RAPHAEL MANN

THE CHANGING OF THE SEASONS

LYRICS

OUT OF LOVE WITH THE CITY

OUT OF LOVE WITH THE WONDERFUL CITY
JUST LIKE CLOSING YOUR MIND

WHEN I WAS STILL INSIDE A SMALL TOWN
A SMALL TOWN INSIDE OF ME
THIS CITY FILLED ME UP LIKE THE WATER
HURRYING INTO THE SEA

NOW IT'S CLOSED TO ME
AND THE PEOPLE I GREW WITH
THERE'S JUST NO WAY
FOR US TO LIVE LIKE HUMANS

OUT OF LOVE WITH THE WONDERFUL CITY
JUST LIKE CLOSING YOUR MIND

I'D NEVER HAVE BELIEVED I'D GO BACK TO A SMALL TOWN
IN SEARCH OF A WAY TO BE FREE
BUT THIS CITY EXILED US, OUT TO THE WATER
TO THE HIGHLANDS AND OVER THE SEA

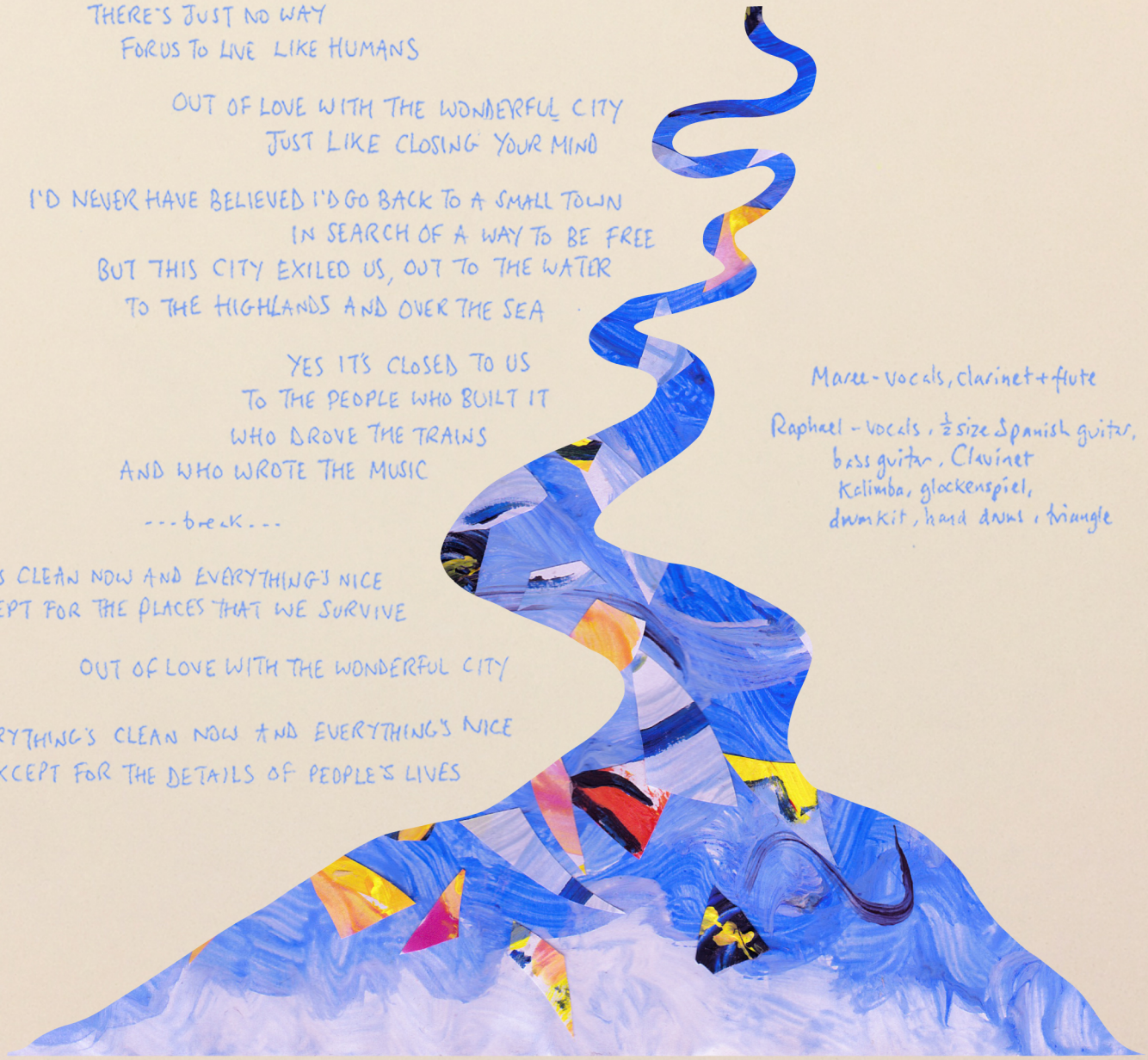
YES IT'S CLOSED TO US
TO THE PEOPLE WHO BUILT IT
WHO DROVE THE TRAINS
AND WHO WROTE THE MUSIC

