MORNING IN NEW YORK

1. Shadows and the Fire

Shadows and the fire Each another liar Shadows in a heart Yet still scheming Madly at the wire Who did I see Climbing up a ladder You wanted me Even if you shattered

Shadows and the fire I cannot be acquired Sadly you have chosen To babble Babble in the choir Who did I see Climbing up a ladder You wanted me Even if you shattered Who did I see Waiting for an answer You wanted me Even if you shattered

You were chasing My disguise Such a tattered Naked lie Every footstep That you traced Now has vanished In your face Who did I see
Climbing up a ladder
You wanted me
Even if you shattered

© Wendy Webb / Mark Keller

2. I Love Only You

Down on the plain of sorrow Doubtful of all its meaning Drawn in the breath we borrow Drawn in the light of feelings

Lift up your eyes to see me
And you'll know that I love only you
Give of your heart so freely
So that nothing could ever remove
Lift up your eyes to see me
And be certain of me without fear
There never was another
Who loved you and held you so near

Seeker of art and virtue Do not forsake your vision Keeper in part of beauty Keeper in part of wisdom

Lift up your eyes to see me
And you'll know that I love only you
Give of your heart so freely
So that nothing could ever remove
Lift up your eyes to see me
And be certain of me without fear
There never was another
Who loved you and held you so near

Lift up your eyes to see me And you'll know that I love only you

© Wendy Webb / Mark Keller

3. Set Me Free

Early morning I start to rise
Through my window I see the sky
Distant thunder sways my bed
As I wonder what's ahead
Down the stairway to the street
There a man I chanced to meet
Though in tatters he was proud
Kept repeating right out loud

Set me free get me out of here Set me free somewhere south of here One two three rock right out of here Set me free

Saw a woman dressed in furs Slip into a car that purred As she checked her diamond ring I could swear I heard her say

Set me free get me out of here Set me free somewhere south of here One two three rock right out of here Set me free

Caught a taxi and took a plane Saw some generals who explained That the people they keep down All emit this certain sound

Set me free get me out of here

Set me free somewhere south of here One two three shot right out of here Set me free

© Wendy Webb / Mark Keller

4. Fantasia Extreme

This time
I swear it's true
I hear bad chimes
Synthetic Christmas cheer
Then see how the
Carpetbaggers disappear
In the dark
Like alien beings
We just stand
And stare without seeing

This time
It really brought me down
And I ain't never flown
This close to the ground
And everything's moving
Without a sound
Uncomposed
Though no one can see
So transposed
To another key

Harbor in the night Your ship remains How gently it swings On the moonlit bay No voices asking you Just how long you'll stay And in tales Fantasia extreme
There ain't nothin'
For no one to mean

© Wendy Webb / Mark Keller

5. Morning In New York

Morning is breaking in New York
Love is born in a crowded sky
I see you, I need you
You're my favorite lullaby
You are ageless
You are mine
For an hour-glass of time
You are heavy
And loyal to me

In my world
There's a corner just for two
And a long stream
Of coffee and the news
And ragged blackbirds fly

In my world
You're my lucky alibi
A smoke screen
Love can justify
And the jagged skyline climbs

Roof by roof
Through corridor and street
Room by room
The chain of memory
Make another face
Another joke
Another scheme

Till we are gone forever And free

In my world
I will dance today
A slow waltz
To a sad ballet
And ragged blackbirds fly

Open my eyes Tell me no lies

Morning is breaking in New York
Silver horns and a golden sky
I see you, I need you
Don't you ever say goodbye
You're so tender
And you're mine
So I'll draw the dusty blind
You are mercy
And holy to me

© Wendy Webb

6. Paradise Street

I took a walk down paradise street Grinnin' my grin at every face I meet And the glory I can see Lookin' out on paradise street

Started out that same old door
Like a thousand times before
Troubles on my mind nothin' more
I flipped my switch the light came on
Hello Eden here I come

Was struttin' down paradise street Flashin' my smile at every soul I meet And the glory I can see Lookin' out on paradise street

