

# 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