

JOHNNY INDOVINA

TRIALS OF THE WRITER

LYRICS

THE WRITER

HE SEES CERTAIN SADNESS
IN THE WAKE OF YESTERDAYS
AND HE WRITES IT ALL DOWN

OF FORGOTTEN LOVE,
AND OF NO REWARD
SEEMS TO BE ALL HE'S FOUND

HE CAN FEEL THE PEN IS POISON BUT,
HE CANNOT REMEDY
BECAUSE IT WILL NOT LIE

THE BATTLE RUNS LONG,
FROM TIME TO TIME
AND WEARY HE WILL HIDE

DOES HE SEARCH FOR ANSWERS?
SOMETIMES HE WILL, YOU SEE...
BUT IT'S THE QUESTIONS THAT FEED

ONCE HE FIGURED IT ALL OUT
TOMORROW CAME,
WITH ITS UNCERTAINTY

LET IT ALL FLY, LET IT ALL HEAL
EVERY MOMENT SET FREE TO PAPER REVEALS
JUST ONE MORE LINE, JUST ONE MORE WORD
HE REACHES FOR

CERTAIN LOVE BROKEN TRUST
THE BURNING FIRE OF LONELINESS
TREASURE FOUND, TREASURE LOST
THE MONSTER GREED THE LIKELY COST
THE HUMAN KIND, WEAKNESS FINDING
THE KEY TO THE SOUL
TURN IT OFF, TURN IT ON
IT STAYS WHERE IT BELONGS...

WHAT ELSE IS THERE
THAT I LEAVE BEHIND
WILL YOU KNOW WHO I WAS?

DID I LIVE EVERY WORD?
I DID A THOUSAND TIMES
SEEMS NOW I HAD NO CHOICE...

LET IT ALL FLY
LET IT ALL HEAL
EVERY MOMENT SET FREE
TO PAPER REVEALS
JUST ONE MORE LINE
JUST ONE MORE WORD
HE REACHES FOR

LET IT ALL FLY, LET IT ALL HEAL
EVERY MOMENT SET FREE TO PAPER REVEALS
JUST ONE MORE LINE, JUST ONE MORE WORD
HE REACHES FOR

I HAVE WANDERED

I'M NOT GOING TO LOOK FOR ANSWERS
NOT GOING TO SEARCH ANYMORE
FOR MEANING IN A RANDOM LIFE
LIKE I WOULD BEFORE

ON A SIDEWALK DOWN IN NEW ORLEANS
THE RAIN IT MATTERS NONE
JUST WASH THE YEARS RIGHT OFF OF ME
FIND THE CHILD THAT I ONCE WAS
WHO BELIEVED AND TRUSTED ALL
AND QUESTIONED NONE

I HAVE WANDERED FAR FROM HOME
FROM WHO I AM AND FROM WHAT I KNOW
IN CIRCUMSTANCE OR BLATANT LIE
A JOURNEY FLAWED, THE HUMAN KIND

I HAVE STOOD IN ROOMS FORBIDDEN
I'VE SWAM THE DEADLY TIDE
SO MANY TIMES I LOST TRACK OF
ANY GOD BY MY SIDE

I JUST GOT TIRED OF RUNNING
AND PRETENDING THAT I DON'T
TIRED OF TWISTING PHRASES
TO MAKE YOU THINK I OWNED
SOME KIND OF UNDERSTANDING
OR SOMETHING DEEPER STILL

I HAVE WANDERED FAR FROM HOME...

HELPLESS I'M FALLING
FROM THE FEAR I KNOW NOTHING
AS TIME TAKES DEADLY AIM
ON MY SOUL I MUST FINALLY STAND BRAVE

WHERE ARE THE WORDS THAT HAVE SAVED, SO I'M TOLD
AS THIS WICKED WIND THREATENS TO BREAK MY HOLD
SPEECHLESS AND SCARED, NOT A WORD TO BE HAD
AGAIN NAKED I AM...

WHAT SEEMS SO RIGHT IN DEFINITION
SO SIMPLY SCRAWLED TO THE PAGE
FACTS BLURRED BY ROMANTIC MEMORY
BUT HELD LIKE A GOSPEL'S WORD

I HAVE LIVED IN SPECULATION
UNQUALIFIED, UNSURE
ARMED WITH METAPHOR AND RHYME
A BLIND MAN SEARCHING FOR THE CURE
YOU FIND IT THEN IT'S LOST
QUICKLY FOUND AND LOST AGAIN

I HAVE WANDERED FAR FROM HOME...

