

## PATTERNS ON THE PANES

There is a boy covered in  
A sheet of amber skin  
It gets soaked by leaves an darkness  
When he wades in the forest

This is a boy with eyes  
Made of bits of sky  
He lives up the hill in a house  
Made of bricks of glass  
And he likes it when it rains  
'Cause he watches the water carve  
patterns on the panes

Oh he wonders where you are  
Oh he wonders what you do  
Oh he's still waiting... for you

There is a girl with a hungry mouth  
She needs to fill in with sounds  
She lives in a nest perched on a cliff  
Made of thorns and silk  
And she likes it when a storm breaks  
'Cause the thunder drowns out the  
pounding of her lonely heart

Oh she wonders where you are  
Oh she wonders what you do  
Oh she's waiting...

Oh where are you, I am waiting,  
still waiting for you

## BACK & FORTH

Right in the middle of town  
hides a garden pierced through by a  
peaceful stream  
I often come and sit down by the water,  
resting.

I breathe in the stillness, enjoy harmony  
Till it fills me up, till it soothes me

All around the town  
Circles the ocean  
Its violent waves keep clawing at the  
shore  
I often come and stand in front of the  
water, observing.

I drink in the fury, enjoy chaos  
Till it fills me up, till it soothes me

And I do this back and forth  
Oh I do it

I breathe in the stillness, enjoy harmony  
Till it fills me up, till it soothes me  
Then I drink in the fury, enjoy chaos  
Till it fills me up, till it soothes me

## BEFORE OUR LIPS ARE COLD

If there's one thing one should fear in life  
it's to miss a chance  
If there's a second thing one should fear in life  
It's what is left unsaid

I've walked through the blazing fire,  
Walked through all alone  
And I've come back  
So you'd better forget about your twisted ways

Before our lips are cold,  
And our eyes are blank  
And our skin has dried out  
Our spirits gone  
We'd better not waste a minute, not even a  
second,  
So we'd better know what we want

If there's one thing you should have learnt by now  
It's to be fair play  
If there is just one thing that I could teach you  
now  
It's to say sorry

And if you'd walked through the blazing fire  
Walked through all alone  
If you'd come back  
You would surely let go of all your wicked ways

Before our lips are cold,  
And our eyes are blank  
And our skin has dried out  
Our spirits gone  
We'd better not waste a minute, not even a  
second,  
So we'd better know what we want

## NO MONKEY

I find it hard sometimes to protect my ground  
All your fierce attacks, could knock me down  
I will not drop my guard  
Will not allow you in  
Will not drop my guard  
Will not allow you in

I'm no little monkey  
So take back your narrow labelled boxes  
I will not drop my guard  
Will not allow you to strike  
Will not drop my guard  
Will not allow you to strike

Who do you think you are  
Your grin wouldn't fool a child  
I see the sharpness of your teeth behind  
I wasn't born yesterday, think twice

How dare you ?  
How dare you ?  
How dare you ?  
Think you know me better than I do

In the corner of my mind, there's a small  
arrow

## BLOW THE HORNS

Come to me as you are  
Come with no plans  
Let's keep our minds open wide

Come to me just as you are  
We'll make no plans  
and keep our minds open wide

I've tried everything else  
But nothing is this sweet  
So let's play this little game...

And grant me the space you can,  
I'll try to fit in the best I can  
Know that trust is my only claim  
For as long as you trust me  
I can't feel any pain.

I want to be loved with inspiration  
I want to feel the warm satisfaction.

So blow the horns, awaken my blood,  
let it rush  
Strike a match and set fire to every one  
of my nerves.

Love me now !  
I want to be loved tonight !

Now, now !  
Right now, Tonight !