Saw a child laugh and play
No crack to blow his mind away
Saw a rich man unlock his door
He's not gonna practice greed no more
Saw an old woman dozing in the sun
Not afraid of anyone
I saw a tower of learning
A sacred place
They don't study war no more
They cultivate the beauty in the minds
Of every race

I took a walk down paradise street Grinnin' my grin at every face I meet And the glory I can see Lookin' out on paradise street

Saw the trees sprout and spread
No longer ashes cold grey and dead
Curing our blessed sky overhead
I saw the animals proud and free
Living in their Eden
As they were meant to be
Saw the water running clean and sweet
In a silver stream near my feet

I was dancing down paradise street Lovin' my love for everyone I meet And the glory I can see Lookin' out on paradise street

© Wendy Webb / Nancy Harris

7. Summer

Painted in blue Nothin' to do Our solitude A still life in color

No one is there No one to share Our love affair That changes like summer

We sleep all day
On a pad in the shade
Blue as the glade
That changes like summer

Born in your eyes
September skies
Drawn from above
And painted in love
And I wonder who knows
But no one could know
How strangely it goes
Changing each other
Strangely it goes
Changing like summer

The crowd goes somewhere
To noise and glare
But we're far from there
Lazy like summer

Leave us to fate
Let time orchestrate
Our masquerade
That changes like summer

Bluer today And fading like summer

© Wendy Webb

8. Driving In A Dream

I fell asleep beneath the willow tree
You were there we were driving in a dream
We headed out for love and happiness
Driving off that emptiness
On a desert highway
Cool evening light
With my open face
Beneath the starry sky
Then I heard you whisper
Right in my ear
You can do anything
Overcome your fear

Driving me out
Let the night forget
Driving me on
To the wide sunset
Driving me out
Through the Great Northwest
Driving me on
So I can get some rest

Never mind the sun is on the sea
In my mind waves wash over me
We'll never know all that we possess
Till the end of time we can only guess
Down a haunted highway
Wind in my hair
And the night is laced

With moonlight everywhere
Then I heard you whisper
Right in my ear
You have come this far
You can go from here

Driving me out
Let the night forget
Driving me on
To the wide sunset
Driving me out
Through the great Northwest
Driving me on
So I can get some rest

© Wendy Webb

9. Where The Gods Came

By the stairway
To the heavens
Where the gods came
Say the legends
By the altar
Where they landed
Helmets on them
Fire flashing

Gleaming star
That came from heaven
Bringing gods
And magic weapons
Bright their wings
Of smoke and wonder
Noise of waters
Voice of thunder

To the children
Tell the story
How the gods came
In their glory
How their fathers
Father saw them
And went into the cave
To draw them

© Wendy Webb / Mark Keller

10. My Baby

My baby's on the run
I guess I know what from
It has a certain ring
Child of endless dreams
He plays his passion beat
Through summer Congo heat
His mind's a foreign land
And I love the man

Like a raven he's a warning Like a headlight in the morning Like an angel here to save me He's a poet He's my baby

My baby talks to me
His heart is on his sleeve
A heart that broke like mine
After the great decline
He measures every shock
Of time's connecting plot
He always understands
And that's why I love the man

Like a raven he's a warning Like a headlight in the morning Like an angel here to save me He's a poet He's my baby

He's my baby He's my man He's my baby Charlatan

© Wendy Webb

11. This Highway

Hey babe did you notice
That the lights began to blur
Down on this highway
Laid upon the earth
Hey babe is it hopeless
Is it wrong to see a sign
Down on this highway
In a bitter broken line

Hey babe have you seen it
Can you tell me what it's like
Cause I'm so in need of
That kind of talk tonight
Well you say babe believe it
And the truth will fill the sky
But down on this highway
It's whatever you can find

Heart that was mine Could it all come out wrong Partner in crime Can a soul 'ere be wrong Ever so long
Oh who made it mine
To live here

Hey babe have you noticed
How the end is made to play
With every damage
Totally displayed
Hey babe do you hear me
Can you see me where I stand
Down on this highway
In a bitter broken land

© Wendy Webb / Mark Keller