

when Lyrics

With the Dark of the Night

Deep in the night
When mysterious stars
Are cloaked in black
And the rhythm is ours
That pounds right through us
Till the Sun returns
And we pulse with delight
As the moon she burns
Our passions, our lust into our souls,
The wind and the fire that makes us
whole,
And we dance, and we dance,
As the midnight church bells toll

One night feels like many nights,
And one life barely lived feels like more.
Something stronger and stranger draws
near
As I dance with the dark of the night
As I dance with the dark of the night.

There in the dark
Suspended in air
Is the Wisdom of Ages
For any who dare
To free themselves
From a blindness that keeps
Us caged in one world,
When the soul weeps
For the Truth that exists without want or
desire,
Without all the things that make us liars.
Cradled by the night,
We dance beyond desire.

One night feels like many nights,
And one life barely lived feels like more.
Something stronger and stranger draws
near
As I dance with the soul of the night
As I dance with the dark of the night.

I feel the things I usually deny.
I feel the things missed by the eye.
I feel a part of a deeper whole,
Of things I cannot ignore.

One night feels like many nights,
And one life barely lived feels like more.
Something stronger and stranger draws
near
As I dance with soul of the night
As I dance through the veil of the night
As I dance with the dark of the night.

Red on Black

Gentle curves swaying our bodies.
The lights are low,
You're reading my mind.
You hold me in your arms,
We melt into one,
Knowing we can never go back.

Red on black, under your fingertips,
Smooth as silk, under your touch.
In play, in love,
Always in red and black.

A soft suggestion, a gleam in your eyes
Matched by my own; I feel a fire
Warm those secret spots in me,
Where I know you shouldn't be,
Having you here just feels so good.

Red on black, under your fingertips,
Smooth as silk, trembling under your
touch.
In play, in love,
Always in red and black.

I know the way to your heart, as you
know mine.
I've shared it all with you.
When we hold each other in our arms,
We hold the answers to all of our
secrets.

Red on black, under your fingertips,
Smooth as silk, trembling under your touch.
In play, in love,
Always in red and black.
Always in red
And black.

Walking Down the Street

Walkin' down the street in my own little world.
Someone tried to tell me it was comin' to an end.
So one more god down.
How many more to go?
Goddess only knows, my friend.

I said, give your god a message,
Tell him the people are rising up-
To heaven or the afterlife-we've had enough of
hell.

Bowing, kneeling, praying, pleading,
Never get enough, never get enough,
Waiting, sighing, sacrificing,
Never get enough, never get enough.
Raise hands, raise voices, raise hell,
And tell me-

Walkin' down the street in our collective world.
I saw that the streets and I, we were not alone.
Palms stretched up from the cracks of wetting
brownstone.
Only their god knows, my friend.

I said, their god gave me a message
For all the other gods to hear-
There are too many deities, not enough beyond
their own yards.

Bowing, kneeling, praying, pleading,
Never get enough, never get enough,
Waiting, sighing, sacrificing,
Never get enough, never get enough.
Raise hands, raise voices, raise hell,
And tell me-
How many gods can there be in one universe?

Walkin' down the street one last time.
The muses, they were whisperin', callin' my
name.
Not sure how they knew, but now I know we're
pals.
Thank the goddess, my friend.

Rose Red

*Based on traditional folksong; words and music
in intro are traditional*

Rose, rose, rose red,
Shall I ever see thee wed?
I shall marry by thy will,
By thy will...

And she came from the garden Rose White,
Into the fire,
Into a world, that would have her only by their
rules,
As those, fallen before her.
She treads lightly on their backs
To join them
Rose Red.

Innocent as a child, as a rose
Rising from the Eden
To see Paradise on the other side.
The grass is always greener in the other girls'
yards.
The young always know better-
Know exactly what their elders did at that age.

A little rain falls, and a rose,
She grows strong,
Never sinking in the mire.
Trembling little at the thunder,
Until radiant, petals all aglow,
Lightening strikes,
Lightening strikes,
Lightening strikes a White Rose Red.

