



### **1. Autumn Home**

The good-bye season is bringing the circle around.  
The leaves are yearning to say hello to the ground.  
The autumnal spirit across the land has grown,  
And my heart is golden once more to be at home.

The city's a policeman apprehending the clouds with the wind.  
So many chains there I just don't know where to begin.  
But the magical sparrows are skipping on the breeze,  
And the wild geese arrow pulls me over the trees.

Chorus

I've spent some time without that I am  
Beginning to see the within.  
I greet that time with serenity like a river meeting the sea,  
And it only takes me to my autumn home  
Chorus  
The fields are ripening the harvest is now being raised.  
The sunshine of seasons shines back through forests blaze.  
The autumnal spirit across the land has grown,  
And my heart is golden once more to be at home

### **2. Masterkey**

Standing in the middle of a great big world, wondering what I'm supposed to do.  
Everybody's telling me to do it their way 'cause everybody's doing it too.  
Standin' in the shadow of an endless hallway, going off to who knows where  
So many doorways to be opened, silent as a sacred prayer.

### **6. Northern Roots**

Have you been up Lake Superior, following that northern route?  
Driving through the jack-pine forest, I'll tell you there ain't no substitute.  
You can see the steel head jumping, under the Mackenzie bridge,  
Cold and wild that insane river, rushing o'er that granite ridge.  
Have you seen that Ouimet Canyon, just west of Dorion?  
Looking down that red rock cliff wall, you'll wonder where your stomach's gone.  
And Nanabijou's sleeping, out in Thunder Bay.

My canoe glides over the water, on French Lake in Quetico.  
Ancient pines and sandy beaches tell of legends long-ago.  
Hear the raven in the birch tree, telling off that whiskey jack,  
The beaver warns them of our coming, diving down with a water smack.  
We'll drive back to Kakabeka, to see that giant waterfall.  
There's a maid in the misty rainbow. You might hear her lover call.  
And Nanabijou's sleeping, out in Thunder Bay.

Only a dead man cannot feel it, the heart of this scenery.  
Wild and fierce and proud and strong, it will set your lonely spirit free, This north country.

The northern lights will strum their magic on a silver harp that's heaven bound.  
In the skies of old South Giles, you can almost hear the sound.  
Someone's frying up a walleye that they caught in Whitefish Lake,

<p>Now I'm looking for that master, looking for that master, looking for that Masterkey      Looking for that master, looking for that master, looking for that Masterkey</p> <p>Comin from the jungle of synthetic dreams fashioned from facsimiles      Like a holograph in a vanishing mirror, I thought the image was me.      Falling from confusion down a mountain of knowledge deep into the desert sands,      Something deep inside of me is growing, I know it's something I'll understand.      Now I'm looking for that master, looking for that master, looking for that Masterkey      Looking for that master, looking for that master, looking for that Masterkey.</p> <p>OOO in the morning, when the daylight parts      I can see it shining, in my heart.</p> <p>I can feel a future calling to me just like a star from the sky.      I can feel a breeze gathering in me and I'm getting ready to fly.      Sailing away on an ocean of visions far past horizon's sight,      Like a Columbus with a ship full of prisms searching for that greater light.      Now I'm looking for that master, looking for that master, looking for that Masterkey      Looking for that master, looking for that master, looking for that Masterkey</p> <p><b>3. Here from There</b>      The first time that you went away I was only three years old,      Up to north Saskatchewan to the windy swamp and cold,      Laying down those survey lines across the icy dome,      100 miles from a telephone, 6 months away from home.      When you came up that sidewalk, I flew into your arms      My undisputed hero, who could do me no harm.</p> <p>It wasn't very often you came to see me play,      When you did I felt so warm it kept the cold at bay.      I felt your proud eyes on me when I skated 'cross that line      Took the pass, scored the goal it was really fine.      When I saw you smiling in the crowd, I cheered for you and me.      And just for a moment I thought I'd set you free</p> <p>Chorus      And you were here when you were there, meeting me on the sidewalk,      picking me up the stairs.      You were close, from far away.      It was very plain to see, the words you could not say.      I put my arms up to the sky (around you) I could feel you there (that you cared).      You kept slipping through my fingers and vanishing in (filling up) the air.</p>	<p>Telling jokes around the campfire, waiting for the corn to bake.      Fool's gold and amethyst, splashed on the midnight sky,      Hear that far off loon a laughin', now it's time to say goodbye.      And Nanabijou's sleeping, out in Thunder Bay.</p> <p><b>7. The Greatest Bravery</b>      Your satin ship is sinking now; the captain was a clown.      He's left you with your ticket and your rose silk evening gown.      He waltzed like Mr. Perfect, as the deck began to fall.      You reached out for his love to save you, to find you couldn't love yourself at all.      When you said goodbye, you looked into his eyes, to see the darkness of his frozen fear,      Only to view your own face in a shattered mask      In a dusty twilight mirror.</p> <p>Your polished crown's been stolen, by another robbing Romeo.      You were just a bit a part in his weekend cameo.      He made you feel so special when he kissed your sequined glove.      Now your heart's just a beggar, pleading for his love.      When he rode into the hero's sunset, you felt your royal self disappear.      Only to view your own face in a shattered mask,      In a dusty twilight mirror.</p> <p>Chorus      But you know, when you light that candle in the night,      It burns low before it burns bright.      And to be human's the greatest bravery,      So you might as well be free.</p> <p>So let your tears fall down like rain, till there's no tears that remain.      Let me hear your thunder sound and your lightning cleave the ground.      You have to do it by yourself, but you don't have to do it alone.      I'll be listening for a little while till your lost heart finds its home.      May the sweet stream of life within you show and fill your empty heart to overflow.      May you see your real face without a mask,      Through that dusty twilight mirror.</p> <p>Chorus      But you know when you light the candle in the night,      It burns low before it burns bright,      And to be human's the greatest bravery,      So you might as well be free.</p> <p><b>8. Linda's Walk</b></p> <p><b>9. Statue</b>      Willow leaves and aspen trees, trembling in the wind,      Cathedral tunes and short cartoons, that's how I begin.      There's a thousand funny faces smiling deep inside,      Over around and up and down, on your roller coaster ride.</p> <p>Crystal wands and booming gongs in perfect wizardry,      Kaleidoscopes and flying ropes that's what I've come to be.</p>
--	---