I LOVE THE WAY YOU SEE THE WORLD

I LOVE THE WAY YOU SEE THE WORLD
IT SEEMS AS THOUGH YOU SPEAK FOR ME
YOU ASK THE QUESTIONS I WON'T ASK
AND LET ME FIND THE ANSWERS EASILY

I LOVE THE WAY I FEEL NOT SO ALONE
AS IF YOU'VE STOOD THERE BY MY SIDE
AT TIMES WHEN I FELT SO DESPERATELY
A MAN NOT EVEN WORTH A DIME

A BROKEN HEART, OR BROKEN DREAMS
JUST HOW SIMPLE YOU MAKE IT SEEM
I LOVE THE WAY YOU SEE THE WORLD

IF I COULD SEE THROUGH YOUR EYES
IF I COULD TELL THE TALES YOU TELL SO EFFORTLESSLY
WITH PEN IN HAND
I WOULD FIGHT THAT WAR OF WORDS
TO THE VICTOR GO THE SPOILS, I UNDERSTAND...?

I LISTEN HARD, I READ ALOUD
AND IN MY WEAKNESS STILL STAND PROUD
AND LOVE THE WAY YOU SEE THE WORLD

AND SO MANY MILES AWAY
THE WRITER STARES LOST TO THE SKY
VOID OF WORD, THOUGHT OR CARE
NO COMFORT IN HIS REASONS WHY

NOW WAIT, I'M BUT A DREAMER SON
I JUSTIFY, I SCHEME, BUT I DON'T KNOW
WE ALL FALL, WE ALL FIND A WAY TO STAND AGAIN
AND LEAVE THE PAIN OF YESTERDAYS AT OUR FEET

ALL MY WORDS I GIVE TO YOU
I'VE THROWN THEM OUT FOR SOMETHING NEW
ANOTHER WAY TO SEE THE WORLD

SO MANY BEAUTIFUL LIES

HOW MANY RIVERS WILL YOU CROSS
FOR LOVE?
HOW MUCH PAIN WILL YOU JUSTIFY
FOR LOVE?

HOW MUCH WRONG WILL YOU MAKE RIGHT?
HOW LONG WILL YOU PRETEND TO SEE IN SOMEONE'S EYES,
WHAT ISN'T THERE?
PRETEND TO SEE WHAT ISN'T THERE...

HOW MANY LIES WILL YOU BELIEVE, AND SELL
"FOR LOVE"?
HOW MANY HOURS WILL YOU TRADE,
FOR MOMENTS ?

I GAVE YOU THE TRUTH
YOU TURNED IT AROUND
THE WORDS I GAVE MADE QUITE A DIFFERENT SOUND
ON THE PAGE
LOOKED SO DIFFERENT ONCE ON THE PAGE

HOW MANY HEARTS DID YOU MISTREAT
IN SELFISHNESS?
WHERE ARE ALL THE THINGS
YOU NEEDED SO BADLY?

YOU GAVE ME TRUTH
I DO NOT DENY
FROM AN UGLY TRUTH I BUILT A BEAUTIFUL LIE
SO MANY BEAUTIFUL LIES
IT'S EASIER TO LIVE IN THE LIE...

SO FAR FROM THE BEGINNING

I FEEL IT WHEN IT COMES
WE HURT WHEN IT DOES HURT
WE SMILE WHEN THINKING BACK
HOW I CRIED BECAUSE IT WORKED

LET YOU GROW IN MY MIND,
LOOKING BACK ON YOUR DEMAND
AND TREAT YOU AS A FRIEND ALWAYS
ACCEPTING OF YOUR HELPING HAND

NOT SURE IF THAT IS WHAT
WE WERE ALL ABOUT
IN FACT SOMETIMES I THINK WE WERE BOTH
LOOKING FOR A WAY OUT.

NOW STOP ME IF I'M WRONG
NO WAIT A MINUTE DON'T
FORGET WHAT I JUST SAID,
PERHAPS I'M SCARED TO BE ALONE

WE'RE SO FAR FROM THE BEGINNING
IT'S NOT OVER YET BUT I CAN FEEL IT ENDING

ARE WE STILL RUNNING, OR ARE WE FALLING?
AM I DOOMED TO DAYS RECALLING
YOUR MEMORIES, OR MINE,
I DON'T KNOW SOMETIMES

TRUTH BE TOLD, THE TRUTH DID HURT
YET IT MADE ME WHAT I AM
AS I SIT HERE REMINISCING
AS I WRITE IT DOWN AGAIN

WE'RE SO FAR FROM THE BEGINNING
IT'S NOT OVER YET BUT I CAN FEEL IT ENDING

HERE'S TO YOU OLD FRIEND
"SHIELD THE SUNLIGHT..."
HERE'S TO THE DAYS AND NIGHTS
WE LAY UNCERTAIN
HERE'S TO THE PAIN,
THE QUESTIONS,
AND THE ANSWERS
THAT WE QUESTION STILL

