

# Human Harvest

Recorded At Skylyne Studios

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The Stick Dance

Wildflowers

Who Goes There

Once You Get  
Started

Rain Maker

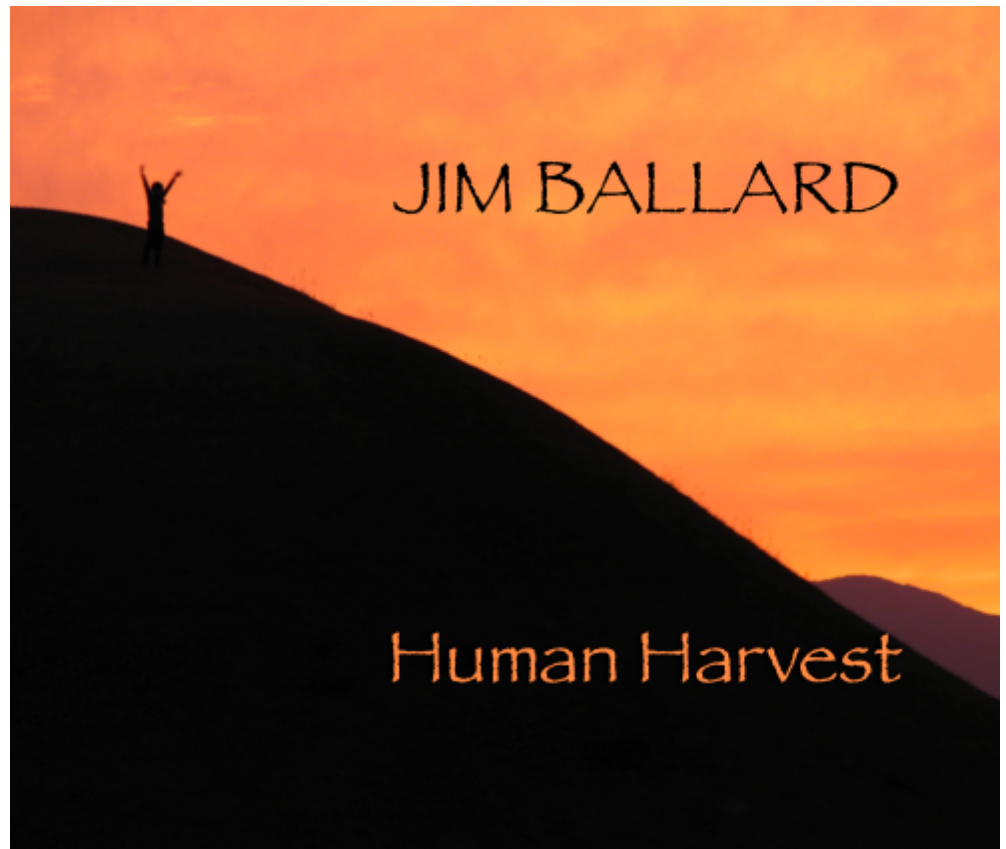
L.A. Rain

Nothin' On Me

Little White Lie

Well Well Well

Save Me A Place



## The Stick Dance

Memories of ancient ones

Return again like rising suns

To say goodbye, let us cry, embrace their spirit

To dance again among their kin, the ones who hear it.

Dance in frozen spring where midnight sun its promise brings

Sway in circle chant, when living go where living can't

Touch of garment, touch of hand

Walk into another land

Teardrops in the fallen snow will mix and mingle

Rise up to the heavens and come again

Dance in frozen spring where midnight sun its promise brings

Sway in circle chant, when living go where living can't

Memories of ancient ones

Return again like rising suns

To say goodbye, let us cry, embrace their spirit

To dance again among their kin, the ones who hear it.

Dance in frozen spring where midnight sun its promise brings

Sway in circle chant, when living go where living can't

## Wild Flowers

Look behind those american streets  
beyond the shops where money screams  
thru shattered glass and overgrown grass  
to the back lot of broken dreams

Amongst the trash and flotsam and clutter  
where a thousand points of darkness abound  
stray dogs run free as they twitch in uneasy dreams  
hope and beauty still breakin ground

And the wild flowers grow  
Through the broken blacktop through the ice and snow  
And the wild flowers grow  
And they lean and they bend when the wild winds blow

Little boy playin in an ice box shell  
down the corner of forgotten row  
but the child is strong and it won't be long  
he'll blossom and he'll grow just like

The wild flowers grow  
In the shadow of the high rise in the street lamp glow  
And the wild flowers grow  
In the cellar of the city where no one goes

Some seeds take to hard earth  
some are scattered on the wind  
some blow in the dust of the city  
out beyond where the sidewalks end

some are tossed without a second thought  
and they fall where they will  
in the stone in the gravel in the vacant lot  
trampled and trodden all but forgotten  
but still  
still...