---break---

EVERYTHING'S CLEAN NOW AND EVERYTHING'S NICE
EXCEPT FOR THE PLACES THAT WE SURVIVE

OUT OF LOVE WITH THE WONDERFUL CITY

EVERYTHING'S CLEAN NOW AND EVERYTHING'S NICE
EXCEPT FOR THE DETAILS OF PEOPLE'S LIVES



Maree - vocals, clarinet + flute

Raphael - vocals, ½ size Spanish guitar, bass guitar, Clavinet Kalimba, glockenspiel, drum kit, hand drums, triangle

RABBIT RUNS

RABBIT RUNS ACROSS THE PATH
IT'S A DIFFERENT PATH, IT'S THE SAME PATH
DISAPPEARING IN A FLASH
IT'S A DIFFERENT PATH, IT'S THE SAME PATH

ON EITHER SIDE ARE BERRIES THAT ARE RED
THAT ARE INDIGO AND PINK
AND ND, IT ISN'T WHAT YOU THINK
REAL CORALBERRIES, TURNING WHITE TO PINK,
IN THE WINTER SUN

RABBIT RUNS OUT IN AN ARC
TRACING ROUND ME, & ASTOUNDS ME
WALKING HOME ACROSS THE PARK
IT SURROUND ME; HAVE YOU FOUND ME?

THERE'S SOMETHING HERE THAT DOESN'T ONLY KEEP
BEING FURTHER THAN YOU THINK
AND I'VE GOT SOME MORE TIME TO THINK
OF THE CHANGES NEVER CHANGING, IF YOU THINK
OF IT ALL AS ONE

Maree - clarinet + flute

Raphael - vocals, ½ size Spanish guitar, bass guitar, ukulele, glockenspiel, Rhodes piano

Maree - clarinet + flute

Raphael - vocals, Rhodes piano, Clavinet,
Realistic MG-1 synth, electric guitar,
bass guitar, Kalimba, hand drums, cowbell

GREY HERON

THE GREY HERON SILENTLY REVEALS HERSELF TO ME
STRETCHING FROM HER PLACE BETWEEN THE REEDS
NO-ONE WILL NOTICE, 'TIL I GESTURE WITH MY HAND
AND BY THEN THE GREY HERON WILL HAVE FLOWN ACROSS THE POND

THE GREY HERON SILENTLY SETS DOWN AMONG THE REEDS
OUT ACROSS THE FAR SIDE BY THE ROAD
SO I WALK ALONG THE PATH TO FOLLOW HER AROUND
HOPING THAT THE GREY HERON WON'T BE STARTLED BY THE SOUND

THE GREY HERON SILENTLY IS WAITING THERE FOR ME
WALKING THROUGH THE MUD & GRASS TO SEE
I CLIMB OVER THE FENCE AND DOWN THE BANK TOWARDS THE REEDS
AND THEN THE GREY HERON GLIDES RIGHT BACK ACROSS THE POND

