music by Gary Marks, lyrics by Gary Marks © 2006 Marksland ASCAP

I could look my whole life through To find some meaning in you But there's nothing more to see Other than your love for me, that's true

That's true . . .

Sky High
This time
No chains
I'm fine
Friends by day
Hold you at night
Only You
For the best time
Sky high
This time
Love Won

Stumbling through my choice of pain Never could escape the blame I felt You and I we never met until I woke up from the dead myself

CH

Once there was a lonely man Who watched the birds in flight Sat in the desert for a hundred years until he taught himself to fly and found you. . .sky high

Anything

music by Gary Marks, lyrics by Gary Marks © 2006 Marksland ASCAP

In the best of worlds
We'd be far from here
Walking 'cross a bridge in
The Paris sun
We could see that everything's really all right
and that the time is ours to set ablaze

And when you feel perfection is nowhere close To any place you're headed to.
I'll be your artist painting a bridge in blue Made of stars for you, a Monet, it's okay

I know love is hard when the walls close in And the world gets small No vision But we've got this thing when we touch that goes all the way in Makes me feel we can do anything

You can't win every war you fight But I love you for trying I'll be there when you're cold at night And the ice starts getting too thin to skate on.

I know life is hard when the walls close in And the world gets small No vision But we've got this thing you and I that goes all the way in Makes me feel we can do anything

I know life is hard when the walls close in And the world gets small No vision But we've got this thing in love That goes all the way in -- That goes all the way in Makes me feel we can do anything

New York Journal

music by Gary Marks, lyrics by Gary Marks © 2006 Marksland ASCAP

New York's fabled night life wears no mask tonight Just an endless yellow blur of storey-ed lights Reaching up a thousand feet in the sky like anxious arms But I'm walking away

And what drew me back here draws me to the dark inside Even tho I came to light another spark inside It's time I stop fooling myself that New York's a part of me It's parting me.

And I promise babe I won't look back this time I can't believe I was pulled away from you – but I'm leaving

In a beat up cab with my bags jammed inside I take one more look at billboards framed in light They may as well be written by a thief Whose clever lies love to steal life.

And I promise babe I won't be back this way I can't believe I had to go Sometimes it takes a lot to look inside Sometimes you just know - no

Here at the airport your eyes call to me I'll see them through the clouds beneath my feet I'll see them and I'll know that I truly have arrived Here on this last New York night

And I promise babe I won't look back this time I can't believe I was pulled away from the love you gave me every day No need to pretend anymore I'm coming home.

Just the Rain

music by Gary Marks, lyrics by Gary Marks © 2006 Marksland ASCAP

Bend don't break Change our fate When you see me here Melt right through

Shine in this Wilderness. When I turn away Don't believe what I say

There's a place you take me to Where you pull me back to you again Don't let go It's just the rain

Don't let go

Take these clouds Steal me me now 'cause I keep listening to the sky fall

Far away Break of day Comes to waken me And its eyes are yours

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Don't let go It's just the rain

A Whisper Can Change The World

music by Gary Marks, lyrics by Gary Marks © 2006 Marksland ASCAP

Welcome to this war of mine, It started with a notion. Heart and mind a battlefield spreading across the ocean

now. I try to silence the noise so I can hear your voice. Shouts are bound to fall but a whisper can change the world.

Have you seen a river burn? Smoke becomes emotions. Love becomes a dying world Lying in the open.

Oh, hearts are the logic of man, while minds scream all they can. Shouts are bound to fall but a whisper can change the world.

Interlude

Welcome to an ancient place before this time of chaos. Minoan and pastel gods Standing here before us.

There, silently showing the way Among these dreams we fake. Shouts are bound to fall but a whisper can change the world.

That's What They Call a Life

music by Gary Marks, lyrics by Gary Marks © 2006 Marksland ASCAP

I started in a cold state The golden state Where you have to grow alone.

But one day I saw your face And I couldn't turn away From that day on.

I knew it would not, could not, last forever But one lifetime is good enough to start. And the hours always try so hard to steal the highs Erase the memories And leave us wondering why. But that's what they call a life.

I see your face has changed in little ways your eyes are stronger now when you look at me at night

Over time my luck has changed Dreams fall into place And time just flies.

Everyone says that love like this can't last forever But one lifetime with you is good enough to start. And there'll be shadows spinning madly trying to steal the sun Erase the love you gave Till I'm left with rainy nights. Hey, but that's what they call a life.

And there will be crazy days to blind my eyes and make me think what we felt was never real and believe all kinds of lies. Yeah, but that's what they call a life.

oh, that's what they call a life.

Out of Nowhere

music by Gary Marks, lyrics by Gary Marks © 2006 Marksland ASCAP

Like a satellite looking over mountains wide. Or aurora lights flashing out of sky blue eyes

She comes out of nowhere Lighting up the terrain. And out of nowhere I want to love her again.

Like the endless sea she pulls at me from deep inside. When she cries she starts to laugh, when she laughs I want to cry.

She comes out of nowhere And steals whatever remains of me But out of nowhere I want to love her again.

Out of nowhere

A star appears brightest light in the evening sky You reach out knowing it's foolish to try. Other stars shine but you're haunted by her golden fire, you're left chasing only your own desire.

There's something deeper here I just can't comprehend. I've run far away before, but she's waiting at the end.

She comes out of nowhere Redirecting my fate And out of nowhere I want to love her again.

Out of nowhere

Out of nowhere I want to love her again Out of nowhere I want to love her again

Nobody's Following

music by Gary Marks, lyrics by Gary Marks © 2006 Marksland ASCAP

Lost and broken. Face down in it Windy white sand circling in confusion. Billions with you, tried to trust you Now they've crushed you and of all your delusions

You thought you won it all. But when you lead by fear no one stays down very long and. . .

In the end nobody's following you.

Some live in war and bombed out illusions. Kidnap a planet, melt it down and use it. Turn your eyes from all that's dying Serve your self til its your own children crying.

You thought you won it all. But your smile didn't last long, just be careful when you fall, cause

In the end nobody's following you.

Wave your flag for your religion Carve your maps up into your divisions Watch the soldiers multiplying Incite the angry till they don't care you're lying.

Throw us out into the fog beyond truth In the end nobody's following you. I'm leavin' I'll find my way alone. In the end nobody's following.