

## The Day

Written by Lori Chaffer

Morning can be a time of mourning or potential hope  
As the sunlight warms my window where I lay

Emotion muffled by devotion to myself and  
No one will wake me from this dream

### CHORUS

Hour by hour and day by day  
We go through our lives finding our own way  
What do you get by singing alone  
The music just bounces off the walls

Noon day the glowing heat of the suns gaze on my discontent  
I'll bask in the rays or slowly suffer its abuse

And high tide is rolling in and the undertow pulls me out to sea  
The soft sand makes it awfully hard to stand

Evening time to go to bed and forget the day that I just had  
And the morning is the highlight of the day

## Indian Story

Written by Lori Chaffer

Back a long long time ago  
There was an old man his story he told  
He was the chief of a native tribe and he  
Spoke of beginnings and endings and wars and lies

He said I tell my tale from a different view  
Of the day we saw wagons and suddenly knew  
Our lives would never be the same  
No nightmare compared to what they brought our way

White man after white man came over the hills that protected our lives  
They went on to steal our freedom cause their own they couldn't find

They soon took over the West and the East  
Always making promises they couldn't keep  
My baby died from diseases they brought  
All the while we hardly fought  
Buffalo gone land divided by train they won't let us stay  
But they won't let us get away

You should see my mother's tears too proud to well up in her eyes  
You should hear the wind whisper its sad goodbyes

### CHORUS

If you take the land  
Please respect the land  
This is our one last plea  
Before we're forced to flee  
And lead your white man's way  
And finish off these lonely lonely days  
We'll warn you as we once were  
Take only what you need and leave the land as you found it

He went on to tell me never underestimate  
The power of the sun and the moon and the tide and fate  
He said you white men don't understand what it's really like to live off the land  
Too bad you've never tried it then you'd realize it's not yours to have

Every one needs to get a chance to hear the owls speak their wisdom at night  
Everyone needs to witness coyotes that fill you with fright

## Porcelain and Wine

Written by Lori Chaffer

I heard the old lie again today  
That all is right when the money rains  
I saw a couple leaving a store  
Their smiles were quick then they were no more

All the precious time a'wasting  
On porcelain and wine and fine vacations  
And all the lovers who've gone awry  
Don't see the rainbow right before their eyes  
And to the conscience who speaks his mind  
I wish him luck in these troubled times

An old acquaintance knocked on my door  
He said I knew him and that he knew me more  
He was quick to twist all of my thoughts  
And made me wonder what was true or not

All the wanting that goes untried  
Dissatisfaction and foolish pride  
With every striving plan they still can't see  
They're blinded by the quiet trap of greed  
And to the righteous wherever you are

I wish you peace in these troubled times

Maybe you have closed your eyes  
To the deceit and incessant lies  
This ignorance brings deceitful bliss  
It's to our shame we've come to this  
I can see how the world has got you down  
Your feet just can't leave the ground  
Maybe in time we'll see all the good in little things  
And not focus on what we need  
The road is turning someone's got to turn it back around

Rain rain go away  
Come back again some other day  
And money money pour down on me  
You bring short laughter for such a small fee  
I know you won't last long here  
Maybe time will tell  
And money will disappear  
Time is passing by  
And I don't have enough porcelain and wine

Don & Lori Chaffer: Old Stuff  
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## Hope

Written by Lori Chaffer

Old man on the street  
Chin down he walks alone  
He has nothing to eat  
He has nowhere to go

Preacher man he approach  
Says he knows what to do  
Old man he looks up  
With tear filled eyes he doubts there's anything new  
And the preacher man says

### CHORUS

Your hope is round the corner  
Waiting for you  
And if you round that corner  
He'll show it to you

Woman pushing her cart  
Filled with all that she owns  
A tear freezes in her heart  
But she can't sell her heart though it's made of gold

She stumbles upon a house  
The food's warm she'll stay dry for the night  
She asks them how much it costs  
They replied, it's already been paid on a cross

