



LEE HUNTER • MUSIC

Song Lyrics-“Between Nothing & All”

I Want To Know Your Story (Lee Hunter, BirdsTale Music, ASCAP)

*I want to know your story, I'm sure that there's a story,
I can see it in your eyes when you look at me,
even more when you turn away.*

*We all have a story of tragedy and glory,
I want to know, I want to know, I want to know,
I want to know your story.*

*What slip of fate has struck you, who are the ones who've loved you?
I'm in search of the key to your mystery,
to the source of your strength and grace.
I see the beauty in you, the thing that draws me to you,
I want to know, I want to know, I want to know,
I want to know your story*

*Behind walls of pain and pride, we hold fears we could confide,
It's time to lay them all aside.*

*I know you have to trust me, of course that's how it must be,
There is something you hide down deep inside,
Say its name, it will set you free.
You can reveal the secret, I promise I will keep it.
I want to know, I want to know, I want to know,
I want to know, I want to know, I want to know,
I want to know, I want to know, I want to know,
I want to know your story*



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The Sycamores Are Turning (Lee Hunter, BirdsTale Music, ASCAP)

*There's been this distance between us no tears or touch could cross,
We've been circling, not quite meeting, mindful of the cost.
Now the sycamores are turning in Ohio
as the river climbs its banks with autumn rain,
It's time, I know, time to let go,
no one is to blame.*

*You and I my friend, we've been chasing our fortunes down dead ends,
mistaking love for needing and dreams we can't defend.
But the sycamores are turning in Ohio
as the river climbs its banks with autumn rain,
It's time, I know, time to let go,
everything has changed.*

*You're the one whose eyes reveal everything you think and feel,
Tell me, what do you see when you think of me?*

*There's a comfort in summer's leaving as the year turns 'round again.
I am reeling, not quite believing as we begin and end.
The sycamores are turning in Ohio
as the river climbs its banks with autumn rain,
It's time, I know, so I'm coming home
to be with you again, to be back in your arms again.
This time, please don't let go.*



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Listen (Lee Hunter, BirdsTale Music, ASCAP)

*Hush, listen to the sound of madness, it's the worship of the GNP,
Everything is out of balance, Eden's calling to us in a dream.
Hush, listen to the sound of wonder from the mountains to the roaring sea,
It's time to stop the plunder and return to the community.
Just look around, put your ear to the ground,
Do you see that we're already home?*

*Hush, listen to the sound of stillness, it's a feather on a shifting wind,
Hear the voices speaking to us of the stories that will never end,
Hush, listen to the sound of music, it's the wisdom of all living things,
Join our voices to the chorus, feel the peace their presence brings.
Just look around, put your ear to the ground,
Do you see that we're already home?*

Between Nothing and All (Lee Hunter, BirdsTale Music, ASCAP)

*I never knew you, though lord knows how I tried.
I'm not one for begging out of laziness or pride.
Something's calling in a voice of sage and pine,
so I'll seek some resurrection across the great divide.*

*Tell me some sweet lies, though I know that's not your style,
We can pretend this isn't the end for a little while.
Come some other morning, if you believe in faith at all,
there must be a placed, sheltered by grace, between nothing and all.*

*The mountain dreams of late spring snow,
The river dreams in it's canyon below,
I'll still be dreaming of you, don't you know?*

*So my darling, if you should ever change your mind,
You will find me in that country, 'neath an endless western sky,
across the great divide.*



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My Johnny Was a Shoemaker (traditional)

*My Johnny was a shoemaker, and dearly he loved me.
My Johnny was a shoemaker, but now he's gone to sea.
With pitch and tar to soil his hands, and sail across the stormy sea.
My Johnny was a shoemaker.*

*His jacket was a deep sky blue and curly was his hair.
His jacket was a deep sky blue, it was, I do declare.
To reef the topsail 'gainst the mast, and sail across the stormy sea,
My Johnny was a shoemaker.*

*One day he'll be a captain bold with a brave and gallant crew,
One day he'll be a captain bold with his sword and spyglass, too.
And when he has a captain's sword, he'll come a-home and marry me,
My Johnny was a shoemaker.*

The Pirate and His Ship (Lee Hunter, BirdsTale Music, ASCAP)

*The voice said "go" so I did, though I didn't think I could.
The voice said "speak, speak to him", though I didn't think I should,
And he answered and he smiled, he said "welcome to my world",
that is how it all began
with the pirate and his ship named Music.*

*The cadence of our breathing, the slapping of the rigging,
the rhythm of our two beating hearts.
All the "didn't want to's" I did
to be dancing with Music on waves in the dark.*



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*The voice said "take, take a chance" though he didn't think he could.
The voice said "yes, let her in" though he didn't think he should.
He moved me, and I smiled, and I stepped into his world,
that is how it all began
with the pirate and his ship named Music.*

*Two bodies intertwining, the boat is softly moving,
perfect harmony in three parts.
All the "didn't want to's" he did
to be dancing with Music on waves in the dark.*

*Then the voice said "wait", so we did, because we knew we must.
It's okay, it was true, we just had to trust
we would surely be together in this sweet unfolding story
That is how it all will be
for the pirate and his ship named Music and me.*

*Music is our lullaby, Music holds us close,
Music was our reason from the start.
All of our "want to's" to come,
We'll be dancing with Music on waves in the dark.*

Ready for the Storm

(Dougie MacLean, Limetree Arts and Music, UK, 1981)



