
When the people could be free.

Sarah looked around her,
And she saw what she did see.
There were a few who were clothed in splendour,
While most of the people
Were barely able to be.

Sarah wrote her thoughts down,
In a song that echoes through the ages.
She said I hate the capitalist system,
And if we all get together
We can change things.

Sarah wrote her thoughts down,
In a song that echoes through the ages.
She said I hate the capitalist system,
And if we all get together
We can change things.

Many years later,
In October 1983,
She died while singing
At a family gathering,
At the age of seventy-three.

Many years later,
In October 1983,
She died while singing
At a family gathering.
May her spirit rest in peace.

Sarah Ogan Gunning,
May your spirit fly ever free.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

We Must Decide

(2011-032)

Oil, keep it in the ground.
Coal, keep it in the ground.
Uranium, keep it in the ground,
And watch the world turn 'round.

Sunlight, put it to use.
Wind, put it to use.
Water, put it to use.
What future do we choose.

Oil, keep it in the ground.
Coal, keep it in the ground.
Uranium, keep it in the ground,
And watch the world turn 'round.

Sunlight, put it to use.
Wind, put it to use.
Water, put it to use.
What future do we choose.

We the people must decide.
We must make up our minds.
Survival or ecocide,
We the people must decide.

We the people must decide.
Only we can turn the tide.
As we drift toward omnicide,
We the people must decide.

We must decide.
We must decide.
We must decide.

Oil, keep it in the ground.
Coal, keep it in the ground.
Uranium, keep it in the ground,
And watch the world turn 'round.

Sunlight, put it to use.
Wind, put it to use.
Water, put it to use.
What future do we choose.

We the people must decide.
We must make up our minds.
Survival or ecocide,
We the people must decide.

We the people must decide.
Only we can turn the tide.
As we drift toward omnicide,
We the people must decide.

We must decide.
We must decide.
We must decide.
We must decide.
We must decide.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

Western Machine

(2011-033)

Western machine
That turns with a million wheels,
A million faces and screens,
To crush a million dreams,
And cause a billion screams,
Til the ones who cried out
Are silenced.

Western machine
That turns with a million wheels,
A million faces and screens,
To crush a million dreams,
And cause a billion screams,
As the people dare to stand
And show defiance.

How many millions have cried.
How many millions have died.
But don't call it megacide.
The western machine has its reasons.

And for you who dare to stand,
Who dare to play your hand,
And fight for people and land,
We wish you well,
But we didn't say it was easy.

To stand against the schemes,
To stand against the regimes,
Of the western machine.
To stand against the schemes,
To stand against the regimes,
Of the western machine.
Western machine.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

The Beauty We've Created

(2011-034)

The beauty we've created will live on.
The beauty we've created will live on.
In a gentle, free, cosmic song.
The beauty we've created will live on.

The joy we've created will live on.
The joy we've created will live on.
As the Goddess dances, free and strong.
The joy we've created will live on.

The wisdom we've created will live on.
The wisdom we've created will live on.
In a gentle, free, cosmic song.
The wisdom we've created will live on.

The love we've created will live on.
The love we've created will live on.
As the Goddess dances, free and strong.
The love we've created will live on.

The beauty we've created will live on.
The beauty we've created will live on.
In a gentle, free, cosmic song.
The beauty we've created will live on.
The beauty we've created will live on.
The beauty we've created will live on.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

Reactor in the Sky

(2011-035)

Some people say
They want nuclear fission.
Some people say
They want hydrogen fusion.
But I say there is no need
For such confusion.

We've got one
Hydrogen fusion
Reactor in the sky.
We've got one
Hydrogen fusion
Reactor in the sky.

Some wanna build reactors
Powered by thorium.
Some wanna build reactors
Powered by plutonium.
But we can put an end
To the pandemonium.

We've got one
Hydrogen fusion
Reactor in the sky.
We've got one
Hydrogen fusion
Reactor in the sky.

Four point five
Billion years old,
A hundred and fifty million
Kilometres away.
Shining warm
And bright and bold,
Shining all night
And shining all day.

We've got one
Hydrogen fusion
Reactor in the sky.
We've got one
Hydrogen fusion
Reactor in the sky.

And I've been told
There is more power,
Striking the earth
In one solar hour,
Than in all the oil
And gas and coal,
That's ever gonna be
Extractable.

We've got one

Hydrogen fusion
Reactor in the sky.
We've got one
Hydrogen fusion
Reactor in the sky.

And the sun comes up
And the sun goes down.
The earth keeps orbiting
Round and round.
We walk with our feet
On solid ground.
It will be ten billion years
Before this reactor melts down.

We've got one
Hydrogen fusion
Reactor in the sky.
We've got one
Hydrogen fusion
Reactor in the sky.

Four point five
Billion years old,
A hundred and fifty million
Kilometres away.
Shining warm
And bright and bold,
Shining all night
And shining all day.

We've got one
Hydrogen fusion
Reactor in the sky.
We've got one
Hydrogen fusion
Reactor in the sky.

We've got one
Hydrogen fusion
Reactor in the sky.
We've got one
Hydrogen fusion
Reactor in the sky.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

Panenthea

(2011-036)

Panenthea
Your name it gently sounds,
And whispers through
The cosmos free and clear.

Panenthea
It laps the human ear,
Like waves upon
A shore of sandy ground.

Panenthea
And all the world turns 'round,
The textured
Pre-dawn wind to feel and hear.

Surrounded by
The stars and free from fear,
We dance and play
Our instruments unbound.

Your name means
All in God and God in all,
And rings like
Hallowed drumbeats, great or small.

Each molecule
Each nebula, each stone,
Each gust of
Solar wind, each free-born tone.

You are the spirit
Throughout time and space.
You dream and hold
Us all in your embrace.

Panenthea
Panenthea
Panenthea.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

Every Day is Voting Day

(2011-037)

Every day is voting day.
There is truly no escape.
Activism is the rent we pay.
Every day is voting day.
Every day is voting day.

Cast your whole vote,
Not a slip of paper merely,
But your whole influence.
Every day is voting day.
Every day is voting day.

Every day we vote
For or against the planet.
Every day we vote
For or against the people.
Every day we vote
For justice or injustice.
Every day we vote
For slavery or freedom.

Every day is voting day.
There is truly no escape.
Activism is the rent we pay.
Every day is voting day.
Every day is voting day.

Cast your whole vote,
Not a slip of paper merely,
But your whole influence,
In non-violent resistance.
Every day is voting day.
Every day is voting day.

Every day we vote
For or against the future.
Every day we vote
For equity or domination.
Every day we vote
For peace or confusion.
Every day we vote
For life or exploitation.

Every day is voting day.
There is truly no escape.
Activism is the rent we pay.
Every day is voting day.
Every day is voting day.

Cast your whole vote,
Not a slip of paper merely,
But your whole influence.
Be intentional citizens,
In non-violent resistance.

Every day is voting day.
Every day is voting day.

Now some people say
They are tired of elections,
That a conservative majority
Is somehow a solution.
They are the mindless puppets
Who serve the oppressors.
We must join our hands and hearts and minds
In mindful non-violent revolution.

Every day is voting day.
There is truly no escape.
Activism is the rent we pay.
Every day is voting day.
Every day is voting day.

Cast your whole vote,
Not a slip of paper merely,
But your whole influence.
Be intentional citizens,
In non-violent resistance.
Every day is voting day.
Every day is voting day.
Every day is voting day.
Every day is voting day.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

Sometimes It Comes Like Raindrops

(2011-038)

Sometimes it comes like raindrops
Blowing on the breeze.
Sometimes it comes like sunlight
Shining through the trees.
Drops of song and poetry
Falling on my soul,
Falling from the heavens within us
To bring us peace and make us whole.

Be at peace with the whole of the cosmos.
Be at peace with the whole of the all.
Be at peace with the whole of the cosmos.
Be at peace with all things, great and small.

Sometimes it comes like raindrops
Blowing on the breeze.
Sometimes it comes like sunlight
Shining through the trees.
Drops of song and poetry
Falling on my soul,
Falling from the heavens within us
To bring us peace and make us whole.

Be at peace with the whole of the cosmos.
Be at peace with the whole of the all.
Be at peace with the whole of the cosmos.
Be at peace with all things, great and small.

Sometimes it comes like raindrops.
Sometimes it comes like raindrops.
Sometimes it comes like raindrops.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

Restless Ode

(2011-039)

I was a restless heart
Who walked a restless road,
Who dreamed in restless dreams,
And wrote a restless ode.

And there was a restless night,
That followed a restless day,
Tossed by a restless wind
That blew a restless rain.

And there could be no peace
And there could be no rest,
From the sunrise in the east
To the nightfall in the west.
And there could be no peace
And there could be no rest,
From the sunrise in the east
To the nightfall in the west.

And there was a restless song
Played on a restless drum,
And there were restless words
Under a restless sun.

And there was a restless sky
Over a restless land.
And there was a restless sea
Lapping the restless sand.

And there could be no peace
And there could be no rest,
From the sunrise in the east
To the nightfall in the west.
And there could be no peace
And there could be no rest,
From the sunrise in the east
To the nightfall in the west.

I was a restless heart
Who walked a restless road,
Who dreamed in restless dreams
And wrote a restless ode.
Restless ode, restless ode, restless ode.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

Good Men and Good Women

(2011-040)

Good men and good women
From shore to shore,
Let us stand up and say
We won't take it no more.
We will not bow
Before fascism's sword.
We're gonna rumble.
We're gonna roar.
Roar, roar,
We're gonna rumble.
We're gonna roar.

Good men and good women
From sea to sea,
With our hearts united
We'll fight to be free.
Building a future
Of justice and peace,
We're gonna struggle
And we're gonna scream.
Scream, scream,
We're gonna struggle
And we're gonna scream.

Good men and good women
From everywhere,
Let us work for a day
When all have their share.
The capitalist system
It shall be no more.
They're all gonna tumble
When we show them the door.
Door, door,
They're all gonna tumble
When we show them the door.

Good men and good women
From shore to shore,
Let us stand up and say
We won't take it no more.
We will not bow
Before fascism's sword.
We're gonna rumble.
We're gonna roar.
Roar, roar,
We're gonna rumble.
We're gonna roar.
We're gonna rumble.
We're gonna roar.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

Justice Must Prevail

(2011-041)

The world won't wait any longer.
Justice must prevail.
Build the circle. Make it stronger.
Justice must prevail.
Away with the right-wing power mongers.
Justice must prevail.
Speak truth in a corporate world gone bonkers.
Justice must prevail.

Oo, oo, justice must prevail.
Oo, oo, justice must prevail.

Come all you wonderful wild left-wingers.
Justice must prevail.
Come all you radical freedom singers.
Justice must prevail.
Though capitalism puts us through the ringers,
Justice must prevail.
We'll be the peace and freedom bringers.
Justice must prevail.

Oo, oo, justice must prevail.
Oo, oo, justice must prevail.

Let's expand the circle from where we are now.
Justice must prevail.
Let equity be the rising star now.
Justice must prevail.
There's no such thing as going too far now.
Justice must prevail.
Justice doesn't seem so bizarre now.
Justice must prevail.

Oo, oo, justice must prevail.
Oo, oo, justice must prevail.

The world won't wait any longer.
Justice must prevail.
Build the circle. Make it stronger.
Justice must prevail.
Away with the right-wing power mongers.
Justice must prevail.
Speak truth in a corporate world gone bonkers.
Justice must prevail.

Oo, oo, justice must prevail.
Oo, oo, justice must prevail.
Oo, oo, justice must prevail.
Oo, oo, justice must prevail.

Justice must prevail.
Justice must prevail.
Justice must prevail.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

Gravy Train

(2011-042)

They say there's a ticket
For the gravy train,
Giving up your mind and your morals.
They say they'll solve your problems
On the gravy train,
By giving you a brand new tomorrow.

You won't have to deal with reality
On the gravy train.
Reality will be light-years away.
Life is a bowl of gravy
On the gravy train,
Even if the gravy is turning gray.

Well, I don't wanna ride
On their gravy train.
I'd be running over too many people.
No I don't wanna ride
On their gravy train.
I'd have to lose my sense of
What is good and what is evil.

I don't wanna ride
On their gravy train.
I don't wanna ride
On their gravy train.

I'd rather block the tracks
In front of their gravy train.
I'd rather block the tracks with the people.
I'd rather block the tracks
In front of their gravy train,
Block the tracks and confront them in their evil.

I say it's time
We stop their gravy train
Of the rich one percent and the corporations.
I say it's time
We stop their gravy train,
And build a just and equitable nation.

It's time to dismantle
Their gravy train,
Tear up the tracks and shout revolution.
It's time to dismantle
Their gravy train,
And build a world of equitable distribution.

I don't wanna ride
On their gravy train.
I'd be running over too many people.
I don't wanna ride
On their gravy train.
I'd have to lose my sense of

What is good and what is evil.

I don't wanna ride
On their gravy train.
No I don't wanna ride
On their gravy train.

In sun or wind
Or snow or rain,
I don't wanna ride
On their gravy train.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

Corporate Rule

(2011-043)

The voice of Allende
Came over the radio,
As he defended the palace,
With not many hours to go.
He told the people of Chile,
Be strong and take a stand.
The fight will continue
In this and every land.
September 1973
Might seem a long ways away,
But the iron fist that came down
Is still in power today.

Corporate rule, corporate rule,
Backed by military power.
Corporate rule, corporate rule,
From a room in an office tower.

The voice of Oscar Romero
Was silenced by a gun,
When the movement in El Salvador
Had only just begun.
And tens of thousands followed,
Across El Salvador,
As the rich defended their power
In a bloody civil war.
March of 1980
Might seem a long ways away,
But the iron fist that came down
Is still in power today.

Corporate rule, corporate rule,
Backed by military power.
Corporate rule, corporate rule,
From a room in an office tower.

The voice of the Zapatistas
Spoke from the Mayan home,
As they said no to NAFTA
And the continental free trade zone.
They gave us all a vision
Of the world turned upside-down.
They told us we could do it.
We could turn the world around.
January 1994
Might seem a long ways away,
But the ones who brought us NAFTA
Are still in power today.

Corporate rule, corporate rule,
Backed by military power.
Corporate rule, corporate rule,
From a room in an office tower.

The struggle it is global.
The struggle carries on,
With the common people of the world
Joining in one song.
The struggle it is global.
The struggle carries on,
With the common people of the world
Joining in one song.

Corporate rule, it must go.
It must come tumbling down.
Bring it down. Bring it down.
Let us turn the world around.
Let us turn the world around.

Something new shall flower.
And give the people their power.
Something new shall flower,
In a liberation hour.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

Thousands

(2011-044)

There are thousands
Who've been thrown out of their houses.
There are thousands
With no place to go.
Whether you're a homeless person
In Toronto or Ottawa,
Or whether you're on the West Bank
And your home has been bulldozed.

And so these thousands
Are gonna start marching,
To say that they won't take it any more.
And so these thousands,
Turning into millions,
Will be joining hearts and hands
For the dream of a just and equitable shore.

We are the thousands
And we are marching,
To say that we won't take it any more.
We are the thousands,
Turning into millions.
We'll be joining hearts and hands,
For the dream of a just and equitable shore.

Gonna join hands, gonna join hands.
Gonna join hands across the land.
Gonna join hands, gonna join hands.
Gonna join hands and take a stand.
Gonna join hands, gonna join hands.
Gonna join hands across the land.
Gonna join hands, gonna join hands.
Gonna join hands and take a stand.

They will number us like sand.
And they may not give a damn.
But we are gonna be joining hands.
And we are gonna take a stand.

Gonna join hands, gonna join hands.
Gonna join hands across the land.
Gonna join hands, gonna join hands.
Gonna join hands and take a stand.
Gonna join hands, gonna join hands.
Gonna join hands across the land.
Gonna join hands, gonna join hands.
Gonna join hands and take a stand.
Gonna join hands and take a stand.
Gonna join hands and take a stand.
Gonna join hands and take a stand.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

A Song for Pan

(2011-045)

I am Pan.
I dance in the forest.
I am Pan.
I dance in the fields.
I am Pan.
I play my Pan pipe in the meadow.
I am Pan.
I say there's something good in feeling.

Feel the earth.
Feel the gentle breezes.
Feel the rain,
And keep dancing through the seasons.

I am Pan,
Lover of the wood nymphs.
I am Pan,
Shaper of sweet music.
I am Pan,
Wild one of freedom.
I am Pan,
Dreamer of sweet confusion.

Feel the earth.
Feel the gentle breezes.
Feel the rain,
And keep dancing through the seasons.

I am Pan.
I dance beneath the starlight.
I am Pan.
I meet the goddesses of night.
I am Pan.
I make love to Woman Cosmos.
I am Pan,
Of love and gentle light.

Feel the earth.
Feel the gentle breezes.
Feel the rain,
And keep dancing through the seasons.

Feel the earth.
Feel the gentle breezes.
Feel the rain,
And keep dancing through the seasons.

I am Pan.
I am Pan.
I am Pan.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

Capitalism Will Never

(2011-046)

Capitalism
Will never save the world.
Capitalism
Will never save the world.

A line of green products
Will never bring about
Sustainability,
Any more than the bosses
Will ever set the workers
Of all nations free,
Any more than the masters
Would ever put an end
To slavery.

If you want an ecological future
It's up to you and me,
To build a revolutionary movement
In solidarity.

It is capitalism
That is destroying the world.
It is capitalism
That is destroying the world.

Binding us all
With its corporate chains,
Enslaving our bodies,
Enslaving our brains,
Only the people
Can bring about positive change.
Only the people
Can have the will to rearrange.
When we all work together
Social revolution
Doesn't seem so strange.

Capitalism
Will never save the world.
Capitalism
Will never save the world.

If you want an ecological future,
It's up to you and me,
To build a revolutionary movement
In solidarity.

It's up to you and me,
To build a revolutionary movement
In solidarity.
It's up to you and me,
In solidarity.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

Morning Sun

(2011-047)

I've heard tell of the wheels of empire.
They suck your blood like a bloody vampire.
Suck away your energy and desire,
To the power of the fist and gun.

But there is more power at the centre of a flower.
There is more power at the heart of an hour.
There is more power in a rain shower,
Than the power in the fist and gun.

But the power of the fist and gun
Will fall before the morning sun.
And when the morning comes,
We'll know the power in the hearts of everyone.

The power to transform,
The power in a summer storm,
The power in the wind so warm,
Power in the hearts of everyone.
Power in the hearts of everyone.
Power in the hearts of everyone.

Morning sun, morning sun,
You are rising, morning sun.
Morning sun, morning sun,
You shall shine in everyone.
Morning sun.

I've heard tell of the wheels of empire.
They suck your blood like a bloody vampire.
Suck away your energy and desire,
To the power of the fist and gun.

But there is more power at the centre of a flower.
There is more power at the heart of an hour.
There is more power in a rain shower,
Than the power in the fist and gun.

But the power of the fist and gun,
Will fall before the morning sun.
And when the morning comes,
We'll know the power in the hearts of everyone.

The power to transform.
The power in a summer storm.
The power in the wind so warm.
Power in the hearts of everyone.
Power in the hearts of everyone.
Power in the hearts of everyone.

Morning sun, morning sun,
You are rising, morning sun.
Morning sun, morning sun,
You shall shine in everyone.

Morning sun, morning sun, morning sun.

Morning sun, morning sun,
Morning sun, morning sun,
Morning sun.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

Song for Joe Wallace

(2011-048)

Have you ever heard the name
Joe Wallace on the wind.
A man who marched with the movement
Through the places it had been.

Somewhere along the way
He started writing poetry.
He told the story of the people
Trying to set the future free.

And a left-wing music teacher somewhere
Put his poetry to song,
So working people everywhere
Could hear his words and sing along.

Have you ever heard the name
Joe Wallace on the wind,
A Canadian worker poet
Who knew there's still time to begin.

He wrote about the struggles,
The strikes, the marches and the wars,
And the dream of social justice
Waiting on some further shore.

Life-long Communist and Catholic,
Who dared to dream red justice dreams,
That a day would come with freedom
And that a day would come with peace.

Have you ever heard the name
Joe Wallace on the wind.
There are many who've forgotten,
But some still remember him.

Have you ever heard the name
Joe Wallace on the wind.
Now everywhere the wind is rising.
Let another day begin.
Everywhere the wind is rising.
Let another day begin.
Have you ever heard the name
Joe Wallace on the wind.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

The Revolutionary's Dilemma

(2011-049)

Moses brought us out
From the empire of Egypt,
Spent forty years in the desert
Telling us we were free.
Now Joshua has the challenge
To make good on the promise.
But what do you do
With the ones who don't agree.

What do you do, what do you do,
With the ones who don't agree that Canaan
Is the promised land for you.
What do you do, what do you do,
With the ones who don't agree that Canaan
Is the promised land for you.

What do you do with the Canaanites.
What do you do with the Hittites.
What do you do with the Amalekites.
What do you do
With the ones who were there before you.

Maybe you commit genocide.
Maybe you commit ethnocide.
Maybe you take them aside and say,
Maybe there's a promised land
Somewhere else, waiting for you.

We're comin' in.
You better get out of the way.
We're comin' in.
We've got nothing more to say.

Take a look at history my friend.
It's the revolutionary's dilemma,
Time and time again.
Take a look at history my friend.
It's the revolutionary's dilemma,
Time and time again.

The USA got freedom from Great Britain,
Then turned around and massacred
The American Indians.
Lenin and Trotsky had a revolution,
Then crushed the workers at Kronstadt
In 1921.

Mao Tse-tung
Brought the people of China liberation,
Then turned around
And oppressed the Tibetans.

David Ben Gurion was able to create,
An Israeli state,

But found out too late,
The Palestinians didn't want to play,
The Canaanites of our day.

We're comin' in.
You better get out of the way.
We're comin' in.
We've got nothing more to say.

Take a look at history my friend.
It's the revolutionary's dilemma,
Time and time again.
Take a look at history my friend.
It's the revolutionary's dilemma,
Time and time again.
Time and time again.
Time and time again.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

Transfiguration

(2011-050)

Nothing shall remain
The way that it has been.
Everything shall change
In transfiguration's dream.
Nothing shall remain
The way that it has been.
Everything shall change
In transfiguration's dream.

Transfiguration, transfiguration,
Transfiguration, transfiguration,
Transfiguration.

Turn the night to day.
Turn the day to night.
We shall all be changed
In illumination's light.
Turn the night to day.
Turn the day to night.
We shall all be changed
In illumination's light.

Transfiguration, transfiguration,
Transfiguration, transfiguration,
Transfiguration.

Babylon shall fall
And the New Jerusalem,
Will rise within our hearts
On a spirit wind.
Babylon shall fall
And the New Jerusalem
Will rise within our hearts
On a spirit wind.

Transfiguration, transfiguration,
Transfiguration, transfiguration,
Transfiguration.

Transfiguration, transfiguration,
Transfiguration, transfiguration,
Transfiguration.
Transfiguration.
Transfiguration.
Transfiguration.

Transfiguration,
Transfiguration,
Transfiguration.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

Che Guevara's Birthday

(2011-051)

Fourteenth of June,
A day for dancing in the street.
Fourteenth of June,
A day for daring to be free.

Call it Freedom Day,
Liberation Day,
People of the Earth Day.
Call it Justice Day,
Revolution Day.
It's Che Guevara's birthday.
Che Guevara's birthday.

On the fourteenth of June,
In the year of 1928,
Che Guevara was born and said,
There's a world to liberate.

Call it Freedom Day,
Liberation Day,
People of the Earth Day.
Call it Justice Day,
Revolution Day.
It's Che Guevara's birthday.
Che Guevara's birthday.
Happy birthday Che.

All around the world,
We remember
What Che was fighting for,
Fighting for a world,
Where peace and justice
Would reign down to the core.

Call it Freedom Day,
Liberation Day,
People of the Earth Day.
Call it Justice Day,
Revolution Day.
It's Che Guevara's birthday.
Che Guevara's birthday.
Happy birthday Che.
Che Guevara's birthday,
Che Guevara's birthday.
The fourteenth of June,
Is Che Guevara's birthday.
Happy birthday Che.
Che Guevara's birthday.
Che Guevara's birthday.
Happy birthday Che.

(Album, Robots and Lotuses).

Deep Ender

(2011-052)

Deep, deep, deep, deep ender.
Deep, deep, deep, deep ender.
I went off the deep end.
I'm a deep ender.
Deep, deep, deep, deep ender.

Deep, deep, deep, deep thinker.
Deep, deep, deep, deep thinker.
I've begun to think.
I'm a deep thinker.
Deep, deep, deep, deep thinker.

Deep, deep, deep, deep ender.
Deep, deep, deep, deep ender.
I went off the deep end.
I'm a deep ender.
Deep, deep, deep, deep ender.

Deep, deep, deep, dissenter.
Deep, deep, deep, dissenter.
I've begun to dissent.
I'm a dissenter.
Deep, deep, deep, dissenter.

Deep, deep, deep, deep ender.
Deep, deep, deep, deep ender.
I went off the deep end.
I'm a deep ender.
Deep, deep, deep, deep ender.

Deep, deep, deep, deep dreamer.
Deep, deep, deep, deep dreamer.
I've begun to dream.
I'm a deep dreamer.
Deep, deep, deep, deep dreamer.

Deep, deep, deep, deep ender.
Deep, deep, deep, deep ender.
I went off the deep end.
I'm a deep ender.
Deep, deep, deep, deep ender.

Deep, deep, deep, resister.
Deep, deep, deep, resister.
I've begun to resist.
I'm a resister.
Deep, deep, deep, resister.

Deep, deep, deep, deep ender.
Deep, deep, deep, deep ender.
I went off the deep end.
I'm a deep ender.
Deep, deep, deep, deep ender.

Deep, deep, deep, deep end.
Deep, deep, deep, deep end.
I went off the deep end.
I'm a deep end.
Deep, deep, deep, deep end.

If somebody says,
You've gone off the deep end,
You're a deep end.
Deep, deep, deep, deep end.
Deep, deep, deep, deep end.

If somebody says,
You've gone off the deep end.
You're a deep end.
Deep, deep, deep, deep end.
Deep, deep, deep, deep end.

O what a joy, to be told,
You've gone off the deep end.
You're a deep end.
Deep, deep, deep, deep end.
Deep, deep, deep, deep end.

O what a joy, to be told,
You've gone off the deep end.
You're a deep end.
Deep, deep, deep, deep end.
Deep, deep, deep, deep end.

Every time and place
Needs to have a few,
Who go off the deep end.
Be a deep end.
Deep, deep, deep, deep end.
Deep, deep, deep, deep end.

Every time and place
Needs to have a few,
Who go off the deep end.
Be a deep end.
Deep, deep, deep, deep end.
Deep, deep, deep, deep end.
Deep, deep, deep, deep end.
Deep, deep, deep, deep end.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

When We Would Fear the Rain

(2011-053)

I never thought we'd see the day
When we would fear the rain.
With rivers overflowing,
We'd say, here it comes again.
Flash floods from the prairie sky,
Runoffs from the snow,
Til the water forms an ocean
With nowhere else to go.

I never thought we'd see the day
When we would fear the rain.
We used to love the gentle showers.
Now all we feel is pain.
Water falling from the sky
Almost every day,
Washing out whole highways,
Washing villages away.

I never thought we'd see the day
When we would fear the rain,
In this province of Saskatchewan
Where so often we've complained,
About a bone dry summer
Without a single drop to find.
Now climate change has brought the rain,
Til it's raining in our minds.

I never thought we'd see the day
When we would fear the rain,
With fifty millimetres falling
In an hour once again.
Flooding basements, flooding roadways,
Everywhere you turn.
The rain can douse a fire,
But a lake cannot be burned.

I never thought we'd see the day
When we would fear the rain,
Pounding on the pavement,
Pounding in our brains.
The water rising in the streets
Til nothing more remains.
I never thought we'd see the day
When we would fear the rain.
I never thought we'd see the day
When we would fear the rain.
When we would fear the rain.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

Rip Van Winkle

(2011-054)

I'm a Rip Van Winkle
Who smiles with a twinkle, and says,
I come from another century.
My mind is a tingle
With radical jingles
That nobody else here
Understands except me.