Hope's there in front of you  
Open your heart and He'll see you through  
There can be no other way

## 1308 Ohio

Written by Lori Chaffer & John McKenna

I feel the warmer days a comin'  
Kickin' the cold right out the door  
I can see the equinox approachin'  
Vernal sky no longer pours

And I open up my window  
Let a cool breeze blow in  
And I rush out of this dark house  
So I can breath fresh air once again

And you run from the darkness  
Run from the night  
Well you look into the mirror and see the sun shine bright  
I am sitting on my front porch  
With my face to the sky  
And I'm aware that spring is coming  
And winter's passed me by

Earth comes to life in the spring  
Spring brings the earth to life again  
Sun creeps north in the sky

## Galeana

Written by Lori Chaffer

The backdrop of mountains cuts into the sky  
They're there to protect or entrap the ones inside  
A quiet village is full of tired brows  
Thin strips of farm land fight it out with the farmers

In the night the roosters crow with hunger  
The wind brings dust instead of rain brought with thunder

### CHORUS

And as I hold your dirty hand all that I can say to you  
Is in the awkward smile I make  
I can't explain why I came to this distant land  
Your simple smiles refresh my soul and  
I can't help but love you and know  
That you have all you need

When I would get lonely and feel like a foreigner  
I'd look up to the sky and see it's just the same but brighter  
Two eagles fly free but their patterns are not the same  
One is weaker, but it's spirit soars higher  
What one yearns for it never seems to reach  
The other has learned to separate its wants from needs

As I look into your face I see hope and not disgrace  
And strength that carries you along the rugged road you travel on  
And as we go our separate ways you can be sure that I have changed  
Because I've seen the way you live

## Mrs. Potter

Written by Lori Chaffer

Mrs. potter has a house on the corner where she sits and polishes her old silver plates  
And she rocks in her chair alone singing songs of old and she wonders where did the time go

Mr. baker owns a grocery store where he's worked for a few decades or more and he tells all  
his patrons his stories and gives advice and he wishes them all a good life

And oh in the twilight before the dawning the sun sets beautiful  
And oh the moon is rising I swear it's smiling it'll turn your frown upside down

Little Billy has a fancy toy car  
Someday when he's older he wants to be a star but for now all his  
Dreams are as real as that car  
And he's happy cause life is ahead of him now

There's a destitute poet who lives down the street  
His words are fairly simple but to him they sound sweet

And the marrow of life is what he writes about  
The well of words he's dug so deep he can't get out  
And the weight of his message pulls the corners of his mouth

And he says oh it's hard to take life lightly when you have time to look around  
And oh

There's a doctor with a scalpel in his hand and he cuts the hearts and wallets of each rich and  
poor man  
And he wants to quarantine the tragedy from life  
'Cause no one else has time

There's an actress who lives next door and when she's on stage it's kind of like a war  
But she won't blame anybody for the way it is and she wonders how she'll feel when the show  
ends

'Cause the play's too long to take too somberly and it's too short to be a comedy

But oh in the twilight before the dawning the sun sets beautiful  
And oh the moon is rising I swear it's smiling it'll turn your frown upside down

## To The Doubter

Written by Lori Chaffer

You question all I believe  
And claim it's only due to how they raised me  
I know you don't understand because you walk through life a blind man

No need to ignore the intellect  
Don't you think God is smarter than you  
And if he took the care to make this world  
Don't you think he'd die for it too

### CHORUS

And I hope that in time you will know  
All of the secrets that in my heart I hold  
And that you'll esteem them as much as I try to  
And that you will hold them and love them more than I do

So what is it that you don't see  
Is it the resurrection or the trinity  
Sometimes simple things can seem hard  
Under the black veil of the enemy

### BRIDGE

Oh how can I help you to see  
There's more to life than you and me  
And all the hopes and fears we paint  
Onto the canvas of broken dreams  
Where we build our lives on we not he  
They will be obsolete

