

Lend Me (words & music by E. Barcenas
S. Wyreman)

lend me a hand or a handle
nails and a hammer
to hang my empty memories on the wall
spare me a needle for my stitches
take bounty for my riches
An) If the coffers ~~drain~~ then bend the know
drained
give me a light and a camel
an apple from the devil
to help me stake my claim by and by
burn me a match and a candle
send a prayer for all my troubles
and if there's no salvation pass the wine
so you can lend me or leave me
pass me or tease me
fake me or hate me
love me and free me
take me ~~or~~ and break me
let me or make me
mend me, defend me
love me and free me again, again
trade me a line for a fable
a seat at the table
read your letters from a basement down below
lend me a hand or a handle
throw nails and a hammer
i'll lay my empty bottles in a row
so you can lend me or leave me
pass me or tease me
supply me or buy me
love me and free me
take me or break me
you can let me or make me
pill me and thrill me
love me and ~~free~~ me again, again
lead

Hope You Come Around

(words & music by
E. Barcenas,
S. Wyreman)

Every now and then,
i fall asleep at the wheel,
When I'm starting to feel
it's all the same
I told the Jones' that they bore me
Now they run off and scorn me,
Such a game

So go on and stare at me,
like I'm a mystery
But when i know you feel the same

And I'm waiting for you to come around
The storm is growing loud,
Come in and come around
Cuz out there you can taste it on the wind,
You can fight it or give in
I hope you come around

Every now and then
I catch a glimpse of the light,
When the music is dialed up right
Everybody starts to sway
throw our hands up,
As the mask s just fade away

A'int no shame in screaming,
If it helps you find some meaning
So come on, what you got to say?

And I'm waiting for you to come around,
The storm is growing loud
Come in and come around
Out there you can taste it on the wind
You can fight it or give in,
I hope you come around

I can't accept the invitation,
When the feelings dead and gone
Cuz I don't know when i'm leaving,
so come along, come along

Every now and then, every now and then

Rescue Me

(words & music by E. Barcenas,
S. Wyreman)

i'm sleeping through most of my days
been living in a dream
not much to see
wandering through a haze
alone in the lead
noone to please

so won't you come and break this sleep
steer me acourse through the great deep
and rescue me
rescue me

i've been stuck here wasting my time
waiting for leaves to fall
done nothing at all
i'll make like i'm doing fine
if ever you call, when will you call?

and shake me out of this dreary sleep
steer me a course through the great deep
and rescue me
rescue me

sitting here waiting a long time
~~but~~ waiting here wasting my lonely life
sitting here hoping its alright
but i don't know
i don't know

~~again~~
again the day descends to night
maybe tomorrow you'll come
and race the sun
your soft eyes will be glowing bright
alight from morning dawn
a new morning done

and we'll both drift in and out of sleep
set our course high up above the trees
and rescue me
rescue me

(words & music by E. Barcenas,
S. Wyreman)

Back To You
When i bend my edges over the line
Let the vast expanses beat the daily grind
When i let myself give in to a certain frame of mind
It all comes back,
Back to you
Back to you, back to you

Years and years and miles and oceans apart
It don't matter but a second to my aching heart
Everytime i see your face, babe I fall apart
It all comes back,
Back to you
Back to you, back to you

Now I'm finally living by the ol' sweet shore
She asks for nothing, but takesa little more
Can't turn your back babe against the coming storm
Won't turn my back,
Back to you
back to you, back to you

It all comes back, back to you

Dr John Gets Me High

(words & music by E Barcenas,

S. Wyreman)

Hey baby it's ok,
We'll try a different way
Just know I know
Only one way up from the bottom
High time we left moonshine
Traded up for the finer kind,
Just know i know,
Only one way up from the bottom.

Aint no reason to waste,
a single smileon your sweet sweet face
I layed my burdons down back there
So I've got yours, have some room to spare
You get so high just to come down about it
But it's just one in the same

Hey Baby it's ok,
We'll try a different way
Just know i know
Only one way up from the bottom
High time we left moonshine
traded up for the finer kind,
Just know i know
Only one way up from the bottom

I see you building up them walls
Running and hiding in the shadow of it all
Don't set for sail in that sinking ship
Still i forgive you, the recklessness

You get so high just to come down about it
Still it's just one in the same

But hey baby it's ok,
We'll try a different way
Just know I know
Only one way up from the bottom
High time we left moonshine
Traded up for the finer kind
Just know i know,
Only one way up from the bottom