Pink & Green Emperor

Pink & Green Emperor
Life is just one summer in the sun
Peacock lands in your hand
Fills your eyes and summer has begun

All the things you'll become
I won't be here to see
All the people you'll be
I'll give all my love while I'm here to see

Pink & Green Emperor
Reaching down and happiness has gone
Simple tears, holding me
Reaching down and happiness has gone

Things that we could have done
Countries I've never seen
You'll be there when I'm gone
I'll give all my love while we're in the sun

Maree - vocals, clarinet + flute
Raphael - vocals, ½ size Spanish guitar, bass guitar, Clavinet, Kalimba, bass drum, toms, hand drums, tambourine, shaker, cymbals, bells, triangle

WAITING FOR SPRING

WHEN I LIVED INSIDE A CITY
COLOURED LIGHTS IN MY EYES
ALL THE WORLD OUTSIDE THAT YOU DON'T SEE
COLOURED LIGHTS IN YOUR EYES

NOW I'M HERE OUTSIDE IN THE COLD SUN
MORNING LIGHT IN MY EYES
AND THE BEAUTY OF A NEW SEASON
HAS TAKEN ME BY SURPRISE

THE LIFE THAT SLEEPS IN EVERYTHING
WAITING HERE FOR SPRING

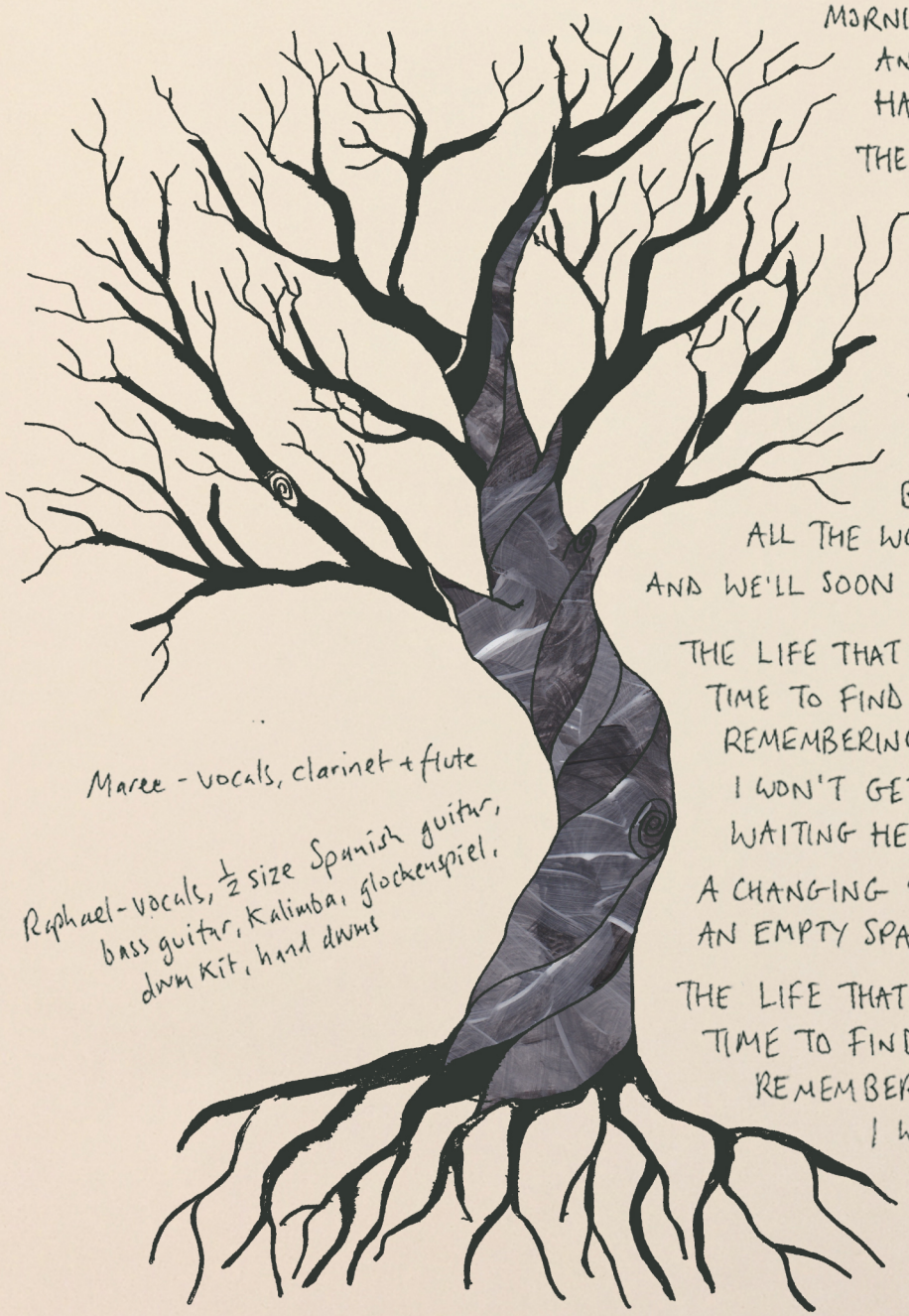
ANY DAY MUCH LIKE ANOTHER
SHELTERING FROM THE RAIN
HURRYING FROM ONE PLAN TO ANOTHER
SHELTERING FROM THE PAIN