The wild flowers grow  
In the high rise shadow in the street lamp glow  
The wild flowers grow  
In the cellar of the city where no one ever goes

The wild flowers grow  
Through the broken blacktop through the ice and snow  
And the wild flowers grow  
And they bend and they lean when the hard winds blow

## Who Goes There

I give you presents. I sacrifice.  
Everything I tell you, I have to tell you twice.  
You take my TV You take my car.  
You take my money and I don't know who you are.

Who goes there?  
Identify yourself to me.  
Who goes there?  
Signal your intention to me.  
Who? Who goes there?

You send me tokens. You drop me lines.  
You're always jokin' and you think that I don't mind.  
You keep me guessin. A nervous wreck.  
I used to be cool, now I'm up to my neck.

Who goes there?  
Identify yourself to me.  
Who goes there?  
Signal your intention to me.  
Who? Who goes there?

You second guess me. You call me names.  
You break my furniture then make me feel to blame.  
You're such an artist. You love to sing.  
You read a lot but you barely know a thing.

Who goes there?  
Identify yourself to me.  
Who goes there?  
Signal your intention to me.  
Who? Who goes there?

## Once You Get Started

I was your brother in the neon you were my sister in the light  
We were lovers in the morning we were twins at midnight  
We were searchin for the secret we were bettin we were right  
Somehow it never really mattered what was black and what was white

But there were demons there were devils there were spoilers in the stars  
And all the paper thin feelings turn to ashes in the fire  
Even when the pain is healing you can never hide the scars  
You can't get back home once you've gone so far

Once you get started you never stop  
Once you get started you never stop  
All the broken hearted reachin for the top  
Once you get started you never stop

I remember your face on that final day  
You looked so outta place in that dingy cafe  
On the train station ramp like a scene in a play  
The lady and the tramp were both runnin away

And you never came back no you never returned  
Along the silent track across the bridges you burned  
Down the rain slick alleys round the corners you turned  
To bring back nothin nothin you learned

Once you get started you never stop  
Once you get started you never stop  
All the broken hearted see the curtain drop  
Once you get started you never stop

## Rainmaker

Scalding sun starin like the eye of god  
on parched plains like spider webs burned in the sod  
prayers unanswered evaporate just like the lakes  
and the riverbeds dry like the skin of the snakes who have shed them  
for new life now lifeless they bake  
in the sun

Rainmaker open the sky  
Dance like the ancestors of you and i  
Bring the rain maker  
Weather's so dry

Whitewashed bones scattered in a street collage  
crowds dance distorted in the heat's mirage  
sandstone into concrete concrete into sand  
soon will be deserts where cities now stand  
every face turned to heaven has heaven abandoned  
its sons?

Rainmaker open the sky  
Dance like the ancestors of you and i  
Bring the rain maker  
Weather's so dry

Leafless trees fingers drilling deep into the earth  
like human souls thirsting to drink in rebirth  
branches reach to the sky try for all of their worth  
all in vain

Rainmaker open the sky  
Dance like the ancestors of you and i  
Bring the rain maker  
Weather's so dry  
Don't let us die

## L. A. Rain

First time i saw ya you were wild and willin  
laughin eyes  
still dancin in the smoke screen afternoon

In the streets of dreams there was no one sellin  
anything  
but easy ways anything but ruin

And i couldn'ta changed you if i ever wanted to  
you were walking blind  
in the L. A. Rain

In the storm of ages in the race of promises  
in the face  
of all we saw we were doubting thomasas

Til the wind swept over us and shook us to our knees  
and blew our  
dreams away like smoke rings on the breeze

And the chimneys whispering to no ears listening are all  
flooded and deafened  
by the L. A. Rain

Last time i saw ya you looked much older  
like you'd come  
back from a war a returning soldier

So it came to me just like a prophesy  
and the weight  
it took from me fell from my shoulders

