

Winter Song (Beverly Crest Hotel, edge of Edmonton, winter, 1975)

Now the winter is here all your evenings are gone
Baby light your places please keep yourself warm
Tiny fallen things circle slowly round you
Brace the brand new air winter's all around you

Across the oil fields towers smoke and flame
Alberta's prairie snows out to the coast again
Watch me slowly lose each one for ever's sake
Watch me slowly give up all this give and take

Careful winding thoughts
Streams and eyes to hold you
Sunday just afternoon came us in from cold you
came us in as fire
Reflections in the heat she
came us in as wool
curling all completely

Now the winter is here all your evenings are gone
People light your places please keep yourself warm
Tiny fallen things circle slowly round you
Embrace the brand new air winter's finally found you
Helping all the love give us to each other
Having all the softness give us to each other
Accepting all the truth softly and forever
Now that autumn is gone and your winter is here

-words/music
Gary Cramer (BMI)

The New Song (for Michael Coutts, as the Soul)

There is no badness
only a sadness
in all the life left behind

A feeling past words
throughout this universe
that punched his three eyes blind

I'm going to dream you right back up into the light
yes I'm going to dream you right back up into the light

At night there is a light and it shines on me
Your face moves my heart gathering love freeing time
The stuff of ourselves appears to me now
freezing the very air
falling from the clouds and back to the ground
I want to go back

By a fence in the night along a long country road
I am moist as the rain in the skin on your face
North and west bring november to my racing heart
December turns in
soft flaming wheels and back to the hearth
I want to go back

At day there is a way and it knows through me
Becoming moves the love through the places I feel
The seeds of the sun spread the lights of the moon
Streaming our lives in tides
through the hills and plains and back to the sea
I want to go back

-words/music Gary Cramer (BMI)

I Like it in the Morning

I like it in the morning
New York is a far cry
Sun does shine in and I get up and I smile
I like it in the morning and my baby she loves me
White clouds forming to wash your tears away from me
I love you baby more and more and I still don't know what for
Sky is clear storm has past
I'm getting used to this at last
Coffee up water down
Nothing else can make that sound so jump your flashes
Blood and wood
Spring is here and it sure feels good
I love you baby more and more and I still don't know what for
Never know what for
Never know what for
Never know what for
It just is
-words/music Gary Cramer (BMI)

Indian Summer (Wendy Gaunt, the first one I remembered to recognize,
this time)

I thought I saw you walking
on the street I was driving out of town
You recognized me recognize
your black shiny eyes driving me out of your mind
It's autumn now and I'll always move on when the whole world changes
You changed the colours
Indian summer
"Come alive" you sang to me and light and free the days were grey
So soon
Of course I blamed myself for all after all I was too young
to love you are too old
It's autumn now and I'll always move on when the whole world changes
You changed the colours
Indian summer

I see my shadow I hear your voice
I hope that you know that I have no choice
I see the shadows ten feet tall in my eyes
I hoped that you'd have known how to feel fine
I live alone inside my mind
Like a leaf when the wind blows in the autumn time
I'll change colours and then I'll die
I hoped that you'd have known how not to cry
You loved me baby and you took me home
I hoped that maybe you could help me some
You saw the shadows ten feet tall in my eyes
I never wanted you to know how hard I'd cried
Bird fly across the lakes
look into your self
I swear it's not too late and only time will tell
Fly through the shadows ten feet tall in my eyes
Help warm my heart so cold and won't you tell me why
telli me why
-words/music Gary Cramer (BMI)

On Our Way Home (a trilogy song taking us from 7th Ave Vancouver to
90th Ave Edmonton, through, all with, and Out)

Dead and Wild

It's just a miss sometimes baby
All the flashing and disappointment we've got to ride
Cause all the flashing's here and gone
Tomorrow's pushing up and out
Dead and wild baby and gone

Skulls will march his eyes round the bed of his purple arms
All his fantasy women and their men will be gone
Sometimes he'll try to keep it straight
Rage his shrinking lies against the face
on the walls baby

Mirrored walls baby just shining it back on you no matter what you do
My only girl gets all this petty stink
She receives all my long distant rings
She gets me in her mouth as we writhe and tear at You to be gone
Just go
Cause we're rushing all this blood and for what I don't know
I don't know

