

**Breathe****Breathe**

With every waking breath I breathe
 I see what life has dealt to me
 With every sadness I deny
 I feel a chance inside me die

Give me a taste of something new
 To touch, to hold to pull me through
 Send me a guiding light that shines
 Across this darkened life of mine

Breathe some soul in me
 Breathe your gift of love to me
 Breathe life to lay 'fore me
 Breathe to make me breathe

For every man who built a home
 A paper promise for his own
 He fights against an open flow
 Of lies and failures we all know

To those who have and who have not
 How can you live with what you've got?
 Give me a touch of something sure
 I could be happy evermore

Breathe some soul in me
 Breathe your gift of love to me
 Breathe life to lay 'fore me
 To see, to make me breathe
 Breathe your honesty
 Breathe your innocence to me
 Breathe your word and set me free
 Breathe to make me breathe

This life prepares the strangest things
 The dreams we dream of what life brings
 The highest highs can turn around
 To sow love's seeds on stony ground

Breathe
 Breathe

Breathe some soul in me
 Breathe your gift of love to me
 Breathe life to lay 'fore me
 To see, to make me breathe
 Breathe your honesty
 Breathe your innocence to me
 Breathe your word and set me free
 Breathe to make me breathe

Fields of Fire

How can we ever be free again?
 After all the shouting and crying
 Trying to hurt one another for nothing
 Things will be better again

Baby's in red, broken and bled
 By the flames that rule her fields of fire
 Baby's in blue, broken in two
 May the rains run through her fields of fire, her fields of fire

Now that the skies have gone clear again
 And we try to talk it through, peace of mind
 One day at a time we're praying
 Things will be better again

Baby's in red, broken and bled
 By the flames that rule her fields of fire
 Baby's in blue, broken in two
 May the rains run through her fields of fire, her fields of fire

Something is hurting way deep down inside
 Showing the scars of the ghosts that are hiding
 Stay in my arms
 Things will be better again

Baby's in red, broken and bled
 By the flames that rule her fields of fire
 Baby's in blue, broken in two
 May the rains run through her fields of fire
 Baby's in red, broken and bled
 By the flames that rule her fields of fire
 Baby's in blue, broken in two
 May the rains run through her fields of fire
 Baby's in blue, what shall she do?
 May the rains run through her fields of fire, her fields of fire

Fallen Angel

Hush with your talk now, nothing to say 'bout what life has done to you
 Cradle your young head safe in my bed, and I will help pull you through
 Listen to every word I say to you, and then you'll know it's true
 When you look inside love can turn you onto anything you want to

Take me home, my fallen angel
 I will make you shine, I can soothe your soul

Open your eyes to all the wonderful days waiting there for you
 Listen to every word I say to you, and then you'll know it's true

When you look inside love can turn you on to anything you want to

Take me home, my fallen angel (my fallen angel)
 I will make you shine, I can soothe your soul
 Take me home, my fallen angel

Take me home, my fallen angel (my fallen angel)
 I will make you shine, I can soothe your soul
 So take me home, my fallen angel (my fallen angel)
 I will make you shine, I can soothe your soul (soothe your soul)
 Take me home, oh, fallen angel
 My fallen angel, oh

Free

As I walked the busy, empty streets
 With the weight of the world on my shoulder
 An ancient voice screamed in my head
 Saying, run, boy, run

I waited for the inspiration
 Waited for forever, or so it seemed
 I made my mind up and started there and then
 To run, boy, run

I'm free, I'm free
 I took my life, and I walked away, oh, oh
 I'm free, I'm free
 I packed my life, and I walked away, oh, oh, oh

I left the dust of a million dreams
 Lying dead by the side of the road
 I felt the breath of a brand new day
 Make me run, boy, run

I'm free, I'm free
 I took my life, and I walked away, oh, oh
 I'm free, I'm free
 I packed my past, and I walked away, oh, oh, oh

And I walked away, left the world behind
 I just walked away
 I just walked away
 I'm free, I'm free
 I packed my bags, and I walked away, oh, oh, oh
 I'm free, I'm free, I'm free
 I packed my bags, and I walked away, oh, oh, oh

Guns And Arrows

"Come lay your head upon my breast," she said
 "Come turn your worries into mine
 I want to hear it all, so let your fortress fall
 And you'll be fine"
 Then she said

(When you're tired of all your sorrows)
 (Just fire your guns and arrows)
 (And nail me through my heart)
 (Oh, this open heart)

Told her all the things I kept inside
 The things I wouldn't tell a soul
 She smiled and took my hand
 With a look of understanding she eased it all
 Then she said

"When you're tired of all your sorrows
 Just fire your guns and arrows
 And nail me through my heart
 Oh, this open heart
 Take me for my heart
 Oh, this open heart"

She gave herself up to me
 The first to touch her soul
 She cried and kissed my hand
 With a look of understanding she eased it all
 Then she said

"When you're tired of all your sorrows
 Just fire your guns and arrows
 And nail me through my heart
 Oh, this open heart
 Just love me for my heart
 Oh, this open heart"

Lay My Body Down

Bring me my four white horses
 Show me my hallowed ground
 Bring me my lost companions
 Oh, oh, lay my body down

Bring me my glass of comfort
 Give me your sacred vow
 Bring on my faded glory
 Oh, oh, lay my body down
 Lay, lay, lay my body down

Will you remember my name in years to come
 When all the power I had laid before me rushes o'er me
 When you lay me down?