How long have I been asleep,
Dreaming my radical dreams,
Dreaming the dream of a new world
That may one day come to be.

I'm a Rip Van Winkle
Who smiles with a twinkle, and says,
I come from another century.
My mind is a tingle
With radical jingles,
That nobody else here
Understands except me.

What does it mean to be free,
In the twenty-first century.
It seems to me
That freedom may mean
Simply the freedom to be.

I'm a Rip Van Winkle
Who smiles with a twinkle, and says,
I come from another century.
My mind is a tingle
With radical jingles,
That nobody else here
Understands except me.

There's a fog stretching over the sea.
My neurons proclaim we are free.
I'm still trying to clear my mind
Obviously.

I'm a Rip Van Winkle
Who smiles with a twinkle, and says,
I come from another century.
My mind is a tingle
With radical jingles,
That nobody else here
Understands except me.

I'm a Rip Van Winkle
Who smiles with a twinkle, and says,
I come from another century.
My mind is a tingle
With radical jingles,
That nobody else here

Understands except me.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

Mid Winter Rebellion

(2011-055)

We were marching in our thousands.
We were singing songs of freedom.
We were carrying bright banners,
For the new world worth the dreaming.

Mid Winter Rebellion.
Mid Winter Rebellion.

O they tried to put us down,
Tried to run us out of town,
But we kept marching just the same,
Refused to play their power game.

Mid Winter Rebellion.
Mid Winter Rebellion.

And for everyone who falls,
There'll be a million,
Who will live and have a tale
To tell their children.
Who will live to see the new day rise,
Like the rising sun.

Mid Winter Rebellion.
Mid Winter Rebellion.
Mid Winter Rebellion.

Who would have thought
The month of February
Could be as hot as this has been,
When a million people come together,
And dare to dream one single dream.

Mid Winter Rebellion.
Mid Winter Rebellion.

O they tried to put us down,
Tried to run us out of town.
But we kept marching just the same,
Refused to play their power game.

Mid Winter Rebellion.
Mid Winter Rebellion.

And for everyone who falls,
There'll be a million,
Who will live and have a tale
To tell their children,
Who will live to see the new day rise,
Like the rising sun.

Mid Winter Rebellion.
Mid Winter Rebellion.
Mid Winter Rebellion.

Mid Winter Rebellion.
Mid Winter Rebellion.
Mid Winter Rebellion.
Mid Winter Rebellion.
Mid Winter Rebellion.
Mid Winter Rebellion.
Mid Winter Rebellion.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

I say you've gotta join the
Gentle revolution.
I say you've gotta join the
Gentle revolution.
If you wanna see a world where
There can be a solution,
I say you've gotta join the
Gentle revolution.

Our hearts are united
In gentle revolution.
Our hearts are united
In gentle revolution.
Millions of people
Shattering all illusions.
Our hearts are united
In gentle revolution.

I say you've gotta join the
Gentle revolution.
I say you've gotta join the
Gentle revolution.
If you wanna see a world where
There can be a solution,
I say you've gotta join the
Gentle revolution.

We are rising everywhere
In gentle revolution.
We are rising everywhere
In gentle revolution.
Capitalism will fall
Before the rebel fusion.
We are rising everywhere
In gentle revolution.

I say you've gotta join the
Gentle revolution.
I say you've gotta join the
Gentle revolution.
If you wanna see a world where
There can be a solution,
I say you've gotta join the
Gentle revolution.

And the planet's turning 'round
In gentle revolution.
And the planet's turning 'round
In gentle revolution.
The sun is going down
On the corporate institutions.
And the planet's turning 'round
In gentle revolution.

I say you've gotta join the
Gentle revolution.
I say you've gotta join the
Gentle revolution.
If you wanna see a world where
There can be a solution.
I say you've gotta join the
Gentle revolution.

I say you've gotta join the
Gentle revolution.
I say you've gotta join the
Gentle revolution.
If you wanna see a world where
There can be a solution,
I say you've gotta join the
Gentle revolution.

I say you've gotta join the
Gentle revolution.
I say you've gotta join the
Gentle revolution.
I say you've gotta join the
Gentle revolution.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

Standing on the Moon

(2011-057)

Standing on the moon
Looking back at the earth.
Standing on the moon
Looking back at the earth.
Hoping that a wave of love
Will bring us to rebirth.
Standing on the moon
Looking back at the earth.

Standing on the moon
Looking at this blue pearl in space.
Standing on the moon
Looking at this blue pearl in space.
Hoping we will change our ways
And face what we must face.
Standing on the moon
Looking at this blue pearl in space.

Standing on the moon
Looking back at the earth.
Standing on the moon
Looking back at the earth.
Hoping that a wave of love
Will bring us to rebirth.
Standing on the moon
Looking back at the earth.

Standing on the moon
Watching the world turning 'round.
Standing on the moon
Watching the world turning 'round.
Hoping love will wrestle
The death system to the ground.
Standing on the moon
Watching the world turning 'round.

Standing on the moon
Looking back at the earth.
Standing on the moon
Looking back at the earth.
Hoping that a wave of love
Will bring us to rebirth.
Standing on the moon
Looking back at the earth.

Away away, with militarism.
Away away, with imperialism.
Away away, with material growthism.
Away away, with capitalism.

Standing on the moon
Knowing one day it will come.
Standing on the moon
Knowing one day it will come.

We'll see a day of freedom
From the death web we have spun.
Standing on the moon
Knowing one day it will come.

Standing on the moon
Looking back at the earth.
Standing on the moon
Looking back at the earth.
Hoping that a wave of love
Will bring us to rebirth.
Standing on the moon
Looking back at the earth.

Standing on the moon
Looking back at the earth.
Standing on the moon
Looking back at the earth.
Standing on the moon
Looking back at the earth.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

The Courage to Live Differently

(2011-059)

What does it mean to refuse to wear
The name of Nero in your mind.
What does it mean to refuse to wear
The name of Nero on your hand.
It means wherever you are in history,
Have the courage to think differently.
Amid the realm of empire and tyranny,
Have the courage to live differently.

If you live 'neath the yoke
Of the medieval church,
Baptize yourselves
With water from the earth.
If you live in the shadow
Of the Nazi boot,
Refuse to give
The heil Hitler salute.
If your government drops bombs
On foreign shores,
Refuse to let your taxes
Go to war.

And if you live
In the twenty-first century,
Realize there are
Some things you don't need.
You don't need to be
On Facebook, no,
Or tweet on Twitter
Everywhere you go.
Cherish the dream
Of justice and peace.
Have the courage
To live differently.

What does it mean to refuse to wear
The name of Nero in your mind.
What does it mean to refuse to wear
The name of Nero on your hand.
It means wherever you are in history,
Have the courage to think differently.
Amid the realm of empire and tyranny,
Have the courage to live differently.

Empires rise
And empires fall.
Many are the Kaisers
Named Uber All,
With dreams of domination
The whole world 'round,
But we are the warriors
In God's underground,
Bearing witness
As the ages pass,

'Tween the light of the stars
And the roots of the grass.

Treasuring
Our non-conformity,
Finding the courage
To think differently,
Saying no
To the corporate hegemony,
Finding the courage
To live differently.

What does it mean to refuse to wear
The name of Nero in your mind.
What does it mean to refuse to wear
The name of Nero on your hand.
It means wherever you are in history,
Have the courage to think differently.
Amid the realm of empire and tyranny,
Have the courage to live differently.
Have the courage to live differently.
Have the courage to live differently.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

Pillar of Fire

(2011-060)

Moses went up the mountain
To receive the ten commandments,
While the people waited down below
For forty days and nights.

Moses went up the mountain
To receive the sacred tablets,
But the people they grew restless
As the days and weeks went by.

And a pillar of cloud by day,
And a pillar of fire by night,
Will lead us on to freedom
That we may walk in the light.

And the people began to murmur,
Who is this Moses anyway.
They melted down their gold and built
A golden calf to which they prayed.

Then Moses came down the mountain
Carrying the ten commandments,
But when he saw the people worshipping
The golden calf, he smashed the tablets.

And a pillar of cloud by day,
And a pillar of fire by night,
Will lead us on to freedom
That we may walk in the light.

But God isn't only on a mountain top,
Shrouded in fire and smoke.
God lives inside all of you.
The inner light illuminates
What the mountain spoke.

The pillar of cloud is within you,
And the pillar of fire too.
The God within will guide us
Through the days and nights we struggle through.

And a pillar of cloud by day,
And a pillar of fire by night,
Will lead us on to freedom
That we may walk in the light.

And a pillar of cloud by day,
And a pillar of fire by night,
Will lead us on to freedom
That we may walk in the light.
Walk in the light,
Walk in the light,
Walk in the light.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

Non-violent Resistance

(2011-061)

Non-violent resistance
Through the fact of existence.
Non-violent resistance
Through the fact of persistence.
Non-violent resistance,
We are proud of our existence.
Non-violent resistance,
We are proud in our persistence.

We're not supposed to be here,
But we are,
Shining as brightly
As the morning star.
They cannot shut us down
So easily,
Any more than they could shut down
The promise of morning on the breeze.

Non-violent resistance
Through the fact of existence.
Non-violent resistance
Through the fact of persistence.
Non-violent resistance,
We are proud of our existence.
Non-violent resistance,
We are proud in our persistence.

Resistance is the maintenance
Of a shred of humanity
In the face of dehumanization.
They will try to shut us down.
We know they will at every turn.
But we will keep on shining
In the face of all devastation.

Non-violent resistance
Through the fact of existence.
Non-violent resistance
Through the fact of persistence.
Non-violent resistance,
We are proud of our existence.
Non-violent resistance,
We are proud in our persistence.

Non-violent resistance
Non-violent resistance
Non-violent resistance.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

My Name is Hamlet

(2011-062)

My name is Hamlet,
Prince of Denmark.
I've seen more than I wanted to see,
And I know more than I wanted to know.

Something is rotten
In the state of Denmark,
The murder of a father
And the cowardly taking of a throne.

And now I find myself
Unwelcome in Denmark,
Unwelcome in the garden
Where I once played.
The beauty of these places
No longer inspires me,
For all truth and all decency
Have been betrayed.

My name is Hamlet,
Prince of Denmark,
Bearing witness to a truth
I cannot bear.
I am a dissenter now,
In a land that nurtured me.
The joy has gone out of life
And there is pain and sorrow everywhere.

When you dissent from
Popular opinion,
And see through the sweet
Societal charade,
You find yourself alone
And often friendless,
'Cause you will not march along
With the parade.

My name is Hamlet,
Prince of Denmark.
I've seen more than I wanted to see,
And I know more than I wanted to know.

Every day I contemplate.
Every day I hesitate.
I contemplate and hesitate alone.
I contemplate and hesitate alone.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Let Us All Be Resisters

(2011-063)

Abraham was a resister
Who walked away from the city of Ur,
The first back-to-the-lander
Living with only sky and earth.

Moses was a resister
Who walked away from the Egyptian Empire.
The Faro could not stop the people
From seeking the promised land they desired.

And Daniel was a resister
In the realm of Babylon.
He said no to the worship of idols
And gave people the strength to carry on.

Let us all be resisters
With love in our hearts and souls.
Let us all be resisters
And make this old world new and whole.
Let us all be resisters
With love in everything we do.
Let us all be resisters
And make this old world whole and new.

John the Baptist was a resister
Who spoke truth in his day,
But Herod had him beheaded
Because he would not go away.

And Jesus was a resister
Who spoke of love and simplicity,
But the ones who feared compassion
Decided to nail him to a tree.

And the early Christians were resisters
Before the time of Constantine.
Amid the decaying empire
They lived communally.

Let us all be resisters
With love in our hearts and souls.
Let us all be resisters
And make this old world new and whole.
Let us all be resisters
With love in everything we do.
Let us all be resisters
And make this old world whole and new.

St. Benedict was a resister
Who wanted to be free.
He left the corruption of the city
And found a cave where he could be at peace.

And St. Frances was a resister

Who had a vision in a dream,
To rebuild the celestial city
And serve Lady Poverty.

Let us all be resisters
With love in our hearts and souls.
Let us all be resisters
And make this old world new and whole.
Let us all be resisters
With love in everything we do.
Let us all be resisters
And make this old world whole and new.
Make this old world whole and new.
Make this old world whole and new.
Make this old world whole and new.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

She Saw a Ghost

(2011-064)

She saw a ghost
Dancing on a wall.
She invited him down
For a cup of tea.
But he said no
I must not fall.
I must always be dancing
And be free.

She saw a skeleton
Dancing on a pond.
She invited him in
To the sunlit shore.
But he said no
I've gone beyond.
There can be no sunlight
For me no more.

She saw a hungry soul
Hanging in a tree.
She invited him down
To make love to her.
But he said no
This cannot be.
I can never return
To the living earth.

Why did she wander
Among the spirits so?
What was it inside her
Made her see these things?
She was a priestess
With a kind gentle soul.
But in this world of winter
There can be no spring.

I took her hand
And brought her to my home.
I laid her down
Upon my dreaming bed.
I said dear maiden
You need not be alone.
But you must learn to love the living
And forget the dead.
I said dear maiden
You need not be alone.
But you must learn to love the living
And forget the dead.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

One More Song for the Road

(2011-065)

One more song, for the road,
One last tune, before I go,
One more drink, before the dawn,
Then I'll be on my way, I will be gone.

I really do appreciate
The time I spent with you this day.
Your memory it shall remain,
Within my heart, within my brain.

One more song, for the road,
One last tune, before I go,
One more drink, before the dawn,
Then I'll be on my way, I will be gone.

The dawn is breaking, in the land,
As I bid you goodbye, and we shake hands.
Surely we, will meet again,
Upon some road, around some bend.

One more song, for the road,
One last tune, before I go,
One more drink, before the dawn,
Then I'll be on my way, I will be gone.
One more drink, before the dawn,
Then I'll be on my way, I will be gone.
I'll be on my way, I will be gone.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

Old Cynic Road

(2011-066)

Goin' down Old Cynic Road,
Goin' down Old Cynic Road.

There were statues of the rebels,
The thinkers and dissenters of all time.
Antisthenes, Diogenes and Crates,
Isidorus giving Nero a piece of his mind.

Goin' down Old Cynic Road,
Goin' down Old Cynic Road.

Hans Bohm wore the sunrise like a halo.
Thomas Muntzer held the planets in his hand.
William Blake conversed with Zeno and Cercidas.
Thomas Merton wrote poems in the sand.

Goin' down Old Cynic Road,
Goin' down Old Cynic Road.

And at the end of the road was a restaurant,
Where the menu was written in a song.
And there the people gathered for one last toast,
Toasting revolution and the dawn.

Goin' down Old Cynic Road,
Goin' down Old Cynic Road.

Now they say the world's collapsing,
But the love of truth will rise again,
In another time, another empire.
We won't let the music end.

Goin' down Old Cynic Road,
Goin' down Old Cynic Road.
Goin' down Old Cynic Road,
Goin' down Old Cynic Road,
Goin' down Old Cynic Road.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

John the Baptist

(2011-067)

John the Baptist says
He's gonna move next door.
John the Baptist says
He's gonna move next door.
He's gonna baptize us all
And do it all once more.
John the Baptist says
He's gonna move next door.

John the Baptist says
He's gonna come again.
John the Baptist says
He's gonna come again.
He's gonna baptize us all
In the poring rain.
John the Baptist says
He's gonna come again.

John the Baptist was a bear
Come in human form.
John the Baptist was a bear
Come in human form.
He roared his prophecies
Like thunder in a storm.
John the Baptist was a bear
Come in human form.

John the Baptist says
We can all be reborn.
John the Baptist says
We can all be reborn.
After the rain's come down,
The world will be new like a golden morn.
John the Baptist says
We can all be reborn.

John the Baptist says
Asceticism carries on.
John the Baptist says
Asceticism carries on.
Locusts and wild honey
Were all that kept him keeping on.
John the Baptist says
Asceticism carries on.

John the Baptist was a dreamer
Who said, let the rain come down.
John the Baptist was a dreamer
Who said, let the rain come down.
Noah and Elijah will join you
In the Trans-Atlantic Underground.
John the Baptist was a dreamer
Who said, let the rain come down.

John the Baptist says
He's gonna move next door.
John the Baptist says
He's gonna move next door.
He's gonna baptize us all
And do it all once more.
John the Baptist says
He's gonna move next door.
John the Baptist says
He's gonna move next door.
John the Baptist says
He's gonna move next door.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

Luna

(2011-068)

Luna, Luna, Luna, Luna,
Luna, Luna, Luna, Luna.

Shine your light on
This world that's turning.
On cities and oceans
The building and burning.
Surely, slowly,
We are learning.
Shine your light on
This world that's turning.

Luna, Luna, Luna, Luna,
Luna, Luna, Luna, Luna.

We call you friend and
Gentle sister.
You help us all to
Be resisters.
As storms and red skies
Break and blister.
We call you friend and
Gentle sister.

Luna, Luna, Luna, Luna,
Luna, Luna, Luna, Luna.

Luna, Luna, Luna, Luna,
Luna, Luna, Luna, Luna.

Luna, Luna, Luna.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

Step Out of the Bubble

(2011-069)

If you're inside a bubble
You do not know you are.
If you're inside a paradigm
You do not know there is one.
If you're inside a propaganda machine
You do not know its name,
If the bubble that you live inside
Is your only source of wisdom.

If you're inside a bubble
You do not know you are.
If you're inside a paradigm
You do not know there is one.
If you're inside a propaganda machine
You do not know its name,
If the bubble that you live inside
Is your only source of wisdom.

Step out of the bubble
And walk upon the plain.
Step out of the paradigm
And walk upon the sea.
Step out of the propaganda machine
And feel the falling rain.
Then you'll know how many different
Kinds of worlds there can be.

Step out of the bubble
And walk upon the plain.
Step out of the paradigm
And walk upon the sea.
Step out of the propaganda machine
And feel the falling rain.
Then you'll know how many different
Kinds of worlds there can be.

Step out of the bubble.
Step out of the bubble.
Step out of the bubble,
And be free.
And be free.
And be free.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

And the Winds Blow

(2011-070)

No one speaks of global warming
In the good old summertime.
But when the music festival stage collapsed
It was like the canary in the mine.

And the winds they blow,
One more part of global warming.
And the winds they blow,
And they rise without a warning.
And the winds blow.

Where is your music now?
Where is your stage?
Swept away by a gail force wind
In an age of climate change.

And the winds they blow,
One more sign of global warming.
And the winds they blow,
And they rise without a warning.
And the winds blow.

Now who is this prophet
To blame it all on oil and coal.
It wasn't us who brought it.
We're just trying to enjoy the summer
Don't you know.

And the winds they blow,
One more face of global warming.
And the winds they blow,
And they rise without a warning.
And the winds blow.

The canaries in the mine
Have sung their mournful song.
The festival is over.
The performers and the audience are gone.

And the winds they blow,
One more fact of global warming.
And the winds they blow,
And they rise without a warning.
And the winds blow.
And the winds blow.
And the winds blow.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Psalm 148: A Psalm of Praise

(2011-071)

May you praise the Lord.
May you praise the Lord.

In the highest heavens
Praise the Lord.
In the heights of the cosmos
Praise the Lord.
Angels of heaven
Praise the Lord.
Warriors of spirit
Praise the Lord.
Sun and moon
Praise the Lord.
Stars that shine
Praise the Lord.
Heaven of heavens
Praise the Lord.
Waters that are above the sky
Praise the Lord.

May you praise the name of the Lord,
For He commanded
And you were all created.
He has established you
Forever and ever.
He has made a decree
That shall not pass away.

From the places of the earth
Praise the Lord.
Creatures in the depths of the sea
Praise the Lord.
Fire and hail, snow and fog
Praise the Lord.
Stormy winds fulfilling His word
Praise the Lord.
Mountains and hills
Praise the Lord.
Fruit trees and cedars
Praise the Lord.
Beasts and all cattle
Praise the Lord.
You who crawl and you who fly
Praise the Lord.
Kings of the earth and all people
Praise the Lord.
Princes and all judges of the earth
Praise the Lord.
Young men and young women
Praise the Lord.
Elders and children
Praise the Lord.

May you praise the name of the Lord,

For His name alone is exalted.
His glory is above the earth and the heavens.
He has lifted up the horn of His people,
The praise of all his saints,,
The people of all communities,
All people dear to his heart.

May you praise the Lord.
May you praise the Lord.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

Voyager Probe

(2011-072)

In August and September
1977,
The voyager probes
Were launched into the heavens.
I remember how they looked
Against the dark cosmic sky,
And the joy that I felt
At the age of nine.

And I remember the year
1979.
Voyager One flew by Jupiter,
And her satellites so fine.
And then 1980
In the month of November,
A rendezvous with Saturn
And her rings I remember.

And the Voyager Probes
Traveled on through space and time,
While down here on Earth I grew
In body, soul and mind.
Learning to dream
A peace and freedom song,
While the Voyager Probes
Traveled on, traveled on.

And I remember the year
1989,
Voyager Two flew by Neptune,
And all the stars did shine.
The decade of the eighties
Had rumbled on by,
While the Voyagers said,
Never say die.

Now the Voyager Probes
Journey on toward the stars,
Carrying a message
Of who and what we are,
Like a message in a bottle
On a great cosmic sea,
Traveling on
Across our galaxy.

We gave you our love
Like the light of the sun,
To follow you both
As you traveled on.
We gave you our love,
From all around the globe.
We gave our love to
The Voyager space probes.

We gave you our love
Like the light of the sun,
To follow you both
As you traveled on.
We gave you our love,
From all around the globe.
We gave our love to
The Voyager space probes.

Voyager Probe, Voyager Probe,
Voyager Probe, Voyager Probe.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

Rise As One

(2011-073)

Capitalism
Might tear down our tomorrows.
But with our hearts
We'll stand here proud and tall and strong.
Colonialism
Might try to take away
Our power of hoping,
But we'll still be here
Joining hands and singing songs.

In a land we call our own,
In a world where we know
We are not alone.
On a planet we call home,
In a world where we have vowed
That we will rise as one.
Rise as one. Rise as one.

The destructive ones
Have roused us from our slumber.
The noise they make
As they bulldoze us
Has wakened us.
Their whispers campaigns
Grow silent before our thunder.
For we all know
The whole situation
Needs a shaking up.

In this land we call our own,
In a world where we know
We are not alone.
On a planet we call home,
In a world where we have vowed
That we will rise as one.
Rise as one. Rise as one.

So take the songs and memories
Of ten thousand years.
Hold them in your hearts.
Prepare for battle now.
Confront oppression
With your joy, your hopes, your fears.
And know deep down
That we will make it through somehow.

In a land we call our own,
In a world where we know
We are not alone.
On a planet we call home,
In a world where we have vowed
That we will rise as one.
Rise as one. Rise as one.

Rise as one.
Confront the injustices.
Rise as one.
Confront the destructiveness.
Rise as one.
Dream a dream of equity.
Rise as one.
Build a world where we can all be free.
Rise as one. Rise as one.
Rise as one. Rise as one.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Antisthenes

(2011-074)

Antisthenes

Seeker philosopher, free thinker,
Student of Socrates, teacher of the Cynics.

Antisthenes

We hear stories about you,
How you said that human beings
Should live according to virtue.

Antisthenes

They say you wrote some sixty volumes,
Most of which were lost somewhere,
Between the ancient times and now times.

Antisthenes

You chose the life of a philosopher,
The life of simplicity,
Believing it was only
The pursuit of truth and virtue
That could bring you peace.

Antisthenes

You have been asleep
These twenty-three hundred years,
Dreaming of all the people
Who followed in your footsteps
Though many of them never knew your name.

Antisthenes

Sleep well as Earth and time roll on,
With the angels and the saints and dreamers
Dancing in the dawn.

Antisthenes

Sleep well as Earth and time roll on,
With the angels and the saints and dreamers
Dancing in the dawn.

Antisthenes

Antisthenes

Antisthenes.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

Late Spring Morning

(2011-075)

Bird's eggs hatching on a late spring morning,
Young birds learning how to fly.
Children laughing as the day is warming,
How high is the cloudless sky.

Gentle peaceful is the world of June-time,
Dancing in the morning light.
Sun will follow us around til noon-time,
Shadows lengthening toward night.

Warm and gentle is this place of being.
Heart-felt freedom makes us strong.
Love and peace the tapestry we're weaving.
Still the songbirds sing their song.

Love and innocence the place we've come from,
Love and wholeness where we're bound.
Sweet warm Planet Earth
The place we've sprung from,
As the cosmos turns around.

Bird's eggs hatching on a late spring morning,
Young birds learning how to fly.
Children laughing as the day is warming,
How high is the cloudless sky.
How high is the cloudless sky.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

If We Say We Are Free

(2011-076)

Harry Crowe was a professor
At United College Winnipeg.
He wrote a letter to a colleague
In 1958.
He criticized the religious influence
In the college he'd come to know,
But the principle saw the letter
And said Herry has to go.

They gave Harry his dismissal
On a sad day in July.
Harry Crow lost his position
For daring to ask why.
But Harry fought the firing
And the new CAUT
Got a taste for what the fight for
Academic freedom means.

Let us dare to be, what we claim to be.
Let us practice freedom, if we say we are free.
Let us dare to be, what we claim to be.
Let us practice freedom, if we say we are free.

Martin Cohnstaedt was a professor
At Regina's university.
As one who loved the earth
He said no to the nuclear industry.
He made contacts in the north
In the late 1970's,
As people said no to the expansion plans
Of the uranium companies.

But the armchair Marxists in his department
Of sociology,
Felt he was being more political
Than a professor ought to be.
They gave Martin his dismissal.
An early retirement, it was hailed.
But he took his wrongful dismissal case
All the way to the Supreme Court, and prevailed.

Let us dare to be, what we claim to be.
Let us practice freedom, if we say we are free.
Let us dare to be, what we claim to be.
Let us practice freedom, if we say we are free.

Now today in Saskatoon
At our university,
They're collapsing the social sciences
And the humanities.
The Department of Classics has been combined
With the Department of History,
And Religious Studies has been squeezed in
With Cultural Anthropology.

Meanwhile they're building greater altars
To biotechnology,
And worshipping the promises
Of the nuclear industry.
And woe to you who question
And woe to you who dream.
Our university will hop to the tune
of corporate hegemony.

Let us dare to be, what we claim to be.
Let us practice freedom, if we say we are free.
Let us dare to be, what we claim to be.
Let us practice freedom, if we say we are free.

Whether it's the power of religion
In a bygone age,
Or the power of the corporations
That dominates today,
Let us defend academic freedom
Against all such powers that be.
Our freedom to question is the measure
Of whether we are truly free.

Let us dare to be, what we claim to be.
Let us practice freedom, if we say we are free.
Let us dare to be, what we claim to be.
Let us practice freedom, if we say we are free.
Let us practice freedom, if we say we are free.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

Seventy Million New Cars Per Year

(2011-077)

Seventy million new cars per year,
The factories turn them out.
For every land in every hemisphere,
The factories never shut down.
Seventy million new cars per year,
One for every new-born child.
For every land in every hemisphere,
Smiling an apocalyptic smile.

We hold our marches in the street,
And our Critical Mass bike rides.
But those seventy million new cars per year,
Honk as they drive by.
We sign our petitions against climate change,
Even do civil disobedience.
But those seventy million new cars per year,
Smile cynically as we dance our dance.

Seventy million new cars per year,
The factories turn them out.
For every land in every hemisphere,
The factories never shut down.
Seventy million new cars per year,
One for every new-born child.
For every land in every hemisphere,
Smiling an apocalyptic smile.

We're gonna have to shut those factories down,
And stop the cars with a million blockades.
And say no more cars in this company town.
Welcome to the Solar Age.
We're gonna have to mobilize,
From China to Mexico to Brazil.
We're gonna have to realize
The fossil fuel industry kills.