On Our Way Home

Last night's loving cup pouring through today's dream
Silver sunny snowy grey Edmonton sky scene
I'm up in a headache last night show beer and raff
but now my headlights play
the windows are gone
a flash of light waves
Upstream sun burning through the cars guitars and kettle whistles
Steam in his voice lean in his night daddy of guards and the pistol
A little late sun thrown shadow passing empty
Passing in passing out passing through

Goodbye children I'm on my way home

Vancouver and my blues rain down Broadway
Time's going to haul all my lines down that rainbow lane
Drifted clouds lifted lakes as the rain and rain and rains
and you'll drown
time and snow
without a sound
they'll let you go

Goodbye children you're on your way home

He's in a Funny Place

He's in a funny place close to the edge of time
where the nagging twitch of the dangling truth pulses
in and out and in and out of line
He's chomping the bits favouring his flights he's on the home
stretch baby look at him but he's still wasting so much precious
time

Do you believe it baby
Do you think it's possible
Are you strong in it babe and letting him grow on you
letting him grow

He's looking for trouble and pushing all his luck
Men are going to hate him he's worked so hard those men are hating
him honey they're making him strong
He's boiling your plans he's walking your raps he's smashing down
the doors to get inside he wants more I think he's going to find it
Do you believe it people
Do you think it's possible
Are you strong in it and letting him grow out of you
letting him grow

-words/music Gary Cramer (BMI)

Strong Enough to be Soft

Now babe give me your rocking roll
and babe give me some rhythms and blues
and babe give me your soul music
and baby give me the drums

Softness goes hard comes by

what is it that hurts you babe when I treat you kind
I watch you dance between the darkness in your mind
and the lightness bright in your heart
and the lightness bright in your heart

and when I
and when I
and as you
and as you
as I

when we we

wait at an end of this forlorn trail
right or wrong the patience to give it up give it in
to the strength that is strong enough to be soft
strong enough to be soft
strong enough to be soft

-words/music Gary Cramer (BMI)

Trail in the Dust (for my Suicide Man, Barry the Cramer, kind of...)

You'll leave a trail in the dust my love
I know you'll leave if you feel you must
but don't tell me why I don't want to know because
I just feel that it's not time for you to go

You wish someone had more to do with you but you know that you've
got to try some too

You're growing further and further away
I know cause I can feel it day by day by day

You blame your bad dreams on that moon up above

Your eyes are dry because it's June

Your legs are tired because you walk

Your tongue is tied because you talk and talk and talk

You'll leave a trail in the dust my love

I know you'll leave if you feel you must

but don't tell me why I don't want to know

I just feel that it's not time for you to go and baby don't you know
I love you more and more

Likewise (with a specially affectionate shrug & quirk to the 2nd
most important 1st in this my life, Michael tombstone Zoll)

Collections of stories gather my mind

Reflecting glory staggers my mind

Distractions dance to correspond likewise

Can you imagine it way inside out

Will you live to demand in it way inside out

Me I've returned to creep inside out of this sideways

Don't worry so much boy your ma is on her way home
and your friends they've got you in their bones and anyway it's just
storytelling well likewise

through to dawn and the pinkness roams my eyes breaking fast as
morning winds my past inside

Inside
-words/music Gary Cramer (BMI)

Forget to Forget

I have to identify with sky
Have to set on freedom wings
Have to let some things go by
Have to leave the demonstrations alone

Have to rest this ride awhile in the shade of a fire tree
appreciate the loving sun as she flows all outside of me

At times when I spit like a snake in a pit I'm just trying to remember
to forget to forget

I get up on wrong sides of bad like when a bag's been had
I'm still your friend I'm just trying to remember to forget to forget

Now there's a flame in the deep blue sea

A small brave flame in a thirsty sea

I hold that flame between my shaking knees

She lends herself to the love in her life

She lends her care to the loves of her life

She warms my head in the freezing night

Can we have a way with words

Can there ever be such a thing

Tell me what's wrong I know I can feel it

There's just no escape any escape can bring -words/music Gary Cramer
(BMI)

Arabia

All her sweetness poured through the bones of his ears
Melody just dried up all the fear

