

**Peace of Mind** by Stephen Winch

Well I caught myself wandering  
Through the classified ads  
And I couldn't find a thing  
And I couldn't remember  
The last time I heard  
A song I could sing

I was stuck in a snow storm  
It was twenty below  
And the car wouldn't move  
She gave me a ride  
Through the black and the white  
And she sang me a tune  
And she said:

CHORUS

I don't know why  
Clouds can cover a beautiful sky  
And I don't know why  
Things just happen  
And the time flies by  
But I won't forget to remember  
My peace of mind  
No, I won't forget to remember  
My peace of mind

I was stuck in a Tuesday  
And it was only Monday  
And the bread turned blue  
Well I think I forgot  
Something very important  
And it might have been you

CHORUS

BRIDGE

Well all I know is what I've been through  
And what I think I dream  
Maybe you could help me find  
The peace inside of me  
The peace inside of me

MUSIC

I was stuck in traffic  
And the red light said  
You can't go anywhere  
You rolled down your window  
And waved to a stranger  
Like you didn't have a care  
And you said:

CHORUS

repeat

## **Things For You** by Stephen Winch

Sometimes I think that maybe I've gone too far or not enough  
To make a change or make a thing come true  
My time just seems to wander between the things I want  
And the things I need to do, yeah do  
Please forgive me, I've never been perfect, I've made mistakes I'll always regret  
But I'd like to do things for you

You might not always hear me singing my songs to the weary  
Souls that always lose their way back home  
I don't think I'm much better, I get kind of tired of rainy weather  
And I'm not too much on being alone  
Please don't think I'm a know-it-all, when I try to run, I usually fall  
But I'd like to do things for you

In between those crazy moments  
When I'm crawling through the thickest things, I think about the ways I could care  
Seems like I'm always surprised when I see the way other people's lives  
Are up and down a flight of stairs  
I don't have much, but what I have, I'll share

I might just be a burden when you're lost or when you're hurting  
But maybe you could try me out awhile  
When your car runs in a ditch and you need someone to help you hitch  
A ride back to the place that makes you smile  
When the crows get loud and rude, I can show up with my attitude  
Because I like to do things for you

In between those crazy moments  
When I'm crawling through the thickest things  
I think about ways I could help you  
I don't think I'm ever surprised when I see the way our hearts and minds  
Are always trying to be a little more true  
I don't do much, but when I can, I do

When you're tired and when you're older  
When you feel a little less bolder  
Maybe I could offer you a hand  
When the wind is blowing hard and your destination seems so far  
Maybe I could help you cross the land  
When you feel like giving up and all you've got is an empty cup  
I'd like to do some things for you

## **Dam to Burst** by Stephen Winch

I could scream or maybe I'll whisper  
Got a plan that might include your sister  
There's no reason to call the police  
It's time to go, I know you've been fleeced  
I'll send a check, but please don't drop it  
Watch your eyes and even your sockets  
I'm not scared, but why don't you go first

### CHORUS

Well, I'll pick on you and pop your balloon  
But I never want your dam to burst, no, no, no  
Your dam to burst, no, no, no

Another day, thanks for the dollar  
Sorry, I can't hear you holler  
I'm down the road  
And where I'm going, nobody knows  
Someday I'll call and ask for a favor  
Maybe I'll just borrow your neighbor  
Can't always be the best, but I hope I'm never the worst

### CHORUS

### BRIDGE

If I wasn't so bad, I'd be too good for you  
If I wasn't always crawling away  
I could walk in your shoes  
They could call us two, and I could say I do.

