

SAVE IT FOR A WINDY DAY

AND IF I COULD TELL YOU ONE THING
MY SHINING STAR
IT WOULD PROBABLY SOUND SOMETHING
LIKE 'JUST BE WHERE YOU ARE'
YOU'RE GONNA FEEL SURROUNDED
NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO
AND JUST WHEN YOU FEEL GROUNDED
THE GROUND GIVES WAY ON YOU
SAVE IT FOR A WINDY DAY
LET IT OUT AND LET IT BLOW AWAY
I KNOW IT'S EASY FOR ME TO SAY
BUT JUST SAVE IT FOR A WINDY DAY
AND IF YOU COULD TELL ME ANYTHING
OH WHAT WOULD IT BE?
THAT THIS ENDLESS DOUBT AND WORRYING
IS SOMETHING YOU GOT FROM ME?
WERE NOTHING BUT PILES OF TROUBLE
WITH SMILES TO HIDE BEHIND
WE GO SO DEEP IN OUR OWN HEADS
UNTIL WE'RE OUT OF OUR MINDS
SAVE IT FOR A WINDY DAY...
LET THE RIVER RUN
LET THE BIG WHEEL ROLL
STAND OUT IN THE SUN
FEEL THE WIND BLOW
LET THE WIND BLOW
AND IF I COULD TELL YOU
ONE MORE THING
AS YOU HEAD OUT ON YOUR WAY
IT'S GONNA BE ALRIGHT, DEAR
YOU'RE GONNA BE OKAY
SAVE IT FOR A WINDY DAY...

JOHN CAGE

BREATHING IS POETRY
BEING IS EVERYTHING
IN SOUND IS EPIPHANY
IN SILENCE A SYMPHONY
THIS IS THE JUNK AGE
THIS IS FOR JOHN CAGE
DARKNESS IS SCENERY
NOTHING IS EVERYTHING
NO TURNS ARE WRONG ONES
NOT IF A SONG COMES
THIS IS THE JUNK AGE
THIS IS FOR JOHN CAGE
A KNOW A HOLE IS JUST
A THING INSIDE THE GROUND
AND A WALL IS JUST
A THING TO GO AROUND
AND THE BOTTOM IS JUST
A THING TO BOUNCE OFF OF
THIS IS THE JUNK AGE
THIS IS FOR JOHN CAGE

BLUE MUSIC

HERE'S TO THE SHIPS THAT SAILED
NEVER TO RETURN
HERE'S TO THE PLANS THAT FAILED
AND LESSONS NEVER LEARNED
HERE'S TO THE DREAMS DERAILED
AND THE STONES THAT WERE LEFT UNTURNED
HERE'S TO BLUE
HERE'S TO THE LUCKLESS FAIRYTALE
THAT NEVER COULD QUITE START
AND TO EVERY THREADBARE SLEEVE
THAT'S EVER BORNE A WORN OUT HEART
HERE'S TO EVERY JOSEPHINE
AND NAPOLEON BLOWN APART
HERE'S TO BLUE, HERE'S TO ME
HERE'S TO YOU, AND ALL THAT'S PAINTED BLUE
BLUE MUSIC
HERE'S TO THOSE THAT FROZE IN FEAR
AND LET THE FEAR DICTATE
WHO WATCHED THE DAYS FADE INTO YEARS
CARRYING THE WEIGHT
HERE'S TO EVERY NEW BEGINNING
STALLED AT THE STARTING GATE
HERE'S TO BLUE. HERE'S TO ME...
WHEN THE THING THAT BRINGS YOU
BACK TO LIFE, SCARES YOU HALF TO DEATH
WHEN THE STORM'S NOT BLOWING OVER
IT'S ONLY HOLDING ITS BREATH
LET IT TURN BLUE. LET IT TURN BLUE
HERE'S TO THE MISSING PERSON
THAT'S TOO FAR GONE TO SAVE
WHO HITCHED HIS HEART
TO A HARD TIME
AND LIVED AS A WILLING SLAVE
HERE'S TO EVERY SECRET
THAT'S BEEN TAKEN TO THE GRAVE
HERE'S TO BLUE.
HERE'S TO ME, HERE'S TO YOU
AND ALL THAT'S PAINTED BLUE
BLUE MUSIC.

SIGN OF LIFE

FOR SOME OF US IT TAKES A WHILE
TO WORK THINGS OUT
AND HAVING ANSWERS SEEMS TO BE
TO ME, WHAT EVERYTHING'S ABOUT
SO WE DO OUR BEST TO UNDERSTAND
WE SEE THE WAY THINGS LAND AT
THE HAND OF FATE.
FOR SOME OF US IT TAKES A WHILE
FOR THINGS TO SINK IN
WE GOTTA LET THINGS SETTLE DOWN
BEFORE WE BEGIN
EVERY STEP A SEARCH FOR SOLID GROUND
UNTIL WE TURN AROUND
THEN DOWN WE GO.

Prologue

Sashie!

Chloe Smith

FALLING OVER THINGS
THAT WE CAN'T QUITE LEAVE BEHIND
BUT FEELING THEM ALL THE WHILE
BUT WHEN YOU FEEL IT THEN
IT'S JUST A SIGN OF LIFE
YOU FEEL IT 'CAUSE IT'S JUST
A SIGN OF LIFE
AND LIVING WILL SHOW
JUST HOW DEEP IT CAN GO
BECAUSE TO LIVE IS TO
FEEL, IS TO KNOW

THERE ARE THOSE WHO TRY
TO PUT INTO WORDS WHAT WE CAN'T SAY
WE'RE PUTTING LITTLE PICTURES
AND PIECES OF OURSELVES ON DISPLAY
WAITING ON THE WORDS THAT WON'T RETURN
SO WE LIVE AND LEARN THE HARDER WAY
MOVING THROUGH THE DARKNESS + DOUBT
SEEKING STRENGTH TO SPEAK OUT

AND IF IT HURTS SOMETIMES
THE REASON IS CLEAR
YOU FEEL IT 'CAUSE IT'S
JUST A SIGN OF LIFE.
YOU FEEL IT 'CAUSE IT'S
JUST A SIGN OF LIFE
AND LIVING WILL SHOW
HOW DEEP IT CAN GO
BECAUSE TO LIVE
IS TO FEEL
IS TO KNOW
IT'S JUST A SIGN OF LIFE.