

Gabriel's Steps

I asked my old friend, What will happen in the end
He said take a chance go for it, You're a long time dead
I asked my old friend, What will happen in the end
He said the grave's a fine and private place, But you're a long time dead.

*Gabriel's Steps between us
You on the top Me at the bottom
Gabriel's Steps between us
Maybe lost But not forgotten.*

So I opened up my doors to you, And I threw away the key
I showed you my best pictures, And you did the same for me
The Pope was in the stadium, As we quietly undressed
He raised his arms in benediction, We gave our bodies to be blessed.

Chorus

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Chorus

Second Last Thing

They're getting set to light the fire, To make you Sunday roast
Bind your hands to the burning bush, About to make you toast
I'll be there hiding in the crowd , I'd come to rescue you
I'd free you in the nick of time
If it's the second last thing, second last thing, second last thing I do.

The cannibals are gathered round, They like the look of you
Clove of garlic, a pinch of thyme, You'll make a perfect stew
Fire commence to crackle , Stock is bubbling too
But I'm going to get you out of there
If it's the second last thing, second last thing, second last thing I do.

Long John tied the blindfold tight, Your fate is in his hands
He's bound your feet together, With those heavy iron bands
The cut-throat crew are gathered round, To say farewell to you
But I'll save you from a watery grave
If it's the second last thing, second last thing, second last thing I do.

The coffin ship has anchored, The count has rowed to shore
The prince of darkness haunts the night, The plague is at your door
He's hovering at your pillow, He'll drink his fill of you
But I'll drive this stake through his cold, black heart
If it's the second last thing, second last thing, second last thing I do.

Those bastards from the Black Hand Gang , They've tied you to the tracks
Locomotive's down the line, And they're not coming back
Hear that whistle moaning, Just seconds to get to you
But I'll pluck you from the jaws of death
If it's the second last thing, second last thing, second last thing I do.
But I'll pluck you from the jaws of death
If it's the second last thing, second last thing, second last thing I do.

Brothers and Sisters

Brothers and sisters
A message for you
The world is your oyster
And this much is true
If we all stand together
And demand what is right
We'll step out our bondage
And into the light

*Cupid's arrow and the sycamore tree
Mean nothing at all to a man like me
Try a touch of this, it'll set you free
It'll set you free*

Now this one's for me
And there's one here for you
Fair shares for the outcast
To each man his due
We're all of us equal
Under the sun
So set the wheel spinning
Let the new world begin.

Chorus

Don't bear false witness
The truth must be told
These old walls are crumbling
This world has grown cold
So strike up the band
Leave the banner unfurled
Tonight we'll claim Scotland
Tomorrow the world.

Chorus

set you free, set you free

The Distance

The distance grows between us every day
How I love you well I just can't say
It seems like everything has changed in every way
Living the blues, living them today

You seem to grow on me no matter what you do
There've been bad times but the good times shine on through
Might end right here, the matter lies with you
Living the blues, living them with you

*The nights feel longer, the clock upon my wall
Moves much more slowly wish it hadn't moved at all
I should cry out but you're way beyond my call
Reaching for the top and then to fall*

Instumental - Verse

Chorus

The distance grows between us every day
How I love you well I just can't say
It seems like everything has changed in every way
Living the blues, living them today

*The nights feel longer, the clock upon my wall
Moves much more slowly wish it hadn't moved at all
I should cry out but you're way beyond my call
Reaching for the top
Reaching for the top
Reaching for the top and then to fall*

Say Who You Are

*What's your name
Say who you are
Strange kind of game you're playing
Moving here and far
What's your name
Say who you are
How lies the future
How strong is your star*

How is your fortune telling
What says the crystal ball
Do you know what game you're playing
Do you know your way at all

Chorus

If I cross your palm with silver
Will you read my lines
If I can think it over
I'll have to work my time

Chorus

I've got to make decisions
I must make up my mind
I must fulfil your visions
And learn to love this time

Chorus

Instrumental Verse

Chorus

High Definition

I remember you in high definition
I Remember you in full 3-D
You always had an extra dimension
Least that's the way it looked to me.

*Standing there in technicolour
The signal's strong the picture's sharp
In the trouble and strife
You were larger than life
Back before time broke your heart
Time broke your heart*

There's nothing for you to be sorry for
Nothing for you to regret
You say that you can't remember
I know that I cannot forget.

*So now you send out mixed up signals
The picture is no longer true
The image coming through the white noise
It's familiar but not really you, not really you*

We apologise for this break in transmission
Circumstances beyond our control
Don't adjust your set
At least not just yet
Normal service, Normal service, Normal service, Will be resumed

I remember you in high definition, I Remember you in full 3-D
You always had an extra dimension, Least that's the way it looked to me.

*Standing there in technicolour
The signal's strong the picture's sharp
In the trouble and strife
You were larger than life
Back before time broke your heart
Time broke your heart*

Angels with Dirty faces

Whatcha hear? Whatcha say?
What's the word on the street today?

Made your choices now you'll pay
Whatcha hear? Whatcha say?

Knew the bad, knew the good
Knew every inch of this neighbourhood
Knew bodies buried in quiet dark places
Knew the angels with dirty faces.

*Way back then there were holes in our shoes
But that's no reason to sing the blues
I'm outa here soon make no mistake
Never give a sucker an even break*

Maybe if I could be you for a day,
I'd see the world in a different way
Too late for that too late to change places,
We'll always be angels with dirty faces.