All his belly filled with that angelic taste of freedom
from the horror castled up in that beast

And oh she said she loved the earth and the trees

And oh she said she cares for the likes of me she cares

Arabia had called from the south of France

Equator's belly seas rolled and ached through that dance

To have to face the truth backing up his sweet lies

exhausted all his heart in the light of their size

But love's own time will wash the rain

love's own trust never stood for the blame no blame

Intents on understanding this hell they just come and go

Intents on understanding are all I care to know

With all the instincts charging like swords through the air

the magician of those evenings just shook in despair

at the cruel designs rushing through his blood and rotting fear

burning all the love into mud

mud of time -words/music Gary Cramer (BMI)

Michael Zoll had a note for all of you but Cramer lost it
it'll be good enough (Cramer hopes) if you would please to
remember that Zoll has been found coalescing...

By Your Standards

Trying to feel feeling and reeling down the edge of time
Trying to find out lady who you are and how to treat you kind

By your standards not by mine

I want to know you I want to know your mind

Drifting round the edges the ledges of a dream

Trying to understand baby what's your plan do you believe in anything

Or do you just tell me wild stories

and listen you never want to talk to me

-words Michael Zoll
music Gary Cramer
(BMI)

The Difference (the Story of Shutup and Trouble or it's as easy as counting from one to ten)

I'm on the other strength draw me from the lake
Love is full of pleasure and the pleasure's full of pain
Skin and sleepless spray awash around my face
all my dreams are pleasures and the pleasures dream of pain

The evenings are rich the afternoons just wain
Mornings fill with pleasure fortnights bust in pain
Your heart's a crazy dog racing across these plains
living for the pleasure dying for the pain

The whole of my skinny length draws upon this ache
Bones for higher pleasures grow these painful fates
My belts swrap the seas my ears camp their shores
hearts afill with pleasure so the pleasure fills with more

I host these red-eyed nights through the coasting days
Reality's my pleasure pain's the price I'll pay
But once I spoke the truth I had to speak again
love died at pleasure's door slammed to jam the pain

The difference between your life and mine is like the difference
between a laugh and a cry and the difference shows itself in how
we spend our time

The difference between what we do and what we say is like the
difference between a black night and the day and the difference
shows itself in all the ways we play *

Now I've got my work to do so I can make my pay
Pleasure keeps moving the pain that never stays
and it's night there up my alley inscription on my plate
"love was full of pleasure but the pain it came too late"

-words/music Gary Cramer (BMI)
except * verse by Michael Zoll

When I Die of Youngblood's Vice

When I die of youngblood's vice or if I crumble from old age
When I pass in sweet reply to the voice of my own sage
Set my windless ship alight
Let it drift from the waters of light

As the morning wind awakes the day and the white seabirds take flight
Set my warm gray ashes down in a box of wood that waits there for me
and set my windless ship alight
Let it drift from the waters of light

-words Michael Zoll
music Gary Cramer
(BMI)

Hey Roger

Hey Roger won't you help that girl she's a one-armed bandit but she
sings like a pearl
And hey roger won't you help her out she's been giving odds on the
coming drought
She keeps your eyes busy while she takes your bread
She's got another boyfriend but she's got to get fed
I wish I could help her I wish I knew how but I've got a road to
travel and she needs someone now

Hey Roger won't you buy her some wine I know she loves it round
supertime

And hey Roger won't you sing her your song cause if you sing it
real good you know she'll sing along

She keeps your eyes busy while she takes your money

She's got another boyfriend and she's calling you Honey

I wish I could help her I wish I knew how but I've got a road to
travel and she needs someone now

Hey Roger won't you help that girl

-words Michael Zoll
music Gary Cramer
(BMI)

Snail on the Run

The day is long and the night is short
There's a summer wind blowing to the north
A sailboat and a seagull sky
A porpoise fin my love to pierce my eye
A jubilee of nighthawks I see a snail on the run
A cowboy fishing salmon on a ship beneath the sun
My pleasures are of ladies and songs that I can sing and nothing
keeps me waiting like a bird upon the wind

I have no complaints or fortunes to demand
I have the sun and the stars and the seas all in my golden hand

-words Michael Zoll
music Gary Cramer
(BMI)

