

The Light of Day

Words and Music by Steve Noonan

Stone cold. Left to hold an empty glass of rum.
One more. Watched you pour from underneath your thumb.
I felt you pressing. But, I wouldn't tell.
Brought to excess and fell. I'm

Leaving you here.
I found my way out to the light of day.
Leaving to clear my one good name
Out in the light of day.
I won't be had. I'll fly my own flag
Now that I'm leaving you here
I found my way out to the light of day.

Two minds of a kind. The nights were bound to last.
Headlong into dawn, but ways to cope may clash.
I wasn't chasing a loftier goal.
I'm saving face and soul by

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I won't be had. I'll fly my own flag
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Ah, the peace beneath the din you can't hear.
From the blur I heard a ring of truth in my ear.
Time and again signs were laid
By the sense I could save
Everything I had lost until my will came to,
Came to my senses like words to a mime.
Raised my defense. This time I'm

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Lead vocals: Steve Noonan
Background vocals: Fran King, Duncan Maitland
Drums: timmy z
Bass: Nick Salisbury
Electric guitar: Blair Krivanek
Acoustic 12-string guitar: Steve Noonan
Percussion: Peter Anderson
Piano: Steve Noonan

Far Away

Words and Music by Steve Noonan

All alone driving through the desert,
Should've known you would stay behind.
Now the sun stares me in the eye.
If there's a hundred different ways, I'll find them all
To my horizon when it calls.

If I had time for reasons
I'd still be there today.
But my mind needs relieving far away.
Far away.

Burning edge.
Sand and sun begin to form the wedge
I'll be slipping through.
Top is down. My hair's all blown around.
But, I don't care.
I breathe the air so dusty warm.
I've become numb to your thorns.

If I had time for reasons
I'd still be there today.
But my mind needs relieving far away.
Far away.

By now you'd think I might have it figured out.
Soon after a wound is healed, I often doubt
What the hurt was about. Back to today...

Nowhere to be, but speeding anyway.
It helps me focus-in.
When I blink, a tear escapes the floodgate
Like a sinking ship before it says goodbye
To the surface of the world.
But, then I smile.
It was from the wind of another mile.

If I had time for reasons
I'd still be there today.
But my mind needs relieving far away.
Far away.

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I Can Lead

Words and Music by Steve Noonan

Sat up with bad luck.
Took a wild stab but found designs would have to wait.
Opened stolen thoughts inside a broken frown
That I'll wear should you care or relate.

I can lead if you follow close behind.
I'll concede there's no telling if we'll find
Words of a log unwritten,
Stored for the days we'll live in
When, cut and mended, we've agreed.
Though you tried, know that I can lead.

Started. Guarded. As our fear departed
Dawn was shining through our minds.
Landed. Stranded.
Had you merely planned it wrong
Before now or somehow hid the signs?

I can lead if you follow close behind.
I'll concede there's no telling if we'll find
Words of a log unwritten,
Stored for the days we'll live in
When, cut and mended, we've agreed.
Though you tried, know that I can lead.

And underneath my worries were my hopes that they weren't true.
You stumbled over stories only told to sway me to follow you.
But that's all done; we've outrun days of boredom.
But we still may be passed by a thrill meant to last.
Just let me know if I go way too fast.

I can lead if you follow close behind.
I'll concede there's no telling if we'll find
Words of a log unwritten,
Stored for the days we'll live in
When, cut and mended, we've agreed.
Though you tried, know that I can lead.
I can lead.

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Engineered and Mixed by Peter Anderson
at Flowers Studio, Minneapolis, MN.
Produced by Steve Noonan
Mastered by Greg Reiersen
at Rare Form Mastering, Minneapolis, MN.
Cover Art Design: Jarilyn Fahrendorff
Design Consultant and Photography: Anne Noonan

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