


<p>EYES TO THE SUN <i>by Jerry Axson</i> You sleep in the winter, beneath a blanket of snow, arise in the springtime, beyond things you don't know, the world is your oyster, walls of abalone shell, painted soft reds and deep blues, cover things I won't tell, So hush little baby, child, don't you cry, your back on the arch, your face to the sky - CHORUS Eyes to the sun, could not turn them away, eyes to the sun..... You're restless in wanting, but you do not know why, there's a banquet before you, but you're starving inside, yet hope springs eternal, I can see in your eyes, to sleep in the winter, in the springtime arise, So hush little baby, child, don't you cry, your back on the arch, your face to the sky - CHORUS Eyes to the sun, could not turn them away, eyes to the sun.....blinded today...</p> <p>IT'S MY TURN NOW <i>by Jerry Axson</i> Well it's early in the morning, the telephone rings, a stranger on the other end, I'll tell you one thing - I've been poisoned with deception, I've been strangled by your lies, and I think it's time to leave here, I'm stepping to the side... CHORUS It's my turn now, here's my chance, to give it all back to you, it's our last dance... Well it's late in the evening, and I'm holding you tight, but you can't be held by one man, that's why the feeling ain't right - so I'm gonna' be leaving, and I'm going out alone, I don't want to hear about it, because we can't make this a home... CHORUS REPEAT</p> <p>JERRY HEARD THE CANON'S ROAR <i>by Jerry Axson</i> And when I fall this hard, my eyes closed so tight, that's when I slip so deeply, into the darkest night, my opened mouth is screaming, but not a sound comes out, I heard the canon's roar, as I was tossed about, it's not for lack of trying, it's not my will to bare, the pressing host of weight, the earth, the moon, the air, form watersheds above me, dancing landslides below, and I am in the middle, don't know which way to go... CHORUS I have walked through this world, made my way by your hand, In faith I've never questioned, what I don't understand, now my song is dying, and I must be set free, all I ask my lord - please....release....me... Beneath this ancient mountain, hidden from eyes that see, inside a secret room, emursed in melody, the structure and the temper, still take my breath away, as I am laid to waste, all but swept away, from time spent in your presence, on lips that held your name, the river in my eyes, will quench this final flame, hear me crying...hear me crying to you - hear me crying...hear me crying... CHORUS REPEAT</p>	<p>RISE ABOVE THIS MOMENT <i>by Jerry Axson</i> Standing alone in this empty room, just the two of us swaying, it's down to the obvious girl, and I don't mind saying, Red roses and little candy hearts - won't keep this love alive, it takes more than good intentions - how will we survive???</p> <p>CHORUS I don't want to... you don't want to... we will never... I can't tell you... you won't tell me... we don't seem to... How I wish we could rise above this moment... Slowly as you move away from me, I release my hold, let's not stand in the way of this thing, the house of cards begins to fold, One more time around my heart - for old times sake, one more kiss to remember by - before our hearts break...</p> <p>CHORUS REPEAT How I wish I could rise... how I wish you could rise... how I wish we could rise... how I wish we could rise above this moment...</p> <p>HALLELUJAH, I'M IN LOVE AGAIN (FOOLS LAMENT) <i>by Jerry Axson</i> I don't know why but she does it for me, I keep a cool demeanor but it's easy to see, the way I notice when she walks in the room, there's an orchestra playing and I can't hold a tune, Everybody plays the fool sometime - and I guess it's my turn in line, and I don't even mind...</p> <p>CHORUS Hallelujah, I'm in love again, I keep a fools expression and a Cheshire grin, it wakes me up in the middle of the night, that I don't know my left hand from my right...</p> <p>In my mind she's an angel in white, as she pulls up the covers and turns out the light, more suspense than my heart can bare, I've got one objective - to get from here to there, Everybody has to burn sometime - and I guess it's my turn in the sun, I'm not the only one...</p> <p>CHORUS REPEAT I don't know why but she does it for me, I keep a cool demeanor but it's easy to see, the way I notice when she walks in the room, there's an orchestra playing and I can't hold a tune, Everybody has to fall sometime - and I guess it's my turn to go, and I don't want to know...</p> <p>CHORUS REPEAT</p> <p>TO FIND OUT ABOUT YOU <i>by Jerry Axson</i> I went to find out about you, I even went to your hometown, all the locals had to say, was that you never come around, I stood beneath the old shade tree, but it was cold and empty there, I had to leave before it rained, the smell of death was in the air,</p>	<p>CHORUS I climbed above a mountain top... I swam across the ocean blue... I walked between the lowest valley... ...to find out about you...</p> <p>There's a hole in my precious soul, just like the one within my head, I try to rise above it all - walking with the living dead, everything is in the blood, which fights against the falling flesh, you are as weak as you are strong - you must pass this test, CHORUS REPEAT I want to know your secret name, maybe share some time with you, speak of all my exploitations, all the things that I've gone through - but you continue to elude me, yourself and this simple truth, that we will be forever lost - burdened by the weight of proof -</p> <p>CHORUS REPEAT I know you never wanted me - I live with that everyday - You must be some kind of monster - That's all that I have to say...</p> <p><i>(This one is for Boogie B.)