Phoenix on the Hill

He look for her he don't see a thing
He climb for her a mountain range
The sun come up the moon go down
Yes the sun come up and the moon go down
And the stars were all aflame for two long nights and a restless day
He sing for her he don't sing too good
He play for her he don't play too good
He dream for her all the time now he need a rest but he don't know how
The price when he had to pay was two long nights and a restless day

She like a queen in her domain she like a thief took his breath away
The flame burn us down and they grow us up and we might get burnt
but it feels like love and the price when we have to pay will be two
long nights and a restless day -words/music Michael Zoll (BMI)

Castles in the Air

You've thrown away all your toys but you still play a child's game
And you still get annoyed when they just use half your name
You've crossed the borderline hoping to repair all of your idle
dreams and castles in the air

All your friends you left behind are buried in the dust
Joey died in Griffith Park O.D.'d from too much trust
Many more have met their end hoping to repair all of their idle
dreams and castles in the air

You owe it now to your old friends and your new ones on the road
to make your dreams come alive and build from sold gold
Choose each step with utmost care responsibility
and build your castles in the air but build them all for free

Way inside you know you can accomplish anything
You've been holding back for years so afraid to sing
You've been afraid of losing playing solitaire living in your idle
dreams and castles in the air -words/music Michael Zoll (BMI)

I Know You Belong to Everyone (but you just can't deny I love you)
I know you belong to everyone but you just can't deny I love you
Thinking about you all night long just wanting to be inside you
I wake up in the morning take a look around the place got my head
on backwards I can't find my face
Yes I know you belong to everyone but you just can't deny I love you
Well I still get high when you're not around and you won't find me
crying
I'm nobody's husband as you well know but it ain't love I'm denying
I think about you one day then I see you standing there
My ears start ringing and my eyes begin to stare
I know you belong to everyone but you just can't deny I love you
Yes I know you belong to everyone and I belong to you

-words David Engleman
music Gary Cramer
(BMI)

Ms. Flash (guess what? Ms. Flash is 3 years old)

She don't know the meaning of the spoken word
Her mind's always wandering like a wind-soaring bird
She can't pay attention because she don't know how
Everything she wants she wants right now

Ms. Flash

She's on a fantastic journey she's laughed and she's cried
With her inside on her outside she's got nothing to hide
The world as her playground she's spacing through time
If you can dig her you can love her if you can't she won't mind

Ms. Flash

Sometimes I don't understand what she's trying to say
Her life is devoted to her own special way
With her eyes wide open she don't miss a thing
She don't ask no questions she's too busy being

Ms. Flash

Her tears burn my heart and her smile lights my eyes
Living with her is a constant surprise
No matter where she goes to and no matter what she does
I'll always love her I'll love her because she's

Ms. Flash

-words/music Joel Bert (BMI)

Impeach the Banana (the Vegetable Song)

Do you like fruit off the tree

Impeach the banana

Help yourself and plck some more

Impeach the banana

If you just peel the skin you can eat what lies within and
before long you will see how sweet the taste can be

Do you like your vegetables

Lettuce turnip and pea

They all taste so good you know

Lettuce turnip and pea

You can cook or eat them raw everyone will love them all and
before long you will see that vegetables are good to eat

-words/music Larry Lunchpail MacGillivray
(BMI)

Purring Like a Kitten

Purring like a kitten drinking like a fish licking little crumbs
off a mainline dish/crowing like a rooster barking like a dog sitting
in the shade like a bump on a log

Sat there thinking sat there sad how this world done treat me bad
woke up feeling through with pain ready to start all over again
Sat there thinking sat there high how this old world done got spry
dawn is a cracking so's my mind I'm going to let that light run up
my spine

Let those waves wash my shore wash my dishes and scrub my floor
let those dreams of fancy roll in till they break on the rocky shoal
Purring like a kitten drinking like a fish licking little crumbs off
of anyone's dish/crowing like a rooster in love with pain/barking
at the moon like a dog on a chain

Break that chain break my neck break my heart trying to collect all
the love that I thought was real but it was gone in a moment like a
slippery eel

-words/music Bobcat (BMI)

