

The Tightrope Walkers Network

\$plitting

\$treams

Tracklist

Future Projections

Otto & Archie

What's Left?

Opportunity Knocks!

Counting Steps

Still Coming Through

My Love/Our Love

Future Projections

Verse 1

C **G**

Not sure what I am to you

D **C**

Or you to I or what's the use

G **D**

While defining might feel like truth

C

Those definitions barely suit

C **G**

Two shifting currents in a stream

D **C**

Each tied to one another's dreams

G **D**

Beliefs, prejudice and plans

C

Abstracted into cement

C **G**

So let me take this small step back

D **C**

A moment to appreciate

G **D**

How far you've come and grown into

C

Some folk some folks'll wish they knew

C **G**

Oh, happy birthday to you too

D **C**

I've little to present to you

G **D**

As what we share cannot be owned

C

Plus all of I've got's already yours

Chorus 1

G D C D

Take all that you can from me

C G D C

Always give more than receive

G D C D

In the end we'll all be the

C G D C

Projections of what others see

Verse 2

Don't know where you wish to go

Or if you'd prefer not to know

Either way where you end up

It's only what's inside that counts

So give yourself on everyday

Time for you to clear away

Thoughts influences of others

Get in touch with your desire

Not just you now but you back when

You were naive and innocent

Also council with future selves

What would your old timers tell

My elder self says, "Listen more!"

To all the things which I've ignored

Make connections with living things

The big the small the inbetweens

Chorus 2

Interlude

Chorus 3

Otto & Archie

Chorus 1

G D Em C

We all belong to somebody else

G D Em C

Though no one can own us while we own ourselves

Verse 1

G C Em C

Otto left home while only a child

G D Em C

Not at all prepared to be in the wild

G C Em C

Found solace in sailing though sank most the ships

G D Em C

Those that did not drown bottled-up adrift

Chorus 2

Said, "here nothing happens we are what we will
Illusions of moving are illusions still"

Verse 2

Archie grew up being told he could
Do anything he misunderstood
Hopped on the wrong horse for a ride
Up to the line of the law then cried

Chorus 3

"Here nothing happens we are as we will
Illusions of choosing are illusions still
Yes here nothing happens we are as we will
Illusions of dying are illusions still"

Verse 3

Otto awoke on the side of the road
How he'd end up there he'd never be told
Now always keeps an eye on the past
Worrying which might bite in the ass

Verse 4

Archie's as free as he'll ever be
Sticks to a new track being laid out to him
Keeps to himself so not to let words
Get in the way of being understood

Chorus 4

And so nothing happens they are as they will
Illusions of living are illusions still
Yas nothing happens they are as they will
Illusion like all things may as well be real

We all belong to somebody else
Though no one can own us while we own ourselves

What's Left?

Verse 1

D C Em C

Everyone deserves forgiveness

D C C G

The cops and criminals alike

D C Em C

The liars addicts creeps and fascist

D C C G

All some day absorbed by light

Chorus

Em C Em C

So hold my hand and we may prove

Em C G D

We've all our own growth to do

Verse 2

No ones better than another

We're more or less the same you see

Physics tells us heavens a myth

Yet ideas are real as you and me

Chorus 2

So take my legs and lead me towards

Some place where I might be what's yours

Bridge

D C Em F

Everybody is alone when they lay down for the night

D C Em F

The same stars looking back at us all whether wrong or right

D C Em F

But answers are interpreted thus no one really knows

D C Em F

Might as well be us then decides which way we go

Verse 3

Maybe no one deserves nothing
With right and worth both being subject
To constant changing views and values
In which that case what is left?

Chorus 3

Don't hold your breath as change won't come
As we're not seeing everyone

Is the same for good or bad
We're all part of this mess we're in

So take your knees from off our throats
And watch as ours come down on yours

Leading to more of before
The toxic fumes exude from power

History repeats they say
So I'll shut up go my own way

Opportunity Knocks!

Verse 1

G **C**

What do we want? Not much you see!

D **C**

Just to be able to walk where we please

G **C**

Plus all the sunshine our gardens might need

D **C**

Less lead in the soil polluting the seeds

G **C**

And maybe for time itself to stop

D **C**

Always presuming its 'bout to run up

G **C**

It's almost never I'm not on the clock

D **C**

Just waste away while opportunity knocks!

