

LYRICS

Eliza Gilkyson "Roses at the End of Time"

"Blue Moon Night"

**Words and music Eliza Gilkyson
Gilkysongs BMI 2010**

Once in a blue moon
It all comes together
Everything turns out right
Everyone's in tune
All's right with the weather
Day settles into night
And the nice towns turn the lights down
And the night sounds are beautiful
On a blue moon night
When it's still all right
For one more blue moon night

Once in a blue moon
We turn off the itunes
Step out into the hood
We notice what's happenin
How it's all connected
Realize we've had it good
And we feel things we were hiding
And our eyes sting with tears
On a blue moon night
When it's still all right
For one more blue moon night

In the gathering gloom
Of the afterbloom
Can we ask for one blue moon?
One more blue moon night
When it's still all right
For one more blue moon night

"Death In Arkansas"

**Words and music Tony Gilkyson
Vinegaroon/Wixen, BMI 2010**

I remember how the wood would smell

Just as the last great tree was felled
Like many that came before
It was used for table and a door
A palette and a long hall rack
Hung my great grandfather's hat
A stable and a barn, a bed and a seat
A roof and fence and a floor that creaked

And a coffin leanin on the wall
When there was a death in Arkansas

I liked the wagons and the wheels
The wind that knocked us down in the fields
And the girls with the southern drawl
And those that came before were the pictures on the wall
And the lone dogs howled and the crows would caw
When there was a death in Arkansas

We were laid to rest out under the sun
And we breathed our last
And it was done
And the air redeemed us and we would learn
That a life was hallowed and we wouldn't burn

Hands folded gently to say goodbye
It was just this place underneath the sky
Do you see our bones hidin like a toad
In the old red dirt that is now a road
Beneath the sign that blinks off on
And a shopping mall where the house is gone
Forgetting that a soul may call
When there is a death in Arkansas

And a quilten patch of new concrete
Helps the trucks roll down the street
There's a Dollar Store by the setting sun
And a sign on the church says His Will is Done
I can't see the birds or find the fields
That hold my bones beneath the wheels
And a mother worries that her son won't call
And a tv stares at a blinking wall
But the lone dogs howl and the crows still call
When there is a death in Arkansas

“A Place to Fall Apart”

Words and music Eliza Gilkyson
GilkySongs BMI 2010

Strap my derriere to a padded chair
I fly the air in a tin can
From here to there on a wing and a prayer
I don't even know where I am
I'm a wanderin fool burnin fossil fuel
Sending arrows into the dark
But I'm just lookin for a place where I can fall apart

Throw all of my junk into the Alamo trunk
And I pull out into the lane
Cell phone's dead there's mountains ahead
I don't even slow down for the rain
There was a time when the road was mine
And the path was lined with sparks
Now I'm just lookin for a place where I can fall apart

It's in the air the scent of despair
Nobody wants to talk about it
We're all scared we're gonna lose our share of the dream
Can't live without it

My clothes are funky I'm a sugar junkie
I'm a promo monkey in a cage
I lunge for the carrot repeat like a parrot
Til I step out onto the stage
The lights go down and I see your faces
Shinin through the dark
And I'm just lookin for a place where I can fall apart
Oh can I let my guard down tonight?
Is it safe enough to fall apart?

“Roses at the End of Time”
Words and music Eliza Gilkyson
GilkySongs BMI 2010

Winding down to the end of the line
And the falling of the curtain
I'll be yours and you'll be mine
Of that one truth I'm certain
I will give you roses fair
For every secret you did share

For all your words that flowed like wine
Roses at the end of time

Tonight I bless the hands of fate
That brought you to my doorway
Weary, worn and worth the wait
So willing to explore me
One rose for every vow you kept
One for every tear you wept
For all the moments you were kind
Roses at the end of time

One rose for every dream you dared
One for every wrong repaired
For all that bound your heart to mine
Roses at the end of time
Roses...

“Slouching Towards Bethlehem”
Words and music Eliza Gilkyson
GilkySongs BMI 2010

What kind of beast comes slouching
What kind of beast comes slouching
What kind of beast comes slouching
Slouching towards Bethlehem?

People get ready cause it won't be long
Before the hurricane will be blowin strong
And the chance to rise will be come and gone
When he's slouchin towards Bethlehem

What kind of beast...

He's comin in the name of hunger
Draggin all the poor folks under
Who stands behind him I wonder
Slouchin towards Bethlehem

What kind of beast...

He's comin in the name of high finance
Corporations, religion and violence
Countin on collusion and silence
Slouchin towards Bethlehem

What kind of beast...

You better stand with your shoulder to the wheel
You better band together at the top of the hill
You better blow that horn much louder still
When he's slouchin towards Bethlehem

What kind of beast...