Seventy million new cars per year,
The factories turn them out.
For every land in every hemisphere,
The factories never shut down.
Seventy million new cars per year,
One for every new-born child.
For every land in every hemisphere,
We're gonna have to break that apocalyptic smile.
We're gonna have to break that apocalyptic smile.

Seventy million new cars per year.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

Workin' for a Nuke-Free World

(2011-078)

Aint gonna let nobody
Turn me around, turn me around, turn me around.
Aint gonna let nobody
Turn me around.
Gonna keep on a walkin'
Keep on a talkin',
Workin' for a nuke-free world.

Aint gonna let no atom smasher
Turn me around, turn me around, turn me around.
Aint gonna let no atom smasher
Turn me around.
Gonna keep on a walkin'
Keep on a talkin',
Workin' for a nuke-free world.

Aint gonna let old Cameco
Turn me around, turn me around, turn me around.
Aint gonna let old Cameco
Turn me around.
Gonna keep on a walkin'
Keep on a talkin',
Workin' for a nuke-free world.

Aint gonna let Areva
Turn me around, turn me around, turn me around.
Aint gonna let Areva
Turn me around.
Gonna keep on a walkin'
Keep on a talkin',
Workin' for a nuke-free world.

Aint gonna let old NUMO
Turn me around, turn me around, turn me around.
Aint gonna let old NUMO
Turn me around.
Gonna keep on a walkin'
Keep on a talkin',
Workin' for a nuke-free world.

Aint gonna let their propaganda
Turn me around, turn me around, turn me around.
Aint gonna let their propaganda
Turn me around.
Gonna keep on a walkin'
Keep on a talkin',
Workin' for a nuke-free world.

Aint gonna let media blackouts
Turn me around, turn me around, turn me around.
Aint gonna let media blackouts
Turn me around.
Gonna keep on a walkin'
Keep on a talkin',

Workin' for a nuke-free world.

Aint gonna let deceptiveness
Turn me around, turn me around, turn me around.
Aint gonna let deceptiveness
Turn me around.
Gonna keep on a walkin'
Keep on a talkin',
Workin' for a nuke-free world.

Aint gonna let their hegemony
Turn me around, turn me around, turn me around.
Aint gonna let their hegemony
Turn me around.
Gonna keep on a walkin'
Keep on a talkin',
Workin' for a nuke-free world.

Aint gonna let nobody
Turn me around, turn me around, turn me around.
Aint gonna let nobody
Turn me around.
Gonna keep on a walkin'
Keep on a talkin',
Workin' for a nuke-free world.

Gonna keep on a walkin'
Keep on a talkin',
Workin' for a nuke-free world.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

Rogue Page

(2011-079)

Third of June
2011,
An ordinary day
In the Canadian Senate.
Steven Harper
Had been re-elected,
This time with a majority,
Though for most of the Canadian people
Harper was someone
They had rejected.

A brave young woman,
A page in the Senate,
Held up a stop sign
And everybody read it.
The sign said simply
"Stop Harper",
And when Senate security saw it,
They removed her.

She lost her job as a page,
But made a million friends,
Among all the people who had vowed
That this age of tyranny
Must come to an end.

Rogue Page
Rogue Page
The media called her
The Rogue Page.
Rogue Page
Rogue Page
But the people called her
A defender of democracy
In this brand new age.

The third of June
2011
Will go down as a day
When silence was broken
In the Canadian Senate.

When you've got a rogue government
And an oppressive system,
Sometimes you've got to speak
So justice and democracy
Might be defended.

But this is not the end.
It's only the beginning.
We're gonna build a movement
Without an ending.

Rogue Page

Rogue Page
Sometimes you've got to be
A rogue page.
Rogue Page
Rogue Page
Let us be defenders of democracy
In this brand new age.

Rogue Page
Rogue Page
Sometimes you've got to be
A rogue page.
Rogue Page
Rogue Page
Let us be defenders of democracy
In this brand new age.

Away with corporatocracy
In this brand new age.
Let us all raise our glasses to
The Rogue Page.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

Occupy

(2011-080)

Occupy Wall Street.
Occupy Boston.
Occupy Philadelphia.
Occupy Houston.

We're tired of being occupied
By the corporate system. They have lied.
Occupy.
We are the people of the earth.
We have come from everywhere,
To occupy.

Occupy Toronto.
Occupy Ottawa.
Occupy Vancouver.
Occupy Saskatoon.

We're tired of being occupied
By the corporate system. They have lied.
Occupy.
We are the people of the earth.
We have come from everywhere,
To occupy.

Every valley shall be filled.
Every mountain be brought low.
Occupy.
We will build, a new world,
Of peace and justice. It will grow.
Occupy.

Every valley shall be filled.
Every mountain be brought low.
Occupy.
We will build, a new world,
Of peace and justice. It will grow.
Occupy.

No to the corporate machine,
Yes to equity by peaceful means.
Occupy.
Like a tree that's planted by a stream,
We shall stand firm and speak our dreams.
Occupy.

No to the corporate machine,
Yes to equity by peaceful means.
Occupy.
Like a tree that's planted by a stream,
We shall stand firm and build our dreams.
Occupy.
Occupy.

We're tired of being occupied,

By the corporate system. They have lied.
Occupy.
We are the people of the earth.
We have come from everywhere,
To Occupy.
Occupy.

Occupy everywhere.
Occupy everywhere.
Occupy everywhere.
Occupy.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

We Shall Not Be Moved (Occupy Wall Street Lyrics)

(2011-081)

We shall not be,
We shall not be moved.
We shall not be,
We shall not be moved.
Like a tree planted by the water,
We shall not be moved.

We're the people of the planet.
We shall not be moved.
The people of the planet.
We shall not be moved.
Like a tree planted by the water,
We shall not be moved.

We are the ones they lied to.
We shall not be moved.
We are the ones they lied to.
We shall not be moved.
Like a tree planted by the water,
We shall not be moved.

We're tired of being occupied.
We shall not be moved.
We're tired of being occupied.
We shall not be moved.
Like a tree planted by the water,
We shall not be moved.

So we have come to occupy.
We shall not be moved.
We have come to occupy.
We shall not be moved.
Like a tree planted by the water,
We shall not be moved.

We're occupying Wall Street.
We shall not be moved.
We're occupying Wall Street.
We shall not be moved.
Like a tree planted by the water,
We shall not be moved.

For justice and democracy,
We shall not be moved.
For justice and democracy,
We shall not be moved.
Like a tree planted by the water,
We shall not be moved.

Away with corporatocracy.
We shall not be moved.
Away with corporatocracy.
We shall not be moved.
Like a tree planted by the water,

We shall not be moved.

Justice must be fought for.
We shall not be moved.
Justice must be fought for.
We shall not be moved.
Like a tree planted by the water,
We shall not be moved.

Come join our global movement.
We shall not be moved.
Join our global movement.
We shall not be moved.
Like a tree planted by the water,
We shall not be moved.

All around the planet,
We shall not be moved.
All around the planet,
We shall not be moved.
Like a tree planted by the water,
We shall not be moved.

We shall not be,
We shall not be moved.
We shall not be,
We shall not be moved.
Like a tree planted by the water,
We shall not be moved.
Like a tree planted by the water,
We shall not be moved.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

Old Henry Hudson

(2011-082)

Old Henry Hudson
Was looking for a passage
To the western sea.
But the weather grew so dreary
That his crew they mutinied.

They left him and his son
And a few loyal men
To drift in Hudson's Bay.
He never lived to know
They named a bay after him,
After the big ship sailed away.

Old Henry Hudson
Did his share of journeying,
In northern Europe
And North America,
Til his journey's end it came.

Old Henry Hudson
Died somewhere on this shore.
They never found his body,
And his ghost it comes no more.

And still the waves are crashing
On the south shores of James Bay.
Now it's been four long centuries
Since Henry Hudson came this way.

Old Henry Hudson
Was looking for a passage
To the western sea.
Perhaps he's still out there,
Somewhere, sailing.
Perhaps he'll always be.

Old Henry Hudson
Was looking for a passage
To the western sea.
Perhaps he's still out there,
Somewhere, sailing.
Perhaps he'll always be.

Old Henry Hudson
Old Henry Hudson
Old Henry Hudson.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

The Greatest Commandment

(2011-083)

Once a man came
Up to Jesus and said,
What is the greatest commandment.
Once a man came
Up to Jesus and said,
What is the greatest commandment.

He said, love God with
All your heart and, all your mind and,
All your soul and, all your strength and,
Love your neighbour as yourself.

Love God with
All your heart and, all your mind and,
All your soul and, all your strength and,
Love your neighbour as yourself.

And we might spread our
Wings and fly and,
Be at one with
God and humanity.

We might spread our
Wings and fly and,
Be at one with
God and humanity.

And Mother Earth she
Calls us all to,
Live in peace with
One another and to,
Live in social equity.

Mother Earth she
Calls us all to,
Live in peace with,
One another and to,
Live in social equity.

God is gentle.
God is gentle.
She can only
Move us when we are
Ready to move.

God is gentle.
God is gentle.
She can only
Move us when we are
Ready to move.

Once a man came
Up to Jesus and said,
What is the greatest commandment.

Once a man came
Up to Jesus and said,
What is the greatest commandment.
What is the greatest commandment.
What is the greatest commandment.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

Never Too Late to Change the World

(2011-084)

It's never too late to change the world.
Never too late to change the world.

The hour is growing late they say.
We cannot wait another day.
We can't afford to go away,
But I hear the wind and it does say.

It's never too late to change the world.
Never too late to change the world.

Never too late, never too late,
Never too late to change the world.
Never too late, never too late,
Never too late to change the world.
Never too late, never too late,
Never too late to change the world.
Never too late, never too late,
Never too late to change the world.

They lowered Jack Layton down to sleep,
With a great procession through the street.
And thousand came to mourn and weep,
But he gave us some last words we can keep.

It's never too late to change the world.
Never too late to change the world.

Never too late, never too late,
Never too late to change the world.
Never too late, never too late,
Never too late to change the world.
Never too late, never too late,
Never too late to change the world.
Never too late, never too late,
Never too late to change the world.

It's never too late to change the world.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

Diogenes Went Looking

(2011-085)

Diogenes went looking
For an honest person,
With a lantern in the middle of the day.
Could he find an honest person
Anywhere in Athens,
Or had they all blown away.

Where do all the honest people go,
When communities turn to empires.
Where do all the honest people go,
When markets turn to vampires.

Diogenes went looking
For a human being,
With a lantern in the middle of the day.
Could he find a human being
Anywhere in Athens,
Or had they all blown away.

Where do all the human beings go,
When communities turn to empires.
Where do all the human beings go,
When markets turn to vampires.

Nietzsche went looking for God some say,
And God went looking for Nietzsche.
They both teamed up with Diogenes
And said, Isn't this life freaky.

Nietzsche went looking for God some say,
And God went looking for Nietzsche.
They both teamed up with Diogenes
And said Isn't this life freaky.

The poet went looking for a dandelion.
If it was there he didn't see it there.
Did they ever forgive Diogenes
For defecating in the theatre.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

Daniel in Babylon

(2011-086)

Daniel in Babylon, Daniel in Babylon,
Daniel in Babylon, Daniel in Babylon.

I pray to the god my heart has known.
I worship the one who makes us whole.
I pray to the god my heart has known.
I worship the one who makes us whole.

Daniel in Babylon, Daniel in Babylon,
Daniel in Babylon, Daniel in Babylon.

I refuse to bow to the imperial throne.
I worship the one who is to come.
I refuse to bow to the imperial throne.
I worship the one who is to come.

Daniel in Babylon, Daniel in Babylon,
Daniel in Babylon, Daniel in Babylon.

I refuse to serve in the company town.
Capitalism must come down.
I refuse to serve in the company town.
Capitalism must come down.

Daniel in Babylon, Daniel in Babylon,
Daniel in Babylon, Daniel in Babylon.

Away with the god of acquisitive gold.
With love in our hearts, let us find our way home.
Away with the god of acquisitive gold.
With love in our hearts, let us find our way home.

Daniel in Babylon, Daniel in Babylon,
Daniel in Babylon, Daniel in Babylon.
Daniel in Babylon, Daniel in Babylon,
Daniel in Babylon, Daniel in Babylon,
Daniel in Babylon, Daniel in Babylon,
Daniel in Babylon, Daniel in Babylon,
Daniel in Babylon, Daniel in Babylon.

Daniel in Babylon,
Daniel in Babylon.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

None of the Above

(2011-087)

The election rumbles by
With an unexciting roar.
Everybody asks me
Who are you voting for.
I want a world of justice,
Of freedom and love,
So this time I'll be voting for
None of the above.

None of the above,
None of the above,
This time I'll be voting for
None of the above.

Some want me to vote
For the NDP,
For the fading shadow
Of social democracy.
Some want me to vote
For the party called green,
But all they do is refuel
The corporate machine.
None of these parties say
What I'm thinking of,
So this time I'll be voting for
None of the above.

None of the above,
None of the above,
This time I'll be voting for
None of the above.

I vote for the vision
Of a new society,
Where people join and build
Cooperative community,
Where people learn to live
In balance with the earth,
Respecting everybody
For their intrinsic worth.
I wanna build a future
Of freedom peace and love,
So this time I'll be voting for
None of the above.

None of the above,
None of the above,
This time I'll be voting for
None of the above.

I vote for the dream
Of just community.
A dream that can't be sold,
It lives in you and me.

It lives in our hearts
And in the work of mind and hand,
Beating in the rhythms
Of the waters and the land.
I vote for the survival
Of this planet we all love,
And this time I'll be voting for
None of the above.

None of the above,
None of the above,
This time I'll be voting for
None of the above.

The election rumbles by
With an unexciting roar.
Everybody asks me
Who are you voting for.
I want a world of justice,
Of freedom and love,
So this time I'll be voting for
None of the above.

None of the above,
None of the above,
This time I'll be voting for
None of the above.

None of the above,
None of the above,
This time I'll be voting for
None of the above.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

What God Are You Worshipping

(2011-088)

If your god
Is not in tension
With the power of the corporations,
What god are you worshipping.
If your god
Is not a god of the oppressed
Who shouts for liberation,
What god are you worshipping.

You can try to be a smooth-talking
Silver-tongued faker,
But God will not be fooled.
You can say there's room for compromise,
Try to be a giver and a taker,
But God will not be fooled.

If your god
Is not concerned
With climate change's devastation,
What god are you worshipping.
If your god
Does not confront the capitalist world
With radical transformation,
What god are you worshipping.

You can serve the corporations
And be a corporate agent,
But God will not be fooled.
The corporations say they want more time.
They want the people to be patient,
But God will not be fooled.
God will not be fooled.

Anthony went out into the desert.
He found a plate of silver coins,
In the middle of the desert sand.
He had no doubt who'd put it there to tempt him,
And that it was his calling,
To say no to the imperial iron hand.
Say no to the imperial iron hand.

If your god
Is not in tension
With the power of the corporations,
What god are you worshipping.
If your god
Is not a god of the oppressed
Who shouts for liberation,
What god are you worshipping.
What god are you worshipping.
What god are you worshipping.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

Funky Monkey

(2011-089)

I'm a funky monkey,
Feelin' kinda spunky,
And just a little chunky.
I'm a funky monkey.
Funky monkey yeah.

I'm a wonkey honkey,
Riding on a donkey,
Feelin' kinda zonky,
I'm a wonkey honkey.
Wonkey honkey yeah.

Welcome to the world
Of Tiberius Caesar.
He was quite a geezer.
He was quite a teaser,
And maybe quite a sneezer,
Tiberius Caesar.

I'm a funky monkey,
Feelin' kinda spunky,
And just a little chunky.
I'm a funky monkey.
Funky monkey yeah.

I'm a wonkey honkey,
Riding on a donkey,
Feelin' kinda zonkey.
I'm a wonkey honkey.
Wonkey honkey yeah.

It was in the world
Of Tiberius Caesar,
They crucified a dreamer,
Calling him a schemer.
But some called him a redeemer,
Preferring him to Caesar,
Tiberius Caesar.

I'm a funky monkey,
Feelin' kinda spunky,
And just a little chunky.
I'm a funky monkey.
Funky monkey yeah.

I'm a wonkey honkey,
Riding on a donkey,
Feelin' kinda zonkey.
I'm a wonkey honkey.
Wonkey honkey yeah.

I'm a funky monkey,
Feelin' kinda spunky,
And just a little chunky.

I'm a funky monkey.
Funky monkey yeah.
Funky monkey yeah.
Funky monkey yeah.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

Santa Claus Parade

(2011-090)

Don't get in the way
Of the Santa Claus Parade.
You can have your demonstration
On some other sunny day.
Santa Claus is coming.
He must jingle all the way.
Don't get in the way
Of the Santa Claus Parade.

We must tell our children capitalism's
Come to save the day.
The merchants with their merchant floats
Will sweep your troubles away.
If you have political opinions,
Keep them kindly tucked away.
Don't make a disturbance
When capitalism's on display.

Don't get in the way
Of the Santa Claus Parade.
You can have your demonstration
On some other sunny day.
Santa Claus is coming.
He must jingle all the way.
Don't get in the way
Of the Santa Claus Parade.

We're sorry that there's homelessness
In this land of frost and snow.
We're sorry the ice is melting
Up around the old North Pole.
These are serious issues.
We'll have to face them all some day,
But can't you activists stop and smile
For Santa and his sleigh.

Don't get in the way
Of the Santa Claus Parade.
You can have your demonstration
On some other sunny day.
Santa Claus is coming.
He must jingle all the way.
Don't get in the way
Of the Santa Claus Parade.

Capitalism rules the world
With a mighty ho ho ho.
It has no time for the dissenters
Who might shout one mighty, No!
No to the corporate conjurers
And their tinselled wealth displays.
We have no choice, but to raise our voice,
Against the Santa Claus charade.

We must get in the way
Of the Santa Claus Parade.
The game of keeping quiet
Is not a game that we can play.
If Santa Claus is coming,
Let him hear what we have to say.
We must get in the way
Of the Santa Claus Parade.
We must get in the way
Of the Santa Claus Parade.
We must get in the way
Of the Santa Claus Parade.

(Album, Icarian Cabaret).

Gentle Heart Beating

(2011-091)

Gentle heart beating
Gentle heart beating
Gentle heart beating
Gentle Heart beating.

Gentle mind weaving
Gentle mind weaving
Gentle mind weaving
Gentle mind weaving.

Gentle soul dreaming
Gentle soul dreaming
Gentle soul dreaming
Gentle soul dreaming.

We're at one in the being.
We're at one in the being.
We're at one in the being.
We're at one in the being.

We're at one in the freeing.
We're at one in the freeing.
We're at one in the freeing.
We're at one in the freeing.

Gentle heart beating
Gentle heart beating
Gentle heart beating
Gentle heart beating.

Gentle heart beating
Gentle heart beating
Gentle heart beating.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

The Earth Is the Lord's

(2011-092)

The earth is the Lord's
And all that is in it.
The earth is the Lord's
And all that is in it.
Every ocean, every forest,
Every rolling hill and thicket.
The earth is the Lord's
And all that is in it.

The earth is the Lord's.
We are but caretakers.
The earth is the Lord's.
We are but caretakers.
Let us flow with this beautiful world
In our love for the Maker.
The earth is the Lord's.
We are but caretakers.

The earth is the Lord's,
As she rolls on in her orbit.
The earth is the Lord's,
As she rolls on in her orbit.
We are at one with the ocean,
The mountains, plains and forests.
The earth is the Lord's,
As she rolls on in her orbit.

The earth is the Lord's,
Holy, gentle and grounded.
The earth is the Lord's,
Holy, gentle and grounded.
Let us leave this living earth,
As whole as we found it.
The earth is the Lord's,
Holy, gentle and grounded.

The earth is the Lord's
And all that is in it.
The earth is the Lord's
And all that is in it.
Every ocean, every forest,
Every rolling hill and thicket.
The earth is the Lord's
And all that is in it.
The earth is the Lord's
And all that is in it.
The earth is the Lord's
And all that is in it.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

John Scotus Eriugena

(2011-093)

John Scotus Eriugena,
You who heard the quiet call,
Who dreamed that all could be as one,
Who dreamed of God in all.

Who are you who haunt this land,
A land cloaked in darkness from shore to shore,
Who with your mind and able hand,
Wove gold with words from ancient lore.

John Scotus Eriugena,
You who heard the quiet call,
Who dreamed that all could be as one,
Who dreamed of God in all.

The church would frown, condemning you,
Fearing your universality,
That all return into the one,
That all our spirits could fly so free.

John Scotus Eriugena,
You who heard the quiet call,
Who dreamed that all could dance as one,
Who dreamed of God in all.

God in the rivers flowing free,
God in the waves upon the sea,
God has no periphery,
And all shall share divinity.

John Scotus Eriugena,
You who heard the quiet call,
Who dreamed that all is truly one,
Who dreamed of God in all.
Who dreamed that all is truly one,
Who dreamed of God in all.
Who dreamed of God in all.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

The Rules of the Game

(2011-094)

Welcome to the game.
Capitalism is the name.
You need feel no shame.
These are the rules of the game.

Kill or be killed.
Enslave or be enslaved.
Trample or be trampled on.
These are the rules of the game.

Exploit or be exploited.
Inflict or suffer pain.
Torture or be tortured.
These are the rules of the game.

Welcome to the game.
Capitalism is the name.
You need feel no shame.
These are the rules of the game.

Kill or be killed.
Enslave or be enslaved.
Trample or be trampled on.
These are the rules of the game.

Exploit or be exploited.
Inflict or suffer pain.
Torture or be tortured.
These are the rules of the game.

But could there be another option.
Could there be another way.
Could there be an exit.
Could there be an escape.

Can an oppressed people
Achieve dignity,
Without taking away the dignity
Of somebody else.

Can a well-meaning person
Achieve an earthly heaven,
Without condemning another
To an earthly hell.

Welcome to the game.
Capitalism is the name.
You need feel no shame.
These are the rules of the game.

But could there be another option.
Could there be another way.
Could there be an exit.
Could there be an escape.

Where we can all be free,
To live in dignity,
Universally.
Where we can all be free,
To live in dignity,
Universally.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

Be a Tree

(2011-095)

Be a tree by the water.
Be a tree by the water.

And the tree is planted in the ground,
And the water flows and tumbles down.
The tree is planted in the ground,
And the water flows and tumbles down.

Be a tree by the water.
Be a tree by the water.

And the tree is planted in the ground,
And the water flows and tumbles down.
The tree is planted in the ground,
And the water flows and tumbles down.

Be the wind on the meadow.
Be the wind on the meadow.

And the wind it blows all night long,
And the meadowlarks sing their song.
The wind it blows all night long,
And the meadowlarks sing their song.

Be the wind on the meadow.
Be the wind on the meadow.

And the wind it blows all night long,
And the meadowlarks sing their song.
The wind it blows all night long,
And the meadowlarks sing their song.

Be the moon in the night sky.
Be the moon in the night sky.

And the moon it rises in the east,
And the night sky shines and brings us peace.
The moon it rises in the east,
And the night sky shines and brings us peace.

Be the moon in the night sky.
Be the moon in the night sky.

And the moon it rises in the east,
And the night sky shines and brings us peace.
The moon it rises in the east,
And the night sky shines and brings us peace.

Be a tree by the water.
Be a tree by the water.
Be a tree by the water.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

The Drone

(2011-096)

I am the drone,
A silver robot built to kill.
I will never be a draft resister.
I only do what I am programmed to do.

I am the drone.
I have no conscience.
I drop bombs on humanity.
The human species is something
That I never knew.

I am the drone,
The unmanned aircraft.
My roar has been heard in many lands.
Around the world,
I've traveled widely,
From Texas to the hills of Pakistan.

I am the drone,
A child of empire.
I fight the wars
For the ones who turn the wheels.
A mind of silicon,
Blood of petroleum,
And a body made of fibreglass and steal.

I am the drone.
If you see me coming,
You better run
'Cause there can be no turning 'round.
When I am done,
And I've departed,
All you will be is a crater in the ground.

I am the drone,
A silver robot built to kill.
I will never be a draft resister.
I only do what I am programmed to do.

I am the drone.
I have no conscience.
Conscience and freedom,
Love and compassion,
Are things I never knew.
Conscience and freedom,
Love and compassion,
Are things I never knew.

I am the drone.
I am the drone.
I am the drone.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

Better to Fight the Machine

(2011-097)

Better to fight the machine together
Than never to fight at all.
Better to fight the machine together
Than never to fight at all.
Sometimes it seems that it takes forever.
Still we answer the call.
Better to fight the machine together
Than never to fight at all.

Better to fight the machine together
Than live our lives alone.
Better to fight the machine together
Than live our lives alone.
Our hearts as one say never surrender.
United we are strong.
Better to fight the machine together
Than live our lives alone.

Better to fight the machine and struggle
For the things we know are true.
Better to fight the machine and struggle
For the things we know are true.
The machine says it will rumble rumble,
But we can rumble too.
Better to fight the machine and struggle
For the things we know are true.

Better to fight the machine together
For one day we're gonna win.
Better to fight the machine together
For one day we're gonna win.
In sun and wind and rainy weather,
There's a hope that shines within.
Better to fight the machine together
For one day we're gonna win.

Better to fight the machine together
Than never to fight at all.
Better to fight the machine together
Than never to fight at all.
Sometimes it seems that it takes forever,
But one day the oppressors will fall.
Better to fight the machine together
Than never to fight at all.
Better to fight the machine together
Than never to fight at all.
Better to fight the machine together
Than never to fight at all.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

Just Because We're Here

(2011-098)

Some people will climb a mountain
Just because it's there.
Some people will dig a coal mine
Just because it's there.

I say let's save the planet
Just because it's here.
I say let's save the planet
Just because it's here.

Some people will swim an ocean
Just because it's there.
Some people will dig an oilwell
Just because its there.

I say let's live simply on the earth
Just because it's here.
Let's live simply on the earth
Just because it's here.

Some people will travel to the moon
Just because it's there.
Some people will dig a uranium mine
Just because it's there.

I say let's live peacefully in this world
Just because it's here.
Let's live peacefully in this world
Just because it's here.

We are a people of the earth.
We are living. We are here.
Let us honour Earth and people
Just because we're here.
Let us build a global movement
Just because we're here.

Let us honour the dignity in all
Just because we're here.
Have a transformation 'round this blue white ball
Just because we're here.
Just because we're here.
Just because we're here.
Just because we're here.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Stay Gold. Stay Real. Stay Wild.

(2011-099)

Stay gold. Stay real. Stay wild.
Stay gold. stay real. Stay wild.

Ride with the wind.
Rise with the sun.
Walk in the rain.
The time of the changing
Has just begun.

We are the seed beneath the snow.
In winter silence we shall grow.
We are the seed beneath the snow.
In winter silence we shall grow.

Stay gold. Stay real. Stay wild.
Stay gold. Stay real. Stay wild.

Ride with the wind.
Rise with the sun.
Walk in the rain.
The time of the changing
Has just begun.

And when the winter snow is gone,
We shall bloom in the springtime light of dawn.
And when the winter snow is gone,
We shall bloom in the springtime light of dawn.

Stay gold. Stay real. Stay wild.
Stay gold. Stay real. Stay wild.

Ride with the wind.
Rise with the sun.
Walk in the rain.
The time of the changing
Has just begun.

Stay gold. Stay real. Stay wild.
Stay gold. Stay real. Stay wild.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

Brothers and Sisters

(2011-100)

All who dare to be thinkers
And to be resisters,
We're all friends and comrades.
We're all brothers and sisters.
All who dare to be thinkers
And to be resisters,
We're all friends and comrades.
We're all brothers and sisters everywhere.

With the energy of earth and air
And fire and water,
We are people of the cosmos.
We're her sons and daughters.
With the energy of earth and air
And fire and water,
We are people of the cosmos.
We're her sons and daughters everywhere.

Let us fight the empire
'Round this planet turning.
Let us build a new day
That is free for the learning.
Let us fight the empire
'Round this planet turning.
Let us build a new day
That is free for the learning everywhere.