</i></p> <p>THAT'S WHAT IMAGINATION'S FOR <i>by Jerry Axson</i> I met you ten years too late, a million miles too far gone, and if I knew then what I know now, I would have left you alone, You were a famous Hitchhiker, crossed the USA, something to tell the girls back home, about our rainy day,</p> <p>CHORUS as you drew the lock across the door, you said that's what imagination's for, something that goes boom in the night - wakes you up and knots you tight, that's what imagination's for..... that's what imagination's for.....</p> <p>Don't tell me he's just a friend, I'm smarter than that, it's all over when you sigh, that is that is that, I can picture you together, walking on the beach, the sun is setting in your eyes, and he's just out of reach,</p> <p>CHORUS As the great white shark grabs your head, drags you down to his sandy bed, chews you up and spits you out - like how I felt: if there was ever a doubt, that's what imagination's for... that's what imagination's for...</p> <p>CHORUS REPEAT</p> <p>SECRET LIFE <i>by Jerry Axson</i> The secret of my strength is that I've never had to prove it, the secret of your heart: my love is you've never really used it, you sleep alone in catacombs - a darkness will prevail you, best to rest in dark crevasse , where your courage fails you, I don't really want to know what keeps you in the pink - I don't really care what your neighbors might think -</p> <p>CHORUS about your secret life... balanced on the edge... of a dull knife...</p> <p>Scientists in white lab coats work on serums to cure you,</p>	<p>while friends and lovers drink heavily so they may endure you, and deep inside your fantasy you're virulent and renaissance, cup the blossom and crush the stem is your signature nuance, I don't really want to know what keeps you in the pink - I don't really care what your neighbors might think -</p> <p>CHORUS about this secret life... balanced on the edge... of a dull knife... ...Ooo...Ooo...your secret life...</p> <p>I BELONG TO PEARL <i>by Jerry Axson</i> I'm in love with Pearl and man she knows it, I belong to her and she to me, take me on a trip across the ocean, drop us in a field and leave us be,</p> <p>CHORUS Follow her to the ends of the earth - hang my heart on the crest of the moon, I can't wait to see that girl, it can't be too soon...</p> <p>I believe in love at first sight glances, I believe in smiles and low hung jeans, nothing in this world compares to my girl, my girl pearl and you know what I mean -</p> <p>CHORUS REPEAT Follow her to the ends of the earth... hang my heart on the crest of the moon... I can't wait to see that girl... it can't be too soon...</p> <p>CALIFORNIA <i>by Jerry Axson</i> I know a place called California, it's where I go most every night, there's a lot of pretty girls in California, but only one I hold so tight... and when she looks me in the eye I could almost die in California...</p> <p>CHORUS The wind cuts down the valley, carries me through the San Joaquin, I'm searching in my past tonight, and I don't know if I'll ever be...free.....</p> <p>I like the summer nights in California, American cars up and down the strip, if I close my eyes I can almost hear their voices, faces, places, and names I can't forget... no matter how far I run I'll never get away from California...</p> <p>CHORUS REPEAT</p> <p>LEAD I know a place in California, it's where I use to call my home, there's a lot of people that I left in California, some of them I call my very own, and I'll remember them all when I dream tonight of California...</p> <p>Californ - i - a... California... ...set me free tonight...</p>	<p>EVERYTHING BUT THE CRYING <i>by Jerry Axson</i> I choose to live alone, a solitary life, never wanted no kids, never wanted to take no wife, Just outside the social club, "off the map" so to speak, a lone king with a heart of gold, still waters run too deep, This is where the story breaks, this is where it ends, this is where I meet you, this is where we begin Somebody's saying something, while I'm lost in your eyes, it's all over now boys', everything but the crying...</p> <p>CHORUS Every word from your lips holds me in place, I stand in awe - mesmerized by your face, pull me inside of your sea and let go, this is the only way I'll ever know...</p> <p>Up above the busy streets, looking down on the crowd, everybody's got somewhere to go, the music sucks and the traffic's loud, Take the time to study each face, really look in the eyes, somewhere between hope and despair, lies the simple will to survive, And I'll become a ghost in this town, never thought it could be, in my heart and in my soul, it all comes 'round eventually, Just a fool by the telephone, waiting for you to call, standing on the edge of forever, right before the great big fall...</p> <p>CHORUS Every word from your lips holds me in place, I stand in awe - mesmerized by your face, pull me inside of your sea and let go, this is the only way you'll ever know...</p> <p>LEAD CHORUS Every word from your lips holds me in place, I stand in awe - mesmerized by your face, pull me inside of your sea and let go, this is the only way we'll ever know...</p> <p>WE DON'T BELONG HERE <i>by Jerry Axson</i> She wants a new love, he wants the old one, they ain't going nowhere, they ain't making no one, Hard words are spoken - deep lines are drawn, this time she means it - and it won't be long...</p> <p>CHORUS You've got your ways baby...and I've got mine... we don't belong here...it's a waste of time...</p> <p>See me out sometimes, I've seen you too, we've got nothing to say, nothing to prove, This town is gray - the sky is red, I'm on my feet - but I'm over my head...</p> <p>CHORUS REPEAT round' our necks...dragging us down... physical wrecks...on and on it goes...</p> <p>She gets a new love, he's just a memory, sometimes we settle for less, the way it turns out to be, I lay me down - I go to sleep... I pray to the Lord - my soul to keep...</p> <p>CHORUS REPEAT</p>  <p>All songs copyright 2006. A "Look at the Moon!" production All songs written, performed, and produced by Jerry Axson</p>
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