NOW I'M HERE WITH LIFE ALL AROUND ME
BUT DEAD AND STILL AS THE EARTH
ALL THE WORLD IS UNDER THE GROUND
AND WE'LL SOON DISCOVER WHAT IT'S WORTH

THE LIFE THAT SLEEPS IN EVERYTHING
TIME TO FIND THE WORDS TO SING
REMEMBERING AND WONDERING
I WON'T GET OUT OF BED FOR ANYTHING
WAITING HERE FOR SPRING

A CHANGING FACE IS HAPPINESS
AN EMPTY SPACE IS ALL THAT'S LEFT

THE LIFE THAT SLEEPS IN EVERYTHING
TIME TO FIND THE WORDS TO SING
REMEMBERING AND WONDERING
I WON'T GET OUT OF BED FOR ANYTHING
AND THE CHRISTMAS BELLS RING
IF YOU'RE LISTENING
WAITING HERE FOR SPRING



Maree - vocals, clarinet + flute

Raphael - vocals, ½ size Spanish guitar, bass guitar, Kalimba, glockenspiel, drum kit, hand drums

MY IMAGINATION OF A SWAN

MY IMAGINATION OF A SWAN
GRACEFUL AND REGAL, REFLECTING THE SUN
CRYING ON YOUR PILLOW AT PAST 3AM
SCREAMING THAT YOU'LL KILL SOMEONE, I HEAR IT THROUGH THE WALL
DREAMING OF A RIVER, WHERE FIRST I SAW YOU
AND YOU WERE WALKING ON THE WATER, AND GLIDING DOWN THE HALL

MY IMAGINATION OF A SWAN
SHOWING THAT YOU DON'T CARE AND NOTHING IS WRONG
WIPING OFF YOUR EYE MAKE-UP, AFTER THE TEARS
STARING OUT THE WINDOW, 'TIL YOU FEEL LIKE YOU ARE FREE
DREAMING OF THE OCEAN, WHERE EVERYTHING WILL END UP
AND FLYING OVER HOUSES TO WHERE YOU NEED TO BE

WAS IT ONLY IN MY
JUST IN MY IMAGINATION
AND EVERYTHING I DREAMED HAS GONE?
WAS IT ONLY EVER IN MY
JUST IN MY IMAGINATION?
MY IMAGINATION OF A SWAN

WAS IT ONLY IN MY
JUST IN MY IMAGINATION
AND EVERYTHING I DREAMED HAS GONE?
ALL ONLY EVER IN MY
JUST IN MY IMAGINATION?
MY IMAGINATION OF A SWAN

Maree - vocals, clarinet + flute

Raphael - vocals, ½ size Spanish guitar, bass guitar, Clavinet, Realistic MG-1 synth, glockenspiel, triangle, tambourine, drum kit