I say this old world is fit for
One great shaking,
And a better day is surely
In the making.
I say this old world is fit for
One great shaking,
And a better day is surely
In the making everywhere.

All who dare to be thinkers
And to be resisters,
We're all friends and comrades.
We're all brothers and sisters.
All who dare to be thinkers
And to be resisters,
We're all friends and comrades.
We're all brothers and sisters everywhere.

All who dare to be thinkers
And to be resisters,
We're all friends and comrades.
We're all brothers and sisters.
All who dare to be thinkers
And to be resisters,
We're all friends and comrades.
We're all brothers and sisters everywhere.
Brothers and sisters everywhere.

Brothers and sisters everywhere.
Brothers and sisters everywhere.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Song for Benedict Labre

(2011-101)

Born into the French Bourgeoisie,
In the middle of the eighteenth century,
He felt a calling as a young man
To serve God as best one can.
The religious orders didn't wanna see his face,
Fearing that he was insane.
So he became a pilgrim for a decade of his life
Visiting all of Europe's religious shrines.
Until at last he came to Rome
Where he would settle and make his home.

Benedict Joseph Labre,
Benedict Joseph Labre.

Benedict lived on the streets of Rome.
He lived as a beggar and was often alone.
Sometimes he'd sit for hours at a time,
In a church contemplating the sweet divine.
Sometimes he went without food
Or slept in the rain.
It wore down his body and caused him pain.
Til he collapsed one day during Holy Week
Outside a church where he had been.
He was taken to a house nearby
And later they announced that he had died.

Benedict Joseph Labre,
Benedict Joseph Labre.

The children ran through the streets of Rome
Saying the saint is dead. The saint is gone.
The people knew that he was a saint,
While to the hierarchy he was half insane.
A century later he was canonized.
Now he's a saint in the church's eyes.
His message was one of total poverty
In the face of privilege and hypocrisy.
Now he stands there smiling so radically,
A challenge to all modernity.

Benedict Joseph Labre,
Benedict Joseph Labre.

He stands there smiling so radically,
A challenge to all modernity.
For with all our social theory and technology
We still have millions living on the street.

Benedict Joseph Labre,
Benedict Joseph Labre,
Benedict Joseph Labre.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

And the People Say No

(2011-102)

The companies wanna dig the tar sands,
To feed the monster capitalism.
But the people say no. But the people say no.
But the people say no.

They bring their oil rigs and their trucks and
They turn the north into a prison.
But the people say no. But the people say no.
But the people say no.

There's gonna be a time of changing.
Those who are up will soon be down.
Gonna be a time of rearranging.
Gonna build a peaceful village
Out of the company town.
And the people say no. And the people say no.
And the people say no.

The companies wanna build a pipeline
To the Pacific, or the Gulf of Mexico.
But the people say no. But the people say no.
But the people say no.

We are millions strong.
We'll stop the tar sands, and the pipelines.
As the people say no. As the people say no.
As the people say no.

Gonna be a time of confrontation.
Aint gonna let nobody turn us around.
Gonna be a time of transformation.
Gonna plant the seeds of freedom
And take back Mordor's ground.
As the people say no. As the people say no.
As the people say no.
As the people say no. As the people say no.
As the people say no.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Long Before Abraham

(2011-103)

Long before Abraham ever was,
The Universal Christ was within everyone.
Long before Abraham ever was,
The Universal Christ was within everyone.

In the stars that shine,
In the rising sun,
In the planets that go 'round,
In the rain in the clouds.

Long before Abraham ever was,
The Universal Christ was within everyone.

Shining in the sky,
So bright and blue.
Shimmering in the grass
Wet with morning dew.

Dreaming in the mountains
Dreaming on the sea,
Speaking in the vision
Called infinity.

Long before Abraham ever was,
I Am was within everyone.
Long before Abraham ever was,
I Am was within everyone.
Long before Abraham ever was,
I Am was within everyone.
I Am was within everyone.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Stand Up Tall

(2011-104)

Stand up tall. Stand up tall.

Don't let the basturds grind you down.
Don't let the basturds grind you down.

Stand up tall. Stand up tall.

Don't let the tyrants wear you thin.
Don't let the tyrants wear you thin.

Stand up tall. Stand up tall.

Don't let the system burn you out.
Don't let the system burn you out.

Stand up tall. Stand up tall.

Walk with your head and back held high.
Walk with your head and back held high.

Stand up tall. Stand up tall.

We are the seed beneath the snow.
We are the seed beneath the snow.

Stand up tall. Stand up tall. Stand up tall.

Stand up tall. Stand up tall. Stand up tall.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Peace of Christ

(2011-105)

Peace of Christ, we want the peace of Christ.
Peace of Christ within you.
Peace of Christ, we want the peace of Christ.
May the peace of Christ continue.

Peace of Christ, we want the peace of Christ.
Peace of Christ around you.
Peace of Christ, we want the peace of Christ.
May the peace of Christ surround you.

Let the empires fade
And community rise.
Let us all live in freedom
In the peace of Christ.
The ones you nail
To the cross today,
Will come back in your dreams
And proclaim the coming
Of a brighter day.

Peace of Christ, we want the peace of Christ.
Peace of Christ within you.
Peace of Christ, we want the peace of Christ.
May the peace of Christ continue.

Peace of Christ, we want the peace of Christ.
Peace of Christ around you.
Peace of Christ, we want the peace of Christ.
May the peace of Christ surround you.

What is the kingdom.
Is it buried in the sand.
Is it high in the sky
Or can you hold it in your hand.
Is it as small
As a mustard seed,
Growing in abundance
Like an anti-imperialist weed.

Peace of Christ, we want the peace of Christ.
Peace of Christ within you.
Peace of Christ, we want the peace of Christ.
May the peace of Christ continue.

Peace of Christ, we want the peace of Christ.
Peace of Christ around you.
Peace of Christ, we want the peace of Christ.
May the peace of Christ surround you.

The Pax Romana
Will fade away.
Pax Americana
Will go the same way.
Only the peace of Christ

In our hearts will beat,
Beating through the world,
Singing songs and marching in the street.

Peace of Christ, we want the peace of Christ.
Peace of Christ within you.
Peace of Christ, we want the peace of Christ.
May the peace of Christ continue.

Peace of Christ, we want the peace of Christ.
Peace of Christ around you.
Peace of Christ, we want the peace of Christ.
May the peace of Christ surround you.
May the peace of Christ surround you.
May the peace of Christ surround you.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Happy Yule Tide

(2011-106)

Celebrate
The days are getting longer.
The sun is getting stronger.
Happy Yule Tide.

Celebrate the return of light
In the dark time of the year.
Celebrate the love
And the joy of being here.
Happy Yule Tide.

We are a people
Of the Northern Hemisphere,
Waiting for the warmer winds
Of spring to reappear.
Happy Yule Tide.

Freedom and justice
Love and peace,
To the north and the south
The west and the east.
Happy Yule Tide.

Celebrate
The days are getting longer.
The sun is getting stronger.
Happy Yule Tide.

Celebrate the return of light
In the dark time of the year.
Celebrate the love
And the joy of being here.
Happy Yule Tide.

We are a people
Of the Northern Hemisphere,
Waiting for the warmer winds
Of spring to reappear.
Happy Yule Tide.

In freedom and justice
Love and peace,
To the north and the south
The west and the east.
Happy Yule Tide.
Happy Yule Tide.
Happy Yule Tide.

(Album, Novamundi Underground)

Goodbye to the Capitalist System

(2011-107)

A long time ago
I heard about a system,
Towering with money and control,
But short on wisdom.
There are many names you could call it
With its poor men, slaves and rich men,
But I call it the capitalist system.
I call it the capitalist system.

They punish welfare recipients
For being on welfare.
They make them report their earnings,
Saying you've got too much wealth there.
They punish homeless people
With unlivable homeless shelters,
In the name of the capitalist system,
In the name of the capitalist system.

They flood the airwaves
With right-wing propaganda,
And right-wing talk show hosts
Who throw temper tantrums,
Who say the poor are too rich,
And who cares about the planet.
But those right-wing talk show hosts
Are the courtiers of the capitalist system.
They're the courtiers of the capitalist system.

Different prison guards,
Different prisons,
One power elite
With a twisted vision.
But one day we'll surely find
A movement has arisen,
To overthrow the capitalist system.
To overthrow the capitalist system.

They gouge the flesh of Mother Earth
With their corporate daggers,
From the Himalayas to the Amazon,
To the banks of the Niger.
Green capitalism is as likely
As a vegetarian tiger.
Ecological destruction
Is inherent in the capitalist system.
It's inherent in the capitalist system.

As for those whom the system keeps
Well-fed and well-watered,
What do they care if millions
Are beaten up and slaughtered.
They're sitting happy on the upside
Of the teeter-totter.
They're the brats of the capitalist system,

The spoiled brats of the capitalist system.

But one day their beloved system
It will surely crumble.
The lights and bells of capitalism
Will surely tumble.
When the people of the world decide
It's time for a rumble,
We'll overthrow the capitalist system.
We'll overthrow the capitalist system.

Away with your prison guards.
Away with your prisons.
Away with all your power elites
And all their twisted visions.
All around the world we'll find
A new world has arisen.
Goodbye to the capitalist system.
Goodbye to the capitalist system.

All around the world we'll find
A new world has arisen.
Goodbye to the capitalist system.
Goodbye to the capitalist system.

Let us dream another future,
And build another vision.
Goodbye to the capitalist system.
Goodbye to the capitalist system.
Goodbye to the capitalist system.

(Album, Gentle Heart Beating).

Someone Not in Power

(2011-108)

The only true leftist
Is someone not in power.
The only true environmentalist
Is someone not in power.
The only true Christian
Is someone not in power.
The only true Buddhist
Is someone not in power.

The only true anarchist
Is someone not in power.
The only true pacifist
Is someone not in power.
The only true Taoist
Is someone not in power.
The only true human being
Is someone not in power.

So how do we stay true
And face the reality of power.
How do we stay true
And face the reality of power.
Perhaps Jesus had a good idea,
Consider the flowers.
Perhaps Jesus had a good idea,
Consider the flowers.

Consider the flowers.
He was not in power.
Consider the flowers.
They will never be in power.
Consider the flowers.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Flower of the Field

(2011-109)

Flower of the field
Sweet divinity.
Flower of the field
May you grow in me.

Flower of the field
May you set us free.
Flower of the field
Help us all to simply be.

Flower of the field
You neither reap nor sew.
Flower of the field
Still your love shall grow.

Flower of the field
As the gentle wind shall blow.
Flower of the field
As the peaceful rivers flow.

Flower of the field
Sweet divinity.
Flower of the field
May you grow in me.

Flower of the field
May you set us free.
Flower of the field
Help us all to simply be.
Help us all to simply be.

(Novamundi Underground).

We're Gonna Keep on Fighting

(2011-110)

The politicians laugh and say
Who's heard of climate change.
The public is confused
So the spectrum's rearranged.
We won't act on climate change
Just to please a boisterous few.
We're gonna keep on polluting
No matter what you say or do.

But still we keep on fighting.
Still we keep on fighting.
Still we keep on fighting
To the end.

The corporations smile and say,
You can say whatever you like.
But we will beat you down
No matter how many times you try.
We've got the money. We've got the power.
Our PR firms well-financed.
We're gonna lie and distort til the world
Dances to our dance.

But still we keep on fighting.
Still we keep on fighting.
Still we keep on fighting
To the end.

We're gonna keep on fighting
Even if we're losing ground.
Perhaps for the same reasons
George Javalla
Went the full fifteen rounds.
He knew he'd lost on the judge's scorecard
But he stayed on his feet.
Refusing to be knocked out by Ali
Refusing to be beat.

So we're gonna keep on fighting.
We're gonna keep on fighting.
We're gonna keep on fighting
To the end.

Javalla was a boxer,
His battleground the boxing ring.
We do battle in the world
Where the stakes are everything.
We stay on our feet 'cause if we fall
The whole world loses too.
Radical change the whole world 'round
Is the only thing we can do.

So we're gonna keep on fighting.
We're gonna keep on fighting.

We're gonna keep on fighting
To the end.

We're gonna keep on fighting.
We're gonna keep on fighting.
We're gonna keep on fighting
To the end.
To the end.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

When the World Has Turned to Spring

(2011-111)

When the world has turned to spring
There will be justice.
When the world has turned to spring
There will be freedom.

When the world has turned to spring
And the winds of justice call,
There will be peace the whole world 'round
And equity for all.
Equity for all.
Equity for all.

One day we'll awake to find
That everything has changed.
One day we'll awake to find
It's all been rearranged.

One day we'll awake to find
A new order, a new age.
A wind has risen everywhere
And rattled every cage.
Freedom is not so strange.
Justice is not so strange.
Nonviolence is not so strange.
Eco-balance is not so strange.

When the world has turned to spring
There will be justice.
When the world has turned to spring
There will be freedom.

When the world has turned to spring
And the winds of justice call,
There will be peace the whole world 'round
And equity for all.
Equity for all.
Equity for all.

When the world has turned to spring.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Struggle is the One

(2011-112)

Struggle is the one who dares
To struggle to be free,
Envisioning a world of equity
Refusing slavery.

Struggle is the one who dares
To stand upon her feet,
Saying it's better to die upon your feet
Than live upon your knees.

Come join your hands in struggle.
Build the movement 'round the globe.
Come and join the living.
Come and join the fight for hope.

Come join your hands in struggle.
Build the movement 'round the globe.
Struggle is the one who dares,
Who dares to fight for hope.
Struggle is the one who dares,
Who dares to fight for hope.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Part Four:

Rowdy Earthlings. (Songs from 2012)

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God Tries to Say Gently

(2012-001)

God tries to say gently,
I am not a blood-thirsty war god.
I am not the image of tyranny,
Or a patriarchal blood and gore god.

God tries to say gently,
I'm a god of universal love.
I'm the light that shines from within you,
As well as a gentle breeze from above.

But so often we do not hear him.
We chase after our idols of fear.
It's so easy to go worshipping war gods,
Year after year after year.

So often we do not hear him.
We build idols of anger and wrath,
And fundamentalist rigidity,
Who kill all who stray from the path.

But God tries to say gently,
I am a god of peace.
I've come to liberate the down-trodden,
In a spirit of universal dignity.

God tries to say gently,
I'm a god of love and diversity.
Let us honour the transforming rainbow.
Let all our spirits be free.

God tries to say gently,
I'm a god of love and diversity.
Let us honour the transforming rainbow.
Let all our spirits be free.
Let all our spirits be free.
Let all our spirits be free.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Song for Crazy Horse

(2012-002)

There was a landscape
Dancing crazy,
In an illuminated space
In that other world.

The visioner was on a horse,
That was still, yet it was dancing.
It gave him his power,
And gave him his name,
The name of Crazy Horse.

He was a warrior.
He was a resister,
Who dared to speak his mind
Against the advance of empire.

And there is a little bit
Of Crazy Horse
In everyone of us,
When we dare to resist
The imperial iron heel.

Let us all be Crazy Horse.
Let us not surrender.
Let us all be warriors.
Let us all be resisters.
In the spirit of Crazy Horse.

There is a monument,
A monument to Crazy Horse,
Carved into a mountain
In the land of the Dakota.

This monument to Crazy Horse
Is forever unfinished,
A reminder to us all
That the struggle is not over.

Let us all be Crazy Horse.
Let us not surrender.
Let us all be warriors.
Let us all be resisters.
In the spirit of Crazy Horse.
In the spirit of Crazy Horse.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Late Musicians

(2012-003)

When you were sitting there
In your chair in your mansion,
Were you thinking about
Bessie Smith or Robert Johnson.

When you were sitting there
In your chair in your mansion,
Were you thinking about Hank Williams,
Buddy Holly, Sam Cooke or Odis Redding.

Did you tell yourself
You'd reached the age of fifty.
That's older than Jim Morrison,
Janice Joplin or Jimmy Hendricks.

Did you tell yourself
You'd reached the age of fifty.
That's older than Bob Marley,
John Lennon or Elvis Presley.

And when you took the drugs
Your doctor gave you,
Little did you know
That before too long
You'd join the list of dead ones.
Little did you know
That before too long
You'd join the list of late musicians.
The list of late musicians
Who died too young.

Now they call you
The greatest performer of all time.
Like you're still doin' the Moonwalk
Somewhere in Heaven.

They call you
The greatest performer of all time.
Like you're still doing the Moonwalk
Somewhere out there
In a joyful forever.

But when you were sitting there
In your chair in your mansion,
Did you hear the Grim Reaper call you
Michael Jackson.

When you were sitting there
In your chair in your mansion,
Did you hear the Grim Reaper call you
Michael Jackson,
Calling you to join the
Hallowed list of late musicians.
Calling you to join the

Hallowed list of late musicians.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Matthew Jonathan Anthony

(2012-004)

Who will stand with the memory
Of Matthew Jonathan Anthony.
Who will stand with the memory
Of Matthew Jonathan Anthony.
Who will call him a prophet,
Who speaks with the voice of the river.
Who will call him a prophet,
Who speaks with the voice of the river.

Who speaks with the voice of Matthew,
And says blessed are the peace makers.
Who walks with Anthony,
And goes out into the desert.
Who speaks with the voice of Matthew,
And says blessed are the peace makers.
Who walks with Anthony,
And goes out into the desert.

Who will speak with integrity,
Against the nuclear industry.
Who will speak with integrity,
Against the bloated brains
Of our university.
Who will speak the truth about Saskatoon,
That we are enslaved
By the powers and principalities.

Who will stand with the memory
Of Matthew Jonathan Anthony.
Who will stand with the memory
Of Matthew Jonathan Anthony.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Maggie has Dementia

(2012-005)

Maggie has dementia.
So the headlines say.
She is in seclusion
So neatly tucked away,
Where she doesn't have to face
The world she helped to shape.

Maggie has dementia
But those of us who fought her
In that other time and place,
We knew she had dementia
All along the way.
We knew she had dementia
All along the way.

When she called herself the Iron Lady
Of the Western World,
And came to power in 79
And we watched her road unfurl,
We knew it was demented.
We thought she'd lost her mind,
But she kept right on a rolling
Saying it was for the good
Of humankind.

Maggie has dementia
So the headlines say.
She is in seclusion
So neatly tucked away,
Where she doesn't have to face the world
She wants us all to face.

Maggie has dementia,
But those of us who fought her
In that other time and place,
We knew she had dementia
All along the way.
We knew she had dementia
All along the way.

Destroying every fragment
Of social democracy,
She built a world where greed is king
And enterprise is free,
Where the rich get rich and the poor get poor
With no end in sight,
Condemning all the nation
To the endless dark
Of a Dickensian endless night.

Maggie has dementia.
So the headlines say.
She is in seclusion
So neatly tucked away,

Where she doesn't have to face
The world she helped to shape.

Maggie has dementia.
But those of us who fought her
In that other time and place,
We knew she had dementia
All along the way.
We knew she had dementia
All along the way.
We knew she had dementia
All along the way.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

One Step Forward

(2012-006)

One step forward, two steps back.
The moon glows red and the sun turns black.
From the rich man's palace
To the poor man's shack,
One step forward, two steps back.
Still we try to stay on track.

One step forward, two steps back.
They offered us a bloody Big Mac.
Saying why don't you have a Big Mac attack,
Stop thinking about the things you lack.

One step forward, two steps back.
We won't trade our revolution for a Big Mac,
Nor for a KFC snack pack.
We're gonna give capitalism one great smack.

One step forward, two steps back.
But capitalism went on the attack.
Foreclosing farms and bombing Iraq,
They wanted to have us for their midnight snack.

One step forward, two steps back.
Brothers and sisters we shall act.
Uniting our hearts in a sacred pact,
We refuse to fade to black,
Though they might torture us on a torture rack.

One step forward, two steps back.
We shall rise from between the cracks.
Turn over the cards though the decks be stacked.
We refuse to fade to black.
We will not run on the corporate fast track.
We'll give capitalism one more whack,
One last kick at the capitalist cat.

One step forward, two steps back.
The moon glows red and the sun turns black.
From the rich man's palace
To the poor man's shack,
One step forward, two steps back.
One step forward, two steps back.
One step forward, two steps back.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Drifting By

(2012-007)

Mushroom clouds and mountainsides
Drifting by, drifting by,
Waking dreams and blood red tides
Drifting by, drifting by,

Whited bones and empty eyes
Drifting by, drifting by,
Desert winds and hollow skies
Drifting by, drifting by.

Who are we to make reply
Drifting by, drifting by,
Who are we to wonder why
Drifting by, drifting by,

The moon will scream. The stars will cry.
Drifting by, drifting by,
All creation it will sigh
Drifting by, drifting by.

All we've known will slowly die.
Drifting by, drifting by,
The sun will nod and say goodbye.
Drifting by, drifting by,

Who are we to make reply
Drifting by, drifting by,
Who are we to wonder why
Drifting by, drifting by.

The lanterns on the pathway shine.
Drifting by, drifting by,
The light shines bright inside our minds.
Drifting by, drifting by.

We journey through the woods of pine.
Drifting by, drifting by,
Til we reach the lakeside out of time
Drifting by, drifting by.

Who are we to make reply
Drifting by, drifting by,
Who are we to wonder why
Drifting by, drifting by.

Who are we to make reply
Drifting by, drifting by,
Who are we to wonder why
Drifting by, drifting by.
Drifting by, drifting by.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

God Will Be Worshipped Everywhere

(2012-008)

Jesus met a woman
Sitting by a well
In the middle of the day.
He asked her to draw some water,
But she said, how can we be speaking.
I'm a Samaritan.
My people worship on this mountain.
Your people worship in Jerusalem.

But Jesus said the day will come
When God will be worshipped everywhere.
On the side of a mountain
By the side of a well,
In forests and deserts
In the darkness of a prison cell.
The day will come
When God will be worshipped everywhere.

One day the Pharisees
Brought a woman to Jesus,
Who had been caught committing adultery.
They all knew the penalty.
Death by stoning was what the Torah said.
But Jesus said to the men
If there be one among you
Who is without sin,
Let him be the one
To throw the first stone.
There was none among them
Who was without sin,
So one by one the men all turned to go.

Then Jesus said to the woman
Did none of them stay to condemn you.
Then neither do I condemn.
Go in peace and sin no more.

And Jesus said the day will come,
When God will be worshipped everywhere.
On the side of a mountain,
By the side of a well,
In forests and deserts,
In the darkness of a prison cell.

The day will come
When God will be worshipped everywhere.
God will be worshipped everywhere.
God will be worshipped everywhere.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Song for Frank Little

(2012-009)

Frank Little was a union man
And a Wobbly organizer.
Frank Little was a union man
And a Wobbly organizer.

He said no to war in World War One,
Saying the workers of all countries
Are my brothers and my sisters.
I will not fight a war
For the capitalist misers.
Aint got no quarrel with the German people.
We the workers must fight our own Kaisers.

Frank Little was a union man
And a Wobbly organizer.
He was a Wobbly organizer.

In July of 1917
He'd come to Butte Montana.
In July of 1917
He'd come to Butte Montana.
To organize the copper miners
Working for the company
They call Anaconda.

But in the early hours
Of the first of August,
Six vigilante thugs
Came pounding on his door.
They dragged him out and lynched him
'Cause he dared to fight the battle
On the side of the workers
In the capitalist system's
Cruel class war.

Frank Little was a union man
And a Wobbly organizer.
Frank Little was a union man
And a Wobbly organizer.

May he not lie forgotten
In his grave in Butte Montana.
Let us all remember
The man and what he fought for.
For a world without oppression
Without tyrants, thugs or bosses.

Frank Little was a union man
And a Wobbly organizer.
Frank Little was a union man
And a Wobbly organizer.
He was a Wobbly organizer.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Learn to Dance the Waffle

(2012-010)

We all know the Waffle.
They have come and gone.
They were jolly good socialists
Working for a brighter dawn.

We all know the Waffle.
They have come and gone.
They were jolly good socialists
Working for a brighter dawn.

Waffle to the left.
Waffle to the right.
Learn to dance the Waffle.
You will be all right.

Waffle to the left.
Waffle to the right.
Learn to dance the Waffle.
You will be all right.

Waffle in the mountains.
Give it one more try.
Waffle on the Prairie.
Waffle in the sky.

Waffle in the mountains.
Give it one more try.
Waffle on the Prairie.
Waffle in the sky.

Waffle to the left.
Waffle to the right.
Learn to dance the Waffle.
You will be all right.

Waffle to the left.
Waffle to the right.
Learn to dance the Waffle.
You will be all right.

Where did the Waffle come from.
Where did it go.
Maybe it got burned
On the Waffle iron glow.

Where did the Waffle come from.
Where did it go.
Maybe it got burned
On the Waffle iron glow.

Waffle to the left.
Waffle to the right.
Learn to dance the Waffle.
You will be all right.

Waffle to the left.
Waffle to the right.
Learn to dance the Waffle.
You will be all right.

Put butter on the Waffle,
Maple syrup too.
Build a new society.
Make the world anew.

Put butter on the Waffle,
Maple syrup too.
Build a new society.
Make the world anew.

Waffle to the left.
Waffle to the right.
Learn to dance the Waffle.
You will be all right.

Waffle to the left.
Waffle to the right.
Learn to dance the Waffle.
You will be all right.

Waffle to the left.
Waffle to the right.
Learn to dance the Waffle.
You will be all right.

Waffle to the left.
Waffle to the right.
Learn to dance the waffle.
You will be all right.

Learn to dance the Waffle.
You will be all right.
Learn to dance the Waffle.
You will be all right.
Learn to dance the Waffle.
Learn to dance the Waffle.
Learn to dance the Waffle.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Rebel Spirits

(2012-011)

What ya gonna do about the rebel spirits.
What ya gonna do about the rebel spirits.
What ya gonna do about the rebel spirits.

What did you do about Albert Parsons.
What did you do about Louis Riel.
What did you do about James Connolly.
What did you do about
All the ones who had the courage to rebel.

What did you do about Albert Ginger Goodwin.
What did you do about Rosa Luxemburg.
What did you do about Erich Muhsam.
What did you do about
The ones who dared to believe the revolution
Could have the last word.

What ya gonna do about the rebel spirits.
What ya gonna do about the rebel spirits.
What ya gonna do about the rebel spirits.

Sometimes you kill with the gun and the bullet.
Sometimes you kill with the hangman's noose.
And there are thousands in many distant lands
You killed with the fighter-bomber and the cruise.

You are the empire gaunt and tall.
You have your violent and deceitful ways.
We are the people. We refuse to fall.
We are the rebel spirits. We won't go away.

So what ya gonna do about us rebel spirits.
What ya gonna do about us rebel spirits.
What ya gonna do about us rebel spirits.

You are the empire gaunt and tall.
You hear our voices in the wind.
We are the people. We refuse to fall.
You strike us down, but we come back again.

So what ya gonna do about us rebel spirits.
What ya gonna do about us rebel spirits.
What ya gonna do about us rebel spirits.

What ya gonna do about us rebel spirits.
What ya gonna do about us rebel spirits.
What ya gonna do about us rebel spirits.
What ya gonna do about us rebel spirits.
What ya gonna do about us rebel spirits.
What ya gonna do about us rebel spirits.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Those Who Speak the Truth

(2012-012)

Those who speak the truth are poor.
Some speak the truth because they're poor.
Some are poor because they speak the truth.
But those who speak the truth are poor.

Those who walk the path are poor.
Some walk the path because they're poor.
Some are poor because they walk the path.
But those who walk the path are poor.

Those who love the earth are poor.
Some love the earth because they're poor.
Some are poor because they love the earth.
But those who love the earth are poor.

Those who cry for peace are poor.
Some cry for peace because they're poor.
Some are poor because they cry for peace.
But those who cry for peace are poor.

Those who speak the truth are poor.
Those who walk the path are poor.
Those who love the earth are poor.
Those who cry for peace are poor.
Those who speak the truth are poor.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

The Fact That We Are Here Means There's Hope

(2012-013)

There are mighty corporations
All around the globe,
Destroying what we believe in,
Everywhere they go.
Poisoning the future,
Destroying rivers where they flow.
But the fact that we are here means there's hope.

