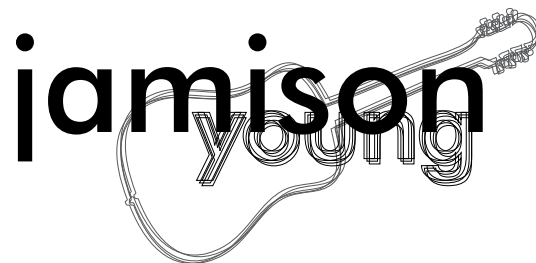


songz

**jamison**  
young



songz



[www.songz.cz](http://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...





## 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



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With love and best thoughts.

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