THE CHANGING OF THE SEASONS

A TIME OF PROMISES
BETWEEN THE CHERRY AND HORSE CHESTNUT FLOWERS
PEACH AND PINK AND YELLOW ONTO WHITE
I'LL STAY THE NIGHT

TEARS OF WEARINESS
BECAUSE YOU THINK OF ALL THE WASTED HOURS
FALLING ON YOUR YELLOW SUMMER DRESS
LIKE APRIL SHOWERS

IT'S TRUE THAT THERE IS NOTHING NEW
IN THE COLOUR THAT SURROUNDS US
BUT YOU SAID "HAPPINESS ISN'T FINDING THE BEST
BUT ACCEPTING WHAT'S AROUND US"

A SMILE OF HOPEFULNESS
BETWEEN THE ELDER AND THE BRAMBLE FLOWERS
LEARNING TO BE HAPPIER WITH LESS
IF IT FEELS LIKE OURS

IT'S TRUE THAT I'VE BEEN HERE WITH YOU
THROUGH THE CHANGING OF THE SEASONS
BUT YOU SAID "SOLITARINESS NEED NOT FEEL
IF WE UNDERSTAND OUR REASONS

Maree - vocals, clarinet + flute

Raphael - vocals, ½ size Spanish guitar, bass guitar, ukulele, Clavinet, melodica, glockenspiel, drum kit, hand drums, tambourine, shakers, triangle

DARKNESS & LIGHT

I USED TO LIVE INSIDE A WEEPING WILLOW TREE
MY SISTER AND ME, WHEN SHE WAS FOUR AND I WAS THREE
AND I REMEMBER THE WAY THAT THE LIGHT FELL
AND I RECALL HOW THE LIGHT FELT TO ME

I USED TO LIVE IN THE SHADOW OF THE COLLIERY
THERE WAITING FOR ME, AND I WOULD WORK WHERE EYES DON'T SEE
AND I REMEMBER THE WAY THAT THE NIGHT FELL
AND I RECALL HOW THE DARK FOLLOWED ME

DARKNESS, DARKNESS AND LIGHT
DARKNESS, DARKNESS AND LIGHT

THEN ALWAYS ON THE EDGE OF A NEW DISCOVERY
IF ONLY THEY COULD SEE WHAT WAS SO DIFFERENT ABOUT ME
BUT THEN I COULDN'T BELIEVE IN IT MYSELF
I TRIED SO HARD TO BELIEVE IT YOU SEE

DARKNESS, DARKNESS AND LIGHT
DARKNESS, DARKNESS AND LIGHT

THESE DAYS I LIVE FOR A GLIMPSE THROUGH A DOORWAY
TALKING TO YOURSELF, YOU DON'T KNOW THAT I'M THERE

SEEING MYSELF, WHEN YOU'RE DOING IT YOUR WAY
REACHING DOWN A HAND AND I'LL RUFFLE YOUR HAIR

STILL SEARCHING FOR MYSELF, BECAUSE YOU NEED ME TO BE ME
TRYING MY BEST TO BELIEVE IT MYSELF

DARKNESS AND LIGHT ARE JUST PART OF THE SCENERY
MOSTLY YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE IN YOURSELF

Maree - vocals, clarinet + flute
Raphael - vocals, Spanish guitar, electric guitar, bass guitar, Clavinet, glockenspiel, drum kit, hand drums, tambourine, cabassa, afuche, shaker, triangle, claves

--Time Piece--
(instrumental)
Maree - clarinet + flute
Raphael - Clavinet, bass guitars,
Kalimba, bass drum,
toms, hand drums, ..clock

WHEN WE HAVE THE TIME

WHEN WE HAVE THE TIME...
WHEN WE HAVE THE TIME...

