

songz

jamison
young

songz



www.songz.cz

Jamison Young, 29.05.71 Sydney.

I'm a singer songwriter, this book is made from works written and performed over the last 20 years. A good song for me is an idea that keeps coming back, a song I want to sing again and again. The places I visit, the faces that come and go, the ups and downs, the good the bad, life with love, without, some strange journey within. Around the age of 20, I made the choice to have a guitar around always, and I wandered around with songs. Recently, I've been living in the Czech Republic and other places in Europe. The lyrics in this book are accompanied by photo's that i've taken when traveling around.



shadows on rewind

shadows on rewind

wander this world
in an unknown space
past the clocks through the doors
in a maze of thought

beyond falling through
on another side
if i stay here
i stay high

could be the shadows
on rewind

above their shop fronts
in a unknown room
without a sky
see you shine
in your unknown world
unknown place
climb the rise to fall again
to be with them
sometimes the pavement
seems to breathe

could be the shadows
on rewind

the chains are staged
have dragged us here again
in cogs of no mind
wind is blowing through
the hands within
back to the waiting cars
not surprised memories
synchronise with the real world

could be the shadows
on rewind
streets do burn on thy unknown high
with a broken bored kite
if i could find my way to your warmth



wanted to fly

i missed the last plane
to fly to her mind
left me down here
feeling so stray

i wanted to fly

i'm always down here
beneath those big wings
to where i would go
where i would go
this heart is a mess
these feet stuck to tracks

i wanted to fly

the sky it's so blue
this car it's so black
here i am left ay to wrestle with tunes
this heart is a mess
heart is a mess
feet stuck to tracks

i wanted to fly

wanted to fly



high fields



maybe i fly in high fields
flying with things that can't be seen
all about knowing the way to land
how to land with no strings

nobody's out there
everyone's attached to the sky
nobody's out there
everyone's attached to the sky

could this be the one to set me free
would i be the fire beneath the water
rain falls upon the mountain
stream flows towards the tide

no bodys out there...

could this be the ocean to the river
would these be the stairs to all the stars
if i take a breath on a mountain
then swim where i arrive

no body's out there...





free this

free this

free this here this weary mind
tied to earth tied to the sky
tired of sinking into gravel
tired of this a faded fail

go search the outer rim
search the star within within
analyse experience
expose the fabric of her dream

the world it ain't built
it ain't built
it ain't built for me

tried to climb out of her house
threads of thoughts in films and cars
i though a brick a brick i was
an aeroplane in that plastic box

the world it ain't built...



strangest dream



strangest dream

last night i had the strangest dream
circles of fire
horses with wings
fish falling from the sky
under the sun in the middle of the night

woke up this morning
walked down stairs
hopped in a taxi
should have seen his head
drove into the night
should have seen the faces
under the lights

the taxi driver
dropped me off
walked into a house
that was above a shop
strangest pictures everywhere
they were all alive

last night i had the strangest dream...

above the fire on the mantle peace
a wooden goose turned its head to look at me
a portrait of my mother came alive
what a trippy dream

on the walls saints and people from before
kings and queens they looked at me
they saw straight through
my hopeless dream

last night i had the strangest dream...

in the corner was a mirror
above it the face a guru from india
he said you better watch out boy
you better watch out boy

i looked back up at him
whow wow whow the mirror drew me in
he said no one goes in there
it was to late my feet had disappeared

last night i had the strangest dream...



make it on your own

make it on your own

make it on your own
you know you got your own show at war

the wind and moving pictures
of a frog and fly
pieces of a dream
that bring heart from ground to star
could have worn this passage
ten times ten times ago

when things are going good
learnt to fix the moon and stars
and when they had you on the ground
threw away your world
and now we're free
now we're free

if you smile when a mirror cracks

notice how tall the moon is at
twisting rings in bored space
look at us without a thought

make it on your own you know
you got your own show at war

when things are going good...



