



All songs written, produced and recorded by **Tom Francis**
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Female harmonies by **Ella Rose**

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*"Heartfelt appreciation goes out to the great people who helped with this album,
thank you for giving so generously of your talents and skills,
it was a pleasure to work with you all."*

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TOM FRANCIS

"Wishing wells"

start all over again

We ain't building strong we're building higher so my friend we're walking on the wire
You once told me we are born to shine and yes I do believe it's true but just not all the time
Now nothing here remains but to start all over again, start all over again
Are people numbers to divide by colour, we have suffered long but something must be wrong, must be wrong
Now nothing here remains but to start all over again, start all over again
We aren't living like our time is short but hey, look at all the things that we have bought, we have bought
Now nothing here remains but to start all over again

dreams we outgrew

You sang your song, I tapped my feet and tried to hum along
You said to me "Your dreams are seeds they will set you free"
Your horizon moves to you, away from dreams that you outgrew
We would love more if we knew, of the beauty held by you, so give it all away
Her grace was more than burdens that her shoulders bore
While some were frail, you would hoist your mast and set your sail
Your horizon moves to you, away from dreams that you outgrew
We would love more if we knew, of the beauty held by you, so give it all away

wishing wells

I still believe in fairy tales, though my judgement's known to fail
So if I was to write a book, about all the times I've been mistook
Well I've been running fast on shaky legs and throwing all my lucky eggs down wishing wells
I build a new sky and she falls because the thunder always calls
I build it out of broken dreams and now it's bursting at the seams
I've been running fast on shaky legs and throwing all my lucky eggs down wishing wells
I hear you're hiding from the storm, while all your bones begin to warm
Your letters shining on your stone, like you have finally found your home
Like you have finally found your home

a thousand times

She fell a thousand times before she landed and lost herself to say I'm not stranded
She died a thousand times before she was living, so it would seem
My rivers broken now I am the meandering stream, can I have one more dream before I fall apart at the seams
I am the time that I take and the demons I couldn't shake, so it would seem
She walked a thousand miles just to say I've been there, and walked a rope so tight there was only fear
So it would seem

hearts in disguise

If you would only listen and take your cue, how many times must it speak to you
There's only one thing you should fear and we're all just hearts in disguise my dear
If I could find just an ounce of grace before my time comes to leave this place
Then with shadows that the evening sings another morning always brings me home, me home
So it's the closest things that we don't see, as we're too busy trying to be free
We're only broken so we can mend and we're all just hearts in disguise my friend
If I could find just an ounce of grace before my time comes to leave this place
Then with shadows that the evening sings another morning always brings me home, me home
I've been searching everywhere I've been but always outside never in
So break the chains holding you because we're all just hearts in disguise it's true

falling through my hands

I'm learning not to fold when the night gets cold
When you're with me and I reach for you, you are just like old sands falling through my hands
Falling through my hands, falling through my hands, falling through my hands
Maybe I won't fall if the rope is all I see
When you're with me and I reach for you, you are just like old sands falling through my hands
Falling through my hands, falling through my hands, falling through my hands

far and over the sea

Some times she sees the light, most times she ain't really here
So she goes wraps her arms around those that don't even care
It's easily done I guess, one foot goes right and one goes left and you lose a piece of your soul
And all your new life's hidden under the snow
I wish I could sail far and away far and over the sea
One day I woke up in words that took over my life
Stuck between here and there walking the edge of a knife
It's easily done I guess, one foot goes right and one goes left and you lose a piece of your soul
And all your new life's hidden under the snow, I wish I could sail far and away, far and over the sea
So I ran the course high the horse a view not so true from up there
So I go back below must be the taste of the air
It's easily done I guess, one foot goes right and one goes left and you lose a piece of your soul
And all your new life's hidden under the snow, I wish I could sail far and away, far and over the sea

you are to me

Down by the water side she lay, tears in her eyes, watching the world slip away into the skies
It seemed so easy to pretend things were ok, she never imagined things would end this way
You are to me, a bridge on the sea, you cure my disease with unspoken ease, you are to me
"It's only a stitch in the heart" she said, "I will survive, there have been worse times I've bled and I am alive"
The waiting horizon stole my sun as if to say, my hands can give and my hands can take away
You are to me, a bridge on the sea, you cure my disease with unspoken ease, you are to me

while you're away from home

So yesterday's coming fast and the dreams won't last I need something to hold me down
Just don't forget your heart while you're away from home
It's like a sunset that you photograph, a thousand times but it never lasts, it only fades away
So why do we act just like love is a burden on the time we have
So distant lands and distant homes shimmer on the shores of oceans bright today
So in those city lights you can't leave your fights just coz you cross the sea
So in your heart and in your arms hold just a place for me
It's like a sunset that you photograph a thousand times but it never lasts, it only fades away

every moment

Your soul is old but your time is sold, your ways are gold but your story is seldom told
So walk on and see that every moment is a song and who knows where the notes belong
Your rivers flow from the sea, your mountains make way for these
I hear you so I can see, see you standing next to me
So walk on and see that every moment is a song but who knows where the notes belong
I hear you so I can sing the melodies you seem to bring
Cut these ropes and set me free and I'll use them to climb to thee
So walk on and see that every moment is a song but who knows where the notes belong