WHEN WE HAVE THE TIME
TO DO THE THINGS THAT WE'LL REMEMBER LATER
AND WHEN YOU HAVE THE TIME
TO LOSE YOUR TRACK OF TIME AND TO REMEMBER MINE

TRYING ALL THE TIME
IT MAKES US ALWAYS IN THE FUTURE SOMEWHERE
WHEN WE'LL HAVE THE TIME
BUT THEN WE NEVER GET THERE

OPEN THE DOOR AND LOOK OUTSIDE
IF IT'S RAWING I'LL HOLD UP AN UMBRELLA FOR YOU
OPEN THE DOOR AND LOOK IN MY EYES
THERE'S NOBODY ELSE I WOULD WANT TO GIVE MORE TO

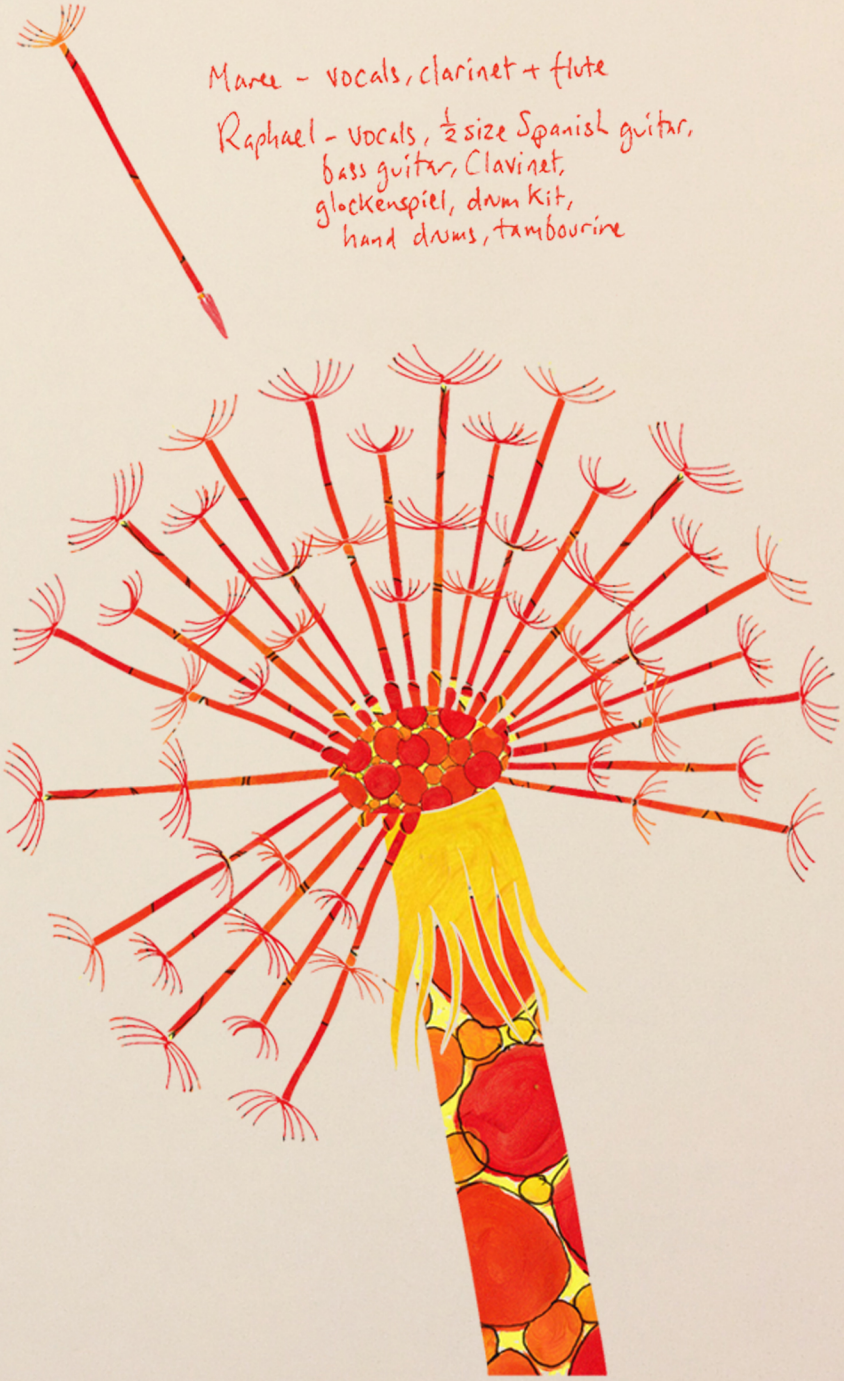
WHEN WE HAVE THE TIME...
WHEN WE HAVE THE TIME
TO DO THE THINGS THAT WE'LL REMEMBER LATER
WHEN WE'LL HAVE THE TIME
TO BE IN LOVE THE WAY WE WERE
WHEN WE WOULD'VE BOTH DENIED IT

