



WHAT'S MISSING?

Strolling sown a busy street
He keeps walking about his dreams
Apart from her sweet presence
When the leaves have already fallen

As this story has just begun
You couldn't look for a better one
Here's to hoping that it will last
His pacing is getting fast

EVERY DAY THE SAME YEARNING
MEETING, PARTING, LONGING, THINKING
WONDERING
WHAT'S MISSING?

Going back home so far away
After another beautiful encounter
She remembers his eyes and ways
Glancing at the empty street corner

Looking through the sunbeams
She stands there, thinking of him
And even though her eyes gleam
The soul of absence is distance

EVERY DAY THE SAME YEARNING
MEETING, PARTING, LONGING, THINKING
WONDERING
WHAT'S MISSING?

EVERY DAY THE SAME YEARNING
MEETING, PARTING, LONGING, THINKING
WONDERING
WHAT'S MISSING?

FOREPART OF A LOVE STORY
TOGETHER
THE ANSWER
IS
REUNION



WORDS THAT MEAN

Alone, this gaze of ice
Took me away from paradise
Without a sound it jeopardized the truth
That mirrored in your eyes

Sweet little satisfactory glance
Watching you taking this stance
The edge is shaking with ease as we do
This peculiar dance

THE WORDS I DIDN'T MEAN TO NOT MEAN WHAT I MEANT THEM TO MEAN

Oh, the joy in this release
Neither heartfelt nor teased
Just a roundabout feeling of the senses
That came around to please

THE WORDS I DIDN'T MEAN TO NOT MEAN WHAT I MEANT THEM TO MEAN

Will we keep swaying
When all's decaying
This sun alone couldn't have foreseen
This change of heart indeed

Burn, burn, burn away with fear
Come, come, come you little tear
You will not be cherished
But I can't stand to perish when you're near

THE WORDS I DIDN'T MEAN TO NOT MEAN WHAT I MEANT THEM TO MEAN

THE WORDS I DIDN'T MEAN TO NOT MEAN WHAT I MEANT THEM TO MEAN



LITTLE PAPERS

Little papers
Quiet whispers
Sweet somethings

Little papers on my fingers
And my mind wanders
Do they matter, they just scatter?
My head wonders
Beautiful flow of thinking

Little papers on my shoulders
Surrounding me now
Like the answer scribbling under
An idea of how
Only to find one inkling

WRITE ME DOWN
LITTLE PAPER
CAPTURE ME
ON PAPER

WRITE ME DOWN
LITTLE PAPER
SHOW YOURSELF
THROUGH MY HAND
AND JUST URGE ME TO TELL IT AND SING IT ON AND ON

Little papers their soft hunger
For my words of then
Pushing my will even further
To unveil raw gems
The truth they can uncover

Little papers they just hover
Like leaves in the air
Reaching over, taking over
My thoughts they live there
I'll never escape them
I'll never release them
They'll always happen

My little papers



RIVERGIRL

She lived by the river
Would you think, would you believe?
She had brown hair that just shimmered
And green eyes that simply glimmered

And she had one true lover
Would you think, would you believe?
They would embrace by the water
And share all their thoughts and whispers

But there was a rival admirer
Would you think, would you believe?
The richest man, the mayor
Set his sights high on her treasures

But she, she said never
Would you think, would you believe?
I shall be his forever
It's all my heart wants and desires

So they sent him off on a wager
Would you think, would you believe?
And he never was seen after
Leaving the mayor free to seize her

And the foul man when he discovered
Would you think, would you believe?
That the young man was a father
An atrocious thing he did her

NOW THERE SHE GOES
FAR AWAY
AND SHE KNOWS
THERE'S NO OTHER WAY
INTO THE RIVER
FAR AWAY
DEEP DOWN
THERE'S NO OTHER WAY



HOLD DAYS

Breathe
This little world is over
Kneel
This world we tucked away
In a strange place of memories
Makes us wonder how to
Reel
Towards this sense of loss and
Feel
For what we had in there,
Our little secret lair
Makes me want to find out
How to catch and hold days

Be
The kind of mood we settled to
Live
Certainly this moment in time
Was worth seeing if we can
Catch and hold days
Wish
We could stay a while longer
That we
Could keep this pulse forever
But we can't imprison
This right here and now
Makes me want to try to
Catch and hold days

IN WORK DAYS IN HOLIDAYS IN BAD HAIR DAYS IN BIRTHDAYS IN RAINY DAYS
IN LAZY DAYS WHAT'S IN A DAY? IN SICK DAYS IN SOBER DAYS IN GLORIOUS DAYS
THESE DAYS PLAYING CATCH AND RELEASE

Sing
With me once more
For this day
We wanted to savour
And just seize,
For this brief heartbeat
That we couldn't catch
That we couldn't hold
Cause it just can't be done
And we're still seeking
How to catch and hold days



RIGHT WHERE YOU WANT TO BE

The street is stretching
The day's beginning
As if things have worked out so fitting
A simple chance meeting

The leaves are burning
The sun is still here
And you feel like chanting
The start of so much meaning

Such a wonder
It hasn't happened sooner
Twirling around you
Unlocking you

KEEP DISCOVERING THE PLEASURES
OF WHAT THIS IS GONNA BE
KEEP UNCOVERING THE LAYERS
OF WHAT THIS COULD EVER BE

The sea comes crashing
The clouds receding
Beautiful evening
Intimate growth of this yearning

Hearts are soaring
Grins are dashing
Love in the waking
As you encounter enlightening

Such a wonder
It hasn't happened sooner
Twirling around you
Unlocking you

KEEP DISCOVERING THE PLEASURES
OF WHAT THIS IS GONNA BE
KEEP UNCOVERING THE LAYERS
OF WHAT THIS COULD EVER BE

And you mean this in its essence
Could ever bring so much more
To your spirits and your joys
And you'll be right where you want to be



RIGHT WHERE YOU WANT TO BE (2)

And you'll never stop wondering
How it was you ended up
In here along with this fluttering
But you'll be right where you want to be

The car is coming and now it's going
But what remains is this calm knowing
That you'll be right where you want to be
Right where you want to be
Right where you want to be

WORDS AND MUSIC BY FEATHERS 2015
THANK YOU FOR LISTENING (AND READING!)
www.feathersmusik.com

