

carried

don macdonald



Carried Album Lyrics / Don Macdonald

What a Change

Midnight flames were dancing,
waltzing in the sublime,
sharing delicate whispers
near the edge of time.

From the shadows a witness
wakened from his sleep,
spied the young lovers
and rose from his cover
and buried their dreams
neath' a blanket of lies so deep.

What a shame, young lovers
that we blame you still now,
what a change, young lovers
had the fruit stayed on the bough.
What a change, what a change.

One young couple lay sleeping,
caused two worlds to collide
one where colour still mattered,
one where race was no divide.

One night boots stormed the bedroom,
wakened them from sleep
grabbed the young lovers
ripped from their covers
and gave them a night in a cell
and a sentence so steep.

What a shame, young lovers
that they took you on that day
but a change, young lovers,
you began that fateful way.
What a change, what a change.

The stories of Adam and Eve and Richard and Mildred Loving had profound consequences on gender and race relations.

SIRENA

I saw her once, at night near harbour station
From the toss of the waves, she came and sang to me
That was the start of a strange infatuation

And I'll never be the same,
and my ears just won't stop ringin'
I think I'm goin insane
Since I heard her singin.

The song hit me like a bullet
I can still hear the shot
The mist cleared and she was on her way
The next wave had come
And she was off into oblivion

And I'm never gonna be the same
Feeling oh so strange
And I'm in the darkness spinning
I think I'm going insane
Since I heard her singin

The song was a curse, crafted to perfection
Like a nightshade leaf, so innocent at first
With one note I was taken fast
And like a drug wished it would last
Last forever

Feeling oh so strange,
And I'm in the darkness spinning
I think I'm going insane
Since I heard her singin

Adrift with emotions
I'm drawn to the ocean
Is this real,
or just a fool's fantasy?

The sea is a curtain
The depths uncertain
But for me
she will be worth the wait, worth the wait
and set me free.

Feelin oh so strange
I think I'm goin Insane
Since I heard her singin

A Siren's Song (The Sirena is a mythological sea creature from Filipino culture)

Carried

Over fences into trees
the children's voices carry me
and even though I cannot run
through the open door I join
their laughter
on a quiet street
echoing into the infinite
to grasses green and overrun
while backs ignore the setting sun
I join them in this magic place.

It's so warm, so warm
these memories and reveries
calm the waters soothe the storm

On the lake and in the stream
the children's voices carry me
and even though my legs are weak
through the open door I join
their whispers
as they chart a course
past grown up doubt
to the impossible
to desert sand and mountain spire
only they can fly as high
I join them in this magic place.

It's so warm, so warm
these memories and reveries
calm the waters soothe the storm
It's so warm , so warm
these memories and reveries
give me strength to carry on.

Morning Takes Her

In the cold of winter my sweet love passed through the gate
And every night since she comes to me and always stay late
And I'm still in love with her but
heavy with knowing our fate,

that morning is coming it's useless to fight
cause she will be gone with the first ray of light
I pray to the night to keep out the day
But morning still takes her, morning still takes her, takes her away

We dance on the thin edge of time between night and day
It's a fools paradise but I want it all to stay
And she whispers to me and I can't contain my hearts scream

So hold off the light, my enemy sun
Just one shaft of daylight and I'll be undone
I pray to the night to keep out the day
But morning still takes her, morning still takes her, takes her away

She melts in my arms like the first flake of winter's caress
And she parts the crowd spinning in her silver dress
And we're laughing and crying and oh how I'm now a mess

Cause morning is coming it's useless to fight
cause she will be gone with the first ray of light
I pray to the night to keep out the day
But morning still takes her, morning still takes her, (x2) takes her away

Suicide Squeeze

There's a place by the fence where the ground just don't look right
It started as a patch but had grown to twice the size late last night
And the far white picket has turned to brown
And we're the talk of this little town
There's somethin goin on around here.
I like my coffee, sometimes tea
but what's in my cup looks new to me.
A curious blend so nouveau riche,
but there's a slick on top and it's thick beneath.
Where did you get it honey? I don't think it's worth the money.
There's somethin goin on around here.

When the shovel hits the ground there's a screaming sound
It's awake again awake again
When tree and stone meet earth and bone
then we shake again, shake again
There's a shudder from beneath
When the ancients seas,
give up their hold in a suicide
a suicide squeeze below the ground
a suicide squeeze below the ground

We got new folks here from all across the nation
And a fools gold that caused this big migration
And last night we felt the rattle and roll
And then woke up to this big sink hole
There's somethin goin on around here

When the shovel hits the ground there's a screaming sound
It's awake again wake again
When tree and stone meet earth and bone
then we shake again, shake again
There's a shudder from beneath
When the ancients seas,
give up their hold in a suicide
a suicide squeeze below the ground
suicide squeeze below the ground
Suicide squeeze, suicide squeeze...