O the military and
Surveillance state is everywhere.
They shoot us in the streets
And they bomb us from the air.
They would turn the world into
An occupation zone.
But the fact that we are here means there's hope.

So come all you brothers and sisters,
All people of all lands.
We can turn this world around
If we dare to take a stand.
The power of seven billion
Will change the way the wind does blow.
The fact that we are here means there's hope.

We will not surrender
To their corporate control.
We won't let them put a price tag
Or shackles on our soul.
Together we will struggle
For a world made whole.
The fact that we are here means there's hope.

We will light a candle
Even while we curse the night.
We'll plant our gardens in the shadows
Of the corporations' might.
If capitalism's in the way,
We'll roll right over it, let's roll.
The fact that we are here means there's hope.
The fact that we are here means there's hope.

Row, row, row your lifeboat
On across the sea.
Throw capitalism overboard,
Set Earth and people free.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Novamundi Underground

(2012-014)

I've heard that Prometheus
Is once again unbound,
And the fires of transformation roar
The whole wide world around.
With the dream in our hearts
Of a new world sweet and sound,
We are the Novamundi
Novamundi Underground.

And here in this city
Where the empire screams,
Determined to destroy
All dreamers and their dreams,
I keep a lamplight shining
As the days and nights turn 'round.
I am the Novamundi
Novamundi Underground.

Prometheus inspires
The hearts of everyone,
And sets us all on fire
With the love-light of the sun.
Our seven billion hearts will work
To turn the world around.
We are the Novamundi
Novamundi Underground.
We are the Novamundi
Novamundi Underground.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

What Harper Doesn't Know

(2012-015)

Harper says he loves Jesus
But what Harper doesn't know,
Is that Jesus was a socialist
Who said no to imperialist control.

Harper says he loves Jesus
But what Harper doesn't know,
Is that if Jesus were here
He'd say no to the tar sands
And call for a future that's sustainable.

Harper says he loves Jesus
But what he doesn't realize,
Is that Jesus was a revolutionist
Who heard the people's cries.

It's easier for a camel
To make it through the needle's eye,
Then to try to build the Kingdom of God
Based on private enterprise.

Woe to you fat capitalists.
One day you will frown.
When Companero Jesus comes again
Capitalism will come down.
Capitalism will come down.

Harper says he loves Jesus
But what Harper doesn't know,
Is Jesus is a socialist who says no
To the power of the multinationals.

Harper says he loves Jesus
But what Harper doesn't see,
Is that if Jesus were here
Harper would be taking away
His civil liberties.

Harper says he loves Jesus
But what Harper doesn't see
Is that Jesus wants to build a world
Of peace and equity.

It's easier for a camel
To make it through the needle's eye
Than to try to build the Kingdom of God
Based on private enterprise.

Woe to you fat capitalists.
One day you shall frown.
When Companero Jesus comes again
Capitalism will come down.
Capitalism will come down.
Capitalism will come down.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Stinky Music

(2012-016)

Let's hear that sticky music.
Let's hear that stinky music.

Now why do we call the music stinky?
Because this is music that makes a big stink,
Music that makes you think,
Music that drives you to drink,
Music that takes you to the brink,
Music that makes the corporations blink.

Yeah let's hear that stinky music.
I said yeah let's hear that stinky music.

Now why do we call the music stinky?
Because this is music that makes a big stink,
Music that makes good use of the ink,
Music that makes you make the links,
Music that calls for a deeper redder shade of pink,
Music that sends the puck
Way out beyond the rink.

So let's hear that stinky music.
Like hay! let's hear that stinky music!

So why do we call the music stinky?
Because this is music that makes a big stink,
Music that sends the rulers to the shrink,
Music that pores hypocrisy down the sink,
Music that gives you more
Than a nudge and a wink,
Music that cannot be sung by Mr. Shmink,
Music that refuses to be co-opted
By co-optation Inc.

So yeah! let's hear that stinky music!
I said yeah! let's hear that stinky music,
Let's hear that music that makes a big stink.
Let's hear that music that makes you think.

Hay! let's hear that stinky music.
I said yeah! let's hear that stinky music.
Yeah let's hear that stinky music.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Be the Prairie Fire

(2012-017)

Chairman Mao said
Many years ago,
It only takes one spark
To start a prairie fire.
Be that spark.
Set the night aglow.
Build the movement.
Let the flames grow higher.

Chairman Mao said
Many years ago,
It only takes one spark
To start a prairie fire.
Be that spark.
Set the night aglow.
Build the movement.
Let the flames grow higher.

Karl Marx said
Many years ago,
Philosophers have only
Interpreted the world.
Our task is
To change the world we know.
Be that force for change.
Set our hearts awhirl.

Karl Marx said
Many years ago,
Philosophers have only
Interpreted the world.
Our task is
To change the world we know.
Be that force for change.
Set our hearts awhirl.

Chairman Mao said
Many years ago,
Revolution
Is always justified.
Be the revolution
Wherever you go.
Feel it in your hearts.
Dream it in your minds.

Chairman Mao said
Many years ago,
Revolution
Is always justified.
Be the revolution
Wherever you go.
Feel it in your hearts.
Dream it in your minds.

Che Guevara said
Many years ago,
The true revolutionary
Is motivated by
Feelings of great love.
Let the feelings grow.
Build the revolution.
Build it from inside.

Che Guevara said
Many years ago,
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Is motivated by
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Let the feelings grow.
Build the revolution.
Build it from inside.

Chairman Mao said
Many years ago,
It only takes one spark
To start a prairie fire.
Be that spark.
Set the night aglow.
Build the movement.
Let the flames grow higher.

Be the prairie fire.
Let the flames grow higher.
Be the prairie fire.
Let the flames grow higher.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

The Channelers

(2012-018)

Have you heard about the New Age
That's unfolding everywhere.
People are channeling spirits
Like they're floating in the air.

Some say they're from other planets
Even other galaxies.
Some say they're channeling angels
Trying to set our spirits free.

There are spirits from Atlantis,
From Lemuria and Mu.
They bring a message of love and peace
Taylor-made for me and you.

But there's no talk of social justice
Or economic equity.
It seems the spirits are above it
Where they're floating on the breeze.

Now as through the world I've rambled,
I've met many mystical women and men.
Some will channel with a crystal,
Some with a paper and a pen.

But as through the world you ramble,
Through its deserts, fields and parks,
You will never meet a channeler
Who will channel Karl Marx.

And though the bankers and the landlords
Are driving people from their homes,
You will never meet a channeler
Who will channel Eugene Debs or Mother Jones.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Who Will Roll Away the Stone

(2012-019)

Who will roll away the stone.
Who will roll away the stone.
Who will come to guide us home.
Who will roll away the stone.

Who will lead us to new life.
Who will lead us to new life.
Who will bring us to the inward light.
Who will lead us to new life.

Let us journey with the inward Christ.
Let us journey with the inward Christ.
Christ will guide us in our flight.
Let us journey with the inward Christ.

Who will roll away the stone.
Who will roll away the stone.
Who will come to guide us home.
Who will roll away the stone.
Who will roll away the stone.
Who will roll away the stone.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

Shut Old Facebook Down

(2012-020)

Come all you good people.
There's a question going 'round.
Have we all been monopolized
Since Facebook came to town.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Shut old Facebook down.
Shut old Facebook down.

Some people say they like Facebook.
It's a great convenience.
But it's a corporate monopoly
And covert surveillance.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Shut old Facebook down.
Shut old Facebook down.

Some people spend time on Facebook,
Hours without end.
But a picture and personal stats
Are not what I call being friends.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Shut old Facebook down.
Shut old Facebook down.

You can call me a Luddite
Against technology,
But really I'm just in favour
Of human beings being free.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Shut old Facebook down.
Shut old Facebook down.

Everyone has the power,
The power to decide,
To be the drop within the sea
That starts to turn the tide.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Shut old Facebook down.
Shut old Facebook down.
Down down down.

We've gotta get rid of capitalism.
That's what we must do.
And when we get rid of capitalism

We'll get rid of Facebook too.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Shut old Facebook down.
Shut old Facebook down.

So come all you good people
And spread the news around.
The people gotta get together
And shut old Facebook down.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Shut old Facebook down.
Shut old Facebook down.

Shut old Facebook down.
Shut old Facebook down.
Shut old Facebook down.
Shut old Facebook down.

Shut old Facebook down.
Shut old Facebook down.
Shut old Facebook down.
Shut old Facebook down.
Down down down.

(Album, Novamundi Underground).

It Can't Happen Here

(2012-021)

It can't happen here.
It can't happen here.
Have no fear.
It can't happen here.

No one's gonna burn down the Reichstag
Or declare a national emergency.
No one's gonna claim special powers
Or suspend all democracy.

It can't happen here.
It can't happen here.
Have no fear.
It can't happen here.

There aint nobody plotting
Any kind of military coup.
Santiago 1973
Never will come true.

It can't happen here.
It can't happen here.
Have no fear.
It can't happen here.

Harper doesn't need the Gestapo
When he governs with the power of the robocall.
It feels like we're all sleepwalking
Toward a precipice we're not aware of at all.

It can't happen here.
It can't happen here.

We're being governed
By a man whose made deception
And crypto-fascism his career.

But it can't happen here.
It can't happen here.
Just give it half a year.
It can't happen here.
Just give it half a year.
It can't happen here.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

I Have Been to the Mountaintop

(2012-022)

I have been to the mountaintop
And I have felt the silence
Of the high mountain air.
I have stood on the mountaintop
High above the highest climbs
Of wolves and trees and bears.

I have been to the mountaintop
And I have seen the promised land.
Somewhere beyond the river
It was waiting there.
Come down from the mountain
Said the voice within
And walk among the people,
And build a world that all may share.

I have been to the mountaintop
And I have felt the silence
Of the high mountain air.
I have stood on the mountaintop
High above the highest climbs
Of wolves and trees and bears.

I have been to the mountaintop
And I have seen the promised land.
Somewhere beyond the river
It was waiting there.
Come down from the mountain
Said the voice within
And walk among the people,
And build a world that all may share.

The new world is within you all.
The world you are dreaming of is everywhere.
You can build it where you are.
Where the voice commands you.
Build Utopia. It will be there.

The new world is within you all.
The world you are dreaming of is everywhere.
You can build it where you are,
Where the voice commands you.
Build Utopia. It will be there.
Build Utopia. It will be there.

The new world is within you all.
The world you are dreaming of is everywhere.
You can build it where you are,
Where the voice commands you.
Build Utopia. It will be there.
You can build it where you are,
Where the voice commands you.
Build Utopia. It will be there.
Build Utopia. It will be there.

Build Utopia. It will be there.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

East Wind

(2012-023)

There is an east wind.
The east wind is blowing.
God will send the east wind.
It will tear down the idols.

There is an east wind.
The east wind is blowing.
God will send the east wind.
It will vanquish the oppressors.

We awaken
'Neath the yoke of Faro's rule,
Yet we dream of the promised land.
We awaken
'Neath the shadows of Babylon,
Yet we dream of Zion.

We awaken
In the shadow of Rome,
Yet we dream of the New Jerusalem.
We awaken surrounded
By the idols of missiles and oil-wells,
Yet we dream of a peace with justice
That will last forever more.

And when the east wind has passed,
All will be true.
The idols will have fallen.
All will be true.

When the east wind has passed,
All will be true.
The power structures will have fallen.
All will be true.

There is an east wind.
The east wind is blowing.
There is an east wind.
The east wind is blowing.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

Where Is Home

(2012-024)

You got the mansion
A place called Graceland,
Where you stood at the top of a hill
All alone.
As you surrounded yourself
With images of yourself,
Did you find yourself wondering
Where is home.

You retreat into your mansion
To record your final album,
And people start wondering
Where you've gone,
Til a photographer takes a picture of you
Lying in your coffin
To prove to an unbelieving world
That you've passed on.

Phil Ochs tried to be you,
Even getting a gold suit made,
But in the end he died
A year before you died.
And Paul Simon would sing about you
And the place called Graceland,
When the years had gone by
And there was nothing more to hide.

Some say you were America,
The rebel who remained a patriot,
But you sang the gospel songs you loved
Amidst all those empty rooms.
Now they've made a museum
Out of Graceland,
Where people come to visit their memories
In the places where you lived and died
And told the world that it could bloom.

You got the mansion
A place called Graceland,
Where often times it seemed to you
You lived your life alone.
Now as we find ourselves
Amidst the empires and the emptiness,
Between the rap songs and the muzak,
Do we find ourselves wondering
Where is home.
Where is home.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

Everything Comes

(2012-025)

Everything comes from the forest
With its rocks and streams and trees.
And we all return to the forest
When our spirits are set free.

Everything comes from the desert
Blown on a desert wind.
And we all return to the desert
When our days come to an end.

Everything comes from the ocean
Carried on the ocean waves.
And we all return to the ocean
When we reach the end of our days.

Everything comes from the blizzard
With its swirling winter snow.
And we all return to the blizzard
When our time has come to go.

Everything comes from the silence
The silence before all sound.
And we all return to the silence
While the planets turn around.

Everything comes from the cosmos
With its star-filled cosmic night.
And we all return to the cosmos
When our spirits take to flight.

Everything comes from the river
The river before all time,
Rushing through the universe
With a rhythm and a rhyme.
Rushing through the universe
With a rhythm and a rhyme.
With a rhythm and a rhyme.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

Come Lord Jesus

(2012-026)

Come Lord Jesus.
Come Lord Jesus.
In love and peace and freedom,
Come Lord Jesus.

Weaver of all that is
Maker of all that lives,
You dwell in all of us,
Shepherd of the cosmos.

Dreamer in all our hearts
Keeper of all our souls,
Gently you're calling us,
Shepherd of the cosmos.

Come Lord Jesus.
Come Lord Jesus.
In love and peace and freedom,
Come Lord Jesus.

You are the manifestation.
You are the incarnation.
You are the humanization.
You are the transformation.

You are the emancipation.
You are the liberation.
You who fill your creation
You are the transformation.

Come Lord Jesus.
Come Lord Jesus.
In love and peace and freedom,
Come Lord Jesus.

Come Lord Jesus.
Come Lord Jesus.
In love and peace and freedom,
Come Lord Jesus.
Come Lord Jesus.
Come Lord Jesus.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

We Crucified Christ

(2012-027)

Back when the twentieth century had just begun,
We saw a slaughter they call World War One.
We crucified Christ eight million times
In trenches where the god of war drew no lines.

A little further on, as our century unfurled,
The Holocaust arose in this hateful world.
We crucified Christ six million times more,
And failed to see Jesus in the Jew next-door.

The war came to an end. We said fascism lost,
But very few were willing to count the cost.
We crucified Christ on that August day,
When we blew a hundred thousand
In Hiroshima away.

Then the Cold War came
Between the east and the west,
And the Western Empire asked to be blessed,
But we crucified Christ
With our missiles and bombs,
Telling everyone to bow to the Pentagon.

The coups and invasions went on and on,
Til we came to the land we call Vietnam.
We crucified Christ in a napalm hell,
As two to four million south-east Asians fell.

Uncle Sam had a strong arm and an iron fist,
Labeling all who fight for justice as Communists.
We crucified Christ
Three hundred thousand times more,
In Guatemala, Nicaragua and El Salvador.

Then we came to the year 1991.
Some said a new order had finally begun.
But we crucified Christ as the people of Iraq,
Felt the full force of the USA's blitzkrieg attack.

When the twentieth century had come and gone,
And a bold new millennium had only begun,
We crucified Christ in Afghanistan,
In revenge for 9-11,
Killing anyone who dared to stand.

Twenty-five million people marched for peace
In the opening months of 2003,
But we crucified Christ as we went to war,
And the people of Iraq felt the power
Of the western guns once more.

Christ lives in the bodies
And the hearts of the oppressed.
He has never been the property

Of the imperialist west.
And we crucify Christ
With our oppression and war.
We might try to put him down
But he will rise once more.

What ever you do to the least of humankind,
You do to me, whatever may be the place or time.
Whatever you do to the least of humankind,
You do to me, whatever may be the place or time.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

How Many Directions Has the Wind

(2012-028)

How many directions has the wind?
When did the universe begin?
Where will time and cosmos end?
How many directions has the wind?

How many molecules in an hour?
How many birdsongs in a flower?
How many raindrops make a shower?
How many molecules in an hour?

How many sunbeams in a dream?
How many stepping stones in a stream?
How many freedom-songs in a scream?
How many sunbeams in a dream?

How many directions has the wind?
When did the universe begin?
Where will time and cosmos end?
How many directions has the wind?
How many directions has the wind?

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

United Front

(2012-029)

United Front for the Liberation of the World.
United Front for the Liberation of the World.
Let the old world pass away
And a new world unfurl.
United Front for the Liberation of the World.

United Front for the Transformation of Our Time.
United Front for the Transformation of Our Time.
Ecological justice
And freedom in our hearts and minds.
United Front for the Transformation of Our Time.

United Front
For the Peace and Freedom of All Land.
United Front
For the Peace and Freedom of All Land.
We'll turn this ship around
Although we are a poor and a ragged band.
United Front
For the Peace and Freedom of All Land.

United Front for Revolution Everywhere.
United Front for Revolution Everywhere.
Let us build a future that all people
And all living beings can share.
United Front for Revolution Everywhere.

Tecumseh said a single arrow can be broken,
But a bundle of arrows will stand strong.
Let us join together
And be that bundle of arrows,
Though the road and the struggle
Are hard and long.

United Front for the Liberation of the World.
United Front for the Liberation of the World.
Let us stand together
And help the new day unfurl.
United Front for the Liberation of the World.
United Front for the Liberation of the World.
Liberation of the World,
Liberation of the World,
United Front for the Liberation of the World.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

If Your Enemy is Hungry, Feed Him

(2012-030)

The story is told
Of a time not so long ago,
When war was raging
On the Korean peninsula.
There were those who supported the war
Without question,
Fearing the Communist menace,
But there were those
Who had another vision.

They heard about famine
In China and North Korea.
They began to send sacks of potatoes
To the Whitehouse,
Accompanied by a quotation
From the Bible.

If your enemy is hungry, feed him.
If your enemy is hungry, feed him.

First there were
A hundred sacks of potatoes,
Then five hundred, then a thousand,
Then five thousand,
Then ten thousand sacks of potatoes,
Then fifty thousand,
Then one hundred thousand,
Then two hundred thousand.

And when sack of potatoes
Number three hundred thousand arrived,
Dwight Eisenhower said,
We have lost the support
Of the American people.
We must dare to dream
Of a future of peace.
And the guns fell silent.

If your enemy is hungry, feed him.
If your enemy is hungry, feed him.
We must dare to dream
Of a future of peace.
If your enemy is hungry, feed him.
If your enemy is hungry, feed him.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

Tobermory

(2012-031)

Tobermory, Tobermory,
His spirit it lives on.
Tobermory, Tobermory,
In his spirit we are strong.
Tobermory.

Tobermory
Was the name of a cat
Who learned to speak
And who knew where things were at.
And before an audience
Of ladies and gentlemen
Respectable but hypocritical
Upper class Edwardians,
He began to reveal
What should not be revealed,
Outing the truth of what
People think and feel.

And these upper class Edwardians
Realized their facade would fall
With the talking cat Tobermory
Having the power to reveal all.
So these ladies and gentlemen
Decided to conspire
To poison Tobermory
Before he might aspire,
To pass on his knowledge
To all the cats of the world,
And reveal their darkest Edwardian secrets
And set society in a whirl.

They knew the time was short
And they had to act,
So they set out some poison
To kill the talking cat.
But before the poison
Could have its effect,
Tobermory was killed
In a fight with the next-door cat.
In the end Tobermory
Was brought down
By his nature as a cat
That made him fight for his ground.

But the spirit of Tobermory
Lives on my friend,
As the truth-speaker says
What needs to be said.
And the spirit of Tobermory
Runs so free.
Tobermory is alive
In you and in me.
As we dare to speak

And as we dare to deal,
And refuse to be quiet
Compliant cogs in the wheel.

Tobermory, Tobermory,
His spirit it lives on.
Tobermory, Tobermory,
In his spirit we are strong.
Tobermory,
Tobermory,
Tobermory.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

Capitalism Has Gotta Come Tumbling Down

(2012-032)

Capitalism has gotta come tumbling down.
Capitalism has gotta come tumbling down.
Capitalism has gotta come tumbling
Down down down.
Capitalism has gotta come tumbling down.

The day will come when capitalism will fall.
The day will come when capitalism will fall.
The day will come when capitalism will
Fall fall fall.
The day will come when capitalism will fall.

What will we do to fill up the hole in the ground.
What will we do to fill up the hole in the ground.
What will we do to fill up the hole in the
Ground ground ground.
What will we do to fill up the hole in the ground.

Gona build ecosocialism everywhere.
Gona build ecosocialism everywhere.
Gona build ecosocialism every
Where where where.
Gona build ecosocialism everywhere.

Oneness and diversity the whole world 'round.
Oneness and diversity the whole world 'round.
Oneness and diversity the whole world
'Round 'round 'round.
Oneness and diversity the whole world 'round.

Humanity can do better than the status quo.
Humanity can do better than the status quo.
Humanity can do better than the status
Quo quo quo.
Humanity can do better than the status quo.

But nothing will change unless we make a sound.
Nothing will change unless we make a sound.
Nothing will change unless we make a
Sound sound sound.
Nothing will change unless we make a sound.

So raise your voices; let them touch the sky.
Raise your voices; let them touch the sky.
Raise your voices; let them touch the
Sky sky sky.
Raise your voices; let them touch the sky.

In freedom and justice we will stand our ground.
In freedom and justice we will stand our ground.
In freedom and justice we will stand our
Ground ground ground.
In freedom and justice we will stand our ground.

Raise your voices; dare to wonder why.
Raise your voices; dare to wonder why.
Raise your voices; dare to wonder
Why why why.
Raise your voices; dare to wonder why.

Capitalism has gotta come tumbling down.
Capitalism has gotta come tumbling down.
Capitalism has gotta come tumbling
Down down down.
Capitalism has gotta come tumbling down.
Capitalism has gotta come tumbling down.
Capitalism has gotta come tumbling down.
Capitalism has gotta come tumbling down.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

Freedom Train

(2012-033)

Freedom train, freedom train,
Rolling out across this turning world.
Freedom train, freedom train,
Rolling out across this turning world.

We stood with Isidorus
When he dared to heckle Nero.
We stood with Peter Chelcicky
When he dared to dream of peace.
We stood with those who went to form
The Weather Underground Bureau.
And we stand with those who make history
Even as we speak.

Freedom train, freedom train,
Rolling out across this turning world.
Freedom train, freedom train,
Rolling out across this turning world.

A hundred thousand spirits
Are with us from through the ages.
They speak their minds
As we speak their names.
They join us in the battle
As we turn the pages,
A band of rebel saints
Riding on our freedom train.

Freedom train, freedom train,
Rolling out across this turning world.
Freedom train, freedom train,
Rolling out across this turning world.

We ride on tracks of dreams
And rails of imagination.
The train is in our minds
As is the freedom station.
We are searching for a city
They call emancipation.
It lives at the heart of
The freedom people nation.

Freedom train, freedom train,
Rolling out across this turning world.
Freedom train, freedom train,
Rolling out across this turning world.
Freedom train, freedom train.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

Rumble On

(2012-034)

Rumble on, in the valley.
Rumble on, by the shore.
Rumble on, in the mountains.
May your rumble be a roar.

Rumble on, gentle brothers.
Rumble on, caring friends.
Rumble on, gentle sisters.
May your rumble have no end.

Rumble on, flash of lightning.
Rumble on, falling rain.
Rumble on, rolling thunder.
May your rumble not be tamed.

Rumble on, gentle moonlight.
Rumble on, rising sun.
Rumble on, Shimmering rainbow.
Now the rumble has begun.

Rumble on. Rumble on.
Now the rumble has begun.
Rumble on. Rumble on.
Now the rumble has begun.
Rumble on. Rumble on.
Now the rumble has begun.
Rumble on.
Rumble on.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

Song for Randolph Bourne

(2012-035)

Randolph Bourne
Born with a face disfigured,
And with a body twisted
From childhood illness,
Graduate of Columbia
Student of John Dewey.

He had to express his dismay
In the spring of 1917
When liberal intellectuals
Flocked to Washington,
To cheer on Woodrow Wilson
And the war machine,
As Wilson led the nation into war.

But not so for Randolph Bourne.
He saw the insanity
Of warfare's reality.
War is nice and safe
When fought from behind a desk
On the far side
Of a three thousand mile-wide sea.

Randolph Bourne
Lost his job at the New Republic
For saying no
To America's entry
Into World War One,
And learned what it means
To walk your road alone.

For a year and a half
He would become known
For his radical
Critical opinions,
And a vision of a world
Of peace and egalitarianism.

Til he died in December 1918,
At the age of 32,
One of some twenty million
To die in the outbreak
Of the Spanish flew.

Randolph Bourne
Was a man who dared to hold
Unpopular opinions,
Who paid the price of saying no
To a war bandwagon,
With a gentle radicalism.

Let us remember Randolph Bourne
And all the people of courage
That history books ignore.

Let us remember Randolph Bourne.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

A Redder Shade of Green

(2012-036)

Come all you good people
Good news to you I tell,
How a redder shade of ecology
Is coming here to dwell.

Let us dare to dream
A redder shade of green.
Let us dare to dream
A redder shade of green.

They say today on Planet Earth
There are no neutrals there.
You're either with the movement
Or belching corporate hot air.

Let us dare to dream
A redder shade of green.
Let us dare to dream
A redder shade of green.

Don't serve the corporations.
Don't listen to their lies.
The planet hasn't got a chance
Unless we organize.

Let us dare to dream
A redder shade of green.
Let us dare to dream
A redder shade of green.

And the spirits of the fighters
From all times who have passed on,
They shall be with the movement
Til every battle's won.

Let us dare to dream
A redder shade of green.
Let us dare to dream
A redder shade of green.

Red is for the blood that flows
In the workers' veins.
Green is for the biosphere
In the falling rain.

Let us dare to dream
A redder shade of green.
Let us dare to dream
A redder shade of green.

For the freedom of the people
And the freedom of the earth
Let us build a mighty movement
For a red and green rebirth.

Let us dare to dream
A redder shade of green.
Let us dare to dream
A redder shade of green.

Let us dare to dream
A redder shade of green.
Let us dare to dream
A redder shade of green.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

From the Earth Up

(2012-037)

From the earth up, from the earth up,
We're gonna grow, from the earth up.
From the earth up, from the earth up,
We're gonna grow, from the earth up.

We are seeds
Planted in the ground.
We're gonna sprout through the soil
As our roots go down.

We are seeds
Planted in the ground.
We're gonna sprout through the soil
As our roots go down.

From the earth up, from the earth up,
We're gonna grow, from the earth up.
From the earth up, from the earth up,
We're gonna grow, from the earth up.

We are people
Joining hearts and hands.
We are gonna struggle
Though we be a ragged band.

We are people
Joining hearts and hands.
We are gonna struggle
Though we be a ragged band.

From the earth up, from the earth up,
We're gonna grow, from the earth up.
From the earth up, from the earth up,
We're gonna grow, from the earth up.

With love and joy in our hearts
We are gonna rise.
Rising from Mother Earth
High into the sky.

With love and joy in our hearts
We are gonna rise.
Rising from Mother Earth
High into the sky.

From the earth up, from the earth up,
We're gonna grow, from the earth up.
From the earth up, from the earth up,
We're gonna grow, from the earth up.

From the earth up, from the earth up,
From the earth up, from the earth up,
From the earth up.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

Land of the Dreamy South Pole

(2012-038)

Land of the Dreamy South Pole
Down in the land of the dreamy South Pole
Where it's dark for half the year,
When the light is shining full
In the Northern Hemisphere.
There is a spirit who lives I'm told
Where no eagle dares to go,
Who looks out at this turning globe
And dreams to make us whole.