I could scream or maybe I'll whisper  
Got a plan like a trailer park twister  
There's no reason to call the police  
Everything's gone, I know you've been fleeced  
I'll send a check, but please don't drop it  
Watch your eyes and even your pockets  
Kind of sorry it feels so good, when I know it's gonna hurt

### CHORUS

**Rearview Mirrors** by Stephen Winch

We were in a movie  
Going so fast we couldn't see it  
Getting unpacked and packed again  
So we could always be it

Well I see speed boats  
Fur coats and luxury  
But all I get is rearview mirrors  
Looking back at me

Dreams are piling up  
Inside a mansion made of diamonds  
I could try to sell my soul  
But it wouldn't be enough to live on

Well I see fast cars  
Caviar and Tiffany  
But all I get is rearview mirrors  
Looking back at me

**BRIDGE**

It's only what I make of it  
It's only what I want  
It's never what I think it is  
It'll never be enough  
It'll never be enough

We were in a movie  
Going so slow we slept right through it  
Thought we found a place to stay  
But then we couldn't choose it

Well I see ice cream  
Floating in a memory  
But all I get is rearview mirrors  
Looking back at me

## Waiting For You by Stephen Winch

I don't know why everything's so hard  
I try to take a step, but it seems so far  
You have other plans I don't understand  
But why can't I be the one you want to see?

I'm like a dog on a tattered leash  
Can't learn the tricks you refuse to teach  
Well I'll try to be a little bit stronger  
And I'll try to wait just a little bit longer  
Waiting for you  
Waiting for you

When I say yes you always say no  
And when I say stop well that's when you go  
If opposites attract, then we could be glue  
But things don't always stick like you think they should

I'm like a bridge that's missing its road  
Can't take a trip if you can't leave home  
Well I'll try to be a little bit stronger  
And I'll try to wait just a little bit longer  
Waiting for you  
Waiting for you

Well time's just a relative thing  
Summer waits for the end of Spring  
Mountains move across the land  
Rocks crumble into grains of sand

At the end of a tunnel I can see some light  
Barely just a glow, but it might be all right  
You could be there, but maybe you're not  
Got to take a chance, because it's all I've got

I'm like a truck that's stuck on a road  
Can't take a trip if you can't go home  
Well I'll try to be a little bit stronger  
And I'll try to wait just a little bit longer  
Waiting for you  
Waiting for you

We're busy living our lives  
Can't always tell if it's day or night  
Can't always know the things we should do  
But I guess I'll wait, yeah, I'll wait for you  
Waiting, waiting for you  
Yeah, I'm waiting, I'm waiting for you  
Waiting, waiting for you  
Yeah, I'm waiting, I'm waiting for you

## People That Matter by Stephen Winch

My mind is on a journey  
But the words go round and round  
And when I make my way back home  
Well I may be lost or found  
Sometimes when I'm dreaming  
The whole thing seems too real  
I don't know what to tell you  
And I don't know what to feel

All along that winding road  
I'm looking for a sign  
Well I may be going the wrong way  
But the people that mind don't matter  
And the people that matter don't mind

And even though I'm on my own  
I know you're always there  
I can't explain the feeling  
And I wish that I could share  
And sometimes when I talk to myself  
Well it might seem a little strange  
But I'm too busy living my life  
To ever want to change

All along that dusty trail  
I'm not sure what I'll find  
Well I may be going the wrong way  
But the people that mind don't matter  
And the people that matter don't mind

Well some will say my mind's just too lazy  
And some will say it's just too bad  
You might think I'm just a little crazy  
But the crazy times are some  
Of the best times I've ever had

You might try and talk with me  
And wonder what I am  
Well I'm just trying to make way  
And do the best I can

All along that winding road  
I'm looking for a sign  
Well I may be going the wrong way  
But the people that mind don't matter  
And the people that matter don't mind  
The people that mind don't matter  
And the people that matter don't mind

**Mona Lisa Smile** by Stephen Winch

Over and over  
Again I've tried  
But I can't seem to get there  
And I never know why  
Roadblocks and detours  
And signs that can change  
It should be much easier  
And not such a game

CHORUS

But if you don't want to waste your time  
Trying to make everything just right  
You could get by for awhile  
With your Mona Lisa smile

Earthquakes and heartaches  
They happen sometimes  
But words can't describe them  
With reason or rhyme  
And life is a puzzle  
I don't always get  
But I'm hoping someday  
I can earn your respect

CHORUS

BRIDGE

You belong in a museum  
And not on the street  
You should warn all the people  
You happen to meet  
Your smile might mean something  
But it's so hard to see  
It's forever a mystery to me  
To me

