

Broken Lexicon // Springboard

A little book of Lyrics – by Brook Davies

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1. Never Storming Far from You ~ 2014

Peering, through the rays of time. See us in my mind.
See us as we're aging.
Though the surface starts to fold, we're richer than we're told.
The, depths of you I love.

I will wake beside your morning breath.
I will dance like a goon for you my Dear.
When I storm out the door, you know it's not the end
because I'm never storming far from you my Love.

Your feet send roots into the ground. You knew that you had found,
your love the day you found me.
Never, shaken from your stance. You offered me your hands
And you let me sing my heart.

I will wake beside your morning breath.
I will dance like a goon for you my Dear.
When I storm out the door, you know it's not the end
because I'm never storming far from you my Love.

I'm not the easiest mind I know. Opinions overflow.
And you cannot contain me.
But we always seemed to muddle through, and this is how I knew
You were the one for me my Love.

I will wake beside your morning breath.
I will dance like a goon for you my Dear.
When I storm out the door, you know it's not the end
because I'm never storming far from you.

I will wake beside your morning breath.
I will dance like a goon for you my Dear.
When I storm out the door, you know it's not the end
because I'm never storming far from you my Love.

2. Butterfly ~ 2003

Today, I saw a butterfly play guitar
A final gesture, before he passed away.
Oh what a way for a butterfly to die.

He landed on the strings 'deydey'.
Played two notes and then began to sing 'deydey'.
Oh it's hard to believe, unless you've seen a butterfly playing guitar.

He asked, how he might give the most to his life,
Wasn't sure if he heard the answer quite right
So he decided to give life everything

He shouted from the depths of his lungs 'deydey'
No-one heard, but he knew what he's done 'deydey'
There were lessons to be learned, but men just turn towards their ends.

Today, I heard a man speak the fears of our hearts
We are churning through time and space too fast.
We all saw it clearly, then we all drove home in our cars.

He strikes the fatal chords 'deydey'
Three key notes and hears the audience applaud 'deydey'
He has nothing left to lose in these final moments, before he passes
away.

Oh, he has nothing left to lose in these final moments
Before he passes away.

3. Springboard ~ 2014

She can hear the train coming, train coming
To carry you away from her
She can feel the wind changing, wind changing
Changing so the pressure hurts.

Now she feels the panic rising, panic rising
Rising to the top of her heart
Knowing you've got pain coming, pain coming
Hoping it don't hit ya too hard

Some day you'll know
How it feels to be a springboard.
Catapult you off into the open air
Hoping that you land okay.

Some day you'll know
How it feels to be a springboard.
Catapult you off into the open air
Hoping that you land okay.

She can see your heart breaking, heart breaking
Wishes she could mend it for you
If you wanted to hear her stories, her stories
She could tell you about a heartbreak too.

Some day you'll know
How it feels to be a springboard.
Catapult you off into the open air
Hoping that you land okay.

Some day you'll know
How it feels to be a springboard.
Catapult you off into the open air
Hoping that you land okay.

4. Time Keeper ~ 2014

I am not the Time Keeper's daughter
I am not the Time Keeper's wife
But I've got to give him credit for my gratification
because together we have a good time.
Together we, together we, together we have a good time

He's a good Time Keeper (Da da)
A good-time Keeper (Da da)
He's a Keeper coz he makes time good.

You will know it when you meet the Time Keeper
He doesn't just watch time, he holds it in his hands.
You'll see him mold it, solder it and weave it into music
Coz he knows that time is beautiful like that.
He knows that time, knows that time, knows that time is beautiful like
that

He's a good Time Keeper (Da da)
A good-time Keeper (Da da)
He's a Keeper coz he makes time good.

So, play me some music Time Keeper
And I will sing you a song.
Let us see what we can weave from the time on our hands
and we will show them how the good time's done.
We'll show them how, show them how, show then how the good time's
done

He's a good Time Keeper (Da da)
A good-time Keeper (Da da)
He's a Keeper coz he makes time good.