*Come for me copper you'll wind up dead
I'll fill your worthless carcass full of lead
I'll make so many holes in you
Your bones will rattle as the wind blows through*

Instrumental (Chorus)

Whatcha hear? Whatcha say?
What's the word on the street today?
Made your choices. Now you'll pay
Whatcha hear? Whatcha say?

*Way back then there were holes in our shoes
But that's no reason to sing the blues
I'm outa here soon make no mistake
Never give a sucker an even break
Never give a sucker an even break*

Singing Bird

Canary in the mine
Been singing his little heart out
He's sending out a signal
But we're turning a deaf ear
We just keep on digging
And the hole keeps getting bigger
And the bird is singing louder
And there's nothing left to fear.

*The box sits in the corner
And it's wrapped in pretty paper
With a shining ribbon round it
And it's all tied in a bow
So be careful with that package
You don't know what's in it
Until you take the lid off
You're never gonna know.*

That door could tell some stories
The paint is old and flaking
There's a sound of something breaking
In the empty room behind
The lock and key are rusted
So turn that handle slowly
We'll soon see what's waiting
Over on the other side.

Chorus

The ship is in the harbour
Supplies are almost loaded
We're leaving with the North Star
Floating on the morning tide
But I can't help but wonder
What's beyond the dark horizon
And whether there's enough wind
To reach the other side.

Chorus

Orion's Belt

I would bring you the stars above
If only this ladder was long enough
And diamonds from the deepest seas
But the deepest ocean's too deep
Too deep for me, Too deep for me

*I'd give you the world, my mannie
The North, the South, the East, the West
I'd give you the world, my mannie
I would, If I could, But I cannae*

I will bring you Orion's Belt
While waiting for the poles to melt
The North Star shines on the winter sea
But the starlight is too bright
Too bright for me, Too bright for me.

Chorus

I will bring you the Unicorn
I promised you when you were born
But it hides among the deepest trees
And the forest heart is too dark
Too dark for me, Too dark for me.

Chorus

Instrumental verse

Chorus

But I cannae x 3

Touch & Go

You had to go down there or so I've heard tell, Pocket full of stones in a diving bell
And one last breath to see you into hell, See you into hell

You had to fly up there or so I've heard tell, On silicon wings and an Icarus spell
But that lucky old sun sent you tumbling into hell, Tumbling into hell

*There's a full moon rising as the ship leaves the quay, And the sea's shining silver as the
anchor slides free*

He captain is steering a course by the stars, Never believed that we could sail this far

Never believed that we could sail this far, Never believed that we could sail this far

The camera loved you or so I've heard tell, A legend in your lifetime in the days before
you fell

Now paparazzi flashbulbs will light your way to hell, Light your way to hell

*It's dark down here now the ship has sailed, The lights are dying and the battery's failed
There's no love lost between the captain and crew, It's touch and go if we can make it
through*

It's touch and go if we can make it through, It's touch and go if we can make it through

You had to drift down there or so I've heard tell, Pocket full of stones in the diving bell
A last deep breath to see you into hell, See you into hell

*There's a full moon rising as the ship leaves the quay, And the sea's shining silver as the
anchor slides free*

He captain is steering a course by the stars, Never believed that we could sail this far

Never believed that we could sail this far, Never believed that we could sail this far

*It's dark down here now the ship has sailed, The lights are dying and the battery's failed
There's no love lost between the captain and crew, It's touch and go if we can make it
through*

It's touch and go if we can make it through, It's touch and go if we can make it through

*I hear that your heart stopped the well had run dry, Pump had stopped pumping the
parade had gone by*

Fire had burned out fused the light in your eye, No farewells and no good-byes

No farewells and no good-byes, No farewells and no good-byes

No farewells and no good-byes, No farewells and no good-byes

Winter Comes

Leaves are changing a shade, Light begins to fade
Stay right here, while winter comes
Rustling on the ground, Wind and rain around
I'll keep you warm when there's no sun

Dark clouds fill the sky, Icy mornings passing by
The scent of smoke in the evening air
Hold me close we'll never part, Cold hands with warming heart
Look at the time we have to share

*Pick up a flower in your hand
Feel its glowing life if you can
Won't see it again for quite some time
Pick up some snow in your hand
Blown here from icy lands
Seasons change but I'll make you smile*

Don't let the wind in your face, spoil this sweet embrace
We'll make the time seem good 'til then
You know just what's to come , hard times when there's no sun
Before you know it, it's spring again

Chorus

So when you awake, I'll be there to undertake
To make the times seem good again
So put your hand in mine, take a sip of warming wine
Before you know it it's spring again

Chorus

Before your very eyes

Pass him a hat, He'll pull out a rabbit
See half a chance, He's gonna grab it
Give him an inch, Wave goodbye to a mile
Give him a moment, He'll be there for a while

*He'll turn day into night
Black into white
Before your very eyes
Watch wrong become right
Cloudy to bright
Before your very eyes
Day become night
A trick of the light
Before your very eyes*

Fall in the river, He'll come out with a fish
Those worn out angels, Grant every wish
Walks into the jungle, Walks out with a gem
Takes a deep breath, Then dives in again

Chorus

Falls in the shit, He's smelling of roses
Looks like an angel, Though he's up to no good
Eventually, Though the odds are against it
You know that he'll do it, Or would if he could.

Chorus

E -ven-tua-ly, *He'll turn day into night, Black into white*
E-ven-tua-ly, *Watch wrong become right, Cloudy to bright*
E-ven-tua-ly, *Day become night, A trick of the light*
E-ven-tua-ly