

Meet me in the Garden

darling, tell me true
how much can I ask of you?
I know you feel it too
coming down

those words we love to say
easy on a sunny day
but now you turn away
and turn me out

meet me in the garden
midnight at the fountain
I'm leaving in the morning
going up the mountain

older than the winter
buried like a splinter
only love can win
only love

that question never sleeps
every night it comes for me
singing at my balcony,
calling out

my name in water song
melodies a river long
says it knows where I belong,
If I come down...

meet me in the garden
midnight at the fountain
I'm leaving in the morning
going up the mountain

older than the winter
buried like a splinter
only love can win
only love

All the Stars

All the stars are out tonight,
turn out the lights, turn out the lights
all the stars are out tonight
look up, honeybabe!

Way out here the air is clear
feels like I could disappear
float up through the atmosphere
ride the milky way

I'll fly away

See those campfires in the sky
hear them singing clear and high
smell the cedar and the pine

I don't need no telescope
to see that there's no velvet rope
keeping us from where we're going
when we fly away

I'll fly away

All the stars are out tonight,
turn out the lights, turn out the lights
all the stars are out tonight
look up, honeybabe.

Fish to Catch

I come home and the house is dark
So I spark a lonely flame
Fill this room with light and smoke
And listen to the ocean sing

Well, the sea never stops her sighing
And the wind never quits its rush
every night there's fish for frying
Every morning, fish to catch

Just one room of thatch and stone
Just one bed, I lay alone
Just one night, over and over
Just one dream I can't remember

Lost in the waves there's a woman's face
And she's singing to me
It's my mother's voice, and some
Old forgotten melody

I wake in the night with a chill and a fright
To the crash of a storm
Nobody'd know except me and the sea
If I never came home

Well the chill never leaves my fingers
And the damp never leaves my bones
every night I bank the embers
every morning, wake alone

Back to the Sea

Walk to the water while you're asleep
Put on my skin and go back to the sea
Me and my mother, lovely and deep
Taking me in, back to the sea

One or the other, water or land
Servant or lover, monster or man
One or the other, captive or free
Give me my skin and I'm back to the sea

She says "child, do you think that you know
Where you come from and where you might go?
If you want, I can show you – let me show you -

Walk to the water while you're asleep
Put on my skin and go back to the sea
Me and my mother, lovely and deep
Taking me in, back to the sea

Fisherman's Daughter

From the first time that I saw her,
I fell in love with the fisherman's daughter
I fell in love with the fisherman's daughter

moves like wind,
laughs like water
mind just like a wild nor'easter
a wild nor'easter

Saw her on the way to town,
Hair pulled back and her shoulders down
Heavy with her father's wares
Selling down in market square

Got no coin, got no copper,
Give my days to the fisherman's daughter
Work my hands for the fisherman's daughter

All I have is all I offer
Make my heart your holy altar
your holy altar

Saw her standing by the sea
Black hair flowing long and free
Singing some strange melody
I saw her but she didn't see me

Love is strong but the sea is stronger
Some hearts were made to wander
made to wander

From the first time that I saw her
I fell in love with the fisherman's daughter
I fell in love with the fisherman's daughter

I am a wolf

what do I do with a woman?
my hands are rough, I don't know how to change
how do I hold the ocean?
how do I sleep at night with my back against a wave?

I went to town
I saw the Madam
she said my shoulders are broad,
my back's so strong,

she said my eyes are grey like the sea
and you oughta see
you can swim in me
you can swim in me

what do I do with a woman?
my hands are rough, I don't know how to hold her
what do I say? I got nothing.
I don't speak her tongue, I don't speak her tongue
all day long
all day long
I can feel her eyes on me
I can hear her mind on me
I wish she would stop thinking about
how to get free.

I am a wolf, not a woman
a sea-wolf, a she-wolf, a free wolf, til you came around
sneaking, stealing, kidnapping
while you sleep I oughta rip your throat out

I'll take you down
deep in my waters
where there is no king
where my mother sings

I'll take you down
where the sun never touches

but the pale moon glows blue
all day long
all day long
I can feel your eyes on me
I can hear your mind on me
I'll never stop thinking about
how to get free.

Mortal Like Me

I was out on the water
Too late one night
That's when I saw her dancing
Naked in the moonlight

Wet stones, wet curves, wet skin
Not of this earth
But born of the sea
Never meant for a mortal like me

In a dream, I climbed up on the stones
and snatched her skin
She could not swim
so I took her home

wet hands, wet curves, wet woman
not of this earth
but torn from the sea
seven years and I'll set you free

I tied it to a stone
I cast it from a cliff
into the waves below
I watched it sink

It calls our daughter's name
It wakes me in my sleep
Her love was never mine to keep
Her love was never mine

Window's open,
a chill is blowing in
I turn to her,
Woken by the wind

One room, one bed
Two pillows, only one head
Full moon, black sky
Deep waters opening wide

Can't hold the tide
We all know, and yet we all try
To steal from the sea –
Never meant for a mortal like me.

Junkie

babe I'm a junkie and I've always been
looking for something to numb the pain
call it a miracle or medicine
a crutch by any other name

free,
free
I wanna get free

oh, it'll find me anywhere I go
even my dreams smell like smoke
take it away and what's below?
can't fill the hole, can't fill the hole

free,
free
I wanna get free

Some say we're born, some say we're made
don't know how but I got this way
sugar and sex, just spin the wheel
whiskey and weed and how do I feel?
deeper inside, quiet as can be
praying for grace to rescue me

babe I'm a junkie and I've always been
looking for something to numb the pain
going without, going within
babe I'm a junkie and I've always been