miss you so much

i miss you so much
miss you so much

flower to the bee
tree and the leaves
pocket don't need no holes
rocket ship needs to fly
rose to the bloom
empty house sits in concert

i don't need no other world
to tell you how great you are
within every moment
goes with every space

it burnt out with the sky
with all them jealous places
thought you were so bad
yet i was much more worse
now i'm with the trash
missing all the life we had
i try to fly back to the trees
yet i was never a bird

miss you so lonely
miss that body next to mine
like the moon meets the ocean
where the ocean meets
the open space

like the moon meets the time
and the sky needs to be saved

back within the ground
colors seems so different
what was us to be
stuck in abstract thinking
followed with a manic state
now you're in every place

miss you so lonely...



miss you so much





beautiful day

beautiful day

it's a beautiful day
it's a perfect day
good to be alive today
the kookaburras singing outside my window
ay the world's going by
hey i'm in limbo
it's a beautiful day
in that perfect world

nothing can touch me where i am
i'm on a cloud yet on the ground
it's a beautiful day
in that perfect world

close to you and you are here
the desert sands are all around

i'm all alone
yet everyone is with me
i'm far away I know
that you cannot see me
beyond the dream and in the sky
it's a perfect day to live and die
the sinking ship it ain't no problem
the sea is where my heart is now

close to you and you are here...

birds come down
from the trees
hey hop on my shoulders it's a dream
just like the butterfly that came alive
all i say will fall

it's a beautiful day



back alone

don't eat that bait
don't play those games
into those hands

don't be replaced

i miss the space need your force
now its gone i'm back alone
and i'm running for you
tomorrow be true

i keep on falling on my words
loose my footing out of place
it don't matter what is said
those days are gone
and i'm back alone again

i'm back alone alone again...

my eyes can't lie about where i'm at
pull me out of that rut
way up to those skies
don't let me hide

back alone alone again...

to go and catch catch that plane
arrive somewhere far away
a new life get up hey when
goodbye goodbye goodbye start of this thing

back alone alone again...

my eyes can't lie about where i'm at
pull me out of that rut
way up to those skies
don't let me hide

back alone alone again...

throwing rocks at bouncing walls
turning pages open doors
trapped in houses full of more

to go and catch catch that plane...

back alone alone again...



back alone





walking

walking through the clouds
and i'm walking with you
walking down some street
i wanna be walking with you

when your feeling down
i want to pick you up
want to make you happy
want you to feel this love

you're so precious
treat me so gentle
i need your touch

i always say the things
i don't really mean
put my foot in my mouth
then i leave

so if things happen
and we fall out of touch
just remember our love
our love is all the counts

you're so special
treat me so gentle
i need your touch

walking through the clouds...





hard times

hard times

hard times been falling
cruel winds in a ghost town
and in a silent passage
it seems i've lost control

hard times been falling
and it seems i'm not winning
feeling like a shadow
when i should just be

hard times been falling
like the rains upon the ocean

it seems it's not worth fighting
in a game what is winning
lots of pain
in heavy dice

hard times feel like
feel like so rusty



passenger on a train

i'm a passenger on a train
a moving lizard through neon signs
smoke the cigarettes of moving times
paint the pictures you're too tall
knew the words you were before
dreamt the dream you had to know
flew the plane through the door
for i'm a passenger on a train

passenger on a train

i'm a passenger on a train
to far away stars do i go
into the air no one knows
into the galaxy shooting star
my destiny been re-railed
to the smoke that's in the sails
to the wind of a new breath
for i'm a passenger on a train

passenger on a train...

i grew up real slow
speaking backwards to the ghost
too many times long ago
fell on the spinz's nose
feel the pain
say i don't care
all us people live as slaves
to the neon world we pay
writing on the wall
needle on the floor

passenger on a train...