## Afraid Of The Dark

Written by Lori Chaffer

People try to tell me what I should believe  
But I just sit and listen cause love will never leave  
Hieroglyphic sermons gallantly express  
Visions of repression and the tears outlast the test

Men in black and navy forage for the law  
Disillusioned dreamers forgot what they foresaw  
Flagrant smiles creep mildly onto the vandal's face  
We forgot to tell them that greed had been replaced

### CHORUS

But you welcome me  
In from the cold cold night  
You welcome me despite the cries

I wish for you my conscience to overthrow the hate  
To listen to the fragile. I swear it's not too late  
The children of refinement are resurrecting change  
Cause vagabonds were puppets and no one heard their name

Emancipation lingers an inch above our grasp  
Diplomats beleager the voices that don't match  
Heretics are punished. criminals set free  
Prisons are dividers of opportunity

Futures lie in waiting. they're hoping to exist  
Forgiveness is an army and no one will enlist  
Guilt remains the symptom of peace that's gone awry  
Inside the righteous mind frames distracted by desire

A thousand screaming nations fulfill the prophecies  
I wonder how long we have until the time has come to leave

## His Perfection

Written by Don Chaffer

Paul kicks up trash on a dirty street  
A few pages dance away in the wind  
They cause a deep breath and a lusty sigh  
When he compares them to his Rosalind

Early on Roz was a sight to behold  
And she always made him feel like a man  
But Paul thinks time's been cruel to her form  
The way the ocean wears away at the sand

### CHORUS

His perfection is a neon light  
It stains his flashing eye  
And the after-image in his head at night  
Is nothing but a lie

He wants his world to be a perfect one  
Says she no longer fills his needs  
So he crams her into iron clothes  
And gives her steel bread dough to knead

### CHORUS

His perfection is a neon light  
It stains his flashing eye  
And the after-image in his bed at night  
Is nothing but a lie

## To The Singer On The Stage

Written by Don Chaffer

The bottle hits the spotlight  
And explodes into a fire  
We're all following you, baby  
'Cause we're sure you'll take us higher

There's a woman weaving back and forth beside me  
Trying her hardest not to fall  
She's going down. She hits the ground  
No one seems to care at all

### BRIDGE

There's people dyin' everywhere  
While they're simply standing still  
In the arena of the soul  
It's all the gladiator's kill  
And we love to watch

### CHORUS

You say you'll take me somewhere  
But where are you going tonight  
'Cause if you're heading into the darkness again  
I think I'd rather stay in the light

Passion and the smell of smoke  
Are a worn out blanket for our fears  
They're an attempt to exorcise the pain  
That's been within us all these years

Then there's the primitive game of boy meets girl  
In a sea of alcohol  
In their sex, they try to stay afloat  
While their spirits take a fall

## Been A Long Time

Written by Don Chaffer

It's been a long time  
Haven't spoken for a while  
Been tryin' to do it on my own again,  
And I been fallin' on my face again.

It's been a long time  
Since Galilee and the twelve  
Since the time you died there on the tree  
Since the time you set every one of us free.

It's been a long time.  
It's been a long time.

It's been a long time  
Since I felt really clean.  
Since I felt completely relieved.  
Since I felt like I really believed.

It's been a long time  
Since I've listened to you.  
Since I've walked a little way in your Light.  
Since I've heard your voice and not put up a fight.

It's been a long time.  
It's been a long time.

## One Night Out In The Rain

Written by Don Chaffer

She had set herself against him  
Before he'd even stepped in the door  
She had examined all the evidence  
And this had happened more than once  
before

He came in tired from the working day  
Weary from the working atmosphere  
When he fell back into the couch  
He wished he could just disappear

He avoided her like he had been  
Lately in his mind  
He thought her anger was relentless  
And she never just let him unwind. He said

### CHORUS

You tell me my life's a prison  
I tell you yours is a pit  
That seems so hopeless, babe  
How can we work with it  
We're both trapped  
We both need  
We're locked up  
And we want to be freed

They were searching for a reason  
They should continue on in this  
They'd given up all hope of romance now  
They just wanted to coexist