Saskatoon

Was in the year of 64 a lonesome farmboy walked out that door
He left his ma in the month of June hit the road out of Saskatoon
Big city blues gonna do you harm if you're a greenhorn fresh from the farm

It ain't quite the same when the flowers bloom as it is back in Saskatoon

A topless dancer out on the street waiting for a new face to meet
She'll take you up into her room if your just a boy out of Saskatoon
Looking back on those prairie meadows morning comes to the skidrow

ghetto

Long long road back to the country in Saskatoon

Had a home a good place to live with my ma and the relatives
I'll tell my tale I've got to lay my tune I wish I was back in Saskatoon

-words/music Carl Trinklwon (BMI)

Golden

The sunshine on your back feel the sound of summer calling
All the things you lack you will gain cause you ain't stalling
Caravan upon the highway like the geese upon the skyway/summer breezes
blowing my way with all the things I'm holding headed north for Golden

North the wind does blow like the sea it's always turning

Onward north we go summer sun it keeps on burning

Seasons have so many faces/summer winds that leave no traces/I'm
moving on to better places with all the things I'm holding headed
north for Golden

Over Roger's pass radiator's almost boiling

Soon be home at last feel those Chevy engines tolling

Now my feet their getting number/I've got to start a brand new summer
Break down now would be a bumper with all the things I'm holding

headed north for Golden -words/music Carl Trinklwon (BMI)

Infinity

Crystal patterns on a frozen stream reflects the image of a long lost dream

Voices call out from within what you believe/the tangled patterns of
the web you weave

I could love you till the end of time

Golden sunset in the clear blue sky shines like a diamond within your
eye

The wind will blow and the bells will ring/you can hear them in the song
you sing

I could love you till the end of time

Yes I could love you till the end of time

Western Sanskrit

If you reveal what you feel you will always see the other way

Is it hard to discard all the garbage in the light of day

It's Western Sanskrit written on the things that you say

It's all in the fall of Armageddon in the final hour

The answer lies in the eyes of the animals and every flower
It's Western Sanskrit that gives you all of your power

Like the beam of a dream we will follow till the end of time

If you're lost in the cost of a life without no reason or rhyme
Western Sanskrit can destroy your illusion of time

You can cry in the sky you can die on the burning plain

You can be you can see you can flee from the thunder and rain

It's Western Sanskrit revealing you again and again

Like a pain in the brain it's insane to be a beast or a demon

Like the life of your wife like a knife in the heart of your semen

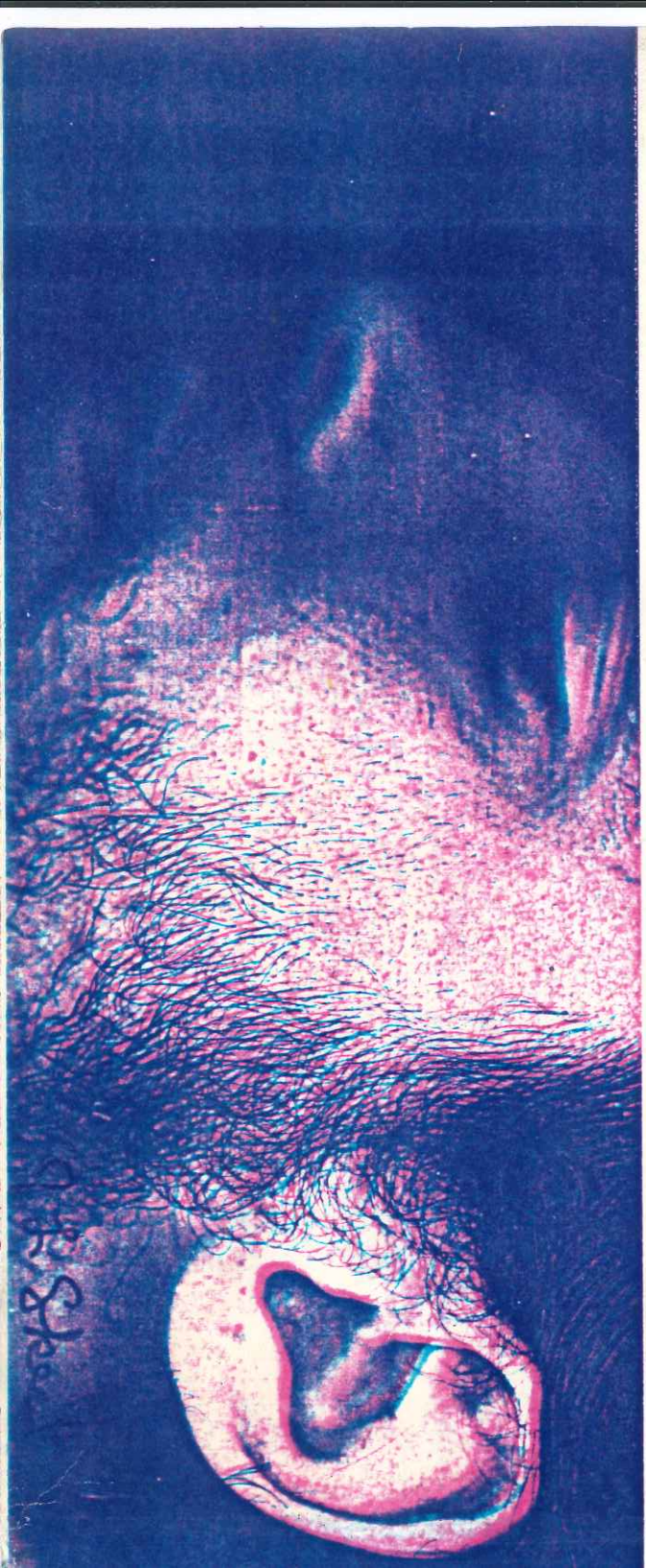
Like Western Sanskrit shaking you awake from your dreaming

