

## ***CUT YOU INTO STARS***

I have seen you walking  
Where the sunlight doesn't shine  
Cold in the darkness  
Weary all the time  
No it's never easy  
No matter how you try  
When everyday it's harder  
Keeping body and soul alive

Ch:        But when I die  
             I'll cut you into stars  
             And put you in the sky  
             And when I die  
             I'll cut you into stars  
             So you can really shine, really shine

What's for you won't go by you  
It's written on your wall  
You will be rewarded  
For it all  
But as the days are passing  
Now I just don't know  
Maybe it'll happen  
Does it have to be so slow?

Ch:

             Shine, shine, shine  
             Shine on me  
             Shine, shine, shine  
             Shine on me

In the evening I will wait  
For heaven to appear  
Come to me with all your doubts  
Pour them in my ear  
And if your sky is empty  
To the North and South  
Turn your face towards me  
I will whisper in your mouth

Ch.

             Shine, shine, shine  
             Shine on me  
             Shine, shine, shine  
             Shine on me

### ***Thin Blue Line***

There's a thin blue line  
Between our hearts  
And the break of day

There's a thin blue line  
Between our hearts  
And the break of day  
And it rolls on like a river  
Carrying our dreams away  
All the things we thought  
But could never say  
There's a thin blue line  
Between living  
And being just OK

There's a thin blue line  
Between what we want and  
What we settle for  
Like the couple in the upstairs room  
Immersed in all-out war  
Crying in the darkness  
For the light of day  
And the thin blue line  
That stops them stepping  
Over and away

I think that we're all waiting  
For something to begin  
Dreaming of Damascus  
And a road to change the life we're in  
This will be the last day  
Before the one that starts the fire  
That burns across the line  
And to our hearts desire

Some days it's like  
A kind of madness  
Some days like a dream  
The gulf between the self you are  
And who you want to be  
How do we go forward  
When we hit the ground  
And reach the thin blue line  
Between defeat  
And turning it around?

## ***You Are In My Heart***

You whom I have loved so well  
And you whom I have failed  
You whose love I looked upon  
As my own Holy Grail  
Days we were together  
And years we were apart  
Come crowding back upon me now  
They are in my heart

Ch:       You are in my heart  
          Start the journey home  
          You are in my heart  
          You are not alone tonight

We walked away from Eden  
With just so much to know  
The world was all before us  
Everywhere to go  
But standing drunk outside your house  
I called your name out loud  
The empty curtains billowed out  
The rain fell to the ground

Tonight I think it's raining  
All around the world  
Falling through the universe  
On all our thirsty souls  
So you've been disappointed  
So you lost your faith  
Softly as my hands  
Let the water touch your face

From these moments I believe  
That you can take new heart  
Go on again and understand  
We have been what we are  
When all the ones we loved before  
Are with us now tonight  
Stepping from the shadows  
Into this heart of light

Ch:

Softly as my hands  
Let the water touch your face  
Softly as my hands  
Let the water touch your face  
Your face, your face, your face

## ***Love Like Angels***

I knew you when I met you  
There to recognise  
A man with feet of clay  
And heaven in his eyes  
Everything I'd looked for  
But I had never found  
When winter took my heart  
And sent it underground

You were no stranger  
To love like angels  
Like angels  
You were no stranger  
To love like angels  
Like angels

Now I believe in wisdom  
Believe in your great soul  
I know that suffering  
Can sometimes make you whole  
But on the other side of silence  
There's the roar  
Where all the broken hearts  
Beat for evermore

This is the danger  
Of love like angels  
Like angels  
This is the danger  
Of love like angels  
Like angels

I write you letters in the darkness  
That I tear up in the light  
I write you letters in the morning  
That I tear up in the night

I know I'll never feel  
Your hand beneath my head  
Never hold you tight  
The words remain unsaid  
But you know it's almost  
Your hand that prints this page  
Almost thoughts of mine  
Are filling up your days

We meet like strangers  
We love like angels  
Like angels  
We meet like strangers

We love like angels  
Like angels

I write you letters in the darkness  
That I tear up in the light  
I write you letters in the morning  
That I tear up in the night