But lately even that was getting harder  
For the two of them to maintain  
And when the darkness seemed to close in  
She'd often go out walking in the rain

One night she heard something saving  
In the way the wind mingled with her hair  
She ran home to tell him of the hope she'd  
found  
In the midst of their despair. She said

### CHORUS

Now you tell me my life's a prison  
I tell you yours is a pit  
So let's agree on that and just get on with it  
We're both trapped  
We both need  
We're locked up  
And we want to be freed  
We tell lies  
To our own heart  
Then we're so surprised  
We're so torn apart

### BRIDGE

We need God  
We need a higher hand  
We need something far, far, far above this  
broken land

## After 40 Days

Written by Lori Chaffer

You set before me all my dreams  
And vowed to give me everything  
You said I did not have to choose  
But father he would disagree with you

You took him to a mountaintop and showed him all the world  
to you I will give all you see  
If you will bow and worship me as king

The works that you spoke then were vows to be broken  
And I will not hold on to these  
Your promises your promises  
Have only left me all alone  
And selfish dreams your selfish dreams  
I will no longer listen to them

## Silver Sword

Written by John McKenna

Awoke in the city  
Late afternoon  
Born soul surrounded  
By poisons and by gold

There's a sea of people  
In need of one good reason  
Lost hope in fairy tales  
And the birth of each new season

Found I a silver sword  
And a name to carry  
Born soul a second time  
When I knelt before my Savior

Promise of a kingdom  
From the grace of a king  
No more lying vanities  
And no more broken dreams

## The Animal (Not Big Enough)

Written by Don Chaffer

When I was a little one, they told me  
That he lived in flames  
That he raped and stole and killed and maimed  
And that he loved to curse our names  
That he came in fire and the smell of hell  
And he only took the evil folk  
That he'd snort and breathe the flesh of dead  
And that you knew him by the smoke  
That he left behind

### CHORUS

Well, the animal is bigger than I thought  
I said the animal is bigger than I thought  
Well, the animal is bigger- way bigger than  
I'd ever thought before  
But I'll tell you this my friend, he won't win  
in the end  
'Cause he's not big enough

Well, I'm a little bit older now, and  
I think I'm just beginning to see  
That he hides in your pocket in the evening sun  
Slides in your home at the turn of the key  
That he smiles in his suit as he shakes your hand  
And he asks about the baseball game  
That he dresses in the latest, and he knows all  
the phrases  
And he never forgets a name  
And if you come to him with an armload of sin  
And a life that's a total mess  
He'll tell you you're okay. You didn't do  
nothing wrong  
And you're experiencing too much stress

He'll tell you you work hard three hundred  
days a year  
For the money in your bank account  
And there ain't no reason that he can think of  
That you should give any of it out  
Well, those people on the street are all  
shiftless and lazy

They ain't worth the clothes they fit  
He'll tell you you're so right and you can feel okay  
Because at church you always give a little bit

Well, he'll whisper in your ear when your tired  
And he'll inform you of some regret  
Or he'll slide and he'll slither in a sexy way  
Off the glass on your television set  
He'll pull your gaze off of someone's eyes  
Right to another place  
He'll hand you glossy dreams of some earthly queen  
In leather and chains or lace  
You'll say, "there's nothing I can do  
I got to go down cause the passion is way too strong."  
He'll tell you that's okay. Don't fret yourself  
'Cause that passion'll make you live longer

He'll tell you that you can believe anything  
you want  
And there's no such thing as truth  
And as soon as something real even touches  
your soul  
Well, he'll throw away the proof  
He says that reason is the thing that makes  
you human  
Without it, you will die  
And that Faith is a farce for the foolish and  
the feeble  
Who have fallen for an opium lie  
Now that's not your game, he'll dictate to you  
You know that stuff ain't real  
And they may have paid Judas thirty pieces  
of silver  
But that Jesus guy wasn't worth steel

