

Lyrics



- 1 FAITH IN US
- 2 CHELSEA GIRLS (1965)
- 3 THIS SLICE OF TIME
- 4 CHASING THE RAIN
- 5 BROKEN GLASS
- 6 DREAMS OF LIFE
- 7 WHO PUT THE BLUE (In Your Blue Genes) ?
- 8 IMAGINE THIS
- 9 MARCIE DANCING (On A Butterfly's Wings)
- 10 LOVE OR SOMETHING
- 11 FILM NOIR

All songs ©2025 Aurora Music

FAITH IN US

If we don't have faith in us
What is anything worth?
If we don't begin from trust
We're just some dust blowing round this earth
If we don't have faith in us
What is anything for?
If we don't have faith
Faith in us

I look into my baby's eyes
Shining clear up at me
They don't yet know how
To doubt what they see
When I stand tall and true in their belief
I'm as close as I'll ever get
To the best someone can be

{chorus}

Faith in us, faith in love
Faith in all that binds me to you
Faith in peace, faith in truth

Somehow we're free
To see through what we see
And to see that we're all as one
Can be why that's come to be

{chorus}

CHELSEA GIRLS (1965)

Chelsea girls walking down the Kings Road
Glancing at the windows
Of a Number 11 bus
I happen to be on just
On my way to Sloane Square
Meeting Peter Jones there
Outside the Underground
Watching the World go round

1965 - what a time to be alive
Two years to the Summer of Love
Four years till it all goes ... hmm mmm

Chelsea girls in Minis up the West End
Twiggy is their best friend
All the Justin de Villeneuves
Hustling a brilliant world
Out of Carnaby Street
Into Parlour TVs
Playing Ready Steady Go
Cathy McGowan knows

1965 - twenty years since we barely survived
To a time when Uncle Sam
Would soon be rhyming too well with Vietnam

Was it just a fever dream The Beatles shared
With all of us believing we could be up there
All together in a world of Peace and Love
Peace and Love
Nobody knows now
Or seems to care how we could have been now

Chelsea girls meeting at the Royal Court
Theatre where we all bought
Tickets to a better world
Oh oh Chelsea girls
Freeze frame that moment there
1965 - 1965 - 1965

THIS SLICE OF TIME

Pedro Gonzales clears a forest in Brazil
For a Company grazing cattle for your grill
To feed his family for he knows nobody else will
And the trees are crying for you
The Amazon is dying for you

[Chorus]

Between the heart and the halo of this world
Is a moment that holds us so tight
But you know that it's oh so narrow
So narrow oh so narrow
This slice of time

From the Yushin Maru he aims his harpoon at the whale
For a Company doing 'research' for sale
Sad eye looks back at him through plastic and its garbage trail
The seas are choking for you
Oceans are broken for you

[Chorus] Between the heart ...

Silent faces staring out from Easter Island
Farmer crumbles empty soil through his dry hands
The family feast now bones asleep beneath the white sand
Their earth was silently gone
Close your eyes and it might be gone

[Chorus]

Between the heart and the halo of this world
Is a moment that holds us so tight
But you know that it's oh so narrow
So narrow oh so narrow
This slice of time

CHASING THE RAIN

I don't know how many times I've tried
Dunno how many times I've tried to reach you
I don't know how many times I've tried
Chasing the rain ...
Chasing the rain

I don't know how many tears I've cried
How many tears could fall and never touch you
I don't know how many tears run dry
Chasing the rain ...
Chasing the rain

And in the darkness
Feeling you breathing beside me
I hear what my heart says
Boom boom boom
I love you

And I will stand at your door one more time
Than however many times I let it close behind me
And I will still be
Chasing the rain ...
Chasing the rain

BROKEN GLASS

Where do I begin to find the words to say
Might as well have been a million worlds away
In a heartbeat - everything changed in a heartbeat
Caught your eye - the rest of the world was rushing by
And all the people in it
Living their whole lives in that millionth of a minute
Boom boom in a heartbeat
Everything changed in a heartbeat
Between your glance and my next boom-boom
My heart was dancing across the room
Like it was dancing across the universe to you

Boom boom in a heartbeat
Everything changed in a heartbeat
Boom boom in a heartbeat
Everything changes in a heartbeat ...

How I'm sad, so sad
Broken glass, broken glass

And if you can believe there could really be
Something like a love that you could feel and see
In a heartbeat - everything changes in a heartbeat
And you'll know there was never a time it wasn't so
And everything that mattered
To you in your whole before that scattered
Boom boom in a heartbeat
Everything changed in a heartbeat
Between your glance and my next boom-boom
My heart was dancing across the room
Like it was dancing across the universe to you

Boom boom in a heartbeat
Everything changed in a heartbeat
Boom boom in a heartbeat
Everything changes in a heartbeat ...

How I'm sad, so sad
Broken glass, broken glass

DREAMS OF LIFE

Every day I wake up hanging from a precipice
All my dreams are rearranged in escape recipes
The word hope
Is written on the rope
There's the sound of laughter
And the face of Franz Kafka
In a photograph of happy ever after
Some maps of America - lying on the bottom shelf
In the linen cupboard of an empty carapace
I dream anagrams of Metamorphosis

All in a dream- these dreams of life
All in a dream - which dream is life ?