Under the light of the Southern Cross
Where the stars are shining bright,
There is a lamp few have ever seen
And a spirit who gives light.
The spirit of the South Pole dreams
While the polar winds they blow,
Dreams of a better world that could be
From the land of the dreamy South Pole.

Samuel Coleridge once did write
Of a mariner who did sail,
Who met the spirit of the dreamy South Pole
Mid the frost and wind and hail.
But the mariner killed the albatross
With an arrow from his own cross bow.
So freedom from his sins he sought
As he fled from the dreamy South Pole.

The penance that was given to him
Was to walk the earth and call
All human beings to learn to love
All creatures great and small.
They say the spirit of the dreamy South Pole
Would dream us all as one,
And dream that we might be made whole
With the wind and rain and sun.

And so with the spirit of the dreamy South Pole
We dream that our hearts and souls
Might live in peace with all the world
From here to the dreamy South Pole.
Might live in peace with all the world
From here to the dreamy South Pole.

(Album, Songs from Little Heath).

A Tiger is a Tiger

(2012-039)

A tiger is a tiger.
It will always eat meat.
You can't convert it to a diet
Of tofu and wheat.
A tiger will never change
To vegetarianism,
And the world will not be greened
By capitalism.

A tiger is a tiger.
It will always eat meat.
You can't convert it to a diet
Of tofu and wheat.
A tiger will never change
To vegetarianism,
And the world will not be greened
By capitalism.

If you want a green world
There is only one solution.
A global uprising
An ecosocialist revolution.
If you want a green world
There is only one solution.
A global uprising
An ecosocialist revolution.

It starts with an R
And it rhymes with evolution.
A global uprising
An ecosocialist revolution.
A global uprising
An ecosocialist revolution.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

Rowdy Earthlings

(2012-040)

Rowdy Earthlings,
We stand as one,
Amid the light
Of the moon and sun.
The powers of creation
Flow through our beings.
We are rowdy earthlings
Fighting for our freedom.

Rowdy Earthlings,
We are everywhere,
With the earth and the water
The fire and the air.
The powers of creation
They keep us going
As the earth keeps turning
And the rivers keep on flowing.

Rowdy Earthlings everywhere
Rowdy Earthlings everywhere.

Rowdy Earthlings,
We stand as one,
Amid the light
Of the moon and sun.
The powers of creation
Flow through our beings.
We are rowdy earthlings
Fighting for our freedom.

Rowdy Earthlings
We are everywhere
With the earth and the water
The fire and the air.
The powers of creation
They keep us going,
As the earth keeps turning
And the rivers keep on flowing.

Rowdy Earthlings everywhere.
Rowdy Earthlings everywhere.
Rowdy Earthlings
Rowdy Earthlings
Rowdy Earthlings.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

Resistance to Tyranny

(2012-041)

Lucretia Mott was a Quaker woman
Who lived in the nineteenth century.
She fought for women's suffrage
And a vision of gender equity.
One day she decided to go out
And cast her vote illegally,
Saying we must take action
If we are ever to be free.
She was charged and went to trial
And refused to pay her jail fine.
She told the judge I am resisting
With all the power of my mind.

Resistance to tyranny
Resistance to tyranny
Resistance to tyranny
Is obedience to the maker of us all.
Obedience to the weaver of us all.
Obedience to the spirit in us all.

Dorothy Stowe was a Quaker activist
In the mid to late twentieth century,
In a world of nuclear weapons
And military hegemony.
Her and her husband moved to Vancouver
To find a place where they could be free,
And they helped in the founding of Green Peace
In the early 1970's.
Saying no to nuclear weapons
And the whole of the nuclear industry,
And yes to a vision of a world of peace
Equity and sustainability.

Resistance to tyranny
Resistance to tyranny
Resistance to tyranny
Is obedience to the maker of us all.
Obedience to the weaver of us all.
Obedience to the one who loves us all.

Now we find ourselves resisting
In a world of corporatocracy
Where corporations and governments
Are attacking Earth and democracy,
Attacking people everywhere
Destroying the earth we live upon.
We must join together in our millions
And create a world where all life may carry on.

Resistance to tyranny
Resistance to tyranny
Resistance to tyranny
Is obedience to the maker of us all.
Obedience to the weaver of us all.

Obedience to the spirit in us all.
Obedience to the one who loves us all.
Obedience to the maker of us all.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

No to Your Nuclear Industry

(2012-042)

We the people, say no to
Your nuclear industry.
We are working, for a world that
Is nuclear-free.
We the people, say no to
Your nuclear industry.
We are working, for a world that
Is nuclear-free.

No uranium, no reactors,
No nuclear waste,
We would make this, world a peaceful
And sustainable place.
No uranium, no reactors,
No nuclear waste,
We would make this, world a peaceful
And sustainable place.

We the people, say no to
Your nuclear industry.
We are working, for a world that
Is nuclear-free.
We the people, say no to
Your nuclear industry.
We are working, for a world that
Is nuclear-free.

We say power, to the people,
Power to the wind and sun.
Let us join our, hearts together.
Now a new day has begun.
We say power, to the people,
Power to the wind and sun.
Let us join our, hearts together.
Now a new day has begun.

We the people, say no to
Your nuclear industry.
We are working, for a world that
Is nuclear-free.
We the people, say no to
Your nuclear industry.
We are working, for a world that
Is nuclear-free.
We are working, for a world that
Is nuclear-free.
We are working, for a world that
Is nuclear-free.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

Pegasus

(2012-043)

I am Pegasus.
I spread my wings across the sky.
I am Pegasus.
Come ride with me and you shall fly.

I've heard tell
That deep within us all
Is a deep transforming power.
The power to change
And to renew
Like a spring or springtime flower.

I am Pegasus.
I spread my wings across the sky.
I am Pegasus.
Come ride with me and you shall fly.

Dreams and visions have wings
That soar across the sky.
A peasant mystic had a dream
Of a horse that could fly.

Sweet transformation
Sweet transcending
Sweet metamorphosis
Cosmos without ending.

I am Pegasus.
I spread my wings across the sky.
I am Pegasus.
Come ride with me and you shall fly.

I am Pegasus, flying so high.
I am Pegasus, flying so high.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

Too Big for Me

(2012-044)

I climb the stairs into my room.
I climb the ladder into the moon.
I lay my head upon my bed
And wonder what the angels said.

And night, and sleep, and wind, and sky,
They're all too big for me.
And dawn, and day, and dream, and time,
They're all too big for me.

I feel the spirit stir my soul.
I feel it try to make me whole.
I wonder what tomorrow will bring,
A song that all the stars will sing.

And night, and sleep, and wind, and sky,
They're all too big for me.
And dawn, and day, and dream, and time,
They're all too big for me.

I dream I am the rolling sea.
A gentle wind blows over me.
I dream I am the endless sky,
Perhaps a million metres high.

And night, and sleep, and wind, and sky,
They're all too big for me.
And dawn, and day, and dream, and time,
They're all too big for me.

I climb the stairs into my room.
I climb the ladder into the moon.
I open up my mind to dream
Of moonlight dancing on the stream.

And night, and sleep, and wind, and sky,
They're all too big for me.
And dawn, and day, and dream, and time,
They're all too big for me.
They're all too big for me.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

Triangles

(2012-045)

Memories of mass murder
From a time long ago.
Still we will remember
Places built upon the landscape
From which no one returned
While the smoke went up the chimney.

We will remember you in triangles
And all the colours of the rainbow.
We will remember you in triangles
And all the colours of the rainbow.

A red triangle for the socialists
Who dared to dream of building
A better day.
A purple triangle
For the Jehovah's Witnesses,
A small dissenting sect
Who someone felt needed to be
Swept away.

A black triangle
For those with mental illnesses,
Who sometimes spoke a truth
That went too far.
A double yellow triangle
For the Jewish People,
In callus mockery
Of a six-pointed star.

A pink triangle for the gay man
Who didn't quite live up to
Someone's idea
Of the Aryan ideal.
An upside-down red triangle
For the Free Masons,
Accused of being internationalists
With a tendency to wheel and deal.

The absence of a coloured triangle
For the Roma People,
Still we will remember
The million Roma killed
In the genocide.
The absence of a coloured triangle
For the prisoners of war,
Still we will remember
The millions who died.

Memories of mass murder
From a time long ago,
Still we will remember
Places built upon the landscape
From which no one returned

While the smoke went up the chimney.

We will remember you in triangles
And all the colours of the rainbow.
We will remember you in triangles
And all the colours of the rainbow.
And all the colours of the rainbow.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

Rethink, Refuse, Revolt

(2012-046)

Rethink, refuse, revolt.
Rethink, refuse, revolt.
There's a world to be made whole.
Rethink, refuse, revolt.

Rethink, refuse, revolt.
The revolution will never grow old.
Though capitalism takes its toll,
Rethink, refuse, revolt.

Rethink, refuse, revolt.
Let the revolution roll.
Be strong. Be true. Be bold.
Rethink, refuse, revolt.

These are the new three R's,
Feared by the capitalist czars,
They cannot be imprisoned behind bars.
These are the new three R's.

Rethink, refuse, revolt.
There's a world to be made whole.
Like a flower waiting to unfold,
Rethink, refuse, revolt.
Rethink, refuse, revolt.
Rethink, refuse, revolt.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

Do You Wanna Hear

(2012-047)

Do you wanna hear a word
That was meant for the world?
Do you wanna hear a word
That was meant for the world?
Do you wanna hear a word
That was meant for the world?

Listen to the beating of my drum.
I'll tell you where I'm coming from.
Listen to the rhythm. Listen to the roar.
I'll take you places where
You've never been before.
Do you wanna hear a word
That was meant for the world.

Do you wanna hear a song
That will bring about the dawn?
Do you wanna hear a song
That will bring about the dawn?
Do you wanna hear a song
That will bring about the dawn?

Listen to the beating of my drum.
I'll tell you where I'm coming from.
Listen to the rhythm. Listen to the roar.
I'll take you places where
You've never been before.
Do you wanna hear a song
That will bring about the dawn.

Do you wanna hear a sigh
That will fill the sky?
Do you wanna hear a sigh
That will fill the sky?
Do you wanna hear a sigh
That will fill the sky?

Listen to the beating of my drum.
I'll tell you where I'm coming from.
Listen to the rhythm. Listen to the roar.
I'll take you places where
You've never been before.
Do you wanna hear a sigh
That will fill the sky.

Do you wanna hear a rhyme
That will open up your mind?
Do you wanna hear a rhyme
That will open up your mind?
Do you wanna hear a rhyme
That will open up your mind?

Listen to the beating of my drum.
I'll tell you where I'm coming from.

Listen to the rhythm. Listen to the roar.
I'll take you places where
You've never been before.
Do you wanna hear a rhyme
That will open up your mind.

Do you wanna hear a poem
That will take us home?
Do you wanna hear a poem
That will take us home?
Do you wanna hear a poem
That will take us home?

Listen to the beating of my drum.
I'll tell you where I'm coming from.
Listen to the rhythm. Listen to the roar.
I'll take you places where
You've never been before.
Do you wanna hear a poem
That will take us home.

Do you wanna hear a word
That was meant for the world?
Do you wanna hear a word
That was meant for the world?
Do you wanna hear a word
That was meant for the world?

Listen to the beating of my drum.
I'll tell you where I'm coming from.
Listen to the rhythm. Listen to the roar.
I'll take you places where
You've never been before.
Do you wanna hear a word
That was meant for the world.
Do you wanna hear a word
That was meant for the world.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

Bigger Broader World

(2012-048)

If you grow up riding
At the back of the bus,
And everybody tells you
Not to make a fuss,
That will be the thing
The thing that you will do,
'Til someone suggests
An alternative to you.

Imagining a bigger broader world
With possibilities that set you in a whirl,
A future bright shining as a pearl,
Imagining a bigger broader world.

If you grow up believing
That war's the thing to do,
From a family of soldiers
And you wanna be one too,
War and militarism
Will be what you believe
'Til someone says peace and nonviolence
Is the way to being free.

Imagining a bigger broader world
With possibilities that set you in a whirl,
A future bright shining as a pearl,
Imagining a bigger broader world.

If you grow up living
In an abusive family,
And violence against women and children
Is all that you have seen,
Violence and abuse
Will be your reality
'Til someone comes and says
That's not the way it has to be.

Imagining a bigger broader world
With possibilities That set you in a whirl,
A future bright shining as a pearl,
Imagining a bigger broader world.

So come on out from the back of the bus.
There's a bigger world to see.
Come on out from militarism.
There's a better way to be.
Come on out from abuse and violence.
There's a greater reality.
Come and break your shackles
And dare to be free.

Imagining a bigger broader world,
With possibilities that set you in a whirl,
A future bright shining as a pearl,

Imagining a bigger broader world.
Imagining a bigger broader world.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

Socialist Soul

(2012-049)

I was born with a socialist soul
Somewhere beyond these hills.
I began to climb the mountains
And serve the people's will.
I heard a voice around me
In the wind and falling rain.
I said my soul is a socialist soul.
Here I come again.
I said my soul is a socialist soul.
Here I come again.

Every snowflake is different
And yet they're all the same.
Humanity is one and yet
We each have our own name.
I heard a voice around me
In the wind and falling rain.
I said my soul is a socialist soul.
Here I come again.
I said my soul is a socialist soul.
Here I come again.

People are like snowflakes
And snow turns into rain.
Maybe the sun will warm our hearts.
Maybe the world will change.
I heard a voice around me
In the wind and falling rain.
I said my soul is a socialist soul.
Here I come again.
I said my soul is a socialist soul.
Here I come again.
Here I come again.
Here I come again.
I said my soul is a socialist soul.
Here I come again.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

Haunted by the Dead

(2012-050)

The parishioners heard the priest was
Very good with children.
So they put him in charge of a youth group
And thought everything was fine.
But the parishioners never heard the words
Of the young ones who survived.
Who dug themselves out
From the pain of the abuse
And avoided committing suicide.

The parishioners heard the priest was
Very good with children.
So they put him in charge of a youth group
And thought everything was fine.
But the parishioners never heard the cries
Of the young ones who died,
The ones for whom the pain was too great
Who ended their own lives.

Sometimes Hell smiles
And calls itself Heaven.
The pedophile at the altar
Consecrates the bread.
But when the mass is over
No one will remember.
The last parishioners standing
Will be haunted by the dead.
The last parishioner standing
Will be haunted by the dead.

The parishioners heard the priest was
Very good with children.
So they put him in charge of a youth group
And it never crossed their minds,
That he might be a pedophile
And anything other than a good man.
Now the reality of what he was
Is food for news headlines.

Sometimes Hell smiles
And calls itself Heaven.
The pedophile at the altar
Consecrates the bread.
But when the mass is over
No one will remember.
The last parishioner standing
Will be haunted by the dead.
The last parishioner standing
Will be haunted by the dead.
Haunted by the dead.

The parishioners heard the priest was
Very good with children.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

Love and Soul and Truth

(2012-051)

Inside every shimmering star
There is love.
Across every galaxy
There is love.
Inside every meteoroid
There is love.
Inside every planet, comet and moon
There is love.
There is love.

Inside every shimmering star
There is soul.
Across every galaxy
There is soul.
Inside every meteoroid
There is soul.
Inside every planet, comet and moon
There is soul.
There is soul.

Inside every shimmering star
There is truth.
Across every galaxy
There is truth.
Inside every meteoroid
There is truth.
Inside every planet, comet and moon
There is truth.
There is truth.

And the love force sings.
And the soul force dreams.
And the truth force rings.
And the spirit is free.

And the love force sings.
And the soul force dreams.
And the truth force rings.
And the spirit is free.

Love and soul and truth shine on,
Inside everything.
Love and soul and truth shine on,
Inside everyone.

Love and soul and truth shine on,
And make our spirits sing.
Love and soul and truth shine on,
Brighter than the sun.

There is love.
There is soul.
There is truth.
There is love.

More Than a Metaphor

(2012-052)

One two, three four five,
We will not be atomized.
Six seven, eight nine ten,
The spirit of the earth will rise again.
Eleven twelve, thirteen fourteen,
No to the nuclear machine.
Fifteen sixteen, seventeen eighteen,
Yes to renewable energy.
Nineteen twenty twenty-one,
The future's in the power of the wind and sun.
Twenty-two twenty-three twenty-four,
The nuclear industry shall be no more.
The rising sun is more than a metaphor.

One two, three four five,
At one with the earth, we are alive.
Six seven, eight nine ten,
The dream of freedom will rise again.
Eleven twelve, thirteen fourteen,
We know where we're going
And where we've been.
Fifteen sixteen, seventeen eighteen,
We're making the world nuclear-free.
Nineteen twenty twenty-one,
Peace and equity for everyone.
Twenty-two twenty-three twenty-four,
The nuclear industry shall be no more.
The rising sun is more than a metaphor.
The rising sun is more than a metaphor.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

Radical Solution

(2012-053)

Radical solution is the name.
Revolution is the game.
We are the people. We feel no shame.
Around the world let freedom reign.
Around the world let freedom reign.

Freedom doesn't seem so strange.
A million things to rearrange.
Come join your hearts and fight for change.
Utopia is not out of range.
Utopia is not out of range.

The words are pounding in our brains,
Like the falling of the evening rain.
Liberation is our great refrain.
We know we will not be tamed.
We know we will not be tamed.

Radical solution is the name.
Revolution is the game.
Break your shackles. Break your chains.
Around the world let freedom reign.
Around the world let freedom reign.

The power structures must come down.
We say revolution now.
Some say it's here. Some say it's there.
The revolution is everywhere.
The revolution is everywhere.

Some people wonder what to do,
But the answer is in me and you.
Where exactly to begin.
The revolution begins within.
The revolution begins within.

Radical solution is the name.
Revolution is the game.
We are the people. We feel no shame.
Around the world let freedom reign.
Around the world let freedom reign.
Break your shackles. Break your chains.
Around the world let freedom reign.
Around the world let freedom reign.
Around the world let freedom reign.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

Song of the Sage Grouse

(2012-054)

Come on and do the mating dance
Of the sage grouse.
Come on and do the mating dance
Of the sage grouse.

There's a sage grouse way of copulation
To increase the sage grouse population.
When you are
An endangered creature
You've gotta have a mating dance
To increase the species.

Come on and do the mating dance
Of the sage grouse.
Come on and do the mating dance
Of the sage grouse.

May the sage grouse keep on dancing.
May prairie earth and sky keep romancing.
And may this old world keep on turning.
And hopefully we are learning.

Come on and do the mating dance
Of the sage grouse.
Come on and do the mating dance
Of the sage grouse.

There's a sage grouse way of copulation
To increase the sage grouse population.
When you are
An endangered creature
You've gotta have a mating dance
To increase the species.

Come on and do the mating dance
Of the sage grouse.
Come on and do the mating dance
Of the sage grouse.

May the sage grouse keep on dancing.
And prairie earth and sky keep romancing.
And may this old world keep on turning.
And hopefully we are learning.

Come on and do the mating dance
Of the sage grouse.
Come on and do the mating dance
Of the sage grouse.
Come on and do the mating dance
Of the sage grouse.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

Song of the Noosphere

(2012-055)

Hear the song of the noosphere.
Hear the song of the noosphere.
As geosphere and biosphere,
Atmosphere and ionosphere turn 'round,
Hear the song of the noosphere.
Hear the song of the noosphere.

Seven billion minds
Dreaming in one dream,
Gathering the energy
Into a rushing stream.

Hear the song of the noosphere.
Hear the song of the noosphere.

Seven billion heartbeats
Beating just to be,
Hearing the song that they reverberate,
Crying "We are free."

Hear the song of the noosphere.
Hear the song of the noosphere.

In every heart and every mind
There lives one holy song.
Uniting us in peace and love,
It comes to make us strong.

Hear the song of the noosphere.
Hear the song of the noosphere.
As geosphere and biosphere,
Atmosphere and ionosphere turn 'round,
Hear the song of the noosphere.
Hear the song of the noosphere.
Hear the song of the noosphere.

(Album, Songs from Little Heath).

Beyond the Storm

(2012-056)

We've heard stories of Atlantis.
We've heard songs of Babylon.
Stories of empires having fallen,
Promises of a coming dawn.

Are these the glory days of Athens.
Are these the final days of Rome.
Is it the beginning of a new day.
Are we learning as we grow.

Somewhere I know a star is falling.
Somewhere another star is born.
Somewhere I hear a lone voice calling.
There is sunlight beyond the storm.
There is sunlight beyond the storm.

Humanity we build our empires,
Statues and icons all around.
Then just as soon as we have built them,
Somehow they all come crashing down.

Humanity secures its freedom
Only to see it slip away.
For in this world in which we're living
Freedom only lasts one day.

Somewhere I know a star is falling.
Somewhere another star is born.
Somewhere I hear a lone voice calling.
There is sunlight beyond the storm.
There is sunlight beyond the storm.

Somewhere I know a star is falling.
Somewhere another star is born.
Somewhere I hear a lone voice calling.
There is sunlight beyond the storm.
There is sunlight beyond the storm.
There is sunlight beyond the storm.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

I Saw Jesus Standing

(2012-057)

I saw Jesus standing
In the welfare line,
Waiting for his number
To be called in due time.

In this world of empire
And stark efficiency,
There is no place for a teacher
Of sincerity and simplicity.

I saw Jesus standing
In the welfare line.

I saw Jesus homeless
Sleeping on the street,
Urinated on
By the corporate elite.

In this world where corporations
Always get their way,
There is no place for those
Who dare to dream of a better day.

I saw Jesus homeless
Sleeping on the street.

I saw Jesus murdered
And her body thrown away,
One more nameless victim
Of misogyny and hate.

Discarded in a dumpster
Out of sight and mind,
While the heart of the city beats on
In the rhythms of our time.

I saw Jesus murdered
And her body thrown away.

So you ask me where is Jesus
In this world of gaunt parades.
Where would Jesus be
If he came back today.

In the soup-lines and the breadlines
With the homeless and oppressed,
One of the faceless
Billion dispossessed.

So you ask me where is Jesus
In this world of gaunt parades.

Satyagraha People

(2012-058)

We are a Satyagraha people.
We are a Satyagraha people.
We are poets. We are dreamers.
Reaching out around this blue and green earth,
We are a Satyagraha people.

We put the soul in soul power.
We put power in the soul.
We put the soul in soul power.
We put power in the soul.
We put the soul in soul power.
We put power in the soul.
We put the soul in soul power.
We put power in the soul.

We are a Satyagraha people.
We are a Satyagraha people.
We are children of the cosmos come a dreamin'.
In a spirit of love and peace and freedom.
We are a Satyagraha people.

We put the truth in truth force.
We put the force in truth.
We put the truth in truth force.
We put the force in truth.
We put the truth in truth force.
We put the force in truth.
We put the truth in truth force.
We put the force in truth.

We are a Satyagraha people.
We are a Satyagraha people.
We are poets. We are dreamers,
Reaching out around this blue and green earth.
We are a Satyagraha people.

We dream of a world of peace and justice
By just and peaceful means.
We dream of a garden that arises
From the rubble of the machine.

We dream of a world of peace and justice
By just and peaceful means.
We dream of a garden that arises
From the rubble of the machine.

We are a Satyagraha people.
We are a Satyagraha people.
We are children of the cosmos come a dreamin'
In a spirit of love and peace and freedom.
We are a Satyagraha people.

We are a Satyagraha people.
We are a Satyagraha people.

We are a Satyagraha people.
We are a Satyagraha people.
We are a Satyagraha people.
We are a Satyagraha people.
We are a Satyagraha people.
We are a Satyagraha people.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

Voice in the Wilderness

(2012-060)

Light a candle in the storm.
Be a voice in the wilderness.
Dare to dream of a world transformed.
Be a voice in the wilderness.

We have spent many days and nights alone,
But we are the voice in the wilderness.
It seems we are a long way from home,
But we are the voice in the wilderness.

When hope for the future is wearing thin,
We are the voice in the wilderness.
Lighting the lamp that shines within,
We are the voice in the wilderness.

Hear our voice in the rain and wind.
We are the voice in the wilderness.
Proclaiming a new day shall begin,
We are the voice in the wilderness.

Light a candle in the storm.
Be a voice in the wilderness.
Dare to dream of a world transformed.
Be a voice in the wilderness.
Be a voice in the wilderness.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

Three Alberts

(2012-061)

There are three Alberts
Walkin' along the road.
Three Alberts walking with us
To help us as we go.
Albert Parsons, Albert Ginger Goodwin
And Albert Bigelow.

Albert Parsons
Leader of the workers
Framed for someone else's action
The throwing of a bomb,
Executed
In November of 1887,
Remembered by the people
In story, dream and song.

Albert Ginger Goodwin
Labour leader and war resister
Who refused to fight for the capitalists
In World War One.
He resisted conscription
And hid out in the woods on
Vancouver Island,
Til one morning he was spotted
And shot and killed
By a Mountie hired gun.

And Albert Bigelow
Who served in the U.S. navy
And saw the reality
Of World War Two,
But became a pacifist
The day he learned about Hiroshima,
And thirteen years later
Tried to sail as a protest
Into the U.S. South Pacific
Nuclear weapons test zone
In a boat they named the Golden Rule.

There are three Alberts
Walkin' along the road.
Three Alberts walking with us
To help us with the load.
Albert Parsons, Albert Ginger Goodwin
And Albert Bigelow.

(Album, Wild Cats and Freedom Trains).

God Is Love

(2012-062)

Early in the second century
A man named John was dreaming free.
He wrote a letter for all to hear
Dancing on the waves of the Noosphere.
He wrote three words upon a page
To bring us peace from age to age.

God is love. God is love.
God is the joy we are dreaming of.
God is love. God is love.
Know when push has come to shove,
God is love. God is love.
His spirit descending like a dove.
God is love. God is love.
God is the peace we are dreaming of.

Early in the second century
A man named John was dreaming free.
He wrote a letter for all to hear
Dancing on the waves of the Noosphere.
He wrote three words upon a page
To bring us peace from age to age.

God is love. God is love.
God is the joy we are dreaming of.
God is love. God is love.
Know when push has come to shove,
God is love. God is love.
Her spirit descending like a dove.
God is love. God is love.
God is the peace we are dreaming of.
God is love. God is love.
God is love.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

Diddly Squat

(2012-063)

You know diddly squat about who I am.
You know diddly squat about who I am.
You know diddly squat about who I am.
You know diddly squat about who I am.

You know diddly squat about my community.
You know diddly squat about my community.
You know diddly squat about my community.
You know diddly squat about my community.

You know diddly squat about who I am.
You know diddly squat about who I am.
You know diddly squat about who I am.
You know diddly squat about who I am.

You know diddly squat about solidarity.
You know diddly squat about solidarity.
You know diddly squat about solidarity.
You know diddly squat about solidarity.

You know diddly squat about who I am.
You know diddly squat about who I am.
You know diddly squat about who I am.
You know diddly squat about who I am.

You know diddly squat about humanity.
You know diddly squat about humanity.
You know diddly squat about humanity.
You know diddly squat about humanity.

You know diddly squat about who I am.
You know diddly squat about who I am.
You know diddly squat about who I am.
You know diddly squat about who I am.

So take your diddly squat
And shove it up your ass.
Take your diddly squat
And shove it up your ass.
Take your diddly squat
And shove it up your ass.
Take your diddly squat
And shove it up your ass.

You know diddly squat about who I am.
You know diddly squat about who I am.
You know diddly squat about who I am.
You know diddly squat about who I am.
You know diddly squat about who I am.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

Song for Bonhoeffer

(2012-064)

April 9th, 1945
A prophet of justice and freedom
Goes to a village gallows,
Unable to turn the tide.

After twelve years of being
An outcast prophet,
Haunting the hearts
Of the German Lutheran Church,
Challenging those who would say
"There is no other way.
We must go along with the empire
Even if the empire
Is guilty of mass murder."

April 9th, 1945,
A prophet of justice and freedom,
Dies on a village gallows,
For speaking truth against an empire of lies.