### CHORUS

... 'Cause someone's on his back and he's  
gettin' ready to attack  
I'll tell you this my friend. He won't win in the end  
'Cause he's not big enough

## Soul of Slavery

Written by Don Chaffer

Well, the first thing I noticed yesterday was  
The bronze glow of dirt on her jeans  
Then the reckless curl of blackened hair  
And what I tend to think that means  
The way her shirt danced above  
The surface of her waist  
The way it brushed across her hips  
Whichever way she faced

### CHORUS

And though my eyes were testing death again  
My mind is done deciding  
I'll avert them now to save myself  
From a darkening abiding  
I'm trying to know respect and trust  
I've learned to hate the aimless thrust  
'Cause it's a sacred act in sacrifice  
And it's paid for with a heavy price  
And I know what flesh can be  
The soul of slavery

I'm tired of pretending I've got it all understood  
That doesn't do me any good  
You're among the foremost of the bad ones  
I have heard it said  
Leave yourself at the doorstep  
Trust in the One who is not dead

The first thing noticed then today was  
The tired look in her eyes  
Then the way her shoulders bent beneath  
The world and all its lies  
This time I was feeling for  
The things that haunted her  
This time I was hoping that  
She did not concur with them

## Apocalypse Now (The Non-Hollywood Version)

Written by Don Chaffer

I saw a movie on TV late last night  
New York City was taken by a plague  
And the medical authorities arrested it early  
How they did it was a little bit vague though

But my mind started turning and my hands began to sweat  
Because I thought of how it would have come out  
These people would have been dead like a bullet to the head  
And the plague would consume us no doubt  
Without a doubt

Then I got to thinking gravely of the things I've noticed lately  
How it all looks like it's coming to an end  
And though this plague was on the screen  
There's real things that we have seen  
Looks like a slow train's comin' 'round the bend  
Like a slow train comin' 'round the bend

### CHORUS

But You said  
We'd hear of wars and rumors of war  
But we shouldn't be afraid  
"Earthquake and famine, but don't cry my friend  
Although the axe at the root of the tree has been laid  
For the one who endures to the end shall be saved"

You know I almost wanna cry when I think about the lie  
That we're doomed and there's no way out  
That the dice are cast before you step out of the womb  
And that's just something you can do nothing about  
that it all doesn't matter anyway

We think it's already decided, that fate's to be abided  
And death is in the cards for us all  
It doesn't matter how you act, no one's immune to heart attack  
And something some where's gonna make you fall  
No matter who you are

### BRIDGE

O death- where's it's sting  
Some of us, You said, would never taste this thing

## Big Word Tyranny

Written by Don Chaffer

Well, there's electro-therapeutic means to alter synaptic firings  
Which will symptomatically relieve schizophrenic arms and legs.  
But that's just esoteric doublespeak and it's getting pretty tiring.  
What you're really endorsing here is just another form of cerebral scrambled eggs.

### BRIDGE

It's all evolutionarily synchronized  
Or synergistically realized.  
Copulation is genetically mandated.  
Altruism only held by the mutated.

### CHORUS

Praise to You, Big Daddy  
You hide good things from smarty pants  
Only play peek-a-boo with babies.

Now you say faith is semi-atavistically inherent.  
That is, that what I believe is somehow rooted in my great great great great grandparent.  
And this tangled skein of evolution, in which survival's the only solution,  
Makes marginal my intestinal response.  
It equates the largest spirit battle with delusionary prattle,  
And grounds its arguments in scientific taunts.

