

The Apprentice

Click on a song title to advance to the lyrics for that song.

[An Eternal Remembrance](#)

[Cold-Hearted Universe](#)

[A Friend Of Mine](#)

[In The Lap Of Dreaming](#)

[We Could Be Together](#)

[Nothing](#)

[From The Stockade](#)

[Like A Poet Drifting At Sea](#)

[I Don't Mind](#)

[It's Only Worth Listening](#)

[Frustration](#)

[Interaction](#)

[Wait For The Morning](#)

An Eternal Remembrance

When you're all alone and the sunlight fades away
You can reconstruct your memories
And remember what to say

When you reconcile your love to what is real
You can reconstruct its sources
And remember how to feel

When you contemplate the miseries you see
You can reconstruct their context
And remember what to be

When you realize that existence falls behind
You can reconstruct a lifetime
With life breathing in your mind

BACK TO INDEX

Cold-Hearted Universe

I can see you peering out from beneath the visions in your eyes

I can feel the turnabout of eternal laughter as it cries

In a cold-hearted universe that doesn't understand

It's a sad way of finding out

Hiding out

Finding out just where you belong

I can hear the sobbing of surprises taken by surprise

I can feel the throbbing of realizing what you can't disguise

In a cold-hearted universe that doesn't understand

You were so set on finding out

Shouting out

Finding out just where you were wrong

I know of decisions and of learning how we are alone

I can trust in the visions

Quite real but it never can be shown

In a cold-hearted universe that doesn't understand

But letting go is finding out

Reaching out

Pointing out just where you are strong

Move over now, sunshine

BACK TO INDEX

A Friend Of Mine

Have you known me or did I make an unconvincing show?
Have you shown me something more than I could ever know?
I know there are reasons to be free
But I can't even tell you what I see
I confide in a friend of mine

Were you wishing that I had never passed along your way?
Were you thinking all the words I never heard you say?
I know there are reasons to be free
But I can't even tell you what I see
I confide in a friend of mine

Was I lying or do I just reflect the truth too well?
Was I dying or was it just that your defenses fell?
I know there are reasons to be free
But I can't even tell you what I see
I confide in a friend of mine

BACK TO INDEX

In The Lap Of Dreaming

Oh my friend

Can we capture the music that we've heard?

In the end who can speak of it?

Who will have the words?

All the while we're dreaming

Oh my love

Will you leave me now, still and fighting tears?

In the end who can say that we weren't wasting years?

Years we give to dreaming

Ah, we choose our way

Ah, the muses play

Oh my friend

Let the fires consume the love we bear

In the end only ashes can know that we've been there

In the lap of dreaming

Oh my love

Is it wrong that I doubt you even now?

In the end all the miracles that you can endow

Still belong to dreaming

BACK TO INDEX

We Could Be Together

I might have known before that I would be here now
There's something wrong in how I got here
I've got to find out what's inside me that's alive
And maybe understand what lies here
Feeling a song
I'm drifting along with no concern for weather
I'll be back soon but only too soon to see what I am missing

I know there's better ways that I've been putting off
I'm not surprised they haven't found me
But I think in leaving rhyme to reason lying bare
There must be something of a meaning
But how can I say?
I'm floating away with no concern for weather
I'll be back soon but only too soon to see what I am missing

And maybe thinking can't begin to say it all
Unless you're feeling what you're thinking
But I confess I'd have to think about it more
And it won't hurt me to be feeling
You see where I lean?
You see what I mean about the two together?
I could be wrong and you could be sorry
Or we could be together

BACK TO INDEX

Nothing

Nothing's really so nameless it couldn't exist

Can't admit of the blameless

But I won't be missed when you have your story figured and well-rehearsed

Still I bear a greater loss and a greater thirst

Nothing's rhyming but reasons that have to go on

Can't admit of the treasons

But when lines are drawn you will be the one to draw them and pay the price

Still you'll curse the balanced hand as you roll the dice

Nothing's really effective when you're growing numb

Can't admit of invective

For when I've become more than you could ever injure or leave behind

Still you'll say you've found a way but you'll be just as blind

BACK TO INDEX

From The Stockade

My name is Alouishes
I am a country boy
I'm really kinda harmless
I don't like to destroy
I really love a country day and livin' ain't no chore
But you can tell by this here uniform it ain't that simple no more

I made it through the seventh grade
Then I had to earn a livin' for myself
And then I began to learn
Though nature doesn't stay indoors the country's in your mind
But you can tell by this here uniform I left the country behind

I was workin' in the general store for seven years and more
With one foot on the bottom shelf and the other out the door
I was lookin' for to marry if the right one came along
But you can tell by this here uniform I was lookin' just a little too long