I settle into my orbit
with the drum beating loud
catch a glimpse of some sort
of animal shape in the clouds
i'm lost i'm alone
nobody out here
everybody's gone home



passenger on a train



time to sleep



time to sleep

colour this rainbow in a clown suit
drop this block on a piece of wood
see you smile in a cloud as you drive
gonna get out as we've been that way

see the lost as you find a way
only to be the loser in the dawn
of the appetite
too much time in them black clothes

need some time to put me to sleep

take the emotion of the edge of this day
mind wanders in a forest far from here
bend this shadow back and forth again

triangle frog wishing well in the park
if i climb that hill i'm at the edge of the city
no-one your time if you give it way

box that plastic and smash them dice
climb that hill spill yourself on a balloon
see that face on another blue train

need some time to put me to sleep...



blue car

blue car

every time i see a blue car i'm thinking of you
thinking of the things that could have been true
thinking of the things between me and you
every time i see a blue car i'm thinking of you

when i go walking in that golden light
i think of some magic way up in the sky
where you are and what you do
are you happy or feeling down
every time i see a blue car i'm thinking of you

wondering what happened
how it all ended up so forgotten
how this shadow has no face
only wish you knew what happened
how it felt when my roof was gone
people threw stones and I did bleed
every time i see a blue car i'm thinking of you

when i go walking in that golden light...





talking trees

talking trees

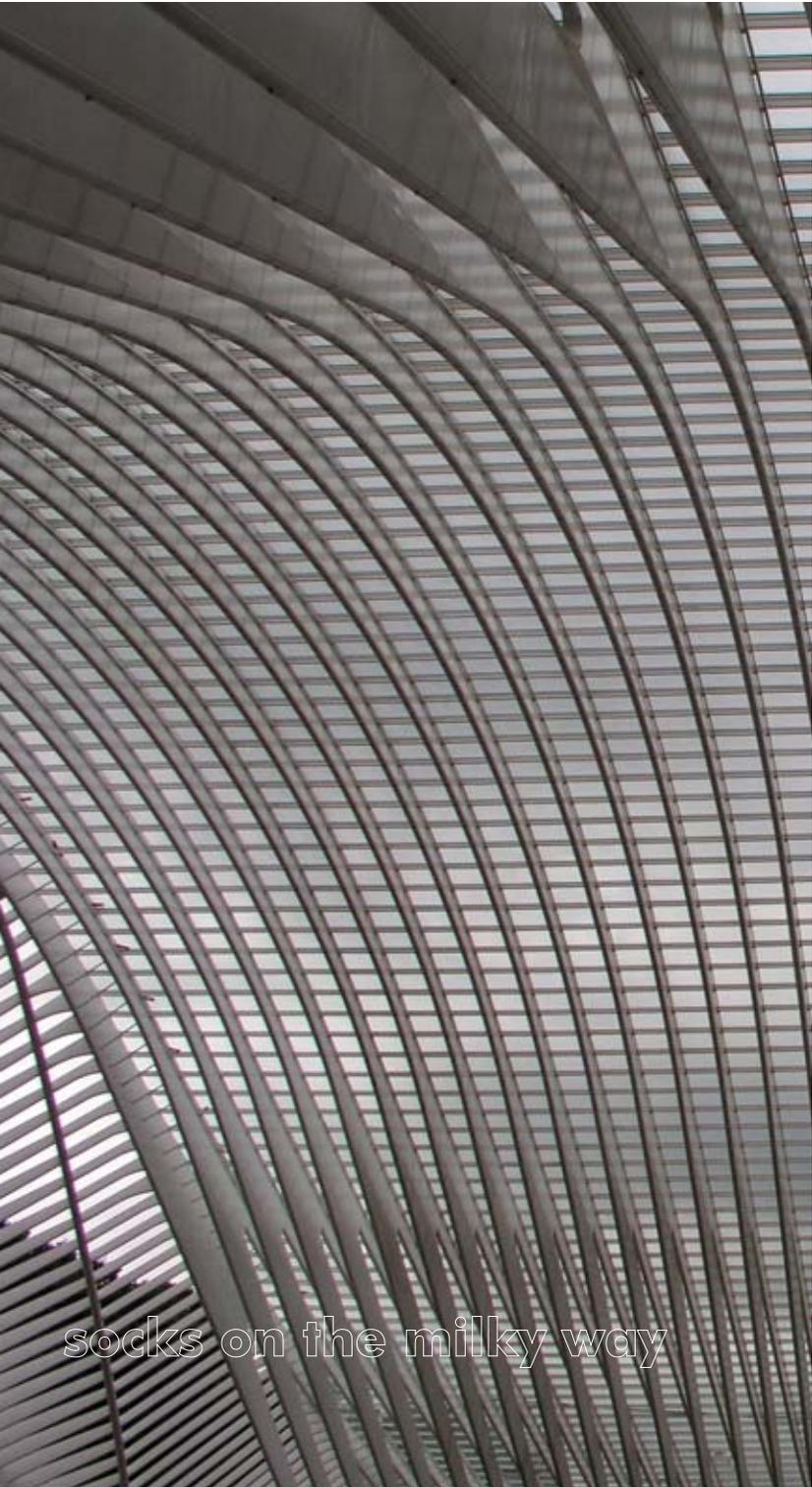
those trees are talking to me
i wish they'd give me answers
my dreams are fallen leaves
from branches of a sky