## ***Not Turning into Stone***

And I can't remember  
When I fell so hard  
Out of my lonely sky  
Like an angel  
Or a falling star  
Stranger than anything  
I've ever known

Now I know I'm waking up  
Not turning into stone  
Turning into stone

I spent the morning  
Staring at the fire  
And though my hope is dying  
The flames are growing higher  
With a mirror to my lips  
My breath goes on and on

Now I know I'm breathing  
Not turning into stone  
Turning into stone

In my dreams  
Northern eyes  
Feel your skin  
So alive  
Words in silence  
Heart of song  
Burning up  
Love so strong

In the winter garden  
There's a red rose  
I keep it blooming for you  
While the cold wind blows  
And I'll be singing  
With my heart against the thorn

Now I know I'm bleeding  
Not turning into stone  
Turning into stone.

## ***World Inside of Nothing***

(Based on the Bertrand Tavernier film 'Round Midnight')

These hotel rooms all look the same  
Ragged curtains hide pouring rain  
It could be Paris or it could be London town  
Cold eyes and winter coming down

Ch:       World inside of nothing  
          Soul inside of you  
          Baby in the mother  
          Fish out in the blue  
          Pain in beauty  
          Old in new  
          World inside of nothing  
          But in the world there's you

Sometimes you're tired of everything  
You wake up in the night  
Full of dreams of no direction  
With a long time to the light

Ch:

          Walking on the beach  
          Little girl at your side  
          You said the world was inside nothing  
          Turning in an empty sky  
          But there's richness all around us  
          There's warmth in every day  
          The way the music takes you up  
          When you start to play

You don't just take your style off a tree  
It's there inside you growing naturally  
Like the sea forever changing, a baby getting born  
Like the love there is between us from dawn to dawn

Ch:

## ***Katy, the Years***

Katy I've been looking lately  
But I haven't found it yet  
Trying to remember  
You've been trying to forget  
The twelfth of thirteen children  
And a house that fear lives in  
With a mama who stares at you  
Through a glass of gin

Ch:        Maybe you're right  
             Maybe I'm wrong  
             And there's no such thing as memory  
             In the blood and the bone  
             But Katy those years are gone  
             Katy those years are gone

There was poverty and hunger  
No digging for victory  
Without a scrap of garden  
You starved in city streets  
The bombs rained down on Liverpool  
You cried in the stairwell  
And your sister's back got broken  
The night your house fell

Ch:

Scars upon the heart  
Never really healed  
With iron in the soul  
Is the only way to feel  
But I'll take you to a place  
For forgetting your tears  
'Cause I've been writing for you, singing for you  
All of these years

Ch:



## ***Beulah Mae's Dream***

Beulah Mae Donald had a dream  
There's someone lying dead  
She can't see who  
She had a dream of a coffin lined with lead  
There's someone lying dead  
She can't see who

March 21st 1981  
The white boys gone and killed  
Beulah's youngest son  
Beulah got a dream, she pray and she pray  
She pray God to end the KKK

Just before seven she hears the phone ring  
"Your baby is a-hanging from the neighbourhood tree"  
Michael Donald, only nineteen  
This is the worst day that Beulah's ever seen

"That's a pretty sight," says Bennie Hayes  
"You know it's gonna look good for the KKK"  
Beulah got a dream, she pray and she pray  
She pray God to end the KKK

Beulah Mae Donald she pray  
She pray God to take her away  
She says "God, now you can see  
They're gonna let those two white boys go free"

"That's a pretty sight," says Bennie Hayes  
"You know it's gonna look good for the KKK"  
Beulah got a dream, she pray and she pray  
She pray God to end the KKK  
She pray she pray, she pray she pray

## **Tom Moody**

Tom I was dreaming and I woke up with you  
And the thought of your letter to Lily  
And the words came to me with the breath of the past  
Full of your love and your pity  
As you lay on your pallet and knew you would die  
I see you so young and so broken  
And you called for paper to send home some words  
So long ago they were spoken

Lily I'm counting the hours and the days  
Till I'm walking with you in the lanes  
Far from this pain and fear  
Don't worry for me if you hear nothing more  
There'll soon be an end to this war  
And no one dying here

