

This Is Reality	Citysong	The Time Between the Times	Look to the Sky	Halcyon Days	Birth Pains	What is Good (Camel Soup)	Southern Traverse	When the Dust Has Cleared Away	Earthturn	These Four Walls	The Other Side of the Sky	We All Fall Down
How did I get in here	Breathing the air that makes This city smell the way it does	We are living In the time between the times	Another day of racing rats again Another inconsequential day	Halcyon days Going un heeded	I have heard a whispered And the sound of distant guns	Take him out the back and shoot him	Cathedral Square is swept with rain and I'm sipping a Starbucks coffee	How can humanity despise Each other so that now we see	Did you see the earthturn today	Mist on the hills on a winters day Can't see very far it keeps the	On the other side of the sky There's a place I long to be	Love one another Or we all fall down
Asked the novice in surprise	Hearing the noise that makes The sound that is this town	In an age where Opposing worlds collide	Go in through the motions and I wonder when	Still find no cause 'To break out of your reverie	I have even heard some claim this is the end	He's admitted that he's done some wrong	Musing about my journey I'm	These things before our eyes Are we so consumed with hate	Did the turning earth reveal	Rest of the world at bay	On the other side of the sky There's a world I long to see	And we will not stand When we all fall down
I can't believe or comprehend	Driving the crowded streets Occupied by hundreds just like me	The future is now And is yet to be	Things will finally go my way	Cloud ridden days Wind swept and dreary	Such things will surely happen	But remember as you pull the trigger	Counting the days until I	That we cannot call an end to this Is it truly now too late	The day in all its splendour	I don't really mind When the weather closes in it	Where the faces and the places	July 2002 Albany New Zealand
This scene before my eyes	Who never seem to allow enough time	What is revealed is yet for us to see	So I look to the sky And I wish that I could fly	Better agrees With the state of your mind	But the end is yet to come	That you've done the same all along	See you again 'Cause I	Is there hope for this race Blindly seeking vengeance	Were you one of those who had to Break the bonds of sleep	To work on what needs working on within	Are things that I hold dear On the other side of the sky	I'll see you there
This isn't the world that I expected	For their journey	'Cause we are living In the time between the times	As I'm sitting in the traffic on the motorway	You know sometimes I feel That if I pull back on this steering wheel	This is the onset of the birth pains	The legislation says that we can stone her	Don't want to be this far away from you	Can we hope to see the side Of human nature that can work To stem this evil tide	Before the turning earth	These four walls These four walls	On the other side of the sky There are family there are friends	
This isn't the world the screen reflected	It's a busy town a busy place The town extends beneath my feet	We are living In the time between the times	Different stories and adventures lie Through the darkness	Then maybe you'd see past the walls	I have heard He's in the desert	So that's what we're gonna do	The Southern winds	Of human nature that can work To stem this evil tide	Had vanquished the night	I've spent too much time Working on exterior things	On the other side of the sky There's a peace that never ends	
This isn't the world that I was looking for	Down each and every street	We can see the future shine Destiny assured	That I could rise into the sky and fly away	Of your misery	Or He's in the inner rooms	It doesn't matter that we're all	Are blowing from Antarctica and they cut right through the layers that I haven't worn all winter	When the dust has cleared away And everything that can be done Has been done today	<i>Oh the turning earth brings us opportunity The turning earth brings</i>	That lack of work on inside brings	The feeling of belonging Is far beyond compare	
So this is reality	Thousands of countenances None of them conform to mine	In the most mysterious way The outlook for this world	Another number in another queue Viewing only the back	Surveying time Through the bars of a prison you've	But as yet there is no proof to back these claims	Guilty of the same things too	When the sun has broken through And all the debris has been moved There's no more left to do	When the dust has cleared away And everything that can be done Has been done today	<i>Another chance to make things new The turning earth proves to us</i>	Avoided too long The need to clean the mess inside	On the other side of the sky I'll see you there	
I hope you're not too disappointed	Population hailing from the corners of the sphere	Forever altered from that day 'Cause we are living	Serves to ease this troubled mind	Built for yourself By a captive-held mind	I'm not taken by their miracles	Or hoodwinked by their signs	I'm eagerly anticipating being warm with you	When the sun has broken through And all the debris has been moved There's no more left to do	<i>The turning earth proves to us</i>	When there's so much chaos outside These four walls These four walls	When I'm standing on top of the sky	
By what you find	Bear with them a fusion of all it is That makes them who they are	In the time between the times	Not a single cloud is forming In the endless ether calling	From the pit where you've dwelt so long	For I know this is the onset of the birth pains	To treat them justly	'Cause I don't want to be this far away from you	When the sun has broken through And all the debris has been moved There's no more left to do	<i>That everything is hap'ning</i>	These four walls These four walls	I can hear both sides of the conversation	
I hope it doesn't shatter your long held dreams	This city is the place that they call home	The story isn't over There is still more to be told	Endless blue beyond my vision Challenges my indecision	Maybe you will See the halcyon days	As I dip into the future	To show His mercy	We've seen the best that man can give	When the sun has broken through And all the debris has been moved There's no more left to do	<i>In the way that it was planned</i>	These four walls are all around me They will not go away	Standing on top of the sky Gives a clearer view of the situation	