Been down where you wanna go,
Only you gonna save your soul
It's a long way up
Only one way up from the bottom
Walked down the lonely road
Only you gonna save your soul
it's a long way up
Only one way up from the bottom

I'm Coming Home

(words & music by E. Barcenas,
S. Wyreman)

I'm coming back lord
from deep in the soil
gone are the riches, left deep in the hole
mind in confusion, and a heart worn in toil
so i need you lord lord lord
more more and more
i'm coming home
i'm coming home

the truth tends to wither
as smoke bends the light
seduced by flawed treasure
a mirage on the rise
i'm bound to a pathway
where ~~xx~~ perils reside
so i need you lord lord lord
more more and more
im coming home
im coming home

all i've been given
crystal visions of old
these are the riches, locked deep in my soul
gaze far past illusions
amongst the stars of gold (where dust turns to gold)
so i need you lord lord lord
more more and more
im coming home

~~For You~~
Still Tryin'

(words & music by E. Barcenas,
S. Hyrenan)

has your love begun to fade away
someday maybe i'll dream this night and lay
in empty space, without a trace

i've owned these this feeling through stolen seasons
waves a'reelin but tides recede with time
so i'll give it a try, live out the lie

don't mind if i lose
still tryin to prove it all to you
it's all for you
2x

faired heavy weather with wind bent feathers
broken tethers and useless measures
in vain, an ~~empty~~ empty claim, in another's name

hook 2x

bridge
paint a lovely picture
with our washed-out features
~~misadventures~~ of simple pleasures
renewed, won't you tell me the truth

do you mind if i lose
still tryin to prove it all to you
its all for you

has your love begun to fade away
someday maybe i'll dream this night and lay
in empty space, without a trace

Tulsa

(words & music by E. Barcenas,
S. Wyreman)

a taste of kentucky
and ~~she~~ she'll be towing the line
slip down sundown that's for sure
belts getting rusty and my boots need a shine
won't misplace my disgrace anymore
her eyes signed the truth
but her lips couldn't move
claimed she hadn't done this thing before
screwed off the top of that blue nun wine
wasted words ignored, just pour

it's a long night in tulsa
lived a long life in the red
gonna be a long night in tulsa
looking ahead

swiggin sweet kentucky
through the great lake divide
wind cuts through bone that's for sure
she spent all my money but i stole all her time
nothin comes easy for the poor

it's been a long night in tulsa
lived a long life in the red
gonna be a long night in tulsa
looking ahead

early shi ne on a moon gone by
i can sing her back i with a ramblin whine
i'm crying
lord knows im crying

a taste of kentucky
and she'll put it on the line
a slip down sundown that's for sure
belts getting dusty and my boots need a shine
won't misplace my disgrace anymore

it's been a long night in tulsa
lived a long life in the red
been a long night in tulsa
looking ahead
keep looking ahead
looking ahead
keep looking ahead

Gotta Give

(words & music by E. Barcenas,
S. Wyreman)

I saw you standing there,
Without a worry or care
And when I walked away
I was crying

You told me what to do,
I should have listened to you
And now I'll never get through
But I'm trying

I'm gonna work it out,
I'm gonna settle in
Aint gonna wait around
for something, something
Something's gotta give

You touch me low and soft
I just can't shake that off,
And when I tell you to stop
I'd be lying

I'm gonna work it out,
I'm gonna settle in
Aint gonna wait around
for something, something
Something's gotta give

In this waking lucidity,
I can win the wait
And the haze that's left behind
I can taste, what a waste

I'm gonna work it out,
I'm gonna settle in
Aint gonna wait around
for something, something
Something's gotta give

(words & music by E. Barcenas,
Walls (home) S. Wyreman)

can the walls, just the walls
in the place where you are
ever be a home
can the sticks and the stones
and the roofs they uphold
ever help you to grow

and if they could talk
if they could talk
what would they know, what would they know?

when i tossed and i turned
late at night in my sleep
i could find the higher ground
lyin' awake all alone
in the dark but always knowing
that you were one door down

and we could talk
yea we could talk
through the walls that were safe and sound

so won't you take me on home
take me on home
spent a long time loving you
oh, you're the only road
that can lead me on home

i will lead with the past
sheltered firm in my grasp
and stake some new ground
on sacred dirt i'll retrace
lay the bricks, mold the clay
then settle down
so we can talk
so we can talk
rebuild the walls that we know

hook