Who was it thought you should join up and go  
To fight with the men in the mire  
In 1914 only eighteen years old  
Didn't know who you were fighting for  
When you picked up your rifle you never took aim  
Only fired it into the air  
When the bullet tore through you were thinking of home  
Home and the green fields of Clare

Home before Christmas and all of those lies  
Your country needs you to die  
Here in this foreign land  
Passchendaele, Ypres, Mons and the Somme  
The flower of Ireland is gone  
Here in this foreign land

Lily opens the letter and reads out the words  
From her apron she takes out a key  
She goes to the dresser and opens a drawer  
And lays down the letter so gently  
She sees you there dying in her mind's eye  
With your hand so slow and shaking  
And she understands that she'll never hear more  
Or see an end to her heart's breaking

Lily I'm counting the hours and the days  
Till I'm walking with you in the lanes  
Far from this pain and fear  
Don't worry for me if you hear nothing more  
There'll soon be an end to this war  
And no one dying here  
Passchendaele, Ypres, Mons and the Somme  
The flower of Ireland is gone

Your country needs you to die  
Till I'm walking with you in the lanes  
Till I'm walking with you in the lanes

Blackwaterside  
(Traditional)

One evening fair as I took the air  
Down by Blackwaterside  
Twas in gazing all around me  
The Irish lad I spied

All through the first part of the night  
We lay in sport and play  
Till this young man arose  
And gathered his clothes  
Saying fare-thee-well to me

That's not the promise that you gave to me  
When first you lay on my breast  
You could make me believe  
With your lying tongue  
That the sun rose in the West

Oh then go home to your father's garden  
Go home and weep your fill  
And think on your own misfortune  
You wrought with your own wanton will

There's not a maid in this fair land  
So easily led as I  
Till the eagle swims and the fishes fly  
Oh it's then he'll marry I

One evening fair as I took the air  
Down by Blackwaterside  
Twas in gazing all around me  
The Irish lad I spied.

Mireia

Mireia she sleeps in a room  
Where the sun shines in the afternoon  
Outside there's a garden of flowers  
Gekkoes on the wall mark the dreaming hours

Mireia her eyes will turn brown  
With a new look as the years come down  
Dreams flicker and go  
Mireia can you ever know

It is your soul you find, soul you find  
It is your soul you find, soul you find

Mireia my young one I give you a name  
For the years of your life for the nights and the days  
Mireia my dear one I give you a name  
Though the days and the nights never come back the same

It is your soul you find, soul you find  
It is your soul you find, soul you find

And at sunset there's gold on the stone  
In a room she wakes alone  
Waiting for the days that come  
Live them all Mireia you go out like the sun

Mireia my young one I give you a name  
For the years of your life for the nights and the days  
Mireia my dear one I give you a name  
Though the days and the nights never come back the same

It is your soul you find, soul you find  
It is your soul you find, soul you find

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**Carmina**

***Love Like Angels***

***Recorded at Christchurch Studios, Bristol***

***All songs Marland/King, except 'Blackwaterside' (Trad.)***

***Produced by Rob King. Engineer John Waterhouse***

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- 1. Cut You Into Stars**
- 2. You Are In My Heart**
- 3. Love Like Angels**
- 4. Not Turning Into Stone**
- 5. Beulah Mae's Dream**
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- 7. World Inside Of Nothing**
- 8. Blackwaterside**
- 9. Thin Blue Line**
- 10. Katy, The Years**
- 11. Tom Moody**
- 12. The Moody Jigs**

**The Carmina Band**

**Pippa Marland - *vocals, alto saxophone, Irish whistles***

**Rob King – *acoustic and electric guitars,  
octave mandola, bodhrán***

**Pete Jacobsen - *piano, synthesiser***

**Ben Groenevelt - *double bass***

**Nic France - *drums, percussion***

**Julian Nicholas - *tenor and soprano saxophones, Irish whistles***

**Guests**

**Paul McGann – *spoken word on 'Tom Moody'***

**Katie Marland – *'star bar' on 'Cut You Into Stars'***

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