

Love? *by Martin Flett*

Love: it's all around; it's all you need; it will tear us apart.

*In life there are many things we love: families, girlfriends/boyfriends, events, pets, pastimes...
'I love it!' we cry.*

And often we do - cry - because of love.

Love can sneak up on us, lift us higher than we've ever been before - or maybe ever will again - and bring us joy unimaginable. And sometimes we can fall from those heights to equal - or perhaps even greater - depths, just as quickly as we fell 'in love'.

But what is life without love? This time of ours, marked out by birthday milestones - 30 years can pass by in a flash, and we bear the scars of loves found, lost...papered over.

Love can be unrequited (is there anything more painful?) or rejected; it can be risky and reckless, or perhaps real and rooted.

Love can lead us to so much: a new relationship, a new passion, a life of companionship, or a cherished memory. A 'labour of love' could lead to a PhD, a novel, or even a new album.

You never know what the future might bring if we just 'love'.

Martin Flett - 15/12/2012

I want to be an astronaut

*I want to be an astronaut,
I want to be everything I ought,
I want to learn from all these lessons I've been taught;
I want to, I want to.*

*I want to be a story-writer,
and make the world just a little bit brighter.
Not a quitter, but a fighter;
I want to, I want to.*

I'm going to, I promise you, one day soon.

*I'll do it then; no, I don't know when
but, I want to.*

*I want to be a movie star;
I want to make things better by far;
I want to be a little more like you are;
I want to, I want to.*

*We all want to fly,
with empty words across the sky.
Sink or swim; do or die.
You never know unless you try.*

Would it be okay?

*Would it be okay to call you and ask for your name?
But not in that order, 'cause that might seem insane!
Would it be okay to say you've been crawling round my brain,
since the time that I met you and we danced the night away?*

*We could picnic in the park; we could talk till after dark.
We can laugh and we can sing, no matter what tomorrow brings.
Holding hands all through the day, we could let our fingers play.
No, I can't wait so, would it be okay?*

*Would it be okay to invite you to my place:
pretend to watch a movie and have a breakfast of champagne?
Would it be okay if I wanted to see you again?
I know I just left you, but I miss you all the same!*

*Come on, don't delay. What more can I say?
Pretty soon I may run out of words that rhyme with your name!*

*Would it be okay to take you away:
get married in Vegas or move to L.A? - but it'll have to be after pay-day!
Would it be okay if I wrote a song for you? ...*

If I could know the future

*If I could know the future, would I like what's waiting there?
If I could know what's on your mind, would I want it all laid bare?*

*If I could have my time again, would I change it anyway?
If I knew the reasons why, could it take away the pain?*

*Ever think that there's no easy way with what we do or what we say?
We choose a path and walk along, never knowing which is right or wrong.*

*If the power was all mine, would I know just what to do?
If I had unending time, would my patience see me through?*

*You never thought that you'd be here; you never thought it would be so.
You never thought that you'd be here; you never thought and never know.
You never know.*

*If all my dreams came true, what would get me through the night?
If I made up for my mistakes, would that make everything alright?*

You were the one (Every day)

*It's not every day that we feel this way:
I waited all my days for you to come my way.
And when I saw your face lighting up that place,
it wasn't only the room's spirits you raised.*

*You were in my arms, the only one who could keep me from harm;
making words into dreams and memories.
One rollercoaster ride on a day in the sun, as the rain falls down on us:
you were the one, you were the one.*

*It's not every day that we feel this way.
I thought I'd been here before, but it was never the same.
Now I don't know what I'm supposed to say,
but you're the loveliest, beautiful one: such a delicate grace.*

*And my mind can be such an awkward place: I'm just a man who makes mistakes.
But if I could find the right words to say, or arrange them in a particular way,
then maybe you'd stay.*

Every day's a Monday (now you're gone)

*The bed feels cold and the coffee fails to stir my bones;
it's always 6am in Winter, though the Springtime's growing old.
I climb in the shower - maybe it'll wash away the power you still hold
over me.*

*'Cause every day's a Monday, now you're gone.
Keep thinking Friday won't be long but, it never comes.
Sunday's a distant memory and I'm left hanging on,
'cause every day's a Monday, now you're gone.*

*I drag my weary way: a traffic jam in the rain;
make it through another day, just to do it all again.
I'm waiting for your call, or your sunshine at my door;
it's the morning after the night before, when you wonder: was it worth it all?*

Someone else's girlfriend

*I've never been an early bird, to my great regret.
Still they say I'll meet you some day, though it hasn't happened yet.
But there's one thing I can guarantee, the story stays the same:
we might be great, but I'll be too late and miss my chance once again.*

