



Alive

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How did I get here, drifting out to sea?
Yesterday, everything was so clear.
Now everything's gone gray.

One minute I'm righted and going strong.
Another minute and the bow breaks and everything's gone.

Captured and capsized, drifting out to sea.
Caught up in a riptide, I yell for you but you can't hear me.

Did I throw it all away? I didn't throw it all away.
She tries to drag me down, but still I fight and thrive.
Don't tell me I shouldn't be alive.
Alive. Alive.

Dissonant laughter to keep me company.
Am I here or hereafter six days lost at sea?

Did I throw it all away? I didn't throw it all away.
She tries to drag me down, but still I fight and thrive.
Don't tell me I shouldn't be alive.
Alive. Alive.



One More Dance

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Throwing rocks at the window
Skipping stones in the snow.
Wonder which way to go
Since you left me all alone.

Only friend is the fuzz on the radio
Holes in my shoes, dirt on my clothes.
Didn't think you'd really go
Called my bluff, took the cat and the dog, I am really alone.

Too late to say, too late to say
Give me another chance.
No words can change, no words can change
An ugly glance.

But if I could, I would, give recompense
And 'cause I can I will
Dream of one more dance
With you.

Stuck down on the ground floor
Elevator's out, a lock on the stairwell door.
Left me wishing for so much more.
Where life was once life, now it's just a chore.

Too late to say, too late to say
Give me another chance.
No words can change, no words can change
An ugly glance.

But if I could, I would, give recompense
And 'cause I can I will
Dream of one more dance,
Dream of one chance
With you.



No More (Grandma's Song)

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I can't breathe. Something's wrong.
My chest is all tight inside.
There's something going on.
I'm so tired. I don't mean to whine.
Actually I feel pretty good.
I guess it's finally my time.

Don't cry my child. I'm just on my way
'Cause I'm old and I'm tired and I don't want to stay
Here no more.

Things got pretty boring at 93.
First they took away my car
And my ability to be free.
At 97, I can barely walk.
And if you ask me a question, well,
I'll just give some messed up gibberish talk.

So don't cry my child. I'm just on my way
To a place where I can run and play.
Don't cry my child. I'm just on my way
'Cause I'm old and tired and I don't want to stay
Here no more.
No more.
No more.

Remember to live your life.
Remember to live your life,
My beautiful child,
Oh my beautiful child.



Catacomb

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Saints and sinners
Disguised as lawyers for the lamb.
There's no winners
Only losers in the end.

After six years where's the justice here
Lurking some where in a catacomb?
After six years there's no justice here.
She's drifting somewhere in a catacomb.

There's no doubt, and no way out.
The game is catch me if you can.
Find another route and round about
And start the game all over again.
All alone, you're on your own.
Remember what you've learned.
Remember what you've learned.

Snowy winters
Cover secrets in the land.
Rains and rivers can't wash away
The dirt that stains our hands.

After six years, where's the justice here
Lurking somewhere in a catacomb?
After six years there's no justice here.
She's buried deep down in a catacomb.

There's no doubt, and no way out.
The game is catch me if you can.
Find another route and round about
And start the game all over again.
All alone, you're on your own.
Remember what you've learned.
Remember what you've learned.



Mercy

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Slide me down, I bit my lip
I hit my head on the ground.
Quite a grip, just your fingertips
Make my head go round.

Can't catch my breath, I bit down.
Taste the blood in my mouth.
Quite a grip, just your finger tips.
Oh have mercy now.

Oh, please have mercy,
A little mercy on me now.
Please have mercy,
A little mercy on my now.

So easily let go.
Nothing left to show
But the truth that lies inside me.
Do you even know that you touch my soul
And it absolutely frightens me? Inside me, yeah.

Who would've thought I'd be overwrought,
I'd slip and hit the ground?
I skinned my knee but you kiss it for me.
Oh my head goes round.
Can't catch my breath, I bit down.
Taste the blood in my mouth
Like a wine to sip, your sweet lips
Have no mercy now.

Oh, please have mercy,
A little mercy on me now.
Please have mercy,
A little mercy on me now.



Try

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Trials and tribulations,
Fight the good fight,
Feed a nation.

Secret revelations
Seep through my skin,
Sweet inspiration.

Sleeping on a ledge
Above the ground ten stories tall.
Floating through the air
Fly or Fall.

All you know is
All you can show is
Ooh, you've got to
Try, Try, Try.

Subtle incantations
Draw my bridges down
'Cross generations.

Build a home of flesh and bone
Ten stories tall,
Rooted in the ground
Beyond recall.

And all you know is,
All you can show is,
Ooh, you've got to
Try, Try, Try.
Try, Try, Try.



Higher Ground

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Seven years ago, the dove flew out the door
And down the road and round the bend
Never to be seen again.
I turn my eyes up to the sky
To where the crow flies in the wind,
Seek a bearing for my plan.

Silence wakes inside my skin
And I begin to mend the fences
Of the ones who long to know my chances.

Years of troubled times, trapped behind the boundary lines
Define the crimes of who I am supposed to be.
But I am shedding off this skin
And I throw it to the wind.
Time to begin again.

Silence quakes inside my skin
And I begin to mend the fences
Of the ones who long to know my chances.

Twenty miles to go, gotta set a course of action.
Taking in the view, what a sweet distraction.
Twenty miles to go, dig our heels in for some traction.
Finally taking in the view, as we head for
Higher ground, Higher ground.

Tides of changing times
Trapped behind blue skies, a disguise of who we're supposed to be.
But we're shedding of this skin
And we throw it to the wind.
Time to begin again.

Silence quakes inside my skin
And I begin to mend the fences
Of the ones who long to know my chances.

Twenty miles to go, gotta set a course of action.
Taking in the view, what a sweet distraction.
Twenty miles to go, dig our heels in for some traction.
Finally taking in the view, gonna head for
Higher ground, Higher ground.



End of the Day

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At the end of the day when the world's gone away
And I can sit quietly with my thoughts
I feel sun on my face; it's God's given grace
And I know I don't need more than what I've got

At the end of the day when the world's gone to sleep
A lover's dream crawls from the sheets
Feel a kiss on your face, a heart skipping pace
These are all just moments you can keep

Not only after a hero's capture
Does a prayer rain down to our lips
At the end of the day

At the end of the day I want you to stay
Throw down your keys and sit with me for a while
Watch the sun sink away while the animals play
A temporary glimpse of a fading torch

Not only after a hero's capture
Will a prayer rain to our lips
Not only after nothing matters
Can meaning fall into our grips
At the end of the day, the end of the day