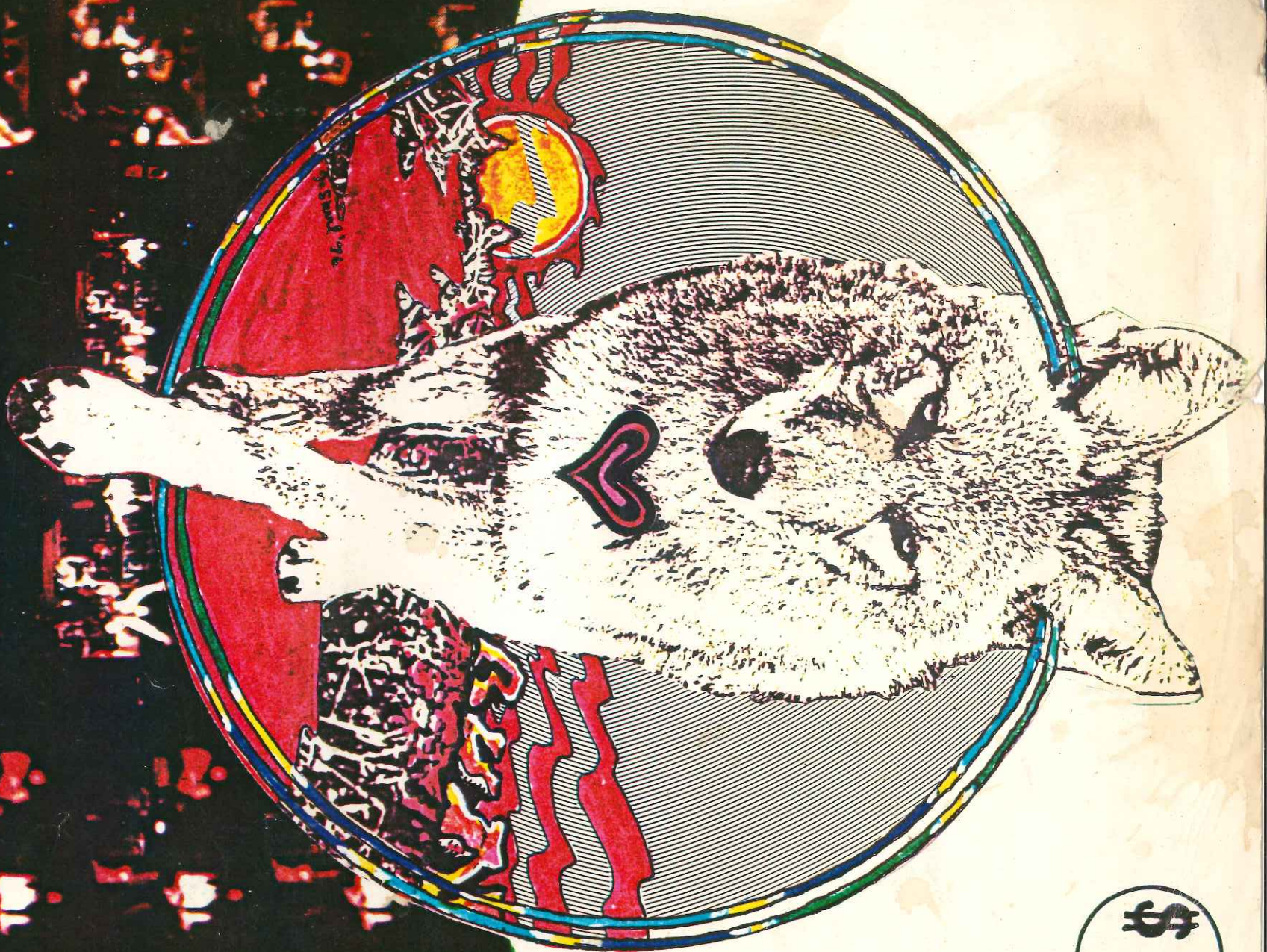
Now the beast of the feast has increased all the heroes to violence