Fracking

Sweet Embrace

In the room across the line I hear my angel sing'in.
Ev'ry night I hear her voice and through the day it's ring'in.
But ev'ry time the North wind blows her voice just trails away.

Maybe one day we'll cross over
And meet face to face
And on that day I will hold her
In a sweet embrace

No guitar or violin just one voice gently swaying.
Through the hollow streets of town her melody is strayin
At times I think the touch of her is in that sad refrain

Maybe one day we'll cross over
And meet face to face
And on that day I will hold her
In a sweet embrace
Maybe one day we'll be closer
I can't give up faith
and on that day I will hold her
in a sweet embrace.

In the day I've joined her tune, in hopeful invocation
And wafting trails of our duet join in celebration
Then at night we cling with song and bridge that great divide

Maybe one day we'll cross over
And meet face to face
And on that day I will hold her
In a sweet embrace
Maybe one day we'll be closer
I can't give up faith
and on that day I will hold her
in a sweet embrace.

Walls that Separate Loved Ones

A White Bird on an Elephant's Back

A White bird on an elephant's back
keeping an eye out for trouble
for so long you have always been saving me
on those nights when the shadows emerge from the rubble
you hear them on the breeze
and sing me to the trees.

There are days when the elephant's back
feels the weight of the struggle
and black flies fill the skies around me
my thick skin gets unbearably thin
when in trouble but
with your beat of wings
I'm sheltered from those things

Guarded by love I can do anything
but when you're gone I end of crumbling.
crumbling...

I used to run with the scavengers
howling at night in the summer
our thrill rides under dark skies
kept you away
but when engines roared and rifles cracked I discovered
the thrill was in those things
beneath a pair of wings

Guarded by love I can do anything
But when you're gone I end of crumbling.
Crumbling...

You are my white bird.

The Egret and the Elephant have a relationship where one protects the other

Last Night Train

All day and too many nights
been sittin' here by the red firelight
but one door is all that stands in the way
between dreaming and leavin.

Headlights at the top of the hill,
last train I can get there still,
gotta cut these roots and pry the lock
cause that night train's got one last stop.

And nothin's gonna hold or keep me
no waitin for someone to release me,
and nothin's gonna hold or keep me
from sayin "goodbye".

Memories are sown so deep
Locked away within keep
But yesterdays have walled me in
And I'm afraid of leavin

But nothin's gonna hold or keep me
no waitin for someone to release me,
and nothin's gonna hold or keep me
from sayin "goodbye".
Cause I've been dreamin of leavin
but delayin sayin "goodbye".

Summoning the determination to leave. People get stuck.

Fireworks

We met at night on the 4th of July
You were the light and I butterfly
And there were fireworks right from the start
two young souls shining in the dark.

I knew our prospects were so very good
you were my Marian, I your Robin Hood
but expectations were maybe too high
each day can't be like the fourth of July
fireworks fade as they fall from the sky.

Fireworks fade, fireworks fade

And then somehow, it all went away
The early sparks: embers of gray
Between us, a canyons divide
with me on the left and you on the right
and so far to the other side

But here in this moment now looking back
we were so young the more the earth circled the sun
we would be fine.

Fireworks fade, fireworks fade
But there will be fireworks another day

A few years later, here in the park
my hand in yours, one in the dark
our broken seams mended and sure
all eyes fixed on a trail of light,
as fireworks blaze so unearthly bright.

Fireworks fade, fireworks fade
But there will be fireworks another day

Out of Mind

I walk for miles into memory
tracing my footsteps in the past
to find the place I can hide away
where troubles gone and hard to find
in yesterdays I leave it all behind

Deep into valleys of memory
you came and joined me at my side
under the shade of the tallest tree
I'm out of sight and out of mind
where troubles gone and hard to find
in yesterdays I leave it all behind

I'm gone gone gone
here where I belong

We're in the last days of summer
out on the rooftop back at home
it is a place like no other
I'm out of sight and out of mind
where troubles gone and hard to find
in yesterdays I leave it all behind

I'm gone gone gone
back where I belong
I'm long long gone
here from now on

What goes around comes around....

When all the edges of the moment
scrape at the surface of the skin
I walk for miles into memory
and find myself again

Chasing Visions

People often wonder
why I look so tired
I've been chasing old sweet memories
memories of you scattered and few
I'm chasing them most of the time.

Clouds are now invading
memories once sky blue
midnight visions once in colour
now black and white and fading from sight
I'm chasing them most of the time.

Sometimes I'm lucky, there in the street,
I see your brown eyes in a child at my feet
carried away in visions of yesterday
and I'm with you one more time.