

SHAWN PHILLIPS - FACES LYRICS

Landscape

Level upon level of wash and stone
Cab drivers yelling that each one, each one's alone
A forced-up smile when casting your eyes
Insanity reigns on streets of no size
High crumbling walls of stones that have seen
The rigors of war and have never been cleaned
A modern pay turnpike in midst of it all
While an old woman works in a garden with trowel
Trees are just blooming, I've come just in time
Purple spring flowers in rebirth pantomime
A miniature red castle in black craggy pass
Jig-saw puzzle houses the resultants of mass
The top of a mountain cut off by the mist
And a white serene temple in space does exist
The lemon trees, oranges, and cactus alike
The growth of a vineyard with grapes not yet ripe
A truck is forced off as big as a house
While dawdling along like a little green mouse
A long sweeping view expounds my belief
And clear restless water with an absence of reef
Evolutions and cycles we come face to face
While foliage drifts in green filmy lace
Now rough and then coarse soon velvet to touch
Octagonal mosaic on a church that is such
And columns of clouds go boiling across
The mountains that stop them and suffer no loss
Head reeling cliffs that fall down to sea
While people are sleeping they hang peacefully
But the trucks rolling blindly are waking them up
To talk quietly murmuring over the morning's first cup
Arches and steps are seen everywhere
Manmade and Godmade and one made of air
The essence of time is virtually gone
Day goes and night comes, I breathe up my lawn
Buona sera, buona sera is a faithful reply
From any stranger you pass who catches your eye
And pinpoints of brilliance, some moving, some still
Are caught in the glass of my window sill
The pinpoints I mentioned I don't speak of stars
But then, think again, it's funny they are
Stars made by man who himself is a star
If only he'd realize the powers that are
And all he's got to do is lay down and play dead
And now looky here Vesuvius looms overhead

'L' Ballade

In the consecrated chambers
Of a mountain's winter day
I left her at the turning

To go on her seeking way

To pass o'er meadows green and bare
Or brown as her auburn hair
O'er all the waters on the face of the earth
To find that I really care

And the myriad reflections of myself
In her buttons on her oversize navy coat
But only reflections and never an image
In her mind's unfathomable moat

But some castles where she wanders
Are yet crumbling into dust
In this house of visions on top of the hill
The glass has turned to rust

So never again will I look in her eyes
Nor shall she hear my voice
But I hope she will find a better man
To love him and rejoice

And he will turn the secret key
Nay, I know it's not up to him
But somehow in his words and love
Answer her every whim

So seek ye lass for what you wish
But in your troubled heart
And let not your mind race ahead of your breast
For the quicker shall you part

And wait for the click that you speak dear of
And never will you run
light will splinter through open clouds
And you'll look straight at a face like the sun

Hey Miss Lonely

Hey miss lonely, won't you come here soon
Have you been standing on a star-flaked snowdune
Lookin' at the moon
Feelin' pretty funny sayin' what is that?
Hey miss lonely, don't you know, where are you at?

Well now, hey miss lonely, have you been to school?
Have you been learnin' everything that you can
About the golden rule
Teacher tellin' you who you ought to be
Hey miss lonely, don't you know, you ought to be free?

Hey miss lonely, don't you feel so sad?
Things are going by in a blinding flash
It's just a passing fad

Money's quite a problem got to work to see the world
Take a letter here, bring a message there
You start to wonder if anyone cares at all, cares at all

Fade awake thought words, foldaway bed
Redwinged blackbird, fly away Fred
Soaring free and easy high on a stormy sea, my baby
Don't you know that you can come to me
Come my baby, don't you know that you can come to me
Come my baby, don't you know that you can come to

Hey miss flipped-out, don't you ever want to scream and shout?
Telling this sphere about all the wrong there is, my dear
Got to remember that you're part of the day
Hey miss lonely, you can stay, don't go away

Well now, hey miss lonely, don't you feel the pain
I keep spending my cash, and I'm talking this trash
And I think I'm going to miss the train
Even though you're going to Morocco in the Spring
Hey miss lonely, don't forget your king
Will you remember to ring?