Back in school again I wander through the corridors
All the scenes are re-arranged in Hitchcock story-boards
The word hell
Is ringing like a bell
There's the sound of lonely
And the ghost of Dr No
By a gramophone playing Like A Rolling Stone
Some maps of America - foggy arrows pointing West
Out of Bedford on the roof of every old Vauxhall
I dream Pontiacs and Buicks on a golden shore

All in a dream- these dreams of life
All in a dream - which dream is life ?
WHICH DREAM IS LIFE ?

Looking down I see the waves foaming a master-plan
All my dreams aranged in grains of Fibonacci sand
The word love
Floating high above
All the sounds of travelling
And the universe unravelling
At the speed of memory nothing is faster than
Some maps of America - shining high above the sky
Like a beacon in the garbage where the past began
I dream freedom from this harness as I casually hang

All in a dream- these dreams of life
All in a dream - which dream is life ?
WHICH DREAM IS LIFE ?

WHO PUT THE BLUE (In Your Blue Genes) ?

I've seen you a time or two
I wonder what's eating you
Where have you been ?
Who put the blue in your blue genes ?

Something you can't disguise
Shadows behind your eyes
What have they seen ?
Who put the blue
in your blue genes ?

I feel I know the pain you've been through
The real you you keep hidden under you
I see the tears you don't show
And I wonder who made this world seem so
Cold and mean
Who put the blue
in your blue genes ?

I thought my heart had grown cold
You turned on a light in my soul
Let it be me
Who takes the blue
out of your blue genes

IMAGINE THIS

First they came for the immigrants
Tearing up all law and order
Then they came for the innocents
Children in cages at the border

Imagine that - her crying face
Imagine this - you in that place

Will it be just a matter of time
Till they come for you and yours ?
Will you still be standing by
When they're knocking at your door ?
Imagine that - she didn't have to
Imagine this - they didn't have to
Imagine this

They read the news in disbelief
They watched the world fall through a looking glass
They had a dream they could exist in peace
They took a train ride to a room of gas

Imagine that - her crying eyes
Imagine this - you in that line

Will it be just a matter of time
Till they come for you and yours ?
Will you still be standing by
When they're breaking down your door ?
Imagine that - they didn't have to
Imagine this - she didn't have to
Imagine this

Imagine every human being
Sharing the world in peace and freedom
You can make real what you can dream
But you really have to see them

Imagine that - no hate, no hunger
Imagine this - no greed, no plunder
Imagine that - we need each other ...

It may be just a matter of time
Till we really live those words
But your front door is your front line
Till we're living in that world
Imagine that - yes you can
Imagine this - yes we can
Imagine this

MARCIE DANCING (On a Butterfly's Wings)

Marcie dancing on a butterfly's wings
Rainbow bends to hear Susannah sing
Diamonds shine from Joni's eyes
See them all open curtained skies

Hey now - hey now
All they are saying now
This is one world, and it's one life
This is your world, and it's your life
Do it right

When the sun is a silver shadow
And the world is a broken home
Will the stars kiss your eyes with sorrow
If tomorrow is already gone ?

Hey now - hey now
All they are saying now
This is one world, and it's one life
This is your world, and it's your life

If everybody's waiting for everybody else
To come and save the world
We'll still be waiting when it's too late
And we're past the point of no return
And it's the only one
When it's gone it's gone

Hey now - hey now
All they are saying now
This is one world, and it's one life
This is their world, and it's their life

Marcie dancing on a butterfly's wings

LOVE OR SOMETHING

On the corner of a Copenhagen street
Neon bright against the night
Seems you never leave the past complete
Shadows cloak and hold this moment's flight

A bell is ringing on a restless wind
Icy fingers on your skin
Something is calling
Was it love, or something ?
Love or something

In the shadows of a broken dreaming heart
Beating still is something whole
Seems you're always somewhere in the dark
Blue eyes shining promise soul to soul

A band is playing under midnight skies
Where a sunset meets a sunrise
End and beginning of love, or something
Love or something

I'm walking through frozen silent scenes
Even the ghosts have left this town
Seems you're always just outside the dream
Just this side of what you thought you'd found

But for a moment did you feel it too ?
Did you feel known, was it really you ?
Or were we both alone
In our own idea of love, or something
Love or something

FILM NOIR

Fade to Black through a Broken Window Pane
How would Millions sound if words could fall like rain ?
Ribbon'd Bells hung on Dancing Willows and Torn Pines
Fools' Gold from precious metal
Muddy water from sweet wine

Sonny enters like some kind of Misty Rain
Soft as a shadow, sharp as a Razor Blade
Manny calls the bartender for another Tray of Pain
Face to face they make the deal
And so begins the cavalcade

Now Manny he's a canny smiling fox of bonhomie
He can charm the green leaves from a blossoming tree
And so together they hook the Mark who holds the Twelve Rings
With Bo and Vinnie on the gravy train
The front-paid Station Master pulls his strings

This Mark has been around - but he ain't too old to fool
Call him a Lion King, he won't notice he's a mule
They ride the rainbow, every jukebox spilling gold
Play the tune, over they roll
Clowns of Cool in their own Puppet Show

All's well that ends well ... said no-one ever in this game
Except maybe the Station Master, moving on to his next train
And Bo and Vinnie are innocent, maybe Manny and Sonny too
And the Mark is left wondering
What else is left to see through ?