There were many in the German Lutheran Church
Sporting swastikas and wearing brown shirts.
Eager to show their loyalty to the Fuhrer.
But Dietrich Bonhoeffer
Dared to call for a church of the word,
Instead of a church of the world,
A church of Moses on the mountain
With God in its soul,
Rather than a church of Aaron
Worshipping a god of gold.

April 9th, 1945,
Dietrich Bonhoeffer
Dies on a village Gallows,
After twelve years during which
A precious few were willing to
Hear his cry.

Now what about the empires
That confront us all today.
What about the empires
That would like us all to say,
"There is no other way.
So come along and be a part of our
Acquiritivism.
Come along and be a part of our
Imperialism.
Sport your dollar signs and join us
In our capitalism."

May the ghost of Bonhoeffer haunt their hearts.
May the ghost of Bonhoeffer haunt their souls.

April 9th, 1945,

In memory of Bonhoeffer
Let us try to turn the tide.
Let us speak truth
Against the empires of lies.
Let us join the outcast prophets
In their heart-felt cry.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

John Hus

(2012-065)

They burned John Hus at the stake
On the 6th of July, in 1415.
They burned John Hus at the stake
On the 6th of July, in 1415.

They wanted him to recant
And be a good boy now,
And surrender to the power
Of the hegemony.

But he would not recant
For his name was John Hus,
And he had no fear
As he faced eternity.

They burned John Hus at the stake,
On the 6th of July, in 1415.

Now what did he die defending
But the right of all people
To be who they wish to be.
What did he die defending
But the idea that truth
Is never the monopoly
Of a hierarchy.
What did he die defending
But the idea that truth
Lives in everyone
And must always flow free.

They burned John Hus at the stake,
On the 6th of July, in 1415.

Now the voice of John Hus
And how many million more
Ring down through the centuries.
Never be afraid
To stand and speak your mind
Before the power of an oligarchy.

The voice of John Hus
And how many million more
Ring down through the centuries.
Never be afraid
To stand and speak your mind
Before the power of an oligarchy.

Proclaim your freedom
To speak your truth,
Wherever you may be.
Proclaim your freedom
To speak your truth,
Wherever you may be.

And the spirit of John Hus
And how many million more
They join us in our struggle
To set the future free,
With peace and equity,
And sustainability.

The spirit of John Hus
And how many million more
They join us in our struggle
To set the future free,
With peace and equity,
And sustainability.
We'll set the future free.

Woman at a Well

(2012-066)

There was a woman at a well,
A woman at a well in the middle of the day.
There was a woman at a well,
A woman at a well in the middle of the day.

Jesus said, I will give you
I will give you water.
Jesus said, I will give you
I will give you water.

And the well from which I draw,
It will never run dry.
And the well from which I draw,
It will never run dry.

He walked across cultural lines.
He walked across gender lines.
Spoke to a Samaritan woman
At a well in the middle of the day.

He walked across cultural lines.
He walked across gender lines.
Spoke to a Samaritan woman
At a well in the middle of the day.

There was a woman at a well,
A woman at a well in the middle of the day.
There was a woman at a well,
A woman at a well in the middle of the day.

What is the water
That Jesus spoke about.
What is the water
That Jesus spoke about.

Is the water of the spirit
That flows from within us all.
Is the water of the spirit
That flows from within us all.

Everyone has a light within.
When we walk across the barriers
And touch our fellow humans,
The light will shine.

Everyone has a light within.
When we walk across the barriers
And touch our fellow humans,
The light will shine.

There was a woman at a well,
A woman at a well in the middle of the day.
There was a woman at a well,
A woman at a well in the middle of the day.

Woman at a well in the middle of the day,
Woman at a well in the middle of the day,
Woman at a well in the middle of the day.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

Water, Wind and Sand

(2012-067)

When Euripides was a little boy
And the Buddha was an old man,
Did the two of them
Share a dream one evening
Of water, wind and sand?

When Euripides was a little boy
And the Buddha was an old man,
Did the two of them
Share a dream one evening
Of water, wind and sand.

Did the two of them
Share the same idea,
That there is a peace within
If we would only perceive it.

When Euripides was a little boy
And the Buddha was an old man,
Did the two of them
Share a dream one evening
Of water, wind and sand.

Did the dream go floating
Over the Himalayas,
And westward to the Aegean,
And say you are a human being.

When Euripides was a little boy
And the Buddha was an old man,
Did the two of them
Share a dream one evening
Of water, wind and sand.

Did they watch the same moon rising
And did the Buddha say,
I'll pass it on to you
Before I fade away.

When Euripides was a little boy
And the Buddha was an old man,
Did the two of them
Share a dream one evening
Of water, wind and sand,
Water, wind and sand,
Water, wind and sand.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

Bury my Heart on St. George's Hill

(2012-068)

Bury my heart on St. George's Hill
Where the light of the Diggers dared to shine,
Digging up the soil and planting seeds
In April of 1649.

Bury my heart on St. George's Hill
For all of the struggles and freedom fights,
All the dreams of justice that dared to be
Down through the centuries of space and time.

From St. George's Hill the whole world 'round,
The common people have raised their song,
Proclaiming that tyranny must come down,
That in freedom and justice we may carry on.

Bury my heart on St. George's Hill
Where the light of the Diggers dared to shine,
Digging up the soil and planting seeds
In April of 1649.
Bury my heart on St. George's Hill.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

The Centre Cannot Hold

(2012-069)

The centre cannot hold.
The Centre Cannot Hold.

You can try to hold it
But you cannot prevent
The universe from unfolding
The way the revolution
Would have the universe unfold.

The centre cannot hold.
The centre cannot hold.

When everyone says you should be nice nice nice,
Perhaps the time has come for thinking twice.
When everyone says it's time to compromise,
Perhaps it's time to revolutionize.

The centre cannot hold.
The centre cannot hold.

W. B. Yeats said it
A century ago.
George Woodcock said it
Seventy years ago.
Perhaps once again it is time
To send the words reverberating
Through our minds.

The centre cannot hold.
The centre cannot hold.

You can try to hold it
But you cannot prevent
The universe from unfolding
The way the revolution
Would have the universe unfold.

The centre cannot hold.
The centre cannot hold.
The centre cannot hold.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

Our World Is not for Sale

(2012-070)

The people shall prevail.
Our world is not for sale.
In wind and rain and hail
Our world is not for sale.

Our land is not for sale.
Our water is not for sale.
Our freedom is not for sale.
Our world is not for sale.

The people shall prevail.
Our world is not for sale.
The movement shall not fail.
Our world is not for sale.

The air is not for sale.
The sea is not for sale.
The climate is not for sale.
Our world is not for sale.

The people shall prevail.
Our world is not for sale.
Keep your feet upon the trail.
Our world is not for sale.

Our hearts are not for sale.
Our minds are not for sale.
Our souls are not for sale.
Our world is not for sale.

The people shall prevail.
Our world is not for sale.
The truth shall be unveiled.
Our world is not for sale.

Our lives are not for sale.
Our bodies are not for sale.
Our dreams are not for sale.
Our world is not for sale.

The people shall prevail.
Our world is not for sale.
In wind and rain and hail,
Our world is not for sale.
Our world is not for sale.
Our world is not for sale.
Our world is not for sale.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

Rise and Serve Truth

(2012-071),

Samuel heard a voice in the night.
Samuel heard a voice in the night.
It was the voice of the Living Light
Calling Samuel
To rise and serve truth, in his time.

When a voice awakens you,
When a voice awakens you,
There is nothing you can do,
But rise and serve truth, in your time.

There are many asleep in the land.
There are many asleep in the land.
The voice comes and tells us to take a stand,
To rise and serve truth, in our time.

With all our hearts let us serve Mother Earth.
With all our hearts let us serve Mother Earth.
All living things have dignity and worth.
Let us rise and serve truth, in our time.

The voice of conscience speaks in our minds.
The voice of conscience speaks in our minds.
For all the earth and all humankind,
Let us rise and serve truth, in our time.

Samuel heard a voice in the night.
Samuel heard a voice in the night.
It was the voice of the Living Light,
Calling Samuel
To rise and serve truth, in his time.
Let us rise and serve truth, in our time.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

Xenophanes

(2012-072)

Xenophanes was a rocketship
That traveled to the stars,
Bringing dreams to humankind
From Callisto, Ceres and Mars.

Xenophanes was a rocketship
That flew across the sky.
All the universe is a living god
And we are all so high.

Xenophanes was a rocketship
That traveled the speed of light,
Planting seeds of love and truth
Across the cosmic night.

Old philosophers never die.
They simply turn to stone,
Waiting for the sunrise
To come and take us home.

Old philosophers never die.
They simply turn to stone,
Waiting for the sunrise
To come and take us home.

Xenophanes is a rocketship
That flies forever free,
Crossing space and time to bring
Truth to the centuries.

Xenophanes is a rocketship
A shining in our minds,
Twenty-five hundred years come and gone
On the ocean waves of time.

Xenophanes is a rocketship
Empowering us all,
Wherever people dance and dream
Around this big blue ball.

Old philosophers never die.
They simply turn to stone,
Waiting for the sunrise
To come and take us home.

Old philosophers never die.
They simply turn to stone,
Waiting for the sunrise
To come and take us home.

Xenophanes is living still
Somewhere in the sky,
Inspiring everyone to dream,
To spread our wings and fly.

Xenophanes is living still
Somewhere in the sky,
Inspiring everyone to dream,
To spread our wings and fly.

Xenophanes, Xenophanes.

In Beams of Light

(2012-073)

There's a hole in the wall of a glasshouse.
There's a hole in the wall of my mind.
There's a rocketship waiting for blastoff.
There's a dream waiting to be born in time.

There's a song dancing free in the forest.
There's a priestess who's queen of the night.
There's a memory of history before us,
While the soul slept in beams of light.

There's a hole in the wall of a glasshouse.
There's a hole in the wall of my mind.
There's a rocketship waiting for blastoff.
There's a dream waiting to be born in time.

There's a song dancing free in the forest.
There's a priestess who's queen of the night.
There's a memory of history before us,
While the soul slept in beams of light.

And the earth dreams on.
And the stars dream on.
And the moon dreams on.
And our hearts dream on.

And the earth dreams on.
And the stars dream on.
And the moon dreams on.
And our hearts dream on.
Dream on.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

Nuclear Weasel Man

(2012-074)

Have you seen that nuclear weasel man?
Have you seen that nuclear weasel man?
Making all his nuclear weasel plans.
Have you seen that nuclear weasel man?

For sixty years he's mined uranium ore.
For sixty years he's mined uranium ore,
Uranium atoms for peace
Or uranium atoms for war.
For sixty years he's mined uranium ore.

He says, trust in me while I destroy the earth.
He says, trust in me while I destroy the earth.
Bury your fears beneath a mountain
Of joyful happy mirth.
Trust in me while I destroy the earth.

Have you seen that nuclear weasel man?
Have you seen that nuclear weasel man?
Does he carry a charitable
Cheque book in his hand?
That just might be the nuclear weasel man.

He'll buy your silence everywhere he goes.
He'll buy your silence everywhere he goes,
Making donations to schools and hospitals.
He'll buy your silence everywhere he goes.

Funding creative playgrounds and MRI machines,
Funding creative playgrounds and MRI machines,
With a smile on his face,
No one can call him mean.
Funding creative playgrounds and MRI machines.

Have you seen that nuclear weasel man?
Have you seen that nuclear weasel man?
Does he carry a million dollar
Donation in his hand?
That's gotta be the nuclear weasel man.

He says the nuclear industry never has to poop.
He says the nuclear industry never has to poop.
But in the end we all get pooped on
With a bag of radioactive soup.
He says the nuclear industry never has to poop.

Now he's pushing hard to bury nuclear waste.
He's pushing hard to bury nuclear waste.
He never stopped to ask us
Whether we like the taste.
He's pushing hard to bury nuclear waste.

Have you seen that nuclear weasel man?
Have you seen that nuclear weasel man?

Acting like a perfect weasel
All across the land.
Have you seen that nuclear weasel man?

Hamlet pointed to a cloud up in the sky.
Hamlet pointed to a cloud up in the sky.
He said, me thinks it is like a weasel
As the cloud drifted by.
Hamlet pointed to a cloud up in the sky.

He didn't trust Guildenstern or Rosencrantz.
He didn't trust Guildenstern or Rosencrantz.
He knew they were working for
The nuclear weasel man.
He didn't trust Guildenstern or Rosencrantz.

Have you seen that nuclear weasel man?
Have you seen that nuclear weasel man?
Making all his nuclear weasel plans.
That's gotta be the nuclear weasel man.
That's gotta be the nuclear weasel man.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

Jeremiah

(2012-075)

Jeremiah Jeremiah,
Jeremiah was the world's first demonstrator.
He marched through the streets
With a yoke on his shoulders,
Warning the people they would have to wear
The yoke of the occupier,
If they did not change their ways.

Nobody listened to Jeremiah,
But Jeremiah was vindicated.
The occupier came and took them away,
'Cause they would not change their ways.

Jeremiah Jeremiah,
Nobody likes a Jeremiah,
But the Jeremiahs have to raise
Their voices anyway.

Jeremiah Jeremiah,
Jeremiah was the world's first demonstrator.
He marched through the streets
With a yoke on his shoulder,
Warning the people they would have to wear
The yoke of the occupier,
If they did not change their ways.

Nobody listened to Jeremiah,
But Jeremiah was vindicated.
The occupier came and took them away
'Cause they would not change their ways.

Jeremiah Jeremiah,
Nobody likes a Jeremiah,
But the Jeremiahs have to raise
Their voices anyway.
Jeremiah Jeremiah Jeremiah.

Another Way

(2012-076)

If this old world
Kind of gets you down,
There might be another way.
If your anti-depressants leave you
With a great big frown,
There might be another way.

If you feel like an outcast
In your own town,
There might be another way.
If you find yourself surrounded
By a circle of clowns,
There might be another way.
There might be another way.

If society has
Too many sacred cows,
There might be another way.
If people make swords
Out of their ploughs,
There might be another way.

If the stupid ones stand
And take their bows,
There might be another way.
If everyone is acting
Holier than thou,
There might be another way.
There might be another way.

Don't let your hopes be crushed or drowned.
There might be another way.
Surely a better day will come 'round.
There might be another way.
Don't let your hopes be crushed or drowned.
There might be another way.
Surely a better day will come 'round.
There might be another way.
There might be another way.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

Dare to Be Free

(2012-077)

They wanna mine uranium
To fuel the reactors,
And they wanna build reactors
To power the tar sands,
And they wanna dig up the tar sands
So they can have petroleum,
To fuel the trucks that carry
The uranium to market.

This truly is a petroleum
And nuclear chain,
Going around and around
In our brains.
But what if we did not need
This extraction-based energy?
What if we dare to be free?
What if we dare to be free?

Fossil fuel free and nuclear-free,
Imagine what kind of a world that would be.
Fossil fuel free and nuclear-free,
Imagine what kind of a world that would be.

The wind would blow and the sun would shine.
We could build a new energy paradigm.
The wind would blow and the sun would shine.
We could build a new energy paradigm.

What if we dare to be free?
What if we dare to be free?

(Album, In Beams of Light).

Song of the Living Christ

(2012-078)

They were banging on tin cans.
They were singing songs to bring in the morning.
They called themselves a liberation band.
They gave the people one great warning.

What is up now shall be down.
This old world will see a changing.
The world is turning around,
For it is time for rearranging.

You'll look for signs of the familiar.
You'll look for them but they'll be gone.
Just when you think you've had your fill you're
Startled by a breaking dawn.

What is in will soon be out.
What is somewhere will be nowhere.
The sun and moon and stars will doubt,
While a million people say "Don't go there."

And when the snow-filled wind has passed,
And turned the autumn world to winter,
Our lives will shatter in the blast.
The times, the statues, they will splinter.

And in the silence that will come,
Only one name it shall be spoken.
The living Christ who is the one,
Who calls our hearts and minds to open.

The lightning flashed across the sky.
The living Christ is surely living.
He showed us freedom in a sign,
And told our hearts to be forgiving.

He taught us universal love,
To walk in truth and in nonviolence.
The Spirit descended like a dove,
And cloaked us in peace and loving silence.

They were banging on tin cans,
And singing songs of blue sky morning.
They called themselves a liberation band.
They saw the sunlight beyond the storming.
They saw the sunlight beyond the storming.

Dance to the Rhythms

(2012-079)

I saw puppets
Dancing on strings,
Doing what they were told to do,
Bowing to the kings.
Most of the puppets were smiling
'Cause they were told to smile,
But once in awhile a few would frown
To make it all worthwhile.

Corporate Earth is far too often
Nothing more than a puppet show.
Still there are those of us who love to dance
But only to the rhythms in our souls.
Only to the rhythms in our souls.

The corporations hire us
To smile and speak their party line,
Making Earth and poor folks suffer more
Is proclaimed to be divine.
The divine right of corporations
To conquer and oppress
Is all the corporate puppet show
Ever will profess.

Corporate Earth is far too often
Nothing more than a puppet show.
Still there are those of us who love to dance
But only to the rhythms in our souls.
Only to the rhythms in our souls.

Let us dance to the rhythms
Of universal equity.
Let us dance to the rhythms
Of radical sustainability.
Let us dance to the rhythms
Of anti-militarism,
Radical love and peace.
Let us dance to the rhythms
Of planetary well-being and integrity.

Corporate Earth is far too often
Nothing more than a puppet show.
Still there are those of us who love to dance
But only to the rhythms in our souls.
Only to the rhythms in our souls.

Let us dance to the rhythms in our souls.
Let us work to make the future whole.
Walk away from the corporate puppet show.
Break away from corporate control.
Let us dance to the rhythms in our souls.

(Album, Songs from Little Heath).

We are dancing on the Rooftops

(2012-080)

We are people, from the garden.
We've escaped from, the garden party.
We are people, from the garden.
We've escaped from, the garden party.

We are dancing, on the rooftops.
We are dancing, on the rooftops.

We are spirits. We are dancing,
While the moon is, shining brightly.
We are spirits. We are dancing,
While the moon is, shining brightly.

We are dancing, on the rooftops.
We are dancing, on the rooftops.

We are elves and, we are angels.
We are waiting, to transform you.
We are elves and, we are angels.
We are waiting, to transform you.

We are dancing, on the rooftops.
We are dancing, on the rooftops.

Feel the sweet transforming power
That is shining all around you.
Feel the sweet transforming power
That is shining all around you.

We are dancing, on the rooftops.
We are dancing, on the rooftops.

We are dancing, on the rooftops.
We are dancing, on the rooftops.
We are dancing, on the rooftops.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

True Levelers

(2012-081)

Gerard Winstanley
Said he'd be a good boy now,
After the restoration
When people were expected to quiet down.
Gerard Winstanley
Became a Quaker
Expressing his radical values
Only gently and quietly.
But deep inside he still cherished
The dream of universal liberty.

For he remained a True Leveler
Forever and ever.
Gerard Winstanley
Was a True Leveler
Working to bring a new world together.
He was a True Leveler.

Karl Marx
Said he'd be a good boy now,
Getting asylum in Britain
With his family he settled down.
Spending his days at the London Museum
Writing and researching quietly,
Constructing his
Historical materialist
Theory of history.

But he remained a True Leveler
In all kinds of weather.
Karl Marx
Was a True Leveler,
Working to bring a new world together.
He was a True Leveler.

Errico Malatesta
Said he'd be a good boy now
As Italy turned Fascist
He quieted down.
He spent his final years
In relative calm
Even though he didn't like
What he saw going on.

But he remained a True Leveler
Forever and ever.
Errico Malatesta
Was a True Leveler
Working to bring a new world together.
He was a True Leveler.

Sometimes we reach
A point in our lives
When we want to settle down

And find some peace and quiet.
Sometimes we spend our final years
With a peace and quiet within.
But sometimes the movement in the streets
Calls us back again.

For we remain True Levelers,
In all kinds of weather.
We are True Levelers
Working to bring a new world together.
We are True Levelers.
We are True Levelers.
We are True Levelers.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

A People's Earth

(2012-082)

We are a people's movement,
Working for a people's Earth.
The people's movement is rising,
To a beautiful new birth.

We are a people's movement,
Working for a people's Earth.
The people's movement is rising,
To a beautiful new birth.

The dictator smiles and says.
He says I told you so.
All movements will be crushed
By the iron heel of capital.

The dictator smiles and says,
He says I told you so.
All movements will be crushed
By the iron heel of capital.

But we are a people's movement,
Working for a people's Earth.
The people's movement is rising,
To a beautiful new birth.

We are a people's movement,
Working for a people's Earth.
The people's movement is rising,
To a beautiful new birth.

But the people smile and say,
We have come again.
We are gonna carry
The revolution to the end.

The people smile and say,
We have come again.
We are gonna carry
The revolution to the end.

We are a people's movement,
Working for a people's Earth.
The people's movement is rising,
To a beautiful new birth.

We are a people's movement,
Working for a people's Earth.
The people's movement is rising,
To a beautiful new birth.

The transformation is rolling,
Like the dawn across the sky.
Our hearts they are awakening
To join the freedom cry.

The transformation is rolling,
Like the dawn across the sky.
Our hearts they are awakening
To join the freedom cry.

We are a people's movement,
Working for a people's Earth.
The people's movement is rising,
To a beautiful new birth.

We are a people's movement,
Working for a people's Earth.
The people's movement is rising,
To a beautiful new birth.

A beautiful new birth,
Working for a people's Earth,
A beautiful new birth,
Working for a people's Earth.

Spirit of Che Guevara

(2012-083)

The spirit of Che Guevara, it lives on.
The spirit of Che Guevara, will rise again.
The spirit of Che Guevara, it lives on.
The spirit of Che Guevara, will rise again.

Che Guevara is the one
Who walked away from the desk job,
Went back into the jungle
To spark revolution.

Che Guevara is the one
Who walked away from the desk job,
Went back into the jungle
To spark revolution.

The spirit of Che Guevara, it lives on.
The spirit of Che Guevara, will rise again.
The spirit of Che Guevara, it lives on.
The spirit of Che Guevara, will rise again.

In the hearts of the people,
In the eyes of the children,
In the songs of the dreamers,
In the thoughts of the millions.

The spirit of Che Guevara, it lives on.
The spirit of Che Guevara, will rise again.
The spirit of Che Guevara, it lives on.
The spirit of Che Guevara, will rise again.

Viva Che Guevara
Long live the vision.
Viva Che Guevara
Long live the revolution.

The spirit of Che Guevara, it lives on.
The spirit of Che Guevara, will rise again.
The spirit of Che Guevara, it lives on.
The spirit of Che Guevara, will rise again.

The spirit of Che Guevara, it lives on.
The spirit of Che Guevara, will rise again.
The spirit of Che Guevara, it lives on.
The spirit of Che Guevara, will rise again.

Viva Che Guevara
Viva Che Guevara
Viva Che Guevara.

(Album, Songs from Little Heath).

The Imaginers

(2012-084)

Xenophones, Socrates, Antisthenes, Diogenes,
Jesus, Lao-Tse, Gatamah and Euripedes.
Benedict, Boetheus, John Scotus Eriugena,
Meister Eckhart, Hildagard,
Johanus Tauler, Heinrich Suso.

John Ball, Hans Bohm,
Thomas Muntzer, Michael Servatus
Gerard Winstanley, John Lilburn,
Socinus and Copernicus.

Jean Jacque Rousseau,
William Godwin, Mary Wollstonecraft,
Karl Marx, Proudhon, Bakunin,
Takumsa, Sitting Bull and Crazy Horse.

Elizabeth Katie Stanton,
Lucricia Motte, Susan Anthony,
Mother Jones, Lucy Parsons,
Bertrand Russell, Ammon Henecy.

Kropotkin, George Woodcock,
Al Berkmann and Herbert Read,
Rosa Luxemburg, George Orwell,
Victor Serge, Antonio Gramsci.

Thomas Merton, Martin Buber,
Noam Chomsky and Howard Zinn,
Star Hawk, Robin Morgan,
Daniel Ellsberg and the Barrigans.

These are the questioners,
The dreamers and imaginers.
From the realm of freedomland,
They are the ambassadors.
Speaking words that move the world,
Marching through the centuries.
Seeing beyond the status quo
To dream a world that could be.

These are the questioners,
The dreamers and imaginers.
From the realm of freedomland,
They are the ambassadors.
Speaking words that move the world,
Marching through the centuries,
Seeing beyond the status quo
To dream a world that could be.
To dream a world that could be.
To dream a world that could be.

(Album, Songs from Little Heath).

Mysteries of Time and Space

(2012-085)

May the wind blow over the river.
May the river flow to the sea.
May the sea reflect the starlight shining
To the edge of infinity.

And the sun it shines on the gentle moon
And the gentle moon shines on the earth,
And a billion people sleep in dreamland
While the tide calls us all to rebirth.

And the planets go 'round the living sun
And the living sun goes 'round the galaxy,
And the galaxy speeds outward
From the big bang point
While we conjure eternity.

And they say the universe is moving outward
At a faster ever faster pace,
While with our turning neurons we contemplate
All the mysteries of time and space.
While with our turning neurons we contemplate
All the mysteries of time and space.

(Album, Songs from Little Heath).

Song for Woodrow Lloyd

(2012-086)

Woodrow Lloyd was a warrior
Who answered the call.
Woodrow Lloyd was a warrior
Who answered the call.
Who led the fight for Medicare
Even though he knew that it might mean
His government would fall.

Sometimes you have to take a stand,
Stand up and draw the line.
Sometimes you have to take a stand,
Stand up and draw the line.
Woodrow Lloyd led the charge and said,
Medicare is the definition
Of what it means to move forward
In our time.

Six years in opposition
After 1964.
Six years in opposition
After 1964.
There were rumblings in the party
That maybe Woodrow Lloyd as leader
Should be shown the door.

There were those with snarling smiles
Who stabbed Woodrow from behind.
There were those with snarling smiles
Who stabbed Woodrow from behind.
Saying the world is changing,
We need a new leader
If we're gonna keep up with the times.

Woodrow Lloyd was a warrior
Who answered the call.
Woodrow Lloyd was a warrior
Who answered the call.
Now his spirit haunts the NDP
And tells them not to become
Just another flashy display
In the corporate shopping mall.
Now his spirit haunts the NDP
And tells them not to become
Just another flashy display
In the corporate shopping mall.

Woodrow Lloyd was a warrior
Who answered the call.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

What Will They Say

(2012-087)

There will always be a Gulag
Or a Guantonamo Bay,
Some place worse to send the ones
Who dare to disobey.
There will always be a Dakow
Or an Occupied Palestine,
A place to show the world what is done
With those who speak their minds.

What will they say
If we dare to disobey.
What will they do this time
If we dare to speak our minds.

Brave New World had Free Free Islands
To keep up the illusion
Of freedom for the free thinkers
Who wanted no part in the collusion.
1984 had its torture rooms
In the Ministry of Love,
But the real Big Brother's a capitalist
And we've seen through his velvet glove.

What will they say
If we say it's not okay.
What will they do this time
If we won't worship at their shrine.

In Fahrenheit 451 my friend
You simply disappeared,
If you had a free spirit and dared to read
And weren't held back by your fear.
In A Handmaid's Tale you tried to escape
'Cross the Canada-U.S. line.
Now the borders they have disappeared.
We're all of one corporate mind.

What will they say
If we will not go away.
What will they do this time
If we refuse to drink their wine.

There will always be a Gulag
Or a Guantonamo Bay,
Some place worse to send the ones
Who dare to disobey.
There will always be a Dakow
Or an Occupied Palestine,
A place to show the world what is done
With those who speak their minds.

What will they say
If we dare to disobey.
What will they do this time

If we dare to speak our minds.

We dare to disobey.

We say it's not okay.

We will not go away.

We dare to disobey.

We dare to disobey.

We dare to disobey.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

Song for Bill Rogers

(2012-088)

Bill Rogers was a warrior
Who fought for Mother Earth,
Who dreamed that Planet Earth might come
To a beautiful rebirth,
Who dreamed that all of humankind
Might turn itself around
And come to see that all the earth
Is blessed sacred ground.