"Belle of the Ball"

**Words and music Eliza Gilkyson
GilkySongs BMI 2010**

After the crash and the broken glass
And the nightmare memorial
I wanted to end it all, end it all
You came into my room and you sat on my bed
I threw the blankets over my head
I turned my face to the wall, to the wall
You said I'd see you again
When I checked out of my room at the end of the hall
I'd recognize you
Belle of the Ball

I saw you again in a halfway place
Your green satin dress,
Your beautiful face
I thought you were dead you said that's not the case
But it's a kind of a wall
And then you faded you faded away
The fairest of all, I begged you to stay
It's been so long now I can't really say
I ever knew you at all
You said I'd see you again
When I checked out of my room at the end of the hall
I'd recognize you
Belle of the Ball

The last time I saw you you were heading out to sea
You were hauling up sails
The sunset would swallow you
I wanted to follow you
You said not yet, not yet
And my feet they were sinking into the sand

I was resoundingly rooted to land
But I heard you call to me
Don't forget, don't forget

I'll see you again when I leave this hotel
It'll be so entrancing the music will swell
And we'll all be dancing
You'll be the belle of the ball

“Vayan al Norte”
Words and Music Eliza Gilkyson
GilkySongs BMI 2010

We never ask for a handout
Or more than our fair share of pay
Downtown you all know where we stand
Out looking for work by the day
You don't ask why our farms were abandoned
Or of our choice between vida y muerte
Or why we would take such a gamble
por las esperanzas del Norte

Vayan al Norte, vayan al Norte...

From Oaxaca to El Paradero
Survival our deepest desire
From the barbed wire de La Frontera
From the frying pan into the fire
Laying low como ladrones
En una tierra de puertas cerradas
Aun podemos escuchar las voces
De nuestros perdidos amados

Vayan al Norte, vayan al Norte
Digan adios y salgan ahora
Atravesan el rio
Queridos no lloran
Vayan con dios y vayan al Norte

Nos despiertan en medio del sueno
Las caras de nuestros viejos
Saludan con las manos cansadas
Por ultima vez, adios
Y ahora nunca regresaremos
Y pasamos por su mundo como sombras

Pero una vida nueva hacemos
Aqui en las tierras del Norte

Vayan al Norte...

Atraviesen el rio
Cantan no lloran
Vayan con dios y vayan al Norte

“2153”

**Words and music Eliza Gilkyson
GilkySongs BMI 2010**

Well their brains were quite large for their bodies
And it lulled them into thinking they weren't dumb
They did guns extreme sports special hobbies
And cool tricks with their fingers and thumbs
And they thought they would be guaranteed delivered
To some guy in Roman sandals and a beard
So they bought and they fought and they twittered
By 2153 they'd disappeared

Oh they waited for their god in vain
They waited for their god in vain
In the last big play of the final game
They waited for their god in vain

Well they went for the literal translation
Of every text and symbol, sacred work and creed
They obsessed over minor variations
Misconstrued the truth to justify their deeds
And they thought that all the others were afflicted
And those who knew the secret handshake would be saved
And they thought in the end they'd all be lifted
Now they're lying in the beds that they made

They waited for their god in vain
They waited for their god in vain
Standin with their luggage waiting for the transport plane
They waited for their god in vain

When they called out for their god each one used a different name
They waited for their god in vain

This is all we can conclude

From what's left of their remains...
They waited for their god in vain

“Midnight on Raton”
Words and music Eliza Gilkyson
GilkySongs BMI 2010

Sitting in a motel on the outskirts of Raton
How the years have flown
Since Townes passed through these hills alone
I got someone who loves me
But it's too late to phone
I wanna ride this road forever
And I'm dying to go home

Out there on the interstate the hurryin' of the cars
High above room 28 the swirling of the stars
And I draw the vinyl curtains like a veil across my skin
I turn the bedside lamp down
And I let my shadows in

Cause I feel so full and so empty handed
In a world so cruel I don't think I understand it
Are we still the fools
Who don't know right from wrong
Here at midnight on Raton?

I find a crumpled napkin and I fumble for a pen
Chase a fleeting moment like it was my long lost friend
And I curl up 'neath the blankets and dream until the dawn
But come morning I'll be through these hills and gone
Come morning I'll be through these hills and gone

“Once I Had a Home”
Words and music Eliza Gilkyson
GilkySongs BMI 2010

Once I had a home
I still have the key
I take it everywhere I go
To prove that all I've said is so
And all the world can see

The walls were painted blue
The front door carved by hand

And generations of my kin
and strangers, all were welcomed in
when they walked upon my land

Pray for us all
And the nameless, the fallen,
The faceless forgotten
Once I had a home

Olive trees once grew
Where mounds of rubble stand
A man can feel himself a king
When water flows from well and spring
And peaceful is the land

Pray for us all...

The stars shine down on bone and skin
On wire and walls that hold us in
On roads that can't lead home again

Pray for us all...