*When I've known you a little while and that familiar feeling grows;
we've been friends some time and you're on my mind, I'm sure that everybody knows.
But, I'll hide my feelings well away and try to think positively,
'cause, if she's not good enough for someone else, then she's not good for me!*

*You're someone else's girlfriend; it's a most annoying trend.
Just when I think that it might end, I'm in the lonely hearts again.
You're someone else's girlfriend so, till it's over, I'll pretend
that I'm happy that you're happy as someone else's girlfriend.*

*I'll take you for a coffee; I'll take you for a drink;
I'll take for a meal someday and find out what you think.
You'll tell me all about his flaws and how he never understands.
We'll laugh, you'll smile and take my hand before reality breaks in.*

*I tell myself that it's alright, things really could be worse,
but, every time I meet you, I find someone got there first.
We hit it off, we're having fun, I think this could be it,
but, soon enough, his name comes up: that precocious git!*

*When angels sing
(Christmas bonus track)*

*Another ordinary day:
just another soul without a place to stay.
But, although you're left outside in the cold,
it changes everything when the angels sing.*

*And I know you came to be with me.
And I know you're here with me.*

*Another ordinary night,
there's not another soul in sight.
It might seem strange, and no-one could ever explain:
it changes everything when the angels sing.*

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*In the windows of a mind,
reflected in the sands of time:
a mirror image in a desert-storm of hours;
arid lands on a bed of flowers.*

*And life flies by:
ten more years in the blink of an eye.
Trying to do all that you can,
while expectation never turns out like the plan.*

*But I've got a head-start on the past,
experience and experiments learning: this too will pass.
And I'm starting to understand that I don't have to understand;
the present the past and the future are all hand-in-hand.
Here I am.*

*All those naïve teenage dreams:
imaginary movie scenes.
Reality dawns in the mourning
of another chapter in this story.*

*Long lost lovers,
and let's not talk about the others:
the bullet-holes are riddled;
the scars are left hidden.*

High and dry

*I guess I have to write from the heart or it's not worth a damn at all.
Sometimes all we have is this broken art after taking the fall.*

*I wish I could tell you everything was okay, but the words would all fall flat.
I wish I could promise you a better day, but no-one can know that.*

*Down and drowning, high and dry;
falling on our own again from somewhere on cloud nine.
Late and lonely, waiting only for another try,
now we've landed high and dry.*

*Hope is where the heart is, but it lies shattered, torn apart.
Home is where a start is, if we can find it in the dark.*

*Climbing together to some unknown heights,
now left alone in the night.
This plateau's too great to see over,
but we won't find tomorrow looking over shoulder.*

*Down and drowning, high and dry;
falling on our own again from somewhere on cloud nine.
Late and lonely, but, if we keep waiting, only we might find
we've landed higher.*

Falling

*Does anybody feel alone?
This house was never meant to be shared by one.*

*Does anybody sleep alone?
With hazy dreams we can't keep when Winter's morning dawns.*

*'Cause I'm falling, I've given my all.
I'm falling, can't say anymore.
I'm falling, just waiting for your call.
Come home; come home.*

*Does anybody cry alone?
When there's nowhere to go; no flesh and no bone.*

*And does anybody try alone?
There are no prizes for seconds on your own.*

Here we are

*And so, here we are now,
and the water under our bridge is running out.
We had our time, and we ran for miles and miles;
the sun has never shone so bright.*

*We danced on our own stage,
and wrote a song on our own page;
created love that only we could make.
Whatever's written in the stars,
there's a future and it was ours.
Here we are.*

*So, here we are, and what happens now?
We spoke of hope, of finding out, of making it all up somehow.
And, who knows what we might be?
Maybe some other Summer's breeze might carry you to me.*

*And they say that all good things must come to an end;
nothing lasts forever, you're a fool to pretend.
But, we kept each other safe from harm, and I'd go right back to the start,
'cause I've never felt so close as lying your arms.*

Find a way

*I guess you never know what's behind someone's eyes;
I don't understand the meaning in those sighs.
Is this the language of love, or have I misunderstood?
This could be where the sun sets or where new days rise.*

*All the thoughts that no-one sees:
it's a daily battle with my insecurities.
I know how I feel, but I don't know if it's real;
just a ship on these emotional high seas.*

*Is this me and is this you?
Some days it's hard to know just who I am -
me so, you be you,
and we can find a way through.*

*I don't want to live down memory's lanes no more,
but I know I've been down this road before.
Ghosts of yesterday, haunting every word I say,
but still I long for a new dawn.*

*Coming out of the blue with nothing to lose.
A life waiting for you; heading out on oceans-new.*

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