

ON THE JOURNEY

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Rise Up (Barbara Dunn)

Wakin' up in the morning light, a new day in her eyes.
Colors glow in a sky that knows, as a voice inside of her spoke, saying:

Chorus

Rise up, like a mountain high
Don't stop, just go, you can fly
Soar, like an eagle rising true
The fire in your spirit is calling you

She is easing into her day, She reads what the papers say.
Scans the lines looking for some truth, in a world that's black and blue.

Seems the stories just repeat, hard not to feel defeat.
She feels the fire, the flames they grow and she calls forth others that know, they say:

Chorus

Rise up, like a mountain high
Don't stop, just go, you can fly
Soar, your wings can carry through, to the
Fire in your spirit that's calling you

She knows she must now make a move. Trees burn and we all lose.
Children crying at our gates are hungry as they wait.

Jesus, Buddha, and others of faith call us to be brave.
She kneels to pray with a heart that's full as she steadies her response to that pull, that says:

Chorus

Rise up, like a mountain high
Don't stop, just go, you can fly
Soar, the full moon rises, too
The fire in your spirit is calling you

She will Rise

Rise up, like a mountain high
Don't stop, just go, you can fly
Soar, the full moon rises, too
The fire in your spirit is calling you

No Shame, No Blame (Barbara Dunn/Jake Weber)

Chorus

No shame, no blame. Say it as I see.
Find a way to be, in a future for you and me.

When I saw that mountain, that stood in between.
No rope to climb it, to where we want to be.

Move ourselves together, move closer to the edge.
The only thing that grow is the love that can be fed.

Chorus

When words are thrown on fire and we say what we feel.
One hears a gavel when a heart is revealed.

If the first thing I said, is the last thing you heard,
Then maybe I can start with a little kinder word

Love must always win
Love must always win

Gaze into the looking glass to see what will be.
Change can come from a single planted tree.

Chorus

Labor of Love (Barbara Dunn)

She knits all night in the dimmest of light.
Willing away the ache in her hands.
One purl, 2 knits, cable, cable, purl, her
Fingers know the lay of the land

A bride at sixteen, and young in heart.
She loved her man, more than a lark, but the
Money he made took him miles away,
She held down the farm, and the moving parts.

Chorus

It's a labor of love, a gift from above, her
Strong, kind hands just understand, that the
Threads of life are connected to light, and
Guide us through our darkest night.

In the light of day, as the young ones played,
She could no longer keep those jobs at bay
Chop wood, bake bread, and work the farm
She just kept on, come what may

The stitching held tight, but try as it might,
Couldn't save young George in the dead of the night.
The pains of life hitting hard in the heart.
Her empty arms reached for the light.

Chorus

In the stillness of night, with soft glowing light.
Her loving hands made wondrous delights.
A sweater, a scarf, a patterned hat.
Her fingers flew as stitches took flight.

Chorus

River Run Wild (Barbara Dunn)

Sit by the river and watch the water flow.
It beats against the logs then takes them tow.
Moving down and around this hallowed ground.
This keepin' on inspires me as we all carry on.

Chorus

Run, run, river run wild
The heart of this river beats for everyone
So, run, run, run!

The river flows on with soft, gentle tears.
They call for us to swim in her fears.
At the water's edge, feel change in the air;
Wind then fire, forests laid bare.

Chorus

Each passing year a little warmer than before.
Salmon struggle in the heat, banged up and sore.
Food that was plenty, is fading or gone.
These changes bring an eerie dawn.

Chorus

Take in the wonder of this flowing symphony, and
Say a prayer that we will hear the river's plea.

Chorus

No time for walking, changes are here.
Drums are beating out a Call, it's all so clear!

Chorus

Top Layer (Barbara Dunn)

It's in the top layer of my drawer, those clothes I wear.
Everything I care to wear, all plainly there.
I haven't any clue what's truly, underneath those clothes, I swear,
One day I'll look and see what I can find, 'neath the top layer there.

Maybe there's a cashmere sweater, or precious jewels and gold.
Or maybe just an old love letter, a love lost or one that's cold.

The top layer of my face, holds the smile I wear.
It doesn't tell you much, it's true, just what I share.
It may seem like I'm all aglow, but you'll never really know,
I'm like a movie reel that you can't feel, 'neath the top layer there.

I'll tell you that I tire of talk, that's surface, light, and made of chalk.
And odds and ends that are slight of hand, just like the shifting sands.

Even with that top layer, there's plainly nothing there.
My drawers are full but there's nothing to wear. Just doesn't seem that fair.

I can't keep up this laissez-faire, gotta see what's there.
Hold my breath and dive in where others may not dare.
A prayer and a song may see me through, to the sunny side of this doo.
It's the hemline to this life that's mine, 'neath the top layer there.

On the Horizon (Barbara Dunn)

Chorus

You set with the sun and rise with the dawn.
I watch the horizon and know you've not gone.

I wake in the morning to face the day long,

Looking for brightness, my heart hears your song.
Your song it lives on in those who have loved you.
We'll sing it today and sing for you, too.

Chorus

Gentle and kind, thoughtful and wise,
Your free and full laugh, in my heart still shines.
One day within your court
Is worth a thousand elsewhere
Ah....

I will take you with me, dear friend,
Far beyond, where the rivers may bend.
The love that you shared will be shared everywhere.
In the eyes of a stranger, I'll look for you there.

Chorus

I Will Hold You in My Song (Barbara Dunn)

May the sun rise gently and light you on your way.
May the love in your heart fill each moment of your day.
May the waters run clear, may the mountains stand strong,
And until we meet again, I will hold you in my song.

May you feel safe within you and along your walk in life.
May you love who you are, even on the darkest night.
May your body and mind find a well deep within,
Filled with courage to continue or begin.

And together we'll journey on this earth we call our home.
May we love it as we each call it our own.
May the waters run clear, may the mountains stand strong,
And until we meet again, I will hold you in my song