I hope it doesn't rob you blind	that they call home	There is yet another chapter to unfold	Dread the thought of this new day Yet not inclined to fly away	Caught between the now and where	Far beyond what eye can see	With a measure of humility too	Giving of their lives That other souls may live	When the sun has broken through And all the debris has been moved There's no more left to do	<i>The greatest love that can be shown</i>	If I don't work on this leaky house 'There'll be Hell to pay	As at one time it seemed	
I hope you're not too disappointed by what is real	Affluence and poverty Intermingle in the same place	We are living In the time between the times	Dread the thought of this new day Yet not inclined to fly away	Caught between the now and where	Far beyond what eye can see	With a measure of humility too	We've seen the best that man can give	When the sun has broken through And all the debris has been moved There's no more left to do	<i>Will you see the earth turn tonight</i>	These four walls are all around me They will not go away If I don't work on this leaky house 'There'll be Hell to pay	As at one time it seemed	
But reality never quite	Leather shoes and business suits and op shop rags	With the certainty Of eternity defined	My dreams could all come true	January 2003 Albany New Zealand	<i>I realised that nought will ever change For the carnal will pursue us</i>	I'm checking out the speck in your eye	Where you are	When the sun has broken through And all the debris has been moved There's no more left to do	<i>When the turning earth disbands the sorrows of the daytime</i>	These four walls are all around me They will not go away If I don't work on this leaky house 'There'll be Hell to pay	As at one time it seemed	
Measures up to what is ideal	Each contain an individual Each one on their unique journey	The anguish of this world Will one day cease to be	Look to the sky Don't you wish that you could fly	When you're sitting in the traffic on the motorway	But for now this is the onset of the birth pains	Stop looking at the plank in mine	The Lindis Pass seems to never end	When the sun has broken through And all the debris has been moved There's no more left to do	<i>Ushering the soothing balm of</i>	These four walls are all around me They will not go away If I don't work on this leaky house 'There'll be Hell to pay	As at one time it seemed	
The future beckons to me	Stories that will not be told To those who will not hear	When the order yet to come Is unveiled for all to see	When you're sitting in the traffic on the motorway	Are there times when you feel That if you pull back on your steering wheel	So that I can show you where you're out of line	I only want to see around it	As the bus rolls on regardless	When the sun has broken through And all the debris has been moved There's no more left to do	<i>Darknesses release</i>	These four walls are all around me They will not go away If I don't work on this leaky house 'There'll be Hell to pay	As at one time it seemed	
And yet so too does my fear	November 2001 Pt Chevalier New Zealand	In the time between the times	That you could rise into the sky and fly away	That you could rise into the sky and fly away	When the sun is turned to darkness	And the moon reflects no light	Those by default with whom my time I spend	When the sun has broken through And all the debris has been moved There's no more left to do	<i>To start things a'new</i>	These four walls are all around me They will not go away If I don't work on this leaky house 'There'll be Hell to pay	As at one time it seemed	
Of stepping out into the world	November 2001 Pt Chevalier New Zealand	In the time between the times	That you could rise into the sky and fly away	That you could rise into the sky and fly away	When the sun is turned to darkness	And the moon reflects no light	Those by default with whom my time I spend	When the sun has broken through And all the debris has been moved There's no more left to do	<i>To start things a'new</i>	These four walls are all around me They will not go away If I don't work on this leaky house 'There'll be Hell to pay	As at one time it seemed	
And what I might find there	November 2001 Pt Chevalier New Zealand	In the time between the times	That you could rise into the sky and fly away	That you could rise into the sky and fly away	When the sun is turned to darkness	And the moon reflects no light	Those by default with whom my time I spend	When the sun has broken through And all the debris has been moved There's no more left to do	<i>To start things a'new</i>	These four walls are all around me They will not go away If I don't work on this leaky house 'There'll be Hell to pay	As at one time it seemed	
A world of possibilities	February 2003 Mairangi Bay New Zealand	In the time between the times	That you could rise into the sky and fly away	That you could rise into the sky and fly away	When the sun is turned to darkness	And the moon reflects no light	Those by default with whom my time I spend	When the sun has broken through And all the debris has been moved There's no more left to do	<i>To start things a'new</i>	These four walls are all around me They will not go away If I don't work on this leaky house 'There'll be Hell to pay	As at one time it seemed	
Also possible disappointments	February 2003 Mairangi Bay New Zealand	In the time between the times	That you could rise into the sky and fly away	That you could rise into the sky and fly away	When the sun is turned to darkness	And the moon reflects no light	Those by default with whom my time I spend	When the sun has broken through And all the debris has been moved There's no more left to do	<i>To start things a'new</i>	These four walls are all around me They will not go away If I don't work on this leaky house 'There'll be Hell to pay	As at one time it seemed	
I can't breathe for fear of what I'll find	February 2003 Mairangi Bay New Zealand	In the time between the times	That you could rise into the sky and fly away	That you could rise into the sky and fly away	When the sun is turned to darkness	And the moon reflects no light	Those by default with whom my time I spend	When the sun has broken through And all the debris has been moved There's no more left to do	<i>To start things a'new</i>	These four walls are all around me They will not go away If I don't work on this leaky house 'There'll be Hell to pay	As at one time it seemed	

The Good The New
The Evil The Perfect

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