And there in place of you a child i never knew  
who would never return to  
to the L. A. Rain

## Nothin' On Me

Check list black list food list hit list better watch yer step  
or you'll end up on the shit list  
Sit in stand in try to get yer hand in checkin in the  
paper just to see what yer demandin  
Womens' lib gay lib gray lib ad lib  
crazy lib lazy lib happy and sad lib  
Distress mistress look around you what a mess  
Don't ride bikes in the traffic if you're undressed

Ain't got nothin on me  
Ain't got nothin on me  
Don't take too much to see  
They got nothin' on me

Kindergarden flower garden end up in the beer garden  
Don't tell lies or they'll feed you to the jail warden  
High school golden rule everybody's shootin pool  
Feed your head play dead sign up for the car pool  
Two four six eight we all wanna get straight  
Don't be late graduate teach your children who to hate  
Don't shoot wear a suit holler at a deaf mute  
Don't take candy from the man in the blue suit

Ain't got nothin on me  
Ain't got nothin on me  
Don't take too much to see  
They got nothin' on me

King Lear Shakespeare rush limbaugh Letterman  
Night wars white whores who'll be the better man  
Dee jay vee jay brain-dead vidiot  
Welcome to the weekend of the village idiot  
Pet rock some jocks don't knock punk rock  
Careful what you say or you'll find it on the juke box  
Midwest May West try to give yer hand a rest  
Sell dope to the pope and you'll never get blessed

Ain't got nothin on me  
Ain't got nothin on me  
Don't take too much to see  
They got nothin' on me



## Little White Lie

Downtown look around sunny day holiday crowd  
bombs burstin in the air  
brass band movin air  
real loud

But when the sky is bright  
every face is filled with light  
you can see the eyes can't disguise  
somethin's wrong tonight

Where do they go on the 5th of july when the  
fireworks are over  
back to the livin of the little white lie til they  
lay ya down in clover

Fire in the midnight sky  
reflects upon the windows  
buildings reaching up so high in the flashing moment  
throwing shadows

Ah, but in those shadows hide  
the ones from the other side  
of the tracks fallin through the cracks  
something here ain't right

Where do they go on the 5th of july when the  
fireworks are over  
back to the livin of the little white lie til they  
lay ya down in clover

(Where do they go, these ones in whose eyes we find our own?  
Where do they lay down their heads outside the rain?  
In the doorways? In the chevrolets?  
No, they are yours and they are mine)

And when the crowd is gone  
in the hours before the dawn  
embers glow i don't know....  
something's lost tonight

Where do they go on the 5th of july when the  
fireworks are over  
back to the livin of the little white lie til they  
lay ya down in clover

## Well, Well, Well

Well Well Well

Did it come around

Did it take you by surprise open up your eyes  
pin you to the ground

Well Well Well

Did the wire snap

Did the mirror break did the sudden earthquake  
shake you from your nap

Ah, well

Well Well Well

Well Well Well

So the ground's been laid

And the die is cast and the lines stand fast  
The piper's been paid

Well Well Well

Is there no last chance

No lesson learned no stone unturned  
No time for the dance

Ah, well

Well Well Well

Well Well Well

Did it come around

Did it take you by surprise open up your eyes  
pin you to the ground

Ah, well

Well Well Well

## Save Me A Place

One last highway one more crowd  
Six string my way wire and wood singin loud  
Tune up green room fingers dance over the strings  
One voice fills room nazareth instrument rings

And it sings And it sings  
And its asking for only one thing...

Save me a place at your table  
I'm doin the best that I can  
I'll always be there when I'm able  
So save me a place Fill a cup just in case  
Raise it up and then save me a place.....

One more encore linger now under the lights  
(c'mon) Play just one more then leave em standin tonight  
Wheels touch long flight Into the tambourine dawn  
No rest straight through Get me to where I belong

And they sing And they sing  
Asking for only one thing....

Save me a place at your table  
I'm doin the best that I can  
I'll always be there when I'm able  
So save me a place Fill a cup just in case  
Raise it up and then save me a place.....

Save me a place at your table  
I'll come home as soon as I can  
I'll always be there when I'm able  
So save me a place Fill a cup just in case  
Drink it up and then save me a place.....

Stand by Rollin'  
Now sing the new one you've made  
Final mixdown  
Be sure to leave time for the fade....