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Our Hearts Will Rest (Lee Hunter, BirdsTale Music, ASCAP)

*Deep in the mountains down by Murphy's Creek,
two young lovers would often there meet.
They would share kisses, now one, two and three,
There he asked Lara, "will you please marry me?"
"My darlin' Thomas, my answer I dread,
I have been promised another to wed.
I do so love you," she cried through her tears,
These are his words that comforted her fears.*

*Spring's soft rain and summer's moon,
He took her hand, he said "I promise you"
Someday we will be together in this place we love the best,
Here with you I will stay forever,
Here, my love, here our hearts will rest.*

*Some years had passed then, but only a few,
Thomas's heart to his Lara was true.
Then the sad news came one cold winter's morn,
Word came to Lara her Thomas was gone.
Just as she promised she buried him deep,
near where he'd kissed her down by Murphy's Creek.
"My darlin' Thomas, we never shall part!"
She drew her last breath and died of a broken heart.*

*Spring's soft rain and summer's moon,
cuckoo's a -callin' and a fiddle tune.
Someday we will be together in this place we love the best,
Here with you I will stay forever,
Here, my love, here our hearts will rest.*



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*A red rose grew from that place by that stream.
It climbed the bank all along Murphy's Creek.
Nobody noticed a pair of young doves
building their nest on a branch high above.*

*All the day those doves would coo and moan,
Through the morning mist you'll hear their song.
Someday we will be together in this place we love the best,
Here with you I will stay forever,
Here, my love, here our hearts will rest.*

Ain't No Sunshine

(Bill Withers, Universal Music Publishing Group, 1971)

For A Little While (Lee Hunter, BirdsTale Music, ASCAP)

*There you are across the room, looking my way.
I saw you try to catch my eye, what have you got to say?
There's no need to hesitate, conversation's not a trial.
Come on baby, turn my world around for a little while.*

*Now you're inching toward me, will you give it a try?
No need to be a mystery, no need to be so shy.
Don't you worry about a thing, you're sure to make me smile.
Come on baby, turn my world around for a little while.*

Sometimes two worlds must collide, we couldn't stop it if we tried!

*Love is always risky, it's a dangerous dance,
but I'm feeling kind of frisky and I'd like to take a chance.
I think I like your attitude, I know I like your style,
Come on baby, turn my world around for a little while,
Come on baby, turn it upside down, just for a little while.*



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Rainbow Blues (Lee Hunter, BirdsTale Music, ASCAP)

*I feel a change in the weather, might be a change in me.
Change in the weather, maybe these old blues will let me be.
Just one of your sweet kisses, that is all I need.*

*There's a rainbow 'round the corner, you just wait and see.
A rainbow 'round the corner, it's a brand new day for you and me.
Let's kick our shoes off honey, come on and dance with me.*

*Take me to your back roads, let's see what we can find,
Take me to your back roads, we'll leave our troubles far behind.
I want to know what you've been thinking 'cause you've been on my mind..*

*Take me down along your river, sing me your song.
Take me down along your river, rock me all night long.
Come on and lay down here beside me, this is where we belong.*

*There's a change in the weather comin', maybe it's a change for you and me.
A change in the weather, you're the only one who sets me free.
Just one of your sweet kisses, that is all I need.
Just give me one of your sweet kisses, that is all I need.*

Out of the Shadow (Lee Hunter, BirdsTale Music, ASCAP)

*Take a dream from off the shelf, try to keep it for yourself,
Clear the dust and fill the cracks, you shouldn't ever put it back.
True, some are angels, some are trouble in disguise,
some cut through illusions like a knife.
What is revealed can only make us wise,
Certainty is not a fact of life.*



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*Bring a candle in the room, the day is leaving all too soon.
Questions hunger for the light, but there are answers in the night.
Some are angels, some are trouble in disguise,
the truth won't always set us free.
What is revealed when you read between the lines
is everything you've come to mean to me.*

*It's been too long, too long, too long to turn back now.
It is so strong, a siren's song, stepping out of the shadow.*

*You placed our secrets in a jar, you keep them close to where you are,
You take them out from time to time, to see how beautifully they shine.
I am your angel, I am trouble in disguise,
I'm everything you're asking me to be.
I am revealed as I look into your eyes,
everything I only let you see.*

*It's been too long, hold on, too long to turn back now.
It is so strong, a siren's song, I will be there for you somehow.*

Right There Beside You (Lee Hunter, BirdsTale Music, ASCAP)

*Where do you go when the day grows thin,
when the work is done and the ghosts rush in, where do you go?
So you've made a list of mistakes you've made,
what you'll need and what you'll trade,
Nothing lasts forever, someone said.*

*When your heart is free to skip a beat again,
when the nights aren't so lonely and so long,
turn around and you'll see the one, my friend,
who's been right there beside you all along.*



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*You've always dreamed of running away
to another place, for another day, but where? but when?
You've got two bags of memories,
one to keep and one to leave.
There's no more grief.*

*When the path ahead begins to clear again,
when your voice can remember the song,
turn around and you'll see the one, my friend,
who's been right there beside you all along.*

*Gone are those voices, for you have closed the door,
to the one that taunts you, the one that haunts you
in the morning's doubting hour.*

*So the cards are drawn and the die is cast
and everything that's past is passed, no turning back.
Each step reveals another clue, with each step you are closer to the truth,
to the heart of you.*

*When all that you care about seems real again,
When trusting no longer seems wrong,
Turn around, you will see it's me, my friend,
I've been right here beside you all along, all along.*