It's agame of the tame to remain in the valley of silence

But Western Sanskrit knows that no man is an island

-words/music Carl Trinklwon (BMI)





RIDGERUNNER

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Natural Love (for Shari, as the Soul)

Natural love all around
I've got to dig it's hopeless sound
New round eyes on my face
making me lovely and erased of all the sin and care
Earth and earth
Sea and sea
Fire and air fire and air
I'm so proud cause I know that your changes will never go
and I'm strong cause you showed your love embracing all my hope
as I was driven out in just
you rolled me on carried me on as you must
angel dust
-words/music Gary Cramer (BMI)

yes kind of
- Gary

Relentless

Such a pretty thing I can only watch her
As she came unto me I can go no further
All the wind and the lights I can only nature
All the earth in a spin I come just to face her
Bring her on
Relentless

Travelling all our eyes ecstasy comes on
Such a careful girl all the words just roll on
Me I'm in love blind as a bat and I have to just hawk on
And when it's all gone I'll love to just walk on
Bring it on
Relentless
-words/music Gary Cramer (BMI)

Jill's Song/The Dwarf

Shiny black crows on the silver sand
Mexico in the ocean's hands
I'm on my way home back to see my little girl again
and I'm feeling alright
We fell in love and then we said goodbye
She had to go east and I came south
Think about it now and it makes me smile
because it's working out

I have calmed my city down
The fortress is intact
The jester smiles again
The devil has gone back to his realm of knowledge
Back on his endless pilgrimage

I have let the water sweet
and filled the thirsting cups
of the servants and I know
this king has learned enough of the love inside the girls
and of the love outside his world
-words/music Gary Cramer (BMI)

Dance it Off

I have broke on stuff as coke
and mighty and blind on stuff as wine
and I will never get so high
as when your lies attain their life
You say I'm safe where I am
well you talk from where you are
your push feels like it's being pulled
through all the scrapes in your stars
so dance it off

Dusty pools gather jewelled sweat
I'm full of fools and they neglect
so for now friends and baby I dance you
and friends and baby you dance me
I sit down reflection
playing I will always become
I am just like you
to do is to be
to be to do so dance it off

Baby I dance you
baby you dance me
baby I dance you dance me

Dance it off -words/music Gary Cramer (BMI)

As One (inspired by Eugene Smith, as all of us, these days, here)

Saw a boy in the line
triangles in his pocket
Humour in his eye
hope in the light of all he's got as one
these days
Keeping up on the way

He's got an urgent way but it isn't grasping
More a kind of watch and wait
Less a retaliation
as one instead
Keeping up on his head

I believe in him
He's just putting it out
And it's coming right on through
Burning the back out of my doubt
These days
here and now
Got my hands on the plow
Hands on the plow -words/music Gary Cramer (BMI)