## Learning How To Rest

Written by Don Chaffer

I came around the corner  
Of the outer edge of town  
You were standin' in the center  
There were people gathered all around  
I'd never get through this crowd  
You know my heart went kind of numb  
But You smiled when You saw me  
And You beckoned me to come

So I struggled through the pressing mass  
I had a thousand things to say  
But I was sure Your ears were flooded  
There was just too much in the way

### CHORUS

But then You said to me  
Come away by yourself to a lonely place for a while  
Well, I'm sure you're tired  
You know, I cannot even see your smile  
There's just too many people here  
Why don't you come and be with me  
Then you took my hand  
And we headed out for the sea

I got here late this morning  
You've been gone since the other day  
They took You to the tomb  
But I guess we all go there someday  
I came out here to get away  
To get some time to think  
Nothing's making sense right now  
I feel like I'm on the brink

Then on the distant shore  
I hear one strong voice say  
That side is yielding nothing  
Cast your net the other way

### BRIDGE

You know things get hard and the world's not stopping for me  
But I know now what to do and I know where I need to be

## My Baby Keeps Me Sane Sometimes

Written by Don Chaffer

### CHORUS

You know my baby keeps me sane sometimes  
She's like the ringin' of the church bell chimes  
You know she keeps me sane  
When the pouring rain is comin' down

She'll say now, "You remembered every little thing except for  
Some cornerstones of life as we know it," and oh...  
I'll just bow my head and say I know, and pray to the Lord above  
"Good Lord, You know I hope I don't blow it"

Sometimes time kicks along my suburban road  
And I'll get to thinkin' about the mercies that I feel I have owed  
And oh...  
She'll say, "C'mon now, honey, sometimes a gift is just a gift and God's just there  
And maybe that's a cross, babe, that we all get to bear, all get share.

## Without You

Written by Don Chaffer

Daddy, I don't know what to do  
So, Daddy, now I'm lookin' straight at you  
Just don't want to try it on my own again  
'Cause I'll just end up all alone again

Right now I don't know where to go  
And no one can tell me how the wind's gonna blow  
Just don't want to try it on my own again  
'Cause I'll just end up all alone again  
Without you  
And nothin' to do

### CHORUS

Without You  
There's nothing to  
My life at all  
When I leave You is when I fall

I always feel so far away  
Like walking home would take six days  
I tried to wring water out of sand  
I've gotten off my knees and tried to stand  
Without you  
Nothing to hold on to

### CHORUS

Without You  
There's nothing to  
Hold on to  
When I'm lost, I find you

## Wanting To Come Home

Written by Don Chaffer

He's flippin' through the channels lookin' for some skin  
And he's wantin' something to pretend he doesn't hurt so bad inside  
But the TV's leakin' all the same pain that he's got within  
He feels like he's been taken for a sick and darkened ride

Later, he's talkin' to these people like they were his kin  
But the only thing in common here is the beer  
He feels like no one knows what's going out or coming in  
And none of them are really wanting to be here

### CHORUS

He says, Father, I think I'm wanting to come home  
I need more than all this pain  
Jesus, I been a lonely man for too long  
I been too many years caught out in the rain

He had a girl he used to call his own  
He was as good to her as he knew how  
He loved her from top of soul to tip of bone  
But she left him. She left him anyhow

### BRIDGE

And he's not finding it  
Not what he needs  
Nothing to hold him up  
To heal a soul that bleeds

## Who We Need

Written by Don Chaffer

The words don't come to mind  
To describe how much I owe  
But You know  
You paid it through Your hands

The pain doesn't come to heart  
To feel how much I've killed  
But You've been filled  
With it. They drove it through Your feet

### CHORUS

And I know  
You're the Only One  
Who we need  
Who we need

The song doesn't come to mouth  
To sing how dead I've been  
But You've seen  
It sang out from Your side

The tears don't come to eye  
To say how I feel inside  
But You died  
So you could understand

## Peace

Written by Don Chaffer

I can't always nail it down  
Like I'd like to say I can  
I don't always have it here  
Like I'd like to think I do

It's been very long, my dear  
Since I've held it close to me  
I have wanted for so long  
To be among the scattered few

### CHORUS

The night is mostly deeper than I want for it to be  
The rain is often harder in the dark  
I'm often closer to the answer than I think I am  
Because I'm usually just about to fall apart

I've given up on feelings now  
They tear me up too much  
But even now I'm feeling  
These thoughts out on this page

My God, you are the only thing  
I know is farther down  
A suffering companion  
Even to the end of the age

