

Write Me A Song

LYRICS

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# WRITE ME A SONG

Wandering through the land came a long forgotten man,

As tall as he was weary, with a hammer in his hand,

He'd spent years fighting treachery among his brothers from the same country,

He said the world is built on castles in the sand.

A woman he'd had feelings for had left him several years before,

He was tired of the pain that so often comes with age,

With his burning lips and aching hands he cast aside his world's demands,

And he took me by the hand and slowly said:

Jenny, Jenny, would you write me a song?

Coz it's been years since I've felt at home, or where I could belong,

And I haven't met a single man who would put down his guns,

So, Jenny, would you write me a song?

His daughters he'd had one or two, they left before he really knew them.

People seemed to fade before him, either that or just ignore him,

Fame and fortune came his way, and the plagues that followed in it's wake,

And sighing now, he asked me once again:

Jenny, Jenny, would you write me a song?

Coz it's been years since I've felt at home, or where I could belong,

And I haven't met a single man who would put down his guns,

So, Jenny, would you write me a song?

His eyes were clear, his face was kind, there was no fear upon his mind,

There's nothing you can take you see from a man already gone,

No sorrow at what's gone before, or terror at what could befall,

And smiling now, he asked me once more:

Jenny, Jenny, would you write me a song?

Coz it's been years since I've felt at home, or where I could belong,

And I haven't met a single man who would put down his guns,

So, Jenny, would you write me a song?

David, David here I wrote you a song,

Coz it's been years since I've felt at home, or where I could belong,

And no I didn't meet a single man who would put down his guns,

So David here I wrote you a song.

David I have written you a song.

David here I wrote you a song.

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# JOY OF DEFEAT

I lost you years ago my friend,

Not for lack of trying oh you drove me round the bend,

But there's only so many times I can fall,

Right back into your firing line my back's against the wall.

Still dragging your feet over the ground,

Still kicking and screaming out loud,

And I know that we both really dropped the ball,

But there no need to keep banging my head on your walls.

Oh oh, I'm losing you,

But there's joy in being defeated too.

Oh oh, I'm losing you,

But there's joy in being defeated too.

there's nowhere to turn now you're gone,

I haven't even got misery with which to write a song,

It's a wonder you're still going through,

The same old shit that you always knew.

Oh oh, I'm losing you,

But there's joy in being defeated too.

Oh oh, I'm losing you,

But there's joy in being defeated too.

Only you'll know when you reach the end,

Still I don't want to lose you my friend,

And I know that it's not my place now to offer help,

But know that I would if I could untie your ropes.

Oh oh, I'm losing you,

But there's joy in being defeated too.

Oh oh, I'm losing you,

But there's joy in being defeated too.

There's joy in being defeated too.

There's joy in being defeated too.

There's joy in being defeated too.

There's joy in being defeated too.

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# THE PRESENCE

I sit here, centre stage,

The audience, my call awaits,

The lights are low, there's no-one here,

Empty seats do not give ear.

Empty and vast it awaits me in the woods.

Beyond the word, beyond the good.

A little secret I will tell you,

As you gaze at the presence, it stares back at you.

Out the door I peak into what is not yet known,

I sit on the edge and feel the presence.

To give away everything I own,

And to seek nothing but the presence.

There's space in front, so vast so full,

And I watch reserved, from a stage uneventful,

So timely now, to appear,

The closing bow, the end is near.

Out the door I peak into what is not yet known,

I sit on the edge and feel the presence.

To give away everything I own,

And to seek nothing but the presence.

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