

JON DAVIS
OPEN SHORE

ALBUM LYRICS

© 2013 Jon Davis. All rights reserved.

Overcome

Looks like good glory is coming down
To sit at this window, light candles round
Your room cold dark closed, open, open up
To some new arrangement love, lady luck

How do you learn to overcome?
You in the rough or hole in one

Funny how easily we fall off track
Pain in your chest hits and holds you back
You need sunlight to guide your steps over rutted ground
A yellow brick road to carry you uptown

How do learn to overcome?
You in the rough or hole in one

Funny how some things never go your way
You sneak up from behind to surprise the day
Build up, wind back, turn, face left from the other side
Just to plant your poor head in the sand

How do you learn to overcome?
You in the rough or hole in one

When these things all come undone
You in the rough or hole in one
When these things all come undone
How do you learn to overcome?

Streets Aren't Paved

Si tu m'aimes, j'arrête tout ça, tout ça
Si tu m'aimes, j'arrête tout ça, tout ça

I see you looking at me
Through the crowd from the gallery
What drew you to me
The bright lights or the verse in G

Cause pretty soon you'll find out
That the streets aren't paved and the phone line's out

Si tu m'aimes, j'arrête tout ça, tout ça
Si tu m'aimes, j'arrête tout ça, tout ça

There's something you should know about
Who I am when the lights go out
I'm out of gas in between
Halifax and the next bar scene
'Cause pretty soon you'll find out
That the streets aren't paved and the phone line's out

Si tu m'aimes, j'arrête tout ça, tout ça
Si tu m'aimes, j'arrête tout ça, tout ça

Better

Eyes up to the sun
Opened wide
Can anyone see
Couldn't anyone see

It's gonna get better

Been a long cold winter sleep
Thought it would never end
Can anyone see
Couldn't anyone see

It's gonna get better
It's gonna get warm
Warmer

Use your child eyes to see
It's time to wake
Couldn't anyone see she's just asleep?
Didn't anyone think to wake her?

It's gonna get better
It's gonna get warm
Warmer

Forest in the City

Tire squeals and blazing horns barely whisper in the wood
Leaves cut the wind and soften the sounds on the street
While the warm sticky butterscotch sun
Is sifted into a sugary light

Dai da dai da dai da dai da dai da dai da dum

Sweet dappled flowers nod to their reflections in the stream
As fragile mossy arch bends a fraction beneath the weight
Of the tree frog and the toad eyeing the crosswalk and the road
And the curious man alone sitting cross legged on a log

Dai da dai da dai da dai da dai da dai da dum

The Prince's Shadow

Prince's shadow, lost and lean
Last in some hazy forest seen
Devils chased him through the fog
Snorting grey and reddish smog

Where are you?

Then the prince stumbled from his dream
To a too quiet place with strangled screams
Slumped awake, stranded in between
The city and the forest green

Where are you?

The King took the Prince to himself
Breathed onto him the warmth of health
Oh, clean the cobwebs off the shelf
He's comin' home, He's comin' home

And all the demons, having quelled
He mounted his horse, the trumpets swelled
Ring the healing Sunday bells
He's comin' home

He's comin home, he's comin' home

Prepare the feast prepare his robes
He's comin' home, he's comin' home

Curtain

It's not about getting sold
On the corner for cold-cuts
You learn to be bold
Sink your teeth break the mold

It's never time to feel old
As the curtain unfolds
Get your car on the road
Wear your best hat and coat

Oh, oh, oh you're a star
Oh, oh, oh you're a star
You know you are

It might'a been you were told
By a man who took hold
Of your mind and blindfolded
Your innocent soul

That you're worth more in gold
As a thing to be sold
On the corner stone-cold
Break away from his hold

Oh, oh, oh you're a star
Oh, oh, oh you're a star
You know you are

It's not about getting sold
On the corner for cold-cuts
Learn to be bold
To sink your teeth break the mold

It's never time to feel old
As the curtain unfolds
Get your car on the road
Wear your best hat and coat

It's never time to feel old
As the curtain unfolds

Get your car on the road
Break away, take control

Oh, oh, oh you're a star
Oh, oh, oh you're a star
You know you are

Scarecrow and the Sunflower

A lone sunflower peaks through the snow
At the end of the night
Reaching out for the dawn
The only colour in sight

While below a man made of fabric and straw
Watches the land thaw with the rising sun

Her glorious height
Was greater than he'd ever seen
Her summertime light
Bursting through the curtain's open seam
Dusted his brow with glistening gold

Her virgin face
Blooms too high in the sky
For the murder of crows
To ever fly

The scarecrow reaches out to touch her sticky vine

Her glorious height
Was greater than he'd ever seen
Her summertime light
Bursting through the curtain's open seam
Dusted his brow with glistening gold

He clambers up over rocks and through
Gushing glacier mountain streams and morning dew
In a bound clears a forest wall
His Straw hat flies off in a squall
But then at the peak
His hands on her violet-brown cheek

Oh, the scarecrow feels her golden hair brush his face

King of Aylmer Street

I see you now out on Aylmer Street
Drinking time away on the concrete
In a ripped shirt drenched with dirty sweat

Ian there's always a cure
Don't let your stories die

I found you there in a patch of scorching sun
Passed out all day till the ambulance had come
Couldn't hot scabs burn enough to wake you?

Ian there's always a cure
Don't let your stories die

Ian, you can do it
You can fight it
You can beat it

Ian, start over
Turn the page
And throw the book down

Open Shore

This boat is drifting to an open shore
I'm seeing so much clearer than I did before

We fought to leave the shipwreck on the ocean floor
Now let the fish swim through the captain's door

All I can see
Are the waves laughing ocean spray at me
We salvaged the compass and the map
I'm so happy to hold you through the wind and whitecaps
As we crash towards the safety of the pier
Oh I'm smiling so much wider now the way is clear

We salvaged the compass and the map
I'm so happy to hold you through the wind and whitecaps
As we crash towards the safety of the pier
Oh I'm smiling so much wider now the way is clear

Endearing Young Charms

Believe me, if all those endearing young charms
Which I gaze on so fondly today
Were to change by tomorrow, and flee in my arms,
Like fairy gifts fading away,
Thou wouldst still be adored, as this moment thou art,
Let thy loveliness fade as it will,
And around the dear ruin each wish of my heart
Would entwine itself verdantly still.

If all those endearing young charms should flee in my arms
Thou wouldst still be adored

It is not while beauty and youth are thine own,
And thy cheeks unprofaned by a tear,
That the fervor and faith of a soul can be known,
To which time will but make thee more dear;
No, the heart that has truly loved never forgets,
But as truly loves on to the close,
As the sunflower turns on her god, when he sets,
The same look which she turned when he rose.

If all those endearing young charms should flee in my arms
Thou wouldst still be adored, as this moment thou art.

After the Birds

Why is my mind after the treetops
And the longed-for key to crop its peak?

I'd like to paint jack pines like Thompson
Then canoe on a river
Even just for a sliver
Dissolving in the air
Before I can draw a sketch

I'm just a man grasping at dreams
Shuffling through the clouds, randomly reaching out
When in the end there's a strong hand
To bind or free me
No matter what I achieve
So I will release and destroy

My need for the birds