LOOK AT THIS PICTURE
NOT SO LONG AGO
WE STOOD TOGETHER IN ANTICIPATION
OF WHAT WE NOW KNOW

TIME DOES DISAPPEAR
AND ARE YOU FEELING LIKE I AM
HOW I WISH THAT WE COULD GO BACK
AND ANTICIPATE AGAIN

WE'RE SO FAR FROM THE BEGINNING
IT'S NOT OVER YET BUT I CAN FEEL IT ENDING

ALL LIFE'S MYSTERIES

THE ECHOES OF EVERYTHING I'VE EVER FELT
THEY SEEM TO FOLLOW ME
THEY WALTZ RIGHT IN AGAIN AND AGAIN
UNFINISHED BUSINESS IT SEEMS...

LIKE I DON'T REMEMBER. I REMEMBER TOO MUCH
LIVING IT OVER AND OVER I'VE TRIED TO RUN BUT...
IT HURTS LIKE THE FIRST TIME, IT HURTS AGAIN
FEEL LIKE I'M PAYING FOR SOME KIND OF SIN

A CURSE OR A CALLING?
I'M RISING, I'M FALLING
IN ALL LIFE'S MYSTERIES
IN ALL LIFE'S MYSTERIES

SO MANY YEARS AND QUESTIONS WHY
SO MANY ANSWERS UNREALIZED
JUST ONE LIFE, JUST ONE MAN
WITH EVERY VERSE TRYING TO FIGURE IT OUT AGAIN

AM I KNOWING I WON'T, OR FEELING I CAN'T?
HOW MANY WORDS DOES IT TAKE TO FINALLY UNDERSTAND?
TO BE ONLY AS CLOSE AS WHAT TOMORROW BRINGS
THEN START THE WHOLE THING OVER AGAIN

A CURSE OR A CALLING?
I'M RISING, I'M FALLING
IN ALL LIFE'S MYSTERIES
IN ALL LIFE'S MYSTERIES
TRUTH OR WONDER
FALLING UNDER
ALL LIFE'S MYSTERIES
ALL LIFE'S MYSTERIES

YOU TAKE ALL THERE IS LEFT TO TAKE
AND HOLD IT LONGER THAN YOU SHOULD

IT'S BEAUTIFUL AND SAD, PAINFUL WHEN IT CALLS
IT TAKES AND IT GIVES AND THROUGH IT ALL
I'VE SEEN THE DAMAGE I'VE SEEN THE RECOVERY
THEN FELT THE PAIN RUSH BACK ALL OVER ME

IT'S NOT WHAT I WANTED, WHAT I BARGAINED FOR
BUT IT'S WHAT I AM, IT'S HERE, IT'LL NEVER BE FAR
BE IT NOBLE, FOOLISH, CARELESS OR KIND
IN TRUTH OR THE MUCH SAFER LIE

A CURSE OR A CALLING...?

LETTER NEVER SENT

I'M GOING TO WRITE A LETTER
ONE I MAY NEVER SEND
CAUSE IN A MOMENT OF WEAKNESS LIKE THIS
IT MAY BE CARELESS TO LET YOU IN

DO I REALLY WANT TO SHOW THIS STATE I'M IN
SHOULD WE EVER TRUST ANOTHER
WITH OUR TRUE FEELINGS

GOING TO MAKE IT A STORY
GOT TO MAKE IT REAL
CAMOFLAUGE THE TRUTH THOUGH
TO MAKE IT SEEM
LIKE ANOTHER MAN

BECAUSE THE TRUTH IS NOT
ALWAYS WHAT WE NEED
IT'S TURNED AROUND ON US,
TURNED INTO WEAKNESSES

BUT HERE COMES THAT MELODY
THAT TEARS THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF ME
ONTO THE PAPER, AND ON TO YOU
IT'S TRUE BUT...

MAY BE BETTER IN A BOTTLE
WORDS SENT OUT TO SEA
STILL EXISTING, BUT NEVER TELLING
THEIR SAD STORY

STILL IN THE TWISTING NIGHT
IT LAYS HERE WITH ME
WHISPERING CONSTANTLY
TO A HEART THAT GRIEVES

BUT HERE COMES THAT MELODY
THAT TEARS THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF ME
ONTO THE PAPER, AND ON TO YOU
IT'S TRUE

I'M GOING TO WRITE A LETTER
ONE I MAY NEVER SEND
I'M GOING WRITE A LETTER
WONDER HOW IT ENDS...