Chorus

G- C - D - C G - C - D - C

Aaaaah-ppportunity knocks! (knocks! knocks! knocks! knocks! knocks! knocks! knocks!)

G- C - D - C G - C - D - C

Aaaaah-ppportunity knocks! (knocks! knocks! knocks! knocks! knocks! knocks! knocks!)

Verse 2

What if I'm someone with something to say

While simultaneously in my own way

In search of precursors to bring about change

To barriers deep rooted in our brains

And maybe they're there for a reason or not

I'm no one to judge another one's spot

I'm almost always more a spinning top

Crowds kept in suspense as if I could drop!

Chorus

Aaaaah-ppportunity knocks! (knocks! knocks! knocks! knocks! knocks! knocks! knocks!)

Aaaaah-ppportunity knocks! (knocks! knocks! knocks! knocks! knocks! knocks! knocks!)

Verse 3

Get down on your knees!

Whatever you please!

What else could you need?

Whatever you please!

Counting Steps

Verse 1

G

Calculating on my hand

Em

Forgetting how old I am

G

Can't quite put my finger on

Em

When precisely it was

C G

Probably in the transition

D C

From curious to complacent

G Em C D

Bought into the same bullshit seems everybody does

Verse 2

Counting steps on broken glass

Fallen trees and melted trash

The foundation beneath our feet

Now sliding down the hill

Where drainage flows but flowers bloom

We'll be smoked out of bushes soon

We hold our days beneath the moon while dreams wait unfilled

Chorus 1

C Em

But what do I know

G C

Does it come from my throat

G Em D

I must act as my intentions won't

Verse 3

Sleeping in collecting sweat
Is it summer vacation yet
Need a break from morning calls
The paperwork and all my faults
Keeping track of each second
Manage how our moneys spent
Bearing with competing expectations of adults

Verse 4

Applying a fresh coat of paint
Really opens up the place
Can't recall color before
Though I'm sure I like this much more
Either way it's really been
Good to see your face again
The invitees to these parties they're always so polite

Chorus 2

But what do they know
Does it come from their throats
They must act as their intentions won't

Chorus 3

And what about you
Oh yes you're in this boat too
How in the end will they remember you?

Verse 5

Counting steps on broken glass
Fallen trees and melted trash
The foundation beneath our feet
Now sliding down the hill

Still Coming Through

Verse 1

G **A** **C**
I've done the math found there's no proof

G **A** **C**
Laid into plans can't follow through

G **A** **C**
Just lies we tell ourselves we'll be

G **A** **C**
In hopes find someone who'll agree

G **A** **C**
Now won't somebody please believe

G **A** **C**
In me please eventually

G **A** **C**
Right where I am so where are you

G **A** **C**
If not yet here still coming through

Chorus

G **A** **C**
Oooh! Oooh! Ooooh!

Verse 2

I've skimmed the books slept through the tape

Seeing as they're the same anyway

Like ends are wrote before the start

With strings being pulled and scripted parts

Then again life imitates art

Could be this bile is what we are

So look inside you'll know it's true

If not yet here still could come through

Chorus

Oooh! Oooh! Ooooh!

Verse 3

I've said all that needs to be said
It's fine that no one's listening
The wisest words hang in the air
Until there's attention to spare
Not saying that I would even care
Like minding my own business here
You won't see me I won't see you
Won't even speak still coming through

Chorus (x3)

Oooh! Oooh! Ooooh!
Oooh! Oooh! Ooooh!
Oooh! Oooh! Ooooh!

My Love/Our Love

Verse 1

G D G C

My love let's make a deal

G D C D

Promise that our love will always be real

C G D C

Even when matters leave us out of touch

G D C D

Nothings everything as somethings been lost

Verse 2

How is it we can be

Always surrounded by living things

Yet still when we most need

Someone can't find one at least so it seems

Verse 3

Try to remember to breath

Taste only blood mixed with my ground up teeth

Think won't somebody please

Peer into my skull see just what I need

Verse 4

As I may never speak

Ever again hold my words in my cheeks

Until someone finds me

Better than I find myself presently

interlude

same as verse

Verse 5

Hold me close to your heart

Tell me remember I love who you are

I'll fall back in your arms

Leave all my worries far from where we are

Verse 6

My love how does it feel

To know that our love really is real

For if not matter then how've I been touched

Nothing's everything unless that things us