But not everyone shared the love for Earth
Bill Rogers dared to hold,
And the FBI Operation Backfire
Moved in and took its toll.
Bill Rogers was arrested
On the seventh of December
In 2005,
'Cause he would not surrender.

They raided the Catalyst Info Shop
Bill Rogers helped to run,
And made the allegation
That Bill Rogers was the one,
Who had written the "How To" Guide
On arsonist attack,
But this was never proven.
It might be fiction or it might be fact.

Then on the 21st of December
On Winter Solstice night,
Bill Rogers in his prison cell
Committed suicide,
Saying I am ready.
I'm returning to the earth.
I feel somehow I'm going home.
Perhaps I'll find rebirth.

Bill Rogers was a warrior
Who stood on Gaia's side,
Against the Earth-destroyers
As they plundered far and wide.
Bill Rogers AKA Avalon
Will not be forgotten
By those who love the earth and know
Our system's core is rotten.

And a thousand more will hear the call
To fight for Mother Earth,
And love each creature and eco-system
For its inherent worth.
The memory of Bill Rogers
AKA Avalon lives on
As human beings everywhere
Go out to greet the dawn.
As human beings everywhere

Go out to greet the dawn.
We remember Avalon.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

The Stone

(2012-089)

The stone that the builders rejected
Shall become the cornerstone,
The cornerstone of a new city
Where the spirit will make its home.

The stone that the builders rejected
Shall become the cornerstone,
The cornerstone of a new city
Where the spirit will make its home

The song of the outsider
Shall be heard across the sky,
As all of Earth and Heaven
Join in the freedom cry.

The song of the outsider
Shall be heard across the sky,
As all of Earth and Heaven
Join in the freedom cry.

The stone that the builders rejected
Shall become the cornerstone,
The cornerstone of a new city
Where the spirit will make its home.

The stone that the builders rejected
Shall become the cornerstone,
The cornerstone of a new city
Where the spirit will make its home.

The Basileia is within us
And around us where we stand.
It roars with the waves of the ocean
Leaving footprints in the sand.

The Basileia is within us
And around us where we stand.
It roars with the waves of the ocean
Leaving footprints in the sand.

The stone that the builders rejected
Shall become the cornerstone,
The cornerstone of a new city
Where the spirit will make its home.

The stone that the builders rejected
Shall become the cornerstone,
The cornerstone of a new city
Where the spirit will make its home.

May the spirit make its home.
May the spirit make its home.
May the spirit make its home.

(Album, Songs from Little Heath).

Alter to the Unknown God

(2012-090)

I have seen an altar to the unknown god,
A god we knew yet did not know.
I have seen an altar to the unknown god,
Who flows in the river's gentle flow.

I have seen an altar to the unknown god,
Who dwells deep down within all things.
I have seen an altar to the unknown god,
Who sings as the gentle robin sings.

I have seen an altar to the unknown god,
Who rises with the rising sun.
I have seen an altar to the unknown god,
Who fades into dream when the day is done.

I have seen an altar to the unknown god,
A god we knew somehow to be.
I have seen an altar to the unknown god,
Whose form is as free as the wind blows free.

I have seen an altar to the unknown god.
I have seen an altar to the unknown god.

(Album, Songs from Little Heath).

Hippie Hill

(2012-091)

There's a wonderful place called Hippie Hill.
Way down there in Tennessee.
There's wonderful people on Hippie Hill.
Way down there in Tennessee.

They play a lot of music on Hippie Hill.
Way down there in Tennessee.
They do a lot of art on Hippie Hill.
Way down there in Tennessee.

But there aint no drugs on Hippie Hill.
We don't need no LSD.
There aint no flashbacks on Hippie Hill.
We are better off drug-free.

Lots of beautiful babes on Hippie Hill.
Way down there in Tennessee.
The lovin' is good on Hippie Hill.
Way down there in Tennessee.

They grow big gardens on Hippie Hill.
Way down there in Tennessee.
There's lots of dreamin' on Hippie Hill.
Dreamin' of how the world could be.
If people formed community,
What a wonderful world it could be.
In cooperation we'd be free.

There's a wonderful place called Hippie Hill.
Way down there in Tennessee.
There's a wonderful place called Hippie Hill.
Kind a place you wish could always be.

Candle of Peace and Freedom

(2012-092)

There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
It's a candle of peace and freedom.

There is a star, that guides our way.
There is a star, that guides our way.
There is a star, that guides our way.
It's a star of peace and freedom.

There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
It's a candle of peace and freedom.

There is a song, singing in our hearts.
There is a song, singing in our hearts.
There is a song, singing in our hearts.
It's a song of peace and freedom.

There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
It's a candle of peace and freedom.

There is a rain shower to quench our thirsty souls.
There is a rain shower to quench our thirsty souls.
There is a rain shower to quench our thirsty souls.
It's a rain shower of peace and freedom.

There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
It's a candle of peace and freedom.

There is a love that envelops all the world.
There is a love that envelops all the world.
There is a love that envelops all the world.
It's a love for peace and freedom.

There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
It's a candle of peace and freedom.

There is a voice, calling in the night.
There is a voice, calling in the night.
There is a voice, calling in the night.
It calls for peace and freedom.

There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
It's a candle of peace and freedom.

There is a force that binds us all as one.
There is a force that binds us all as one.
There is a force that binds us all as one.
It's a force for peace and freedom.

There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
It's a candle of peace and freedom.

Come join your hearts in the song within us all.
Come join your hearts in the song within us all.
Come join your hearts in the song within us all.
It's a song for peace and freedom.

There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
It's a candle of peace and freedom.

Brothers and sisters, let us all be one.
Brothers and sisters, let us all be one.
Brothers and sisters, let us all be one.
And fight for peace and freedom.

There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
It's a candle of peace and freedom.

Come join your hearts in the struggle everywhere.
Come join your hearts in the struggle everywhere.
Come join your hearts in the struggle everywhere.
And struggle for peace and freedom.

There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
It's a candle of peace and freedom.

There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
It's a candle of peace and freedom.

There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
There is a candle, lit inside us all.
It's a candle of peace and freedom.
It's a candle of peace and freedom.
It's a candle of peace and freedom.

A Place Called Vimy

(2012-093)

I've heard of a place called Vimy
Where tens of thousands of young men
Went to their death
For the sake of capitalist empire,
And the nation-states that did
Capitalism's bidding.
Killed by shells that exploded
Or drowned in the mud that surrounded them.

And happy were those who died instantly
When the universe chose to show mercy,
In a war where the lives of eight million
Were deemed to be expendable
By the fat smiling cats
Of the capitalist ruling class
Who saw only territory and profit.

But the only battle worth fighting
Is the battle for peace and justice.
And the only battle worth fighting
Is the battle for a world without empire,
And a world without vested interests,
A world without capitalism,
Without war or imperialism,
A world of revolutionary socialism,
A world of revolutionary socialism.

I've heard of a place called Vimy
Where tens of thousands of young men
Went to their deaths
For the sake of capitalist empire,
And the nation-states that did
Capitalism's bidding.

War is a place
Where capitalism shows its true colours,
As a Dracula
Bleeding the blood of the workers,
On the battlefield
As in the mine and the factory,
Bleeding the blood of the workers
On the battlefield
As in the mine and the factory.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

A Long Way to Go

(2012-094)

You thought we'd put an end to Apartheid.
You thought we were gonna see some daylight.
You thought we were living in a whole new time.
You thought everything was gonna be all right.

Then you saw the South African police
Open fire and kill thirty-five striking miners.
And the miners' families can find no peace.
They just wanna have answers.

You can put a black man in the president's chair,
In Pretoria or Washington or anywhere.
But the class power system
Is the class power system.
Capitalism is capitalism.
Class apartheid rules
All around the world.
We have a long way to go.
We have a long way to go.

The class power system
Is the class power system.
Capitalism is capitalism.
Class apartheid rules
All around the world.
We have a long way to go.
We have a long way to go.

You thought we'd put an end to apartheid.
You thought we were gonna see some daylight.
You thought we were living in a whole new time.
You thought everything was gonna be all right.

But we have a long way to go.
We have a long way to go.
We have a long way to go.

(Album, Songs from Little Heath).

You Say You're Looking

(2012-095)

You say you're looking for a chariot
That can travel to the stars.
You say you're looking for a chariot
That can travel to the stars.
Maybe you should ask the great red lion
Who haunts the desert sands of Mars.

You say you're looking for a spaceship
To fly across the galaxy.
You say you're looking for a spaceship
To fly across the galaxy.
Maybe you should ask the nebulae
In the transgalactic sea.

You say you're looking for a time machine
That can take you back in time.
You say you're looking for a time machine
That can take you back in time.
Maybe you should ask the poet
Who says he's tapped the cosmic mind.

You say you're looking for a planet
A world that you can call your own.
You say you're looking for a planet
A world that you can call your own.
Maybe you should ask the artist
Whose made Hyperion her home.

You say you're looking for a laser beam
So you can go the speed of light.
You say you're looking for a laser beam
So you can go the speed of light.
Maybe you should ask the troubadour
Who dances in the cosmic night.

Maybe We'll Make It Home

(2012-096)

I don't believe in the candy man.
All he gave us was poison candy.
And we saw the candy man smiling
As the people got sick and died.

I don't believe in Superman
Fighting for truth or justice.
The only super heroes
Are the ones we are inside.

Maybe we're two or three or four,
Or five or ten or twenty,
A hundred or two hundred.
We are stronger than when we are alone.

And maybe we'll form an army
Of activist resisters.
And maybe we'll build a new world.
Maybe we'll make it home.

The corporations lied to us
Far too many times.
And the politicians did their will
Repeating every lie.

They wanted to make us their puppets
Dancing on their strings.
But we would not allow them
To shut our mouths when we sing.

Maybe we're two or three or four,
Or five or ten or twenty,
A hundred or two hundred.
We are stronger than when we are alone.

And maybe we'll form an army
Of activist resisters.
And maybe we'll see that new day.
Maybe we'll make it home.

Maybe we'll form an army
Of activist resisters.
Maybe we'll see that new day.
Maybe we'll make it home.
Maybe we'll make it home.
Maybe we'll make it home.

(Album, Songs from Little Heath).

Terry Jones

(2012-097)

Terry Jones says he knows
What's best for me and you.
Terry Jones says he knows
What's best for me and you.
He wants to burn the Quran
And maybe burn a few Muslims too.

Terry Jones carries on
Preaching his gospel of hate.
Terry Jones carries on
Preaching his gospel of hate.
Condemning the religion of Islam
And leaving no room to debate.

For Terry Jones, the bad guy
Is always the other guy.
For Terry Jones, the bad guy
Is always the other guy.
I guess he's never heard about
Taking out the plank in your own eye.

Terry Jones would be glad
To give his blessing
To a western Imperialist war.
Terry Jones would be glad
To give his blessing
To a western Imperialist war.
He'd be happy firing guns
And dropping bombs
On somebody else's shore.

I wonder what made Terry Jones
Become the way he is.
I wonder what made Terry Jones
Become the way he is.
In a world of many voices
Some people find it easier
To be a crazed fundamentalist.

But I believe that Terry Jones
And his kind
Will one day fall away.
But I believe that Terry Jones
And his kind
Will one day fall away.
Heaven and Earth will be transformed
Into a gentle peaceful day.

I pray that God melts away
The little bit of Terry Jones
In you and me.
I pray that God melts away
The little bit of Terry Jones
In you and me.

May our hearts be pure
With a love for all people.
May our spirits be set free.
May our hearts be pure
With a love for all people.
May our spirits be set free.

Aquarian Dream

(2012-098)

Daring to dream an Aquarian dream,
The feeling that something is in the air.
A movement for love and sharing and peace,
In the hearts of people everywhere.

What if we were one planet-wide mind.
What if we were one planet-wide soul.
Dreaming in oneness of a deep inward light,
Building a new day and making us whole.

The Aquarian tide is rising.
The Aquarian tide is rising.
The Aquarian age is crystallizing.
The Aquarian tide is rising.

Daring to dream an Aquarian dream,
The feeling that something is in the air.
A movement for love and sharing and peace,
In the hearts of people everywhere.

What if we were one planet-wide mind.
What if we were one planet-wide soul.
Dreaming in oneness of a deep inward light,
Building a new day and making us whole.

The Aquarian tide is rising.
The Aquarian tide is rising.
The Aquarian age is crystallizing.
The Aquarian tide is rising.

Daring to dream an Aquarian dream,
Daring to dream an Aquarian dream,
Daring to dream an Aquarian dream.

Dog on the Roof

(2012-099)

Flowers for the garden that grows in your mind,
Whistles and bells for the winter sunshine,
Robots and dragons and a great phantom tooth,
And a woofing big woof for the dog on the roof.
Woof Woof.

Trinkets and beads could not buy our souls.
We dreamed in rotation and sang rock 'n' roll.
Here's an answer for the cats
Who are searching for truth,
And a woofing big woof for the dog on the roof.
Woof woof.

Bright is the sunlight and blue is the sky.
White is the snow like ice-cream with pie.
Here's a boom for the cannons
That explode with a poof
And a woofing big woof for the dog on the roof.
Woof woof.

And the dog on the roof sits up there and smiles,
Surveying the landscape for a good half a mile.
Wagging her tail, she's a great canine goof.
So here's a woofing big woof
For the dog on the roof.
Woof woof.

With a wag of her tail she's a great canine goof,
So here's a woofing big woof
For the dog on the roof.
Woof woof.
Woof woof.

The Tao

(2012-100)

The Tao is like the water
In a sparkling stream.
The Tao is like sweet laughter
In a fading dream.
The Tao is like a seed
Asleep in the ground.
The Tao is like birdsong
Singing gently all around.

The Tao is like the stirring
Of the softest summer breeze.
The Tao is like the turning
Of a leaf upon a tree.
The Tao is meek and humble.
Simplicity is its home,
Yet those who walk within its ways
Are stronger than a stone.

The Tao is quiet and hidden
Unheard and unseen,
And yet its power can topple
The mightiest machine.
And when the Tao has acted
And the world's been rearranged,
Up and down have traded places
And nothing is the same.

The Tao is like the water
In a sparkling stream.
The Tao is like sweet laughter
In a fading dream.
The Tao is like a seed
Asleep in the ground.
The Tao is like birdsong
Singing gently all around.

(Album, Songs from Little Heath).

Only Music

(2012-101)

They took away our dreams
And left us only music,
But little did they know
How truly we could use it.

We sang in the streets
And raised an army of a million.
We sang to the soldiers
Til they said they'd never kill again.

We sang to the death squads
Til they laid down their arms.
We sang to the jailers
Til there were no more behind bars.

We sang to the workers
Til they left their turning wheels,
And declared a general strike
For freedom from the chains of steal.

We sang to the mothers
And the fathers of the land,
Til they joined us in our marching,
Giving us their hearts and hands.

We sang to the children
Who already knew the words,
And who were already singing
For their hearts had somehow heard.

And we sang to the forest
That waved its branches in the wind,
And whispered we are with you.
Let another day begin.

And we sang to the ocean
Where the rolling waves abide,
And the ocean said we're with you.
We will help you turn the tide.

They took away our dreams
And left us only music,
But with the power of song
We built a liberation movement.

And we sang til the world was transformed.
We were the thunder in the storm.
And we sang til the world was transformed.
Til the world was transformed.

Imaginer Christ

(2012-102)

Imaginer Christ came into the world
To share a message of peace and love.
Imaginer Christ came into the world
To share a message of peace and love.

The light who lighteth all who come into the world
Was shining in everyone's heart and soul.
The light who lighteth all who come into the world
Was shining in everyone's heart and soul.

Imaginer Christ came into the world
To share a message of peace and love.
Imaginer Christ came into the world
To share a message of peace and love.

In a humble stable he was born
While shepherds came to honour him.
In a humble stable he was born
While shepherds came to honour him.

Imaginer Christ came into the world
To share a message of peace and love.
Imaginer Christ came into the world
To share a message of peace and love.

Young Jesus grew to be a man
And spoke his message in city and town.
Young Jesus grew to be a man
And spoke his message in city and town.

Imaginer Christ came into the world
To share a message of peace and love.
Imaginer Christ came into the world
To share a message of peace and love.

Some were not ready to hear his word.
They arrested him and nailed him to a cross.
Some were not ready to hear his word.
They arrested him and nailed him to a cross.

Imaginer Christ came into the world
To share a message of peace and love.
Imaginer Christ came into the world
To share a message of peace and love.

On Sunday morning he did rise
And change the world forever more.
On Sunday morning he did rise
And change the world forever more.

Imaginer Christ came into the world
To share a message of peace and love.
Imaginer Christ came into the world
To share a message of peace and love.

And all who live for love and peace
Are brothers and sisters of Jesus Christ.
And all who live for love and peace
Are brothers and sisters of Jesus Christ.

Imaginer Christ came into the world
To share a message of peace and love.
Imaginer Christ came into the world
To share a message of peace and love.

And human beings everywhere
Are brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ.
And human beings everywhere
Are brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ.

Imaginer Christ came into the world
To share a message of peace and love.
Imaginer Christ came into the world
To share a message of peace and love.

The light will shine in everyone
And love and justice and peace shall reign.
The light will shine in everyone
And love and justice and peace shall reign.

Imaginer Christ came into the world
To share a message of peace and love.
Imaginer Christ came into the world
To share a message of peace and love.
Share a message of peace and love.
Share a message of peace and love.

Empire Built on a Lie

(2012-103)

An empire built on a lie
Will not survive for all time.
In the end it must come down,
And the tables turn around.

An empire built on oppression
Will tremble at the asking of a question.
And the waves will crash on the shore
Til the castles of sand are no more.

An empire built on deceit
Can't silence the shouting in the street.
And the Machuvellian princes fall away,
And the captains and the emperors fade.

An empire built on a lie
Cannot withstand the power of the mind,
To see through the fasauds and the charades
And rain the rain of truth on the parade.

An empire built on a lie
Will be buried between the earth and sky.
Could it be that Arcadia will rise
From the ruins of the empires of lies.
Could it be that Arcadia will rise
From the ruins of the empires of lies.

An empire built on a lie
Will not survive for all time.
In the end it must come down,
And the tables turn around.
An empire built on a lie
Will not survive for all time.

(Album, Songs from Little Heath).

Called to Be Refuseniks

(2012-104)

We are called to be refuseniks,
To refuse to wear the number of the empire.
We are called to be refusenik,
To refuse to fire when we are told to fire.

We are called to be refuseniks,
To refuse to serve in the army of Caesar.
But to serve in the armies of nonviolence,
The armies of the people,
The armies of love and peace and freedom.
We are called to be refuseniks.

We are called to be refuseniks,
To choose to live a just alternative.
We are called to be refuseniks,
To choose life that we and our children may live.

We are called to be refuseniks,
To refuse to serve capitalism's corporations.
But to build a movement 'round the world
For a spirit-centred, love-centred liberation.
We are called to be refuseniks.

We are called to be refuseniks,
To do our part in building
A New Heaven and a New Earth.
We are called to be refuseniks,
To bring the dream of a world made whole,
A world of peace and justice, to birth.

We are called to be refuseniks,
To join our brothers and sisters
In the garden after the rain's come down.
There will be a new morning.
There will be a new sunrise.
We will build a peaceful village
Out of this company town.
We are called to be refuseniks.
We are called to be refuseniks.
We are called to be refuseniks.

(Album, Songs from Little Heath).

Bad Bad Bad

(2012-105)

They told a little girl, she'd been bad,
Bad bad, she'd been bad.
But she said, I haven't been bad.
I'm just a revolutionary working for a brighter day.
I'm just a revolutionary working for a brighter day.

They told a little boy, he'd been bad,
Bad bad, he'd been bad.
But he said, I haven't been bad.
I'm just a revolutionary working for a brighter day.
I'm just a revolutionary working for a brighter day.

They told a young woman, she'd been bad,
Bad bad, she'd been bad.
But she said, I haven't been bad.
I'm just a revolutionary working for a brighter day.
I'm just a revolutionary working for a brighter day.

They told a young man, he'd been bad,
Bad bad, he'd been bad.
But he said, I haven't been bad.
I'm just a revolutionary working for a brighter day.
I'm just a revolutionary working for a brighter day.

They told an old woman, she'd been bad,
Bad bad, she'd been bad.
But she said, I haven't been bad.
I'm just a revolutionary working for a brighter day.
I'm just a revolutionary working for a brighter day.

They told an old man, he'd been bad,
Bad bad, he'd been bad.
But he said, I haven't been bad.
I'm just a revolutionary working for a brighter day.
I'm just a revolutionary working for a brighter day.

What does it mean to be bad?
Why do they call us bad?
If you don't do
What capitalism wants you to,
They say you're bad bad bad bad.

We don't spend our time in buying.
We spend our days in activism.
We hope that a new day is rising.
We choose to call it eco-socialism.
So they call us bad bad bad bad.

They told the people, we'd been bad,
Bad bad, we'd been bad.
But we said, we haven't been bad.
We are the revolutionists
Working for a brighter day.
We are the revolutionists

Working for a brighter day.
We are the revolutionists
Working for a brighter day.
We are the revolutionists
Working for a brighter day.

(Album, Songs from Little Heath).

No Compromise

(2012-106)

No compromise, No compromise.

There was no compromise
For Antonio Gramsci,
But nine years in the Fascist prison system
Where he dreamed of overthrowing
The capitalist hegemony.

There was no compromise
For Augusto Sandino,
As he led his guerrilla band
In a revolutionary struggle to be free.

There was no compromise
For Che Guevara,
When he said in revolution
You win or you die.

There was no compromise
For Maura Clarke or Ida Ford,
As they bore witness to the truth they felt
Amid the empires of lies.

And there was no compromise
For Buddy Lamont or Frank Clearwater,
As in the fight for the rights of Indigenous peoples
They gave their lives.

No compromise, no compromise.

There was no compromise
For Nelson Mandela.
He could only negotiate once F. W. De Clarke
Was willing to put an end to apartheid.

There was no compromise
For Rosa Luxemburg or Petra Kelly.
Each of them in their own time
Gave their lives to building the movement
Til the day they died.

There was no compromise
For Dietrich Bonhoeffer.
He went to the Nazi gallows knowing he had done
All that one person can in one lifetime.

There was no compromise
For Mother Jones or Lucy Parsons,
Only the knowledge
That capitalism must come down
And a new revolutionary future
Be allowed to rise.

And there was no compromise

For Rachel Corrie,
As she confronted the Israeli bulldozer
To prevent a Palestinian home
From being bulldozed,
And dreamed of a free Palestine.

No compromise, no compromise.

And for those of us who fight the tar sands
And work to reverse global warming,
There can be no compromise.
There can be no compromise.

We must say no to oil and no to coal,
And yes to renewables, and heed the warning.
There can be no compromise.
There can be no compromise.

We must work to create
The only world there can be,
A world that is fossil fuel-free and nuclear-free,
A world where we live lightly
Powered by renewable energy.
There can be no compromise.
There can be no compromise.

We must work to create
The only world there can be,
A world without capitalism
Or the growth economy,
A world where we can build
An equitable sustainability.
There can be no compromise.
There can be no compromise.

In the spirit of the fighters from all times,
We must say no compromise.
In the spirit of the fighters from all times,
We must say no compromise.
No compromise, no compromise.
No compromise.

(Album, Songs from Little Heath).

Winter Solstice People

(2012-107)

Let us be a Winter Solstice people.
Let us be a Winter Solstice people.
Let us be a people
Who dream of peace and freedom.
Let us be a Winter Solstice people.

The earth is turning.
It is Winter Solstice.
Between the snowy ground and sky.
The earth is turning.
It is Winter Solstice.
Feel the turning of the times.

Let us be a Winter Solstice people.
Let us be a Winter Solstice people.
Let us join our hearts
And work for peace and freedom.
Let us be a Winter Solstice people.

The Spirit is calling us
To gather everywhere,
To gather on this Winter Solstice Day.
The Spirit is calling us
To gather everywhere,
To join our hearts and find a better way.

Let us be a Winter Solstice people.
Let us be a Winter Solstice people.
Let us be a people
Who dream of peace and freedom.
Let us be a Winter Solstice people.

Let us be a Winter Solstice people.
Let us be a Winter Solstice people.
Let us join our hearts
And work for peace and freedom.
Let us be a Winter Solstice people.
Let us be a Winter Solstice people.
Let us be a Winter Solstice people.

(Album, Songs from Little Heath).

United We Are a River

(2012-108)

Many have tried to confront
The empire all alone,
Believing themselves to be rivers
Who could wear away the stone.
But one by one they fell
Like dead men in the sand.
Some were killed by the empire.
Some died by their own hand.

Peter La Farge had a message
He wanted to sing,
A message of human dignity
And a love for all things.

Phil Ochs had a song
That sang in his heart and his soul,
Saying no to the oppression and war machine
That the world might be made whole.

Abbie Hoffmann had a dream
He would share with everyone,
A dream that could not be stolen
Any more than the light of the sun.

Malcolm X had a vision
That his people might be free,
Freedom by whatever means
Might be necessary.

Che Guevara saw the suffering
Throughout his hemisphere.
He became a revolutionary
Daring to live without fear.

John Lennon dared to imagine
A world living in peace.
He hoped all people would join him
And share his imagining's dream.

Many have tried to confront
The empire all alone,
Believing themselves to be rivers
That could wear away the stone.
But one by one they fell
Like dead men in the sand.
Some were killed by the empire.
Some died by their own hand.

Let us not be loners
Confronting the empire alone.
United we are a river.
We shall wear away the stone.

Let us not be loners

Confronting the empire alone.
United we are a river.
We shall wear away the stone.
Wear away the stone.
Wear away the stone.

Our Legs Are Praying

(2012-109)

Rabbi Abraham Joshua Heshel
When he returned from a march in Selma
Said it felt like his legs were praying.
It felt like his legs were praying.

And when I've marched for peace or justice
Through the streets of my own home city,
Sometimes it's felt like my legs were praying.
It felt like my legs were praying.

You can pray with your heart and mind.
You can pray with words or pray in silence.
Or you can march for peace and justice
And it will feel like your legs are praying.
It will feel like your legs are praying.

Rabbi Abraham Joshua Heshel
Said that prayer is only meaningful
When it becomes becomes subversive
And subverts the unjust power structures.

So may your prayers become subversive.
May you march. May your legs be praying.
May your prayers become subversive.
May you march. May your legs be praying.
May it feel like your legs are praying.
May it feel like your legs are praying.

(Album, Songs from Little Heath).

Coca Cola Revolution

(2012-110)

Come on down and sell your souls,
Citizen's groups and NGO's.
Make way for corporate control.
Capitalism has the real solution.
State funding has dried up my friends.
Tax numbers are coming to an end.
It seems there's only one way left.
Join the Coca Cola revolution.
Join the Coca Cola revolution.

From Coke to Wal-mart, BP and Shell,
They're turning our world into a Hell,
But they've got billions and they will tell you
They're the next phase in social evolution.
Corporate funding will save the world
And help a new day to unfurl.
So men and women, boys and girls,
Come join the Coca Cola revolution.
Join the Coca Cola revolution.

We'll talk about a new ecology,
Where the dollar sign will set you free,
And the only green is the green of greed,
But greed is good, less there be confusion.
When the corporate devil eats your soul
And tells you the earth is profitable,
You know there's only one way to go.
Join the Coca Cola revolution.
Join the Coca Cola revolution.

Tobacco will bring you better health
And capital's accumulated wealth
Will save the trees both north and south,
And save us from socialist illusion.
Ronald McDonald and Mickey Mouse
Will save the planetary house,
Once the radicals have been thrown out.
We'll join the Coca Cola revolution.
We'll join the Coca Cola revolution.

So come on down and sell your souls,
Citizen's groups and NGO's.
Make way for corporate control.
Long live the Coca Cola revolution.
Long live the Coca Cola revolution.

In this world of oil and plastic
I like to be iconoclastic.
Consider my words to be sarcastic.
Join the Coca Cola revolution.

(Album, In Beams of Light).

THE END