ISN'T LIFE STRANGE

THE DAYS WITHOUT END GAVE WAY LONG AGO
QUICKLY AS THEY BEGAN
SHOULDERS WEIGH HEAVY, GATHERED UPON
BY PAIN AND DESTINY

I FEEL SOMETHING DIFFERENT,
I FEEL SOMETHING MOVE
BEHIND THE EYES THAT STEAL
ALL WONDER BEFORE US CANNOT STAY TO GIVE
TOMORROW RUSHES TO REVEAL

SO MANY YEARS
WE UNDERSTAND SO LITTLE STILL

IN OPEN HANDS, WE HOLD
BOTH THE BEAUTY AND THE PAIN
ONLY CHANGE WHEN NOTHING REMAINS
AND SAY "ISN'T LIFE STRANGE"

CAN'T SAY I HAD NOTHING, CAN'T SAY I HAD ALL
CAN'T SAY I STOOD UP AFTER EACH FALL
EVERYTHING LEARNED TO BE LEARNED AGAIN
AND THE CIRCLE WOULD NEVER END

SO MANY YEARS
WE UNDERSTAND SO LITTLE STILL

IN OPEN HANDS, WE HOLD
BOTH THE BEAUTY AND THE PAIN
ONLY CHANGE WHEN NOTHING REMAINS
AND SAY "ISN'T LIFE STRANGE"

BUT IT'S ALL WE KNOW
IT'S ALL WE SEE
IT'S WHAT WE BELIEVE
SOMETIMES I THINK THAT WE
COULD LIVE A THOUSAND YEARS
AND STILL NOT BREAK FREE
THE CHAINS THAT ARE OUR FEARS
I'VE TRIED WITH EVERY WORD AT MY COMMAND
AND HERE I TRY AGAIN

THE PLACES THEY'VE CHANGED,
THE FACES LOOK THE SAME
EVERY ANSWER SHUNNED RETURNS
TO RIDICULE AND BLAME
I BUILD ON MY REFLECTION,
FEIGN SHOCK WHEN IT REVEALS
A MAN STANDING ALONE
JUST HE AND HIS SHIELD

SO MANY YEARS
WE UNDERSTAND SO LITTLE STILL

IN OPEN HANDS, WE HOLD
BOTH THE BEAUTY AND THE PAIN
ONLY CHANGE WHEN NOTHING REMAINS
AND SAY "ISN'T LIFE STRANGE"

UNTIL THE LAST SUNSET

THIS IS A SONG FOR WHAT HURTS IN YOUR HEART
FOR CONFUSION AND WONDER OF HOW IT COULD START
AND FROM WHAT BEGINNINGS AND THE UNKNOWN END
TRAVEL ON, MY DEAR, TRAVEL ON

THERE IS A HOME IF ONLY IN THOUGHT
THERE IS FORGIVENESS FOR EVERY SIN YOU IMPART
THERE ARE ARMS WAITING TO HOLD DON'T FORGET
TRAVEL ON, MY DEAR, TRAVEL ON...

TIME HEALS ALL WOUNDS BUT WHAT HEALS THE PAIN
TIME IS A KILLER, FOR WHAT IT BRINGS AGAIN AND AGAIN
NOTHING FADES, NOTHING SAVED
STILL THE SAME, AGAIN AND AGAIN

WE'RE BLINDED BY FEAR, UNCERTAIN AND PAINED
WE'RE WASHED TO THE SHORES AGAIN AND AGAIN
WE ARE VICTIMS, WE ARE KINGS
WE ARE THE RICH...AND THE POOR.

LONELINESS FEARED OR LONELINESS REAL,
BROKEN WE WRITE, AND SING 'TIL WE HEAL
WITH NO PROMISE, WITH NO REGRET,
BATTLE WON, BATTLE ON...

TIME HEALS ALL WOUNDS BUT WHAT HEALS THE PAIN
TIME IS A KILLER, FOR WHAT IT BRINGS AGAIN AND AGAIN
NOTHING FADES, NOTHING SAVED
STILL THE SAME AGAIN AND AGAIN

VALLEY LOW, MOUNTAIN HIGH
SEARCHING FAR, SEARCHING WIDE
AND SEARCHING STILL
THRU THE DARK, FINDING LIGHT
BURNING BRIGHT, BURNING OUT
BURNING STILL
SOMEWHERE IT'S BURNING STILL

DID YOU SELL ALL YOUR LIES, JUST CAUSE YOU COULD
IN THE DARKNESS WE STAND IN A HARROWING TRUTH
WE BUILT WHERE WE LIVED, WE LIE WHERE WE SHOULD
STILL WE BLAME, 'TIL THE END...SO