5. Rain ~ 2003

Rain, falling on empty hearts
Falling on the same, empty eyes and empty hearts.
When will we learn from the turns,
of our father and fathers before him?
When will we learn from the words,
of our mother and mothers before her?

Rain, falling through open hands.
Colour of the sun, setting through a smoky haze.
When will we hear the fears,
of our children and children to follow them?
Be aware that the lines,
between nation and nation are hollow inventions?

Outside there is screaming. No-one hears.
Wrapped up in our dreaming. No-one cares.
Rain just washes off the feather, no contact whatsoever
With a soul that lies beneath.
We're beautifully protected, wholly unaffected
by the weapons we release

Feel the energy, feel the energy
Rising up to our mother, her dynasty
See all our faces like threads on a tapestry
Of jurisdiction, no fiction, its real.
We are here in the moment, together, no fear.
So feel the energy, feel the energy.
Send it out to all powerful hypocrites
Who lie and cheat and throw stones at the innocent.
Blood raining down through their open fingers
In the name of redemption, in the name of the score
In the name of money, in the name of war.

*When will we hear, the fears,
of our children and children to follow them?
Be aware, that the lines,
between nation and nation are hollow inventions?
Oooh, turn your face to the rain.*

6. Learning to fly – 2012

Smooth Lines gliding high over the waves
You try to pull me down into the water.
But I am learning to fly

I won't flounder in the water for,
I won't drown in the water for you.
Coz Baby I think it's time for us to go our own ways.
I'm gonna fly the smooth lines, while you ride the crashing waves.

Hard lines drawn in the sand before me
I can only pretend their not there for so long.
You keep leaving your debris at the high tide line.

I won't flounder in the water for,
I won't drown in the water for you.
Coz Baby I think it's time for us to go our own ways.
I'm gonna fly the smooth lines, while you ride the crashing waves.

Serotonin snatched away before I could drink it
Had a thirst to quench, but I missed my lips because
I thought I was you.
We both need a bit of space so we can breathe.

I won't flounder in the water for,
I won't drown in the water for you.
Coz Baby I think it's time for us to go our own ways.
I'm gonna fly the smooth lines, while you ride the crashing waves.

Baby I think it's time for us to go our own ways.
I'm gonna fly the smooth lines, while you ride the crashing waves.

7. Fool's Gold ~ 2012

Fool's Gold, worthless I'm told
But easy to revel in the shimmer
When time was on our side.
It's hard to trust a design that crushes money to dust.
We're chasing inflation just to try to get by.

So call me a fool, but I still love the shimmer
of fool's gold at the side of the river.
Call me simple, but I still love simple things.

Country girl, born of the river
Pockets always full of beautiful treasures.
Didn't have much money, but time was on our side

So call me a fool, but I still love the shimmer
of fool's gold at the side of the river.
Call me simple, but I still love simple things.

Cruel economy, upward charity.
Robbing from the poor to give to the rich.
We hold the key yet we open the door to this.

So call me a fool, but I still love the shimmer
of fool's gold at the side of the river.
Call me simple, but I still love simple things.

Instrumental...

So call me a fool, but I still love the shimmer
of fool's gold at the side of the river.
Call me simple, but I still love simple things.
I still love simple things.
I still love simple things.

8. Her Lover ~ 2014

In the early morning, she encountered her lover
He said he'd been waiting so long
for her to open her eyes
The way he caresses her skin,
She can tell he's encountered others.
But for her it was the first time she had felt alive

A story repeated, a thousand times over
Early to bed and early to rise
She would be healthy and wise
But what he awakened in her
Was quite unexpected
A sensual presence of her body and mind

She chose howling wolves to justify the darkness
Now she's listening for the bellbird as he summons the light
In the stillness of this hour when everything changes
The eyes of her lover shine bright
The eyes of her lover shine bright
In the early morning

Now there is no shame, no need for repentance.
No secrets are held, no wounds have been dealt,
all of her values upheld.
Her passion awakened
She knew she was taken
The day she encountered her lover at dawn

She chose howling wolves to justify the darkness
Now she's listening for the bellbird as he summons the light
In the stillness of this hour when everything changes
The eyes of her lover shine bright
The eyes of her lover shine bright
In the early morning