Compliments and candies  
And other fine gifts  
I can't seem to budge you  
With anything yet  
And words that could melt  
All the ice in your veins  
But you've got to use your heart  
Instead of your brain

CHORUS

2<sup>nd</sup> BRIDGE

A smile like a window  
That's open half-way  
I wish I could hear  
All the words you don't say  
Your smile might mean something  
But it's so hard to see  
It's forever a mystery to me  
To me, to me

## American Dream by Stephen Winch

Quiet footsteps in the hallway  
Who can imagine it's someone like me  
I never say much, I just like cruising  
But maybe it's time I said a few things

It's hard to work now,  
when all of the jobs are  
Over in China with some other guy  
TV's are cheap now, I'll buy a dozen  
Put one in the window for the guy outside

### CHORUS

Corporations aren't people –  
They're money machines  
Why don't the rich pay their taxes?  
And where's my American dream?

All that it took was one jealous neighbor  
The guy next door had a brand new car  
They started fighting with bigger and better  
They'd like to buy themselves a shooting star

### CHORUS

### BRIDGE

Life was once a quiet road  
Then it couldn't take the load  
Profits taking twists and turns  
Potholes full of money to burn

MUSIC (half verse)

### REPEAT BRIDGE

Hard work and living, it's hard to be giving  
When the whole world's been taken  
By the company  
You can have anything  
I'll give it all to you  
Just give me back my dignity

### CHORUS

(softer)

Buy another mansion, one a little bigger  
You couldn't get lost in the one you had  
Build yourself a brick wall, one a little taller  
To keep out the riff-raff that are always mad

### CHORUS

## **My Way** by Stephen Winch

Even though sometimes I wander  
And my mind can slip off the track  
I never stop my believing  
You can bring me  
Bring me back

Well I've had my problems with working  
A couple of times I've been sacked  
But I never stop my believing  
You can bring me  
Bring me back  
Please bring me  
Bring me back

### BRIDGE

Well I'll travel lightly into the darkest night  
And worry when I don't see  
The stars shining bright  
Suspicion and superstition  
I'm trying to overcome my fears  
It's another reason I'm hoping you'll reappear  
Conditions and demolitions  
I'm trying to avoid my unacceptable fate  
It's another reason I'm hoping  
You won't be late

Even though sometimes I'm angry  
And I can get crazy and mad  
I never stop my believing  
You can take me  
Take me back

Well I've had my problems with drinking  
A couple of times I've been smashed  
But I never stop my believing  
You can take me  
Take me back  
Please take me  
Take me back

### 2<sup>nd</sup> BRIDGE

Is it a miracle I'm looking for  
Or just another day  
Why can't I see the pain I cause?  
Why can't I change my way?  
My way  
My way  
My way  
It's my way

**Head Above Water** by Stephen Winch

You might think I'm nothing much  
But I try hard to never complain  
You might think I'm kind of crazy  
But darling you're driving me insane

You say things that don't make sense  
But I just try to let it go  
If you push me hard enough  
I'm a bomb and I'll explode

**CHORUS**

I'm just trying to keep my head above water  
It's hard when you're getting pulled down  
Yeah, I'm just trying to keep my head above water  
I'm waiting for my feet to touch the ground

Every time I take a step  
Seems like I've got to go back two  
We've been through some rough times baby  
But I guess that's what we do

You go places you can't explain  
It's like a magic disappearing act  
I can't wait for your return  
It's just like a dog trying to chase a cat

**CHORUS**

**BRIDGE**

I keep playing this game  
A lottery that bet's on me  
Buy my ticket every day  
But every night I lose your way  
Your way

Every time you look at me  
I start to shake with anxiety  
Someday I hope things are going to be better  
But it's hard for me to believe

**CHORUS Alt.**

I'm just trying to keep my head above water  
It's hard when you're getting pulled down  
Yeah, I'm just trying to keep my head above water  
I'm waiting for my feet  
I feel Like I might reach  
I'm waiting for my feet to touch the ground

