Where the Road Begins

written by Gary Marks © 2000 Marksland ASCAP

Stand in line where wisdom and God are sold Ask why Holy Men would sell the truth Fear creates what some would swear is faith Follow, they say Angels never stray.

And when doubts appear they say bury them Blame it all on sin And you never come to where the road begins

Then one day on a cold sunny morning Something strangely clear inside the air Awakens you to the moment that's always true --Where angels play On this very day

Many doubts will come
Wise ones follow them, 'til they light the way
And home we come
To where the road begins

So my friends welcome to the end
Of this interlude we share in time.
May your way be blessed enough to find
Where angels play
Where Illusions fade

Many doubts will come Wise ones follow them. Courage leads the way. Until we come To where the road begins

Rock Angel

written by Gary Marks © 2002 Marksland ASCAP

Try for no one long reflections.
Restless nights in a town no one believed in.
Somewhere in this chaos you came.
How could I turn away from eyes that could sing?

Summer night moonlight drives to nowhere. Driving us fast and far away from here. Your touch turned me 'round like new chords you found on my guitar singing loud.

Will you take me home rock angel can you bring me back down to my knees the way you do? Can you take me home rock angel and play your songs just for me.

A heavy spot light fell upon me days turned years and I'd call you just to hear you play. Voice like amber. Lyrics dancing. you never wanted to be running like me.

I've been on a moonlight drive to nowhere.
Playing each city night by night with no direction known.
Time passes by without a sound,
bring me closer to the chords we played
the place we found

Will you take me home rock angel can you bring me back down to my knees the way you do? Can you take me home rock angel and play your songs just for me.

Big Sun

written by Gary Marks, © 2003 Marksland ASCAP

I know you've been doing a lot of thinking about you. Painting the open sky with clouds of gray as you find them.

But it's time to wait time to try a little bit of quiet this time

Let's stop playing games together. Let's find our hearts untethered. Let's walk into the world as one live life under the big sun

Back when we put everything in the hands of love we could let it run, trust would come golden days inspired. Now we've filled our words with puzzles so rough

but it's time to wait time to try to take it one step higher.

CH

I've had to let go trying to work out the times we don't work. Nothing you or I could turn into love could survive that

Fall into the kiss wordlessness jumpstart love unremembered

Let's stop playing games together. Let's find our hearts untethered. Let's walk into the world as one live life under the big sun

Bountiful

music by Gary Marks, lyrics by Gary Marks and Theresa Marks © 2002 Marksland ASCAP

If being open is a foreign thing then you just came for a piece of my peace of mind. And now you've shown me who you really are inside. Your words each night whispered fairy tales to us all

Who do you love now?

So much was given to us -- bountiful hearts crossed; star-crossed in every way, it seemed pink and grey, the sky is moving on.

Their eyes will search every wind for you dusk to dawn

Who do you love now?

You think you're free 'cause you no longer have to hide.
You sang to them as you tucked them in to your lies

Who do you love now?

Bountiful Bound to fall

City of You

written by Gary Marks © 2003 Marksland ASCAP

Clouds they cry skylarks are born from the rain. With you they fly and I try to follow but here I remain Oh yeah

I've come to love from so far away I've had to fight to find a small patch of blue. Now that you're here my wandering is through I want to travel through the city of you

Love it cries as passion fades out to the sea. But wasn't there more, was tenderness lost or just simply ignored?

CH

--- And the sun arrives on time – long night I'd been sailing on a boat in the sky I'd been sailing towards a wave goodbye so I wouldn't have to drown back in the world I left behind cause it just poisoned my mind to live each day without a reason to try

CH

I've come to love from so far away I've had to fight to find a small patch of blue. Now that you're here my wandering is through I want to travel through the city of you

Annabel's Song

written by Gary Marks, © 2003 Marksland ASCAP

When you're near I hear the light of day takes my breath away how your golden hair shines softly.

You think my eyes are on everyone else but you but it's never been that way.

Never has a day passed since you came that I don't say your name without just a moment praying.

You think my eyes are on everyone but you but it's never been that way.

And when you go out in this world you can always look back this way I'll always let you try again.

When you're near I hear the light of day takes my breath away how a daughter's eyes shine softly.

You think my eyes are on everyone but you but it's never been that way.