Pointing in the direction that I have to  
follow

And it starts twinkling if I ever go astray  
It starts twinkling, if I ever loose my way

I will not drop my guard  
Will not allow you to strike  
I Will not drop my guard  
Will not allow you in

## FROM THE ALBUM BEFORE OUR LIPS ARE COLD

ALL SONGS WRITTEN BY L I D W I N E  
Except PATTERNS ON THE PANES written by  
Emma broughton & L I D W I N E

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## THE POOL

If I plunge my hand into this muddy pool  
And let my fingers venture into  
the cloudy water  
If I ever feel  
shades exploring the  
Whiteness of my skin  
If I decide to let them drag me down

I wonder if I'll come out immaculate  
Will I ever come out ?  
I wonder if I'll come out immaculate

If I hold my breath before sinking in  
this muddy pool  
Prevent my eyes from closing  
My heart from racing  
If I dare to stare  
long enough  
At the bottom  
If I witness just half of the turmoil

I wonder if I'll come out immaculate  
Will I ever come out ?  
I wonder if I'll come out immaculate  
Will I ever be back ?  
I wonder if I'll come out immaculate  
Will I ever come out ?  
I wonder if I'll come out immaculate

Will I ever be back to you ?

## PROTECTIVE

I remember how the night was  
threatening  
The long loud silence that deadened my  
thinking  
I remember how the moon was glowing  
How well its light reflected on the metal  
of the fences  
And I saw myself running and stumbling  
and running towards the gate  
And I wanted to hold your head and hold  
my breath to ease your pain

Would you let me take your hand and  
show you ?  
There is a better way to go through  
All this

I remember how loud the men were  
laughing  
The terrifying noise of their dogs barking  
And I was so scared, so scared, scared at  
the thought of their fangs in my skin  
And I felt so ashamed. It was nothing  
compared to your hurting.

Would you let me take your hand and  
show you ?  
There is a better way to go through  
All this  
Would you let me wash the mud of your  
face ?  
Would you let me carry you home, safe ?

## DUET FOR GHOSTS

When I'm a little down  
Thinking how fast time passes by  
When I ponder on how much I like my  
loneliness  
I dream of a wild embrace  
Memories of a few nights of grace  
And I find myself wondering

Whose is this breath on my neck ?  
Whose is this hand running through my hair ?

When I'm a little down  
Thinking how fast time passes by  
When I ponder on how much I like my  
loneliness  
I dream of a wild embrace  
Memories of a few nights of grace  
And I find myself wondering

If one day the wind rises  
And your suitcases long for changes  
Would you be ready to fill them up with  
golden sand  
And pray for the wind to blow  
Strong enough to bring you close  
Then I'll catch you and I'll show you

Whose was this breath on your neck  
Whose was this hand running through your  
hair  
Whose was this heart beating loud and fast  
Who was this ghost who would never ever  
leave you alone

If you're ready call my name  
If you're ready call my name  
When you're ready call my name  
When you're call my name

Call my name and I'll, I'll catch you

Will I run fast enough to rescue you ?  
Who am I to think I can make it ?  
Will I be strong enough to carry you ?  
Who am I to think I can make it ?  
I can make it.

Would you let me take your hand and  
show you ?  
There is a better way to go through  
All this  
Would you let me wash the mud of your  
face ?  
Would you let me carry you home, safe ?

## THE BOY BEHIND THE MAN

The gods try their tricks on you  
While the white nymphs bustle about  
Earthquakes happen day and night  
You say I have the power to calm them  
down  
That I just have to lay on your ground  
I wish I could pray, but I don't know  
How to

ooh...

A tale is told, a secret unveiled  
she sold off her soul and broke your  
bones  
Since her many roses you've picked  
But it could never satisfy your craving  
heart  
Poor Sisyphus up and down the mountain

ooh...

Now I see clearly in your eyes  
The boy hidden behind the man

ooh...

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## HOLY NIGHT

*Partly inspired by Silent Night*

Silent Night, Holy Night  
All is calm, All is bright

All around us the world's fast asleep  
Oh my infant so wild and so sweet.

Silent Night, Holy Night,  
All was calm, All so bright

Oh the way you...  
Oh the way I...  
And All around us was sheer beauty  
Oh my Infant so lost and gloomy.