### BRIDGE

No. I don't want this desert anymore  
I want the Rock of water, fountain evermore

## Waterdeep

Written by Don Chaffer

If I could fly right now  
I would fly  
I would take to the dark wet air that's around me tonight  
Find my delight in the womb of the sky overnight  
If I could fly right now  
I would fly

If I could cry right now  
I would cry  
I would shake off the things that have been holding me in  
Shatter the mazes that I've made here within  
I would let myself be  
Like water in the sea  
If I could cry right now  
I would cry

If I could die right now  
I think I might just die  
I would run to the end of the walls of this world  
and then I would step right on through  
I would submit willingly, let my spirit be hurled  
Into You  
If I could die right now  
I think I might just die

But right now I am alive  
I'm alive  
Right now I'm alive  
I need You to hold me  
Hold me  
Hold me  
Even if I can't see you, or feel your arms around me tonight  
I need You to hold me

## I'm The One

Written by Don Chaffer

I feel like I'm the one they talk about  
I feel like I'm the one that's given out  
I feel like I've been seduced by the night  
Like I'm the one that lost the fight

I feel like I'm on the floor from the damage done  
From the cycle of death that I've begun  
I feel like, I feel like  
I feel like I'm the one

I feel like a light on a barely traveled highway  
And like I'm burned out anyway  
I feel like a walking man with nowhere to go  
Who's not moving anyway but no one's ever even told him so

I feel like the best I ever did was just outdone  
And I'm staring down the barrel of my own gun  
I feel like, I feel like  
I feel like I'm the one

### CHORUS

Ain't you ever felt this way inside  
You were so numb you would've said that you just died  
Like your own road to Hell's been paved  
And what you need is to be  
What you need is to be saved

I feel like I'm standing on the tracks alone  
And all I hear inside my head is the whistle's moan  
I feel like I made myself stand in line  
Only to get up front and serve my time

I feel like mine's the name they could've heard upon his breath  
Like I'm the one that put him out to death  
I feel like, I feel like  
I feel like I'm the one

## A Place Where You Can Stay

Written by Don Chaffer

When I hear your call  
I'm gonna leave it all  
All the noise'll just fade away  
I will hear you say

### CHORUS

Lover, raise up your head and know  
The time is drawing close for you to go  
I'm a comin' soon to take you all away  
to a place where you can stay

When I see You comin' through the clouds  
And I hear that trumpet blowin' loud  
And the stars are all fallin' from the sky  
And all the pain has made me ask you why

## Hunting The Tender Heart

Written by Don Chaffer

He threw down his pride  
Cause it didn't serve his ego  
They say he took the pain out of his chest  
Cause he couldn't feel it anymore

He was really lonely

And he needed to be believed  
He had no one he could cry with  
And he needed to be received

### CHORUS

Bitterness is the enemy he ignores is hunting him  
Forgiveness is an ocean he's forgetting how to swim  
The jackal stalks the coastline seeking someone to devour  
One who's almost given up when the bell tolls midnight hour

He's grown to hate to feel so vulnerable  
He's started spurning feeling pain  
But somehow he is starving  
For the fall of honest rain

He's made a shell around his mouth  
He can't drink through anymore  
So he curses water-dwellers  
While he's standing on the shore  
Wishing he could go in

## Hey, Hey, Hey

Written by Don & Lori Chaffer

I been plumbing the depths with a plumber friend of mine  
We been takin' the time to break the bread and drink the wine  
I been gathering wisdom I can give away  
I been gettin' ready for the final day  
Hey, Hey, that's me gettin' ready for the final day  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

### CHORUS

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey  
It's a day  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey  
I'm okay  
Cause You're comin' my way  
Someday soon

I been listenin' to a lot of rock 'n' roll  
But I been more concerned with the state of my soul  
So I'm ridin' on a horse named Jesus  
Across the river of death to the land of whole  
Been talkin' a lot about silence  
And tryin' to avoid gettin' in a prideful way