Rose, Rose, Rose so red,
He never means to wed.
A flower blooms, a flower grows,
But never fade away.

He can't be white, he can't be red.
Never fade away.

Eden

You approached me, we began to talk.
The way to catch a glimpse is
With a sweet tongue.
Rivers flowed forth
Their gushing and ebbing;
Blossoms appeared in the sun that day.
Lips as pilgrims thirsting after devotion
Satisfied a prayer or two.
The fruit of that day we tasted,
As nectar we weren't meant to know.

Here, what have we done?
Shadows around us always.
Here, we've everything to lose.
Turn us out of the garden.

Our worship continued in holy shrines.
We knew each other as
The truth we'd sought.
Worlds bowed to us,
Cast us in Shadows,
Seasons humored our pleasures.
Cloaked as gods in the shades of heavens,
We pulled the world to our bodies.
Nature around us we commanded,
As Lords we were not meant to be.

Here, what have we done?
Shadows around us always.
Here, we've everything to lose.
Turn us out of the garden.
Turn me lose-set me free!

Autumn fell on our world.
A leaf can fall and die during
Harvest too.
Fields reaped of
Withering stalks-
The sun shone too much-dry and empty.
When it was time to go, we had to go.
That's how it's always been. We could
Never finish what Fate began,
Never be more than the mortals we are.

Here, what have we done?
Shadows shackle us always.
Here, we've everything to lose.
Turn us out of the garden.
Turn me lose-set me free!
Turn me lose-set me free!

Mother words, music by Tori Amos

Unfinished Song

When I turn the corner to look,
What I hoped for is already gone.
If it was there at all, I'll never know.
I return to life as before.

Empty pillow next to my head,
Unfinished book, next to my bed.
Dirty dishes and stains on the floor,
Letters I should have answered before.

Ghosts and glimpses,
Shadows of my reality,
Time passes by and people leave.
The only person who stays is me.

Where do you get all your answers?
And who tells you that mine are all wrong?
What is the secret behind your truth? Do you
Talk to voices? Do you talk to gods?

Ghosts and glimpses,
Shadows of my reality,
Time passes by and people leave.
The only person who stays is me.

You are there when I want to be alone,
And you leave me alone when I need you.
And I can't understand
Why you don't understand.
I'm only human,
And so are you.

You can't stay where you are now,
Standing between myself and me.
I've been searching inside myself
For something older than either of us.

Something I had to grow into.

She Wanders

She wanders around the house,
From bedroom to hall,
From hall to bed.
Angels sleeping in their beds,
She curls beside the youngest one.
Peace for a little while.
Rest from the demon at her side.

Time passes time and she thinks of the past,
Of the days when there used to be more for
herself,
But she can't remember what it was he said.

She used to wander all the time,
From embrace to embrace,
From bed to bed,
Until she met an angel whispering
With this ring I thee wed.
Peace till death do us part.
Maybe, she should have kept wandering.

Time passes time and she thinks of the past,
Of the days when there used to be more of
herself,
But she can't remember why she said yes.

Now she wonders how
It all could have been,
It all should have been.
Her children, her china, her life-
What would be left to hold?
Could she have had peace?
Now, she may never know rest.

Both Sides Now words, music by Judy
Collins

Song in Dreams

Put the book and pen away.
Let the music play itself out.
Clouds fly past gentle stars,
And the magick quiet of night descends,
Because I think I've had enough for one day,
And before I begin again,
All I want to do is sleep and dream.

There was so much I had to do
To answer that call in me,
And for every desire I touched,
There were scores left unturned.
And for all the disappointment I cried,
I must find another way.
But for now, all I want to do is sleep and
dream.

I can only do so much on my own,
Before I feel the loneliness creep in.
At least when I sleep, I can dream
I have it all.
I can dream I have you again.

I don't cry anymore,
Though I sing a few tears.
My days are always full,
When it's time for each one to end,
Because I know you're coming home soon,
And I'll have something to show.
We can hold each other as we sleep and
dream.
Sleep and dream, sleep and dream.