9. Naked Trees ~ 2002

Snow lying outside, melting lazily
in the drifting rain
You left just in time, to escape this cold
So penetrating

Leaves beneath naked trees, Slowly decaying,
Sustain the next time
Here I am standing naked in the breeze
Without the shelter of your leaves
But I'll be stronger next time

We spent so much time apart, But I think that this time
we know each other a little better
We have always shared, a bond unbreakable
but I think that this time we we're stronger

Leaves beneath naked trees, Slowly decaying,
Sustain the next time
Here I am standing naked in the breeze
Without the shelter of your leaves
But I'll be stronger next time

Cold shines through my window, numbing my fingers down
to barely functioning movement.
Spent the last two years running away
from these impending winters
And now it's your turn again.

Leaves beneath naked trees, slowly decaying,
Sustain the next time
Here I am standing naked in the breeze
Without the shelter of your leaves
But I'll be stronger next time

I'll be stronger next time.
I'll be stronger next time.

10. Seven Years Later ~ 2011

You walked into my life
Asked me to settle down
Only twenty one, I was still trying to run around
But you seduced me with your calm and your ease.
Reduced me to a lover on my knees

Badada Dum, Aah-mmmm. Oh.
Badada Dum, Aah-mmmm. Oh.

Now seven years later
I am fused to you in bone
Kissed me so intensely
I am buried in your arms
And my belly swells for the second time.
Bones that fuse us are the bones of our child

Badada Dum, Aah-mmmm. Oh.
Badada Dum, Aah-mmmm. Oh.

Your hands feel course as they
trace my lines
Earth baked skin and
hazy eyes
My body rises to your touch.
The passing years intensify us

Aah-oooh. Ooh.
Badada Dum, Oh. Aah-mmmm.

11. Born to Mother You ~ 2011

No way to convey to you, how you leave me wide open
to grief and the loss of you. I am a vessel that is filled with you

As your fragile bones, are carried up the highway laughing
I long to call you home from images of cars colliding

Is it strength or is it weakness
that renders me incomplete
without shaping all I am around the form of you?
For I was born to mother you
Nothing else feels absolutely true
but to wrap my arms around you and to love you.

No way to explain to you, how you fill me up with rage
Yet how there is nothing about you, that I would ever want to change

Is it strength or is it weakness
that renders me incomplete
without shaping all I am around the form of you?
For I was born to mother you
Nothing else feels absolutely true
but to wrap my arms around you and to love you.

As your fragile frame, collapses on the pillow sleeping
All my tension melts away. Nothing in the world but your breathing.

Is it strength or is it weakness
that renders me incomplete
without shaping all I am around the form of you?
For I was born to mother you
Nothing else feels absolutely true
but to wrap my arms around you and to love you.

I was born to mother you. Ooh
I was born to mother you. Ooh
I was born to mother you. Ooh

12. Let the Rhythm Pull ~ 2004

There is a rhythm simmering inside of me
Charged Potential shaking with uncertainty
You flew away from me, left me rolling
But somehow I trust you when you say you love me
so wholly

When its time for you to let the rhythm pull
When its time for me to let the rhythm swell
When its time for us to let the rhythm
Find us, Bind us, weave us into the same path
Take hold, give growth to everything we have to impart
we will know that we should be together

You tell me you love me, you want to spend your life with me
But you're playing a rhythm, that beats to autonomy
My body is aching every time I think of you
But still I am thriving without you beside me
I'm stronger than I've ever been

When its time for you to let the rhythm pull
When its time for me to let the rhythm swell
When its time for us to let the rhythm
Find us, Bind us, weave us into the same path
Take hold, give growth to everything we have to impart

But for now I am sailing solo
With a confidence you gave me to do so
You know you're here with me under my skin
And its clear that you let me get under your skin

When its time for you to let the rhythm pull
When its time for me to let the rhythm swell
When its time for us to let the rhythm
Find us, Bind us, weave us into the same path
Take hold, give growth to everything we have to impart
we will know that we should be together