I remember what I first felt, when I saw you couldn't stand  
Slouched over the table a bottle in your hand.  
I thought I saw a soldier with a wound so dark and deep  
Suffered in an ancient war that no strong man could speak.  
Then you mumbled something, like from a distance land,  
"In whatever you do son, do better than the best you can"

Chorus

I was angry about being angry, angry about being sad  
About missing the father, I thought I never had.  
Now that I am older, I realize I didn't want it to be true  
I guess that staying distance was the best that you could do.  
I wrote you a letter just before you died.  
When you read that I loved you there were tears in your eyes.

Chorus

**4. Hockley Valley Rag (instrumental)**

**5. Barb-Wire Knickers**

He's got those barbed-wire knickers and a hangman's noose cravat.  
He's got a barrel full of liquor and a quadraphonic nazi hat.  
And when rides down the street, the people ask him where it's at.

She's got those talking pair of cheats and them technicolor ephem-eyes.  
Those two-foot cloggers and sex-epileptic thighs,  
And when she walks down the sidewalk, the streets paralyze with guys.

She's got a million-dollar stable and a house made of butterfly wings,  
A symphonic doorbell and an orangutan that sings  
And the servants kneel before her and tell her she's the real thing.

He's got a supersonic skidoo and a karaoke 4-wheel drive,  
A solar powered toupee and walks like he's doing the jive,  
And he goes into the office and they give him the high five.

Well I've got a nickel, but I don't have a dime.  
I got nothing to prove and I am getting along fine,  
And if it weren't for my laughter, I'd probably be cryin'

And now that you've released me, in a magic realized  
I'll jump through the mist and kiss the sun, flashing in your eyes.

Chorus

Oh, Linda what have you done, I'm doing the jiggly jive.  
Stepping out of this marble shell, this statue's come alive.

Soft cologne and finery, I've tried that phony show.  
Painted hearts on pink balloons, how I loved to let them go.  
And every time I got too high, I got shipped wrecked in the guile.  
You took my empty sails like wings and filled them with your smiles.  
This statue's come alive.

**10. Earth Rhythm Bones**

Got them Earth Rhythm Bones  
Got them Earth Rhythm Bones  
Got them Earth Rhythm, Earth Rhythm Bones.  
The drumming, drumming of the autumn rain  
The hula dancing, dancing prairie grain  
Dig that diggery do, dig that diggery do.

Got them Earth Rhythm Bones  
Got them Earth Rhythm Bones  
Got them Earth Rhythm, Earth Rhythm Bones.  
White caps tumbling, tumbling on the seas  
Swallows bouncing, bouncing on the breeze.  
Dig that diggery do, dig that diggery do.

Got them Earth Rhythm Bones  
Got them Earth Rhythm Bones  
Got them Earth Rhythm, Earth Rhythm Bones.  
The flashing, flashing of the water moon beam  
The bubbling, bubbling eddies in the stream.  
Dig that diggery do, dig that diggery do  
(Gimmie just a little bit of Earth Rhythm Oh)