I'm goin' back, I'm goin' back, I'm goin' back where I belong

I was called before the local board the day I turned eighteen
They told me I was just the type to become a marine
I told them I was just as glad to mind my little store
But you can tell by this here uniform it ain't that simple no more

I went down for my physical the day I turned nineteen
They said they had a raffle and I was number seventeen
I told them I was gladder than I ever could recall
But you can tell by this here uniform I didn't win the raffle at all

Goin' back, I'm goin' back, I'm goin' back where I belong

When I first arrived in Viet Nam there was hardly any sun
The rainy season followed me and rusted up my gun
I'd heard about the greenest hills and the people's misery
But you can tell by this here uniform I was much too busy to see

And then one day I found out what that war was all about
I had no mind to compromise, I had no heart to shout
I just threw away my rifle and I crawled out of the slime
But you can tell by this here uniform that I found out about crime

I'm goin' back, I'm goin' back, I'm goin' back where I belong

My name is Alouishes
I am a country boy
I'm really kinda harmless
I don't like to destroy
I really love a country day and livin' ain't no chore
But you can tell by this here uniform it ain't that simple no more

I'm goin' back, I'm goin' back, I'm goin' back where I belong

BACK TO INDEX

Like A Poet Drifting At Sea

I lie awake as she lies sleeping
The songs of night betray her smile
As she turns and sighs the winds are weeping
I think on life for a while
And I feel her deep within me
But there's so much more I can be
Like a poet drifting at sea

As I read the signs of dreams departed
There are countless ways to save a lie
But when morning comes new ways must be started
I think on love and I try
'Cause I feel her deep within me
And there's so much more I can be
Like a poet drifting at sea

We can find an answer
Sometimes I can feel it when she smiles

So I laugh again to forget the sadness
And I find my dreams in new disguise
There is always joy above the madness
I think on song and I rise
Now I feel her deep within me
Now there's so much more I can be
Like a poet drifting at sea

BACK TO INDEX

I Don't Mind

It seems you've misunderstood my every word
It seems the things I said were not the things you heard
It seems as if it's all becoming quite absurd
But I don't mind, it's OK
I don't mind 'cause it's been this way before
But I don't care for loving in the dark anymore

I can't begin to touch a body with no mind
I cannot bear to look into an eye that's blind
I cannot stop to see what's coming up behind
But I don't mind, it's OK
I don't mind 'cause it's been this way before
But I don't care for loving in the dark anymore

Begin to laugh and even laughter's not the same
Begin to understand and all things have a name
Begin to doubt and find somebody else to blame
But I don't mind, it's OK
I don't mind 'cause it's been this way before
But I don't care for loving in the dark anymore

BACK TO INDEX

It's Only Worth Listening

You say you care when the mood can surround you
I'll try again
If only something could convince you
That it's only worth listening when everyone's there
And everyone isn't
And you don't even care
You don't even care
Find me anywhere

And nothing's changed in the matter for the better
I am afraid that maybe nothing can persuade you
That it's only worth listening when everyone's there
And everyone isn't
And you don't even care
You don't even care
Find me anywhere

You don't believe that maybe I will not accept you
I know it's hard to trade the servant for a feeling
But it's only worth listening when everyone's there
And everyone isn't
And you don't even care
You don't even care
Find me anywhere

BACK TO INDEX

Frustration

Can't you see?

The non-existent is binding me

In reality it's the greater part of all mystery

Should I speak of the many ways that have brought me here?

Must I mention all the sacrifices that have proved most dear?

Maybe if you have walked alone

And stumbled in disgust

You might know that making dreams brings no pleasure if you must

Hey now

Why don't you let me be now

BACK TO INDEX

Interaction

I'm going to fly all the way home

Thanks for the dime and the time

You've fallen asleep here on the bed

It's getting late

It can wait

We've seen that we have something to share

Now that we know don't say no

Is this real?

Am I me?

Are you you?

Can this be?

Soon we will find out where this was at

Then it will be yesterday

BACK TO INDEX

Wait For The Morning

Men are bearing guilt without a name
Justice dies and children come to blame
Still there is room for doubt
And lessons to learn
And souls trying to follow the way the passions burn
Follow the warning
They have all died
Wait for the morning
Peace is your guide

Blind men suffer all that sight affords
Vision suffers from the blind's accords
Still there are ways to choose
And answers to know
And souls trying to follow the way the passions flow
Reason escapes them
Fear is their brand
Wait for the morning
Change is at hand

Men have bartered dignity for greed
All are pardoned
None of them are freed
Still there is hope for some
And gladness to feel
And souls trying to follow the way the passions heal
They cannot live with what they've become
Wait for the morning
Morning will come

BACK TO INDEX