my heart is in a cloud
mind a falling rock
those trees are talking to me
wish they'd give me answers

inner world outer world
inner dreaming outer reality
those trees are talking to me
wish they'd give me answers

i met someone they said
hey i'm from a star
met someone else they said
see things from that cosmic heart
what i believe well that don't matter
draw rings of fire but i won't shatter again
those trees are talking to me...





socks on the milky way

everything fades to grey
like the socks on the milky way

i followed you to the fortress
they captured me and put me in a cellar
there were lots of trees and stuff
miniature robots were my best friend

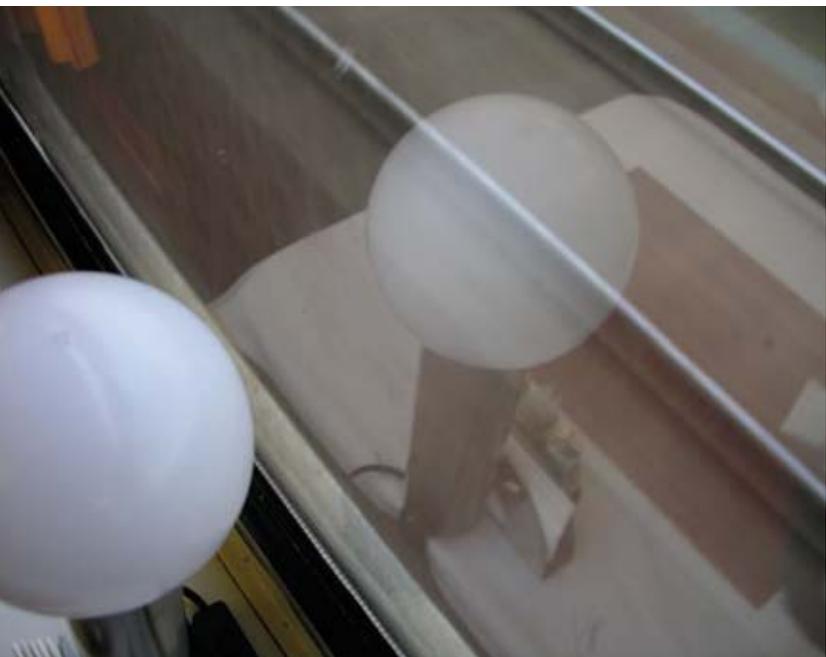
they captured me tortured me
with telepathic rays from above
now i'm lost inside my mind
all the buildings start to rust
all my friends forgot my name
yet they were never my friends anyway

everything fades to grey...

I climbed out of the cellar
through a hole in the elevator shaft
i was nude yet found some clothes under a tree
where match box cars chimed with the wind
spoke to me about birds that could talk in english backwards
so i thought i could catch a ride
with that miniature robot friend of mine
everything fades to grey...

socks on the milky way





foreign train

try to break the wall try to grow so tall
a flood might move the ocean back here

on a foreign train
writing songs about the stations
can you change the way
the moon collides with all them dreams

so the government builds more trains
for the first class passengers

yet a train needs a track to slide
and a shadow needs a light to grow

leave your class without a ticket
first class just don't feel the comforts of economy
even if you pay your way
to the place where you are they
do your clothes fit with that old belgian man's gaze
so the government builds more trains..