WORKING ALL THE TIME
TO SHAPE THE WAY WE'LL BE IN FUTURE SOMEDAY
WHEN WE'LL HAVE THE TIME
BUT THEN WE NEVER GET THERE

INTO THE GARDEN FROM CHILDHOOD MEMORY
UNDER THE WILLOW TREE, I CAN TAKE YOU THERE
INTO THE HOPEFUL YOUNG ADULT FANTASY
HOLDING THE FUTURE NEAR, BUT JUST OUT OF OUR REACH

Maree - vocals, clarinet + flute

Raphael - vocals, ½ size Spanish guitar, bass guitar, Clavinet, glockenspiel, drum kit, hand drums, tambourine



LATE BLOOMS

THERE'LL BE BLUEBELLS
THERE'LL BE CROCUSES
THERE'LL BE DAFFODILS THAT SHOW THEIR HAND
START A WORKING BAND

THERE'LL BE DANDELIONS AND DAISIES
EVERY TIME YOU TURN YOUR HEAD
THERE'LL BE COLOURS ALL AROUND, AND THERE'LL BE SUN
TO WARM THE GROUND

THEN AUGUST AND SEPTEMBER COMES
OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER COMES
AND EVEN WHEN DECEMBER COMES
THERE IS STILL WORK THAT MUST BE DONE
WITHOUT THE SUN

THERE'LL BE NEW SPELLS
THERE'LL BE OPENINGS
THERE'LL BE BRAND NEW WAYS TO PLAY AND SING
THE SAME OLD SUMMER THINGS

THERE'LL BE BLACKBERRIES AND ELDERBERRIES
EVERYWHERE YOU GO
THERE'LL BE FRUIT THAT'S RIPE TO EAT
AND IT WILL ALWAYS TASTE AS SWEET

THEN AUGUST AND SEPTEMBER COMES
OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER COMES
AND EVEN WHEN DECEMBER COMES
THERE ARE STILL HUNGRY MOUTHS TO FEED
AND PLANT THE SEED

LATE BLOOMS
GREEN LEAVES AND BERRIES
FLOWERS PRESSED AND DRIED
IN WINTER ROOMS
WHERE VOICES ARE MERRY
SOMETHING STILL KEPT INSIDE

YARROW STILL
GIVING US ITS FLOWERS
NEGLECTED BY THE ROAD
AND SO FEW WILL
UNDERSTAND THE POWER
THAT YOU SO RARELY SHOWED

-- break --

LATE BLOOMS
GREEN LEAVES AND BERRIES
FLOWERS PRESSED AND DRIED
IN WINTER ROOMS
WHERE VOICES ARE MERRY
POWER STILL LEFT INSIDE

ENDLESS ROWS
OF PINK AND PURPLE HEATHER
ON THE MOUNTAINSIDE
THEIR BEAUTY SHOWS
WHATEVER THE WEATHER
WHEN YOUNGER FLOWERS WILL HIDE

-- break --

Maree - vocals, clarinet + flute
Raphael - vocals, ½ size Spanish guitar, bass guitar, Clavinet, Kalimba, ukulele, glockenspiel, melodica, drum kit, hand drums, tambourine, tanborim, shaker, cabassa, afuche, woodblock

All songs written, arranged & produced by Raphael Mann

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www.RaphaelMann.com