

Wild Carrot – Defined

Track Listing

1. These Hard Times (*Lyrics – scroll down*)
2. Big Road Blues
3. Black Eyed Susan (*Lyrics – scroll down*)
4. Waters of Truth (*Lyrics – scroll down*)
5. There Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens
6. Colorado Melody (*Lyrics – scroll down*)
7. The L&N Don't Stop Here Anymore
8. Bits and Pieces (*Lyrics – scroll down*)
9. Deep River Blues
10. Somewhere Over the Rainbow

Lyrics

These Hard Times

(Pamela Temple; © Chocolate Dog Music (BMI))

Chorus:

Come and rest your weary head in my hands
I will rock you 'till you do not let the fight burn you down
If you look close enough you will find
peace of mind in These Hard Times

Said they'd never do this
stay angry this way
She don't feel like talking
Nothing to say anyway

The heat weighs down oppressive
even at this hour
Can't sleep so she cries alone
Wishing she had the power to change

Chorus

He can't remember what it was
Doesn't matter anyhow
He just wants to hold her
Closer to him now

The rain falls
like the million tears he's locked inside
Searching his soul for questions
And for where the truth may hide

Chorus

Don't let the chore of living
take your whole life
Give up the weight and wake up from
the long dark night

And loving's never easy
No one said it would ever be
But loving grows your heart bigger
with every noticed beat

So keep it precious
like an antique diamond ring
'Cuz the good of what you got
will make your heart sing

Chorus

Black Eyed Susan

(Pamela Temple; © Chocolate Dog Music (BMI))

Black Eyed Susan
swaying strong
In concert, she's forever sung the season's song
With Queen Anne dressed in her finest lace,
she's ushered in the seasons' change with grace

Chorus:
She cries for what will never be
She cries for loss of simplicity
She cries for what our children will not see
I'll cry for you
Cry for me

Black Eyed Susan
trembles in the breeze
She's afraid of what the wind is whispering to the trees
And Lilly roams the valley
searching for understanding

Chorus

Who has talked to Susan?
Who's asked about her fears?
Who blazed the trail that led us here?
What foul omen ridding on the breeze?
We're blinded to the forest for the trees
We're losing the ones we love in pieces

Black Eyed Susan
will wonder at the day
when the fruits of so much labor will just be washed away
And Rose, prim and bright
will dance her dying dance under a darkened sky

Chorus

We're losing the ones we love in pieces

Waters of Truth

(Pamela Temple; © Chocolate Dog Music (BMI))

Heard tell of the man in the desert
wandering for 40 days and 40 nights.
It seems my life is to be spent here.
And I've cried myself an oasis
but I can't drink of the salty tears
and hours pass like minutes in this desolate place in here

Chorus:

When will I stumble on to me?
When will I find that place and stay?
When will I drink of the pure waters of truth?
When will I hear the silence between the storms?

I know you now a beacon
guiding me. guiding me to the rain
You've been here more times than I
but you know how to leave.
I want to know the answers and I want to know them now
Questions are the grains of sand I swallow
Polish them and string the pearls for me

Chorus

To end my search
I consider everyone a savior
somehow holding the secret to something finer inside
But they're drowning in their own fears
and want to take me with them
But they're not true. I am true

Chorus

Colorado Melody

(Pamela Temple, Spencer Funk; © Chocolate Dog Music (BMI))

Smooth sweet summer
a place behind the rain
Sing a song of lust and honey, Honey
Sleep here. Love with me again.

Blue winter wind blowin'
Cross the South Texas plains
Bringing memories of you, Honey
Come here. Love with me again.

And Spring whispers
through the canyon's colored veins
Watch the sun set deep within me, Honey
Warm me. Love with me again.

All I ever wanted
All I ever dreamed is coming true
And my wish for me and for you is
To always shine through the moment

Two summers gone
Find me standing here, ready
I'm ready, Honey
Join me. Love with me again.

Bits and Pieces

(Pamela Temple; © 1998 Chocolate Dog Music (BMI))

I've got a box crammed with pictures of places I've been
and my backpack is worn at the seams.
I've got letters written in foreign tongues from friends who think
my tongue's a foreign tongue too.

Stories, yeah, I've got some of those
Tell me how much time can you spare
I've seen profiles in purple suns and weavers in the mountains
I've held the hands of hard-lived lives

Chorus:
And I've got Bits & Pieces, Bits & Pieces
I've gathered
I want them to sew themselves together
While I sleep
And I call on St. Cecelia
St. Cecelia
Send me, send me
a song

I've got passport stamps and currency
and dark new freckles on my skin
I've got a new wiggle in my hips from dancing
To the music of a new and rhythmic language

I've seen velvet mountains and windswept pampa
Got every watergem of color in my eyes
I have walked the equator, crossed cultural lines
and hung my gaze on the Southern Cross

Chorus

Bridge:
When I empty my pockets of all I've picked up
and it's spread out for my view
I know I'll always have it wrapped away for
When I need to be anyplace
but where I am
and it'll take me there

Chorus