

Wild Carrot - Hope

Track Listing

1. Real Love (*Lyrics – scroll down*)
2. Bitter Blood (*Lyrics – scroll down*)
3. Bringing on the Rain (*Lyrics – scroll down*)
4. Tracks (*Lyrics – scroll down*)
5. Light Enough to Find My Way
6. Out of the Deep End (*Lyrics – scroll down*)
7. Tide and the River Rising
8. Running from Mercy
9. Lay Me Down (*Lyrics – scroll down*)
10. Hero (*Lyrics – scroll down*)
11. Devil's Rain (*Lyrics – scroll down*)
12. These Songs (*Lyrics – scroll down*)
13. Hope (*Lyrics – scroll down*)

Lyrics

Real Love

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

how we gonna fix this thing
all you've got's tape, all I've got's string
and what we need more than anything
is real, real love

we've been hauling this around
it's driving us into the ground
when we can laugh and lay it down
we'll find real, real love

chorus:
know me whole but love me still
it's the prayer of time and the test of every will
know me whole but love me still

nothing's all black or all white
find a spark and let it take flight
let it light the truth inside
with real, real love

somehow, sometime, someplace
we'll swallow our pride and the bitter taste
will open up a little space
for real, real love

chorus

how we gonna fix this thing
how we gonna fix this thing

Bitter Blood

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

whisper purple gifts to me
bright as any plum
then bleed the truth into my ear
let the black juice run

chorus:
we danced beneath a watchful moon
now it's bitter blood from an open wound

once you said that we could fly
high as any sun
shot like a dove from the winter sky
you left me all alone

chorus

oh my god what have i done?
i'm carrying his seed
lord, send your angels to my side
he's left my soul to bleed

chorus

whisper purple gifts to me
bright as any plum
then bleed the truth into my ear
let the black juice run

Bringing on the Rain

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

it's raining again
just like it did yesterday
putting curl in my hair
and a curtain in the air on the mountains

it's raining
like it will again tomorrow
painting the mountains a thousand greens
and the coffee beans red, for the picking

chorus:
falling like a dust of snow in the pink light
chasing my tin roof in the middle of the night
sun burning it away down to the brilliance of the day
until the afternoon
when the clouds move through and I start missing you
bringing on the rain

it's raining today
like two months of days before it
a soggy ending to their splashing, laughing games

they run barefoot fast for home

it's raining again
like it did all through the night
sweet guitar refrain, *bolero* by candlelight
above the deafening din

chorus

Tracks

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

guess she always thought
living by the tracks
meant that she would get somewhere
see the world

but now she's looking out
at the falling snow from the window
where she used to sit
as a little girl, when she sang

chorus:

hold me in the fingers of your heart
but let me swing like an open door
free like a warm summer rain
i need to run, wanna fly, i hear the whistle cry
and i swear someday
i'm gonna catch that train

the sweat upon her brow
the flour on her hands
have been there for a hundred years
maybe more

the generations passed it down
any dream she ever had
was closed inside the old stone hearth
behind the kitchen door, and she sang

chorus

now her daughter kneads the dough
and bakes the earthen loaves
like her mother's mothers used to do
so long ago

but her dreams are far away
somewhere down the tracks
and if she never leaves this place then
she'll never know

sometimes you have to leave home
sometimes you have to run away
sometimes the leaving means
you're headed in the right direction

chorus

guess she always thought
living by the tracks
meant that she would get somewhere
see the world

Out of the Deep End

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

he was a circuit rider out in tennessee
folks said he had a healing touch
his power lay in what he didn't say
some folks talk but never say too much

jug-band banjo-picker who got saved one night
he met ma who had good pitch and sang in choirs most her life
stiff white collar and worn out shoes
the spine on his bible was broken with use, and he'd say

chorus:
time may heal all your wounds
but the scars remain to remind you
in this silence try to understand and be made whole again
i will take your hand and i'll lead you out of the deep end

he'd wake me softly in the middle of the night
as a boy, he'd let me ride along
we'd ride away before the break of day
to someone ailin' or a life gone wrong

he'd ask about their future, ask about their kin
he'd do the laundry, bring the livestock in
sit by the bed and cool a fevered brow
i don't recall he ever prayed out loud, but he'd say

chorus

mountain people have long memories
you still hear tell about his kindness
he passed away one bright spring day
just like you'd think, peaceful and penniless