Because he's feelin' very lonely
And he's empty again, yeah
He's put you in a big brass bed now, mama
And it's tomorrow then
Got a lot of faith in his love for you be sure
Hey miss lonely, won't you be his cure
Nobody's pure,
Have fun on your tour

Parisien Plight II

Oh, the city of a lover was a crystal jewel as it lay 'neath the wing
And I was on my way to a love so true
That I wanted to shout and sing
My mind raced ahead of that double-armed jet
As it roared through the open sky, yeah
And all that I could think of was holding you
Then and hearing your gentle sighs
Your breath and your kiss could take away
Well all of this mental strife
I'd been away for two long weeks,
Lord, it seemed, seemed like all of my life

Oh my lady fair, we made love right there
And now you do not care
And I don't want to have to bear the thought
The thought, the thought, the thought
Of you not, no, being there
And I do not want to be
Don't ever want to be left alone
You know, you know it's making me feel so sad

Make me feel bad

These lights in the city were burning bright
And I was comin' in at 18,000 feet
And I knew that you were going to be there
And I just couldn't keep in my,
I couldn't keep in my seat, yeah
I knew that you wanted to see me
Like I wanted to see you too
When I got there the place was bare
And I could not believe it was true
I came back that very same day
And I stayed long into the night
How I wished that you could be there
I wished with all of my might

Oh my lady fair, we made love right there
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And I don't want to have to bear the thought
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We

She is free, but she does not know the price she has to pay
And he could be a lover in the life she leads throughout the day
And they both could live together
They could live in peace
They both could be in love together
And make the world at ease
Floating through a sea of troubles
That the world around them makes
And it really doesn't matter when you know love's pattern
Because you know that that is all it takes

And she could be a mother and a daughter at the same time for a man
And he could be a father and a son for her future family plan
And they could raise a lot of healthy children
Bring 'em up in harmony
And teach them all the good things in this life
But most important teach them how to be
To be open and attentive and loving
When the world around them shakes
And it really doesn't matter when you know love's pattern
Because you know that that is all it takes

She is thee, she's every woman that's living in the world today
And he is me, and I'm looking for the woman that tells me she is free
And we all can live together
We all can live in peace
We all can be in love together
And make the world at ease
Working through a sea of troubles
That the world around us makes
And it really doesn't matter when you know love's pattern
Because you know that that is all it takes

Anello (Where Are You)

When I seen him he had long hair
And the next time it wasn't there
And he said, my friend, I want to play drums with you

So he came to my home town
And he kinda stuck around
'Till we found some drums that were suitable for our use
And we used them

Anello where are you? Are you living in India
Are you learning about the Eastern ways of life?
Anello, where are you? Are you still in Bologna?
Are you learning to play the tabla any more?

But we covered the philosophies
While we were sitting in the grass
And we discovered that it all boils down to save your
Self

Anello where are you? Are you living in India
Are you learning about the Eastern ways of life?
Anello, where are you? Are you still in Bologna?
Are you learning to play the tabla any more?

But I really haven't seen him in three or four years
And I don't think that he or I are shedding tears
Any more

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I Took A Walk

I took a walk through the fields of America
I'll tell you what I saw in the middle of the garbage and erotica
I saw a man in pain crying to be free
Children in the rain, yelling out their glee
Well, singers on the plain, fused in harmony

Hey, Oh America, they want to love you, please be true to thee
Oh America, they want to love you, please be true to thee

People I have seen in the streets and communities
Running in a mortal fear of the violence and its companies
I saw a man in hand flying to the moon
Well, a rich man of the lands dying all too soon
I say people in the bands you really ought to learn this tune

Hey, Oh America, they want to love you, please be true to thee
Oh America, they want to love you, please be true to thee

I took a walk through the fields of America
I'll tell you what I saw, I saw a murder in a place called Attica
I saw a man called power who said you've got to fit my vision
I saw a man called law said if you don't I'm going to put you in the prison
I saw a man called peace who was shaking with the laughter of derision

Hey, Oh America, they want to love you, please be true to thee
Oh America, they're gonna to love you, please be true to thee
Oh America, they're gonna to love you, please be true to thee

I took a walk through the fields of America
I'll tell you what I saw
I saw the blizzards and the tropics
I saw mountain streams running free and clear, Lord
Creatures of my dreams so beautiful I shed my tears
You great and wondrous land
I wonder why you cannot hear me now

Hey, Oh America, they want to love you, please be true to thee
Oh America, they want to love you, please be true to thee
Oh America, they want to love you, please be true to thee
Oh America

America, America, America, America, America
America, America, America, America, America
America, America, America, America, America