Bring me my choir of angels
 I hear the trumpets sound
 Bring on my judge and jury
 Oh, oh, lay my body down

And look to this golden mirror
 This king has lost his crown
 And bring on my Spanish dancers
 Oh, oh, lay my body down

Should you remember my name, oh, in years to come
 When all the glory I had made before me brushes o'er me
 When you lay me down
 Lay my body down
 Oh, lay my body down

(Surrender)
 (Surrender)
 (Surrender)
 (Surrender)
 (Surrender)
 (Surrender)

Sinnerman

You're through with hoping, you're done with dreaming
 Why have you burned every bridge you have crossed?
 You can't rely on anyone, your mother's boy, your father's son
 If you believe in no one, what will you do?
 Oo, it's there in front of you

Pull for the shoreline, reach for a hand
 You're nothing at all, oh, you sinnerman
 No more excuses, won't you please understand?
 You're lost without love, oh, you sinnerman, sinnerman

So leave the darkness you've carried with you
 Those angry skies, all the storms you've been through
 The battle's over, walk away, the simple price you have to pay
 Is to believe that someone's helping you through
 Oo it's all you have to do

Pull for the shoreline, reach for a hand
 You're nothing at all, oh, you sinnerman
 No more excuses, won't you please understand?
 You're lost without love, oh, you sinnerman, sad, sad sinnerman

CELTIC VOCALS

Pull for the shoreline, reach for a hand

You're nothing at all, oh, you sinnerman
No more excuses, won't you please understand?
You're lost without love, oh, you sinnerman, poor sinnerman
Pull for the shoreline, reach for a hand
You're nothing at all, oh, you sinnerman
No more excuses, won't you please understand?
You're lost without love, oh, you sinnerman, sad sinnerman

Live Forever

Hands upon a cross, I see you pray
I can hear the words you cannot say

Free your mind, and you will see
Live forever, come to me

Voices of the past will hunt you down
Give yourself to me, and you'll be found

Free your mind, and you will see
Love will come when your soul is free
Live forever, come to me, come with me

There is no forgetting sorrow, there is no regretting love
All we ever do is borrow all the dreams we're dreaming of
We can never know tomorrow, there's is only giving now, today

Something flickers 'round your faithless eyes
Something deep inside that never dies

Free your mind, and you will see
Love will come when your soul is free
Live forever, come to me
Live forever, come with me
With me

Trail of Tears

Falling from an open sky
Fallen from the grace you gave so free
Who would want to cradle me?

Lying through my truest eyes
Lying here beside my dark desires
There's something I don't understand
You want me, you'll find me

Open for trust, trusted for love
Relying on faith, but faith's not enough
How long must I walk this trail of tears?

Moving what's before me
Nothing can disguise the things you see
Who would want to lay with me?

And after all the tears fall
And after all the dreams have gone away
There's one thing I don't understand
You want me, you'll find me

Open for trust, trusted for love
Relying on faith, but faith's not enough
How long must I walk this trail of tears?
Open for trust, trusted for love

Relying on faith, but faith's not enough
No, faith's not enough

You want me
You want me, you'll find me

(Open for trust, trusted for love)
(Relying on faith, but faith's not enough)
How long must I walk this trail of tears?
(Open for trust, trusted for love)
(Relying on faith, but faith's not enough)
How long must I walk this trail of tears?

May Your Good Lord

When you hold your hands out, may your good Lord show a sign
And when you seek forgiveness, may your good Lord take the time
May your good Lord talk to mine

When you light a candle, may your good Lord see it glow
Shining through the darkness, may your good Lord make it grow
To case alight across the land from killing fields to desert sands
From distant shores to where I stand, will your good Lord make it so?

And after all I think and do, I can't believe that this is true

If I cry out 'treason', will your good Lord make them pray?
All these men of reason, leading nowhere, lost their way
Turning riches in to rags, turning rags into the street
Turn the streets into a hell, may your good Lord have his day

And after all is said and done, I can't believe our gods are one
Turning riches into rags, turning rags into the street
Turn the streets into a hell, may your good Lord have his day

What would it take to take a hold?
A sheperd searching for a fold
The greatest story ever told
Somebody's lying

If I believed in something, would your good Lord make it true?
Give me the sword of justice, show me the hate to put it through
Cut down the bitter tears, the sleepless nights, the waking fears
The empty words, the silent ears, would your good Lord love me too?

The Maker

The last day rushes by
And the Moon looks so sad
No tears tonight
It's the best we've ever had
And the air's filled with voices
And loudspeaker calls
And we just waltz
As we're waiting

For the Maker
For the Maker

And in the far distant sky
Rose a black, evil cloud
Come to feed on the lives
Of the fools who allowed
Stupid men fight their wars

With empty words in hallowed halls
And leave us waltz
As we waited

For the Maker
For the Maker

'Round and around and around and around
For the Maker
For the Maker
For the Maker
For the Maker
For the Maker