LAY WITH THE WORDS HEAVY ON YOUR CHEST
AND WALK WITH ME SON 'TIL THE LAST SUNSET
WE ARE CHILDREN, WE ARE TOGETHER LOST
TRUSTING TO KNOW, IN THE UNKNOWN

TIME HEALS ALL WOUNDS BUT WHAT HEALS THE PAIN
TIME IS A KILLER, FOR WHAT IT BRINGS AGAIN AND AGAIN
NOTHING FADES, NOTHING SAVED
STILL THE SAME AGAIN AND AGAIN

THE SUITCASE

HE WALKS DOWN THE ROAD
WITH A SUITCASE FILLED TO BURSTING
HE LOOKS FROM LEFT TO RIGHT
NO ONE WALKS BESIDE HIM
NO ONE LEFT TO SHARE HIS PAIN
NO ONE CALLING WITH THE QUESTION
IS HE OK?

HE BURNED EVERYTHING THAT CARED
AND ALL THAT'S LEFT TO HOLD
IS IN THE SUITCASE

HIS OLD FRIEND THE WAITING HOUR
HIS GREATEST MOMENT
THIS FORGOTTEN LOVE
THIS TANGLED WEB HE STILL WEAVES
HE'S FORGOTTEN HOW TO DREAM

HE SITS FOR A WHILE
WHY HAS TIME DROPPED ME HERE?
BUT REGRETS ARE FOR THE WEAK
HE SAYS TO NO ONE LISTENING
THEY USED TO LISTEN HARD
SING WITH ME EVERY SONG
NOW THEY'RE GONE

HE BURNED EVERYTHING THAT CARED
AND ALL THAT'S LEFT TO HOLD
IS IN THE SUITCASE

THESE TEARS
THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO TO DRY THEM
I WILL NEVER LOVE AGAIN
I REMEMBER SO WELL
THE POISON IT STAYS
IN THE BLOOD OF THIS MAN
THE BLUE HAS LONG SINCE FALLEN
FROM THE SKY

HE WALKS DOWN THE ROAD...

THE LAST SONG

AS I TRY TO UNDERSTAND
WITH THE PEN HELD TIGHTLY IN MY HAND
EVERYTHING I'VE SAID WAS TRUE
GUESS I'VE ONLY EVER GIVEN IT TO YOU

I'VE HIDDEN,
IN THIS WORLD I WALK
FRIGHTENED MAYBE
OF THE LESSONS THAT I TAUGHT
MY BATTLES LOST TO YOU UNKNOWN
SCRIBBLED QUICKLY ONTO PAGES
THAT I'VE THROWN AWAY

WHEN NOTHING ROARS ITS UGLY ROAR
AND LONELINESS RUNS BLANKETING THE FLOOR
WITH FEARFUL STEPS I LIGHTLY STEP
INTO A DIFFERENT TRUTH
INTO TEARS I WEPT

FOR ALL THE LOVE THAT WENT AWAY
FOR LOVE NOT HERE EVEN THOUGH IT STAYS
I'VE LOST THE WORDS, THE MELODY ESCAPED
INTO THE SAME LIMBO
THE LIMBO WHERE I NOW WAIT

EVERY TEAR YOU CRIED
I SWEAR I CRIED THEM TOO
WHEN TIME HAS PASSED AND I'M GONE
WHAT WILL YOU DO?
JUST LOOK INTO, LOOK INTO THAT STRANGERS EYES
CAUSE HE IS YOU, YOU ARE HIM, AND HE IS BLIND

I WISH THAT I HAD JUST ONE MORE LINE
ONE MORE NIGHT LOOKING INTO THE LIGHTS BLIND
THE SILHOUETTES OF FACES I CANNOT FACE
OR WARN THAT THEY WILL, SOON TAKE MY PLACE

TO ALL THE ANSWERS I HAVE YET FOUND
AND TO THE UNDERSTANDING THAT I'M NOT ALLOWED
I BOW TO YOU A LOSERS BOW
BLOODIED YET RELIEVED IT'S OVER NOW

TIME MAKES COWARDS OF THE BRAVE
WE STRUGGLE TO FIND TRUTH IN ALL WE GAVE
AND PRAY TO A GOD THAT WE IGNORED
YES, WITH NOTHING LEFT TO BARGAIN WITH WE CALL...

TO THE DREAMS
TO THE DAY THAT DREAMS ARE DONE
TO THE HOPE LEFT ON THE COURSE WE'VE RUN
IT WAS NEVER ME AND YOU AGAINST THE WORLD
ALONE WE CAME
ALONE WE WERE
ALONE WE GO