so now it's me folks call the quiet man
i sit with sin and sorrow just like dad
i sat with him on that sad sunny day
we didn't speak but i swear i heard someone saying

chorus

Lay Me Down

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

where do we go from here
caught on the wrong side of the winds of change

we've been bruised forever
by the morning

where do we stand now
hard to tell with the landmarks gone
dust blows in my eyes
and i just need to rest awhile

chorus:

lay me down in lilies of the valley
lay me down underneath a tulip tree
lay me down in the pearl hours of twilight
we are each other's witnesses
lay me down

who will shine a light
and point the way down this strange road
we all have to carry our share
of this heavy load

we can only guard ourselves
and guard our souls carefully
take it in and remember everything
our eyes and hearts have seen

chorus

we could grieve endlessly
the time gone
we could grieve endlessly
the damage done

what can we hope for now
have we torn the silver lining
clouds desperately block the sun
but that don't mean it's not shining

chorus

Hero

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

i must allow you this
something's been stolen
a dream's been broken
but it must be allowed
somehow

where have you gone
bare bones
and strong right arm
the hero hopes were hung upon

i must allow you this
i'm emptied and hollowed
but the next step must be followed

it must be allowed
somehow

i will allow you this
i guess it's good
i always knew you could
but what happens to me now
it must be allowed
somehow

Devil's Rain

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

leon headed home
when the sky was full of garnet and gold
had another dollar to his name
anna was his brand new bride
had a daughter, made his heart swell with pride
and another one on the way
it was nothing to ignore the rain that day

chorus
devil's rain, devil's rain
it's the eerie kind
when the sun still shines
and the fields look like heaven

devil's rain, devil's rain
stole that pretty boy's smile
in the blink of an eye
fast as lightning
devil's rain

he hit the curve going 25
waving at the farmers as he passed them by
his tires never made a sound
sheriff went to leon's wife
said an oil slick took leon's life
fire in her throat, words burned away
everyone had ignored the rain that day

easily given and so taken away
it's a short drive from the cradle to the grave

chorus

These Songs

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

i will give these songs to you
my sweet joy and pride
and when i'm gone, i'll be in these songs
and their melodies will never die

i was just fourteen years old

when daddy brought those hippies home
guess mama heard 'em coming on the breeze
'cause she stirred a little more water in the beans
and smiled at me with wet warm eyes

i'd never seen their likes before
no, my world stretched to the corner store
they were hitchin' to new york with an old guitar
and i asked them if they were country stars
they said no but they would sing for me

and they sang "michael from mountains"
they sang "amazing grace"
"to everything turn, turn, turn"
and "the times they are a-changing"

they sang those songs with sweet, sweet breath
and i cried and hugged my knees up to my chest
then i broke my bank, had fifteen dollars saved
and i walked home from the pawn shop with a beat up kay*
and a brand new spark in me

and now i sing "michael from mountains"
i sing "amazing grace"
"to everything turn, turn, turn"
and "the times they are a-changing"

and i will give these songs to you
my sweet joy and pride
and when i'm gone, i'll be in these songs
and their melodies will never die

come gather 'round people wherever you roam

*Kay is a brand of guitar that, at the time, was affordable (cheap) but hard to play. Spencer's first guitar was a Kay. It's gathering dust hanging on the wall today.

Hope

two poems by emily dickinson, "hope is the thing with feathers" & "hope is a subtle glutton"
(additional lyrics and music by Pamela Temple; © Chocolate Dog Music (BMI))

hope is the thing with feathers
that perches in the soul,
and sings the tune without the words
and never stops at all,

hope is a subtle glutton;
he feeds upon the fair;
and yet, inspected closely,
what abstinence is there!

hope

and sweetest in the gale is heard;
and sore must be the storm
that would abash the little bird

that kept so many warm.

his is the halcyon table
that never seats but one,
and whatsoever is consumed
the same amounts remain.

*hope is not gone
never gone*

i've heard it in the chilliest land,
and on the strangest sea;
yet, never, in extremity,
it asked a crumb of me.

*hope is the thing with wings,
bright red feathers of the heart
that flies through ferocious morning
out of the deepest dark.*

*hope sings your soul
and brings you back to what is bright;
let's you look into your lover's eyes
and see your greatest light.*

hope