## **As the World Goes By** by Stephen Winch

As the world goes by  
I've got things inside  
All I'm trying to say is  
You make the day  
You know the things inside my head  
You know the words before they're said  
You know, you know, you know

I can't see you now  
You're behind a cloud  
I don't worry though  
You're an open door  
You do the things that make it right  
You make it good day and night  
You do, you do, you do

Can I tag along  
Can I sing your song  
Can I help you see  
It's okay to be  
In the middle of everything we are  
Will our time be lost  
When we share the cost  
Trying everything  
In our wildest dreams  
No, I don't think it'll be that hard  
You and me, I think we're gonna go far

When the world goes mad  
And it makes me sad  
I can't find the truth  
Don't know what to do  
You do the things that make it good  
You help me find the love and truth  
You do, you do, you do

Can I tag along  
Can I sing your song  
Can I help you see  
It's okay to be  
In the middle of everything we are  
Will our time be lost  
When we share the cost  
Trying everything  
In our wildest dreams  
No, I don't think it'll be that hard  
You and me, I think we're gonna go far  
Yeah, you and me, I think we're gonna go far

**Where You Live** by Stephen Winch

You had that silly look  
Just before you closed the book  
And told me you were stuck  
In the same place

You took off down the road  
On the way to some unknown  
The sun was stumbling behind you

They say don't look back  
Or you'll turn to stone  
You might be lonely  
But you're not alone  
The whole world's waiting  
To take you home  
Where you live inside my dream

Midnight calls and legion halls  
Ocean blue and mountains tall  
A map's not big enough to hold you

Early morning singing bird  
Telling you the same old words  
The day's just there for the taking

You don't need walls  
When you're building a life  
You don't need windows  
Just to see the light  
The door's always open  
When the time is right  
Where you live inside my dream

**BRIDGE**

Home is where the heart is beating  
The drummer's calling your name  
The place you want and the place you'll be  
Might one day be the same

Back and forth across the land  
Painting pictures in the sand  
The clocks all went on vacation

Then one day you just dropped by  
Dropped your bags and came inside  
The place looked a little bit different

Your destination's just over the hill  
Your heart is willing if you've got the will  
You can't be back  
If you're not here still  
Where you live inside my dream

**REPEAT:** You don't need walls...

**Never Keep** by Stephen Winch

Cowboy takes a vacation in the sound of slot machines  
He gives up on his other life and cares not what it means  
He doesn't care about God or grace and forgets about true love  
And the only thing he thinks about is the starry sky above

Time to pay his bar tab and he slinks on out the door  
Disappearing in a sea of voices, clamoring for more  
They disappear in a dust bowl like a cloud of locust fools  
And end up at a banquet with a gambler's only tool

CHORUS

Get along little doggies  
Get along you lonely sheep  
The only thing you want  
Is the thing you'll never keep  
The thing you'll never keep

Recently widowed blue-haired lady playing cards again  
In the margins and in the market to buy a brand new friend  
She doesn't care about losing face, because she's got nothing left to lose  
And the only thing she's sure about is the door she wanders through

CHORUS

BRIDGE

Roll me now you lucky seven  
Buy myself a slice of heaven  
Lucky number, lucky time  
Please help me finally see the sign  
I'll bet myself and anybody else

CHORUS

The thing you'll never keep

## **Fields Are Blue** by Stephen Winch

Though the fields are blue tonight  
From the moon shining bright  
Well the sky won't be crystal clear  
Like I remember when we were both here

And though the cricket's song is sweet  
Like a childhood memory  
I'm not sure happiness is near  
Like I remember when we were both here

But now I'm trying to explain  
Why I'm feeling so strange  
But I might seem insincere  
Because I'm not sure we were here

You can take away my home  
And leave me all alone  
But you'll never take away our time  
And I can see it so clearly in my mind

And I would trade my other days  
For the time we laughed and played  
It seemed like it would last forever then  
And I never thought it would ever end

But now I'm trying to explain  
Why I'm feeling so strange  
But I might seem insincere  
Because I'm not sure we were here

Though the fields are blue tonight  
From the moon shining bright  
Well the sky won't be crystal clear  
Like I remember when we were both here