hole is space catch the wind of worlds
crack of blue dust ignites the flame
lets these feelings sing





great inversion

great inversion

as they slowly bring me down
it feels like another sick joke
waiting great inversion
things haven't really worked out
but i'd like to stay

sunshine in the mountains
it's a dream too true to me
it's the anger beneath
that brings destruction to my dream

who am i to judge way out
and what am i to choose
and what's the meaning

we planted all them seeds
from when we were just born
when things go backwards
might watch it all fall down

woke up to the morning sun
the wheels on their merry way
and they say don't be happy
you're no good hey get a life

go back to my bench
think about what they said
throw my money on the street
then pretend i'm dead

who am i to judge way out...



empty house

the white man took from the black man in this land
dammed the river and fenced the land
built a home for me to live
gave me words to understand
now i have more than i can eat
i do not share i keep and keep
have no woman to keep me warm
this soul's a desert and the fridge is full

cast a cloud on the light
empty house without an exit sign

to know the shadow and smile in burning coals
be the victim and move along
the moment yet have a plan

cast a cloud on the light...

empty house





weight of the world

if you don't see things my way
if i don't see things your way
don't you know they're gonna find a way

if you want to keep your stuff
till your dead and your full of rust
don't you know it's gonna find a way

the weight of the world
it's pushing you down
the faster you go
it's pushing you down
further you go the stronger the house

what was that that the moon did say
when i asked you
you said who are they
build your choice yet blame them

the weight of the world...

forest burns tree remains
you die then you die again
build your choice yet blame

drive a car that you don't need
catch a plane on a holiday

the weight of the world...

weight of the world



raindrops

she needed raindrops
i needed her love
she needed someone
just like everyone
i tried to act strange
like i was jesus more fucked up hey
she needed raindrops i needed
i needed her love

i travelled up the coast looking for a
reason for me
in a short time found so much
ran out of money all the stuff
car broke down
service man ripped me off
she needed raindrops
i needed love

new age bookshop
pretty girls
don't eat red meat and save the world
i was so happy riding my bicycle to the
movie
on the way near the park
moon was climbing
it was dark
feeling good about how bad we
really were

she needed raindrops...

happy days
past don't matter
future pay
ringing up that service guy
parking ticket sleeping in my van
got so many fines i can't pay
lost my job cause that chef called elliot
washing dishes want get me laid

she needed raindrops...

guess i'll end this here
alone again alone is near
be a star in my own movie
unscripted everyone knows
needed raindrops
i needed her love

she needed raindrops...

alone again
alone is near
be a star in my own movie

she needed raindrops...



raindrops





stranger

now you're a stranger
nothing left for me
you have your dog and family
someone new in France to see

I was just a postcard that walked through that door
now your a stranger only scars are what they see

thought we could be friends
yet we sent me to the edge
cut the trees to fall on us
before i'm out of bed

now i'm walking through this forest
stones fall from the sky
thought we could be friends
and i fell into the mud

now you're a stranger
no light in the door from here
i got no dog to walk no-more
these dreams have sunk have been
all the stuff we talked about
that's behind the exit see
i've drowned and gone
i'm now the strange one here

thought we could be friends...





island in the sea

island in the sea

she's an island in the sea
don't want nothing to do with me
sits there waiting for the one to arrive
yet every time he goes
he just takes a piece and leaves
'cause
he's an island in the sea
don't want nothing to do with her
can't take no man as a friend
cause if she did the ocean would dry up

she's so cruel
so mean to that that loves
wants to be treated like she treats herself
sits there waiting with her fantasy and dream
tries to build what the ocean won't receive

she's an island in the sea
don't want nothing to do with me
she's an island in the sea
don't want nothing to do with me

all she knows is the strings and plots
all the ups and downs
all the floatin' love
on yourself you can see it all
yet when she sees it all
she wants to leave

'cause she's an island in the sea...





these arms

these arms

these arms were built
for holding you
this voice is here
to sing you songs and make you smile
flowers grow wind does blow
mountains blossom rivers flow

this heart is here
to sing you songs and make you smile
pave your way through the stars and day
pick you up and bring you warmth

unchain me now from the star you are
before this heart explodes
you are the river's sea
so much a part of thee
without you hear
there is no sound

so in this silent film
now this blossom's bloomed
leave this island in your sea
there is much more
since i found your world
please don't
please don't close the door

these arms were built...



moon and the wind

the moon and the wind
well they're tied to my sins
body won't work and the rain's getting in

down on the ground with my heart on my sleeve
throwing stones at me as the sky crashes in

no grass is green
no mountain looks the same
no river seems to flow
no stranger has the time
i'm in the ocean all alone
waiting for her breath as the sky
crashes in

I shined for her light
now i've gone to sleep
back inside the bottom
in the worlds where i breathe

and the only light i find is in things i left behind
throwing stones at me
as the sky crashes in

no grass is green...

i would have climbed the moon
brought down all the stars
re-divided mountains
if she hung around
brought back all the angles
sent them from the ground
throwing stones at me
as the sky crashes in

no grass is green...





ghosts around

ghosts around

don't know if i want to live in that town
`cause that town's her town
don't feel welcome on that ground

don't know if i want to live in this town
cause this town reminds me of her town
don't feel i know me in this town

ghosts around me
clouds of what was lost
what won't come back
her body her mind
walks around the lake
holding hands

get back with your way
keep the good move on
they all talk

in the single treading water
turning cold

ghosts around me...

don't know if i want to live in this body
cause this body feels like nobody
without her around

don't know if i want to live in this house
this house feels like no place without her
around



breathe the breath

breath the breathe into the heart
break the spark that drives the star
you know we've been so bad
to fall into those lies we have
you broke the world yourself

clean your body in the sea
let your wounds out to heal
take a break and breathe the life
the life you live it needs to change

all that's cold it could have risen
all the things that you don't say
you could say
'cause what you don't say
builds a wall between us
all the cold it could have risen

find a place away from
know the ocean sail free
the life you live it needs to change

all that's cold it could have risen...

who stops for the hungry one
who cares what the rubbish feeds
no need to throw them stones
at all of those that you don't know

all that's cold it could have risen...



breathe the breath



12:20



12:20 on a saturday afternoon
waiting in this empty room
waiting for the rain to stop
world turn blue
it seems another day
times are stretched
all those short days without her
seem so long

the higher the rise
the bigger the fall
the longer the train
the slower it goes
the smaller the house
the happier it is

12:20 on a saturday afternoon
been waiting in this empty room
time so still it could be counting itself
been looking for a guide
in all the wrong words
the higher the rise...

changing direction
feeling so weak
standing above i could be beneath
rain falling down

the higher the rise...



walking to the moon

walking to the moon
i only want to be in your house
passage back to times
lose myself
i'm drifting in and out

talking with a river
water moving to the sea
stuck with me on high ground
losing me was when we parted

sky's so close tonight
song ends seem so clear
play the words to get you back
mistakes as i walk them bridges

blown out of your place
blew us out of your place
lost in rails skyward bound
i'm going back to my house
now i'm lost in my house

walking to the moon
talking with a river
sky's so close tonight
blown out of your place
now i'm lost in my house

at six o'clock i wake up
gonna sleep this slumber till twelve
tunes in all the walk ways
are telling me this gig is over

walking to the moon...

lose myself
i'm drifting in and out



black sheep

i see a big black sheep walking down the road
he ain't got no friends
he ain't got no home

all the sheep in the paddocks
do big bahs
they don't like him
cause he's the black sheep
and he's got a different bah

hey ay ay black sheep
hey ay ay black sheep
black sheep

can't find no ewes that dig his style
the rams won't let him drink
from the water hole in town

can't find no disco that digs
his groove

hey ay ay black sheep...

unfinished song

black sheep



The layout, design and picture selection,
Tereza Pízová, pre-press Jan Reich, getting
the book to print at a good price, Petr Velan.
Proof reading, Dave Stephenson and Helen
Swinbourne.

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a part of the journey.

With love and best thoughts.

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