



Safe Place to Fall

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Moving through the garden you stole my heart before I ever knew
Anything about you.
Predatory smile across your face.
You got beneath my dress.
What's it to you?

I was looking for a safe place to fall,
A place to call my own.
I don't think that I'll find it here, no.

Innocence is lost.
It's just temptation's cost to be with you.
Your eyes pierce down to my soul.
You think that no one notices.
What's wrong with you?

I was looking for a safe place to fall,
A place to call my own.
I don't think that I'll find it here, no.

I was looking for a safe place to fall,
A place to call my own.
I don't think that I'll find it here, no.



Home

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Who knows why people do what they do.
I can't even say why I keep coming round to you.
It's an unspoken drive. I like it but it's an unspoken drive.

I had a dream last night. I crashed my car again.
All I could see was white; snow blind, I crashed my car again
And there you go. There you go.

And people keep marching on to their own different drums.
Days and the years go by and we all keep tryin
To find a way back home, back home.

It's not for you or me to say who's right or wrong.
We're all down here just trying to hang on.
Hang on.

We're on the level again, my dear sweet friend.
And no one has to ask why. It's just that unspoken drive.
And there you go. There you go.

And the people keep marching on to their own different drums.
Days and the years go by and we all keep trying.
Everybody's trying
To find a way back home, back home, back home.
Everybody's just trying to get on home. Home.



By Myself

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What do you want from me?
You want me to set you free?
I've got some news for you; I'm just a prisoner myself.

I'm not your mother.
I'm not your savior.
I've got some news for you; I can't even save myself.

I don't want to be your obsession
And I don't want to be your possession.
All I want to do is be by myself.

I can feel your eyes on me.
I wonder what you think you see.
I've got some news for you.
I'm standing on the inside and I can't see much in here myself.

I don't want to be your idle fantasy
And I don't want to feel your gaze burn through me.
All I want to do is be by myself.



Honey Child

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Hey, Baby where you been?
Hey, tell me where you been.
I've been waiting my whole life for you
And seen your face in so many men.

Sweet Thing, tell me something new.
Sweet Thing, tell me something new.
I'm so sick of the small talk.
I want a real point of view.

Honey Child, I love it when you're wild.
Honey Child, you got me so beguiled.
How you drop me to my knees with your crooked smile.

So glad you don't need a mother.
And that you don't feel like my brother.
'Cause I've been looking for a lover just like you, yeah.

So glad it's not complicated and that you're not weird and jaded.
'Cause my whole life I've waited for someone like you, yeah.

So glad you're not with another, 'cause there's so much to discover.
My whole life I've waited for someone like you yeah.

Baby, Sweet thing, Honey Child.



Closer

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You look like you don't know about it.
You look like a star.
But deep down you must know about it
For it defines who you are.

And all I can do is sit in wonder
As I watch and wait and long for you.
Will you let me get a little closer,
Closer to you?

You walk around in your own quiet way.
You walk like a star,
Shining on through the distance,
Shedding light so far.

And all I can do is sit in wonder
As I watch and wait and wish for you.
Will you let me get a little closer,
Closer to you?
Closer to you.



Here and Now

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Follow your heart, follow your head.
It doesn't matter where you start.
It doesn't matter where you end.

And I don't care what you did.
And I don't care what you said.
And it doesn't matter how.
All that matters is here and now,
Here and now.

Outer space, outer time.
I can see your face.
I bury it deep, deep in my mind.

And I don't care what you did.
And I don't care what you said.
And it doesn't matter how.
All that matters is here and now,
Here and now.

Life doesn't have to be so complicated.
Won't you just let it be?
Won't you just let it be?
Here and now, here and now, here and now.
Here and now, here and now, here and now.



Funny Girls' Blues

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I'm doing something wrong; I know I don't belong here.
I sing a little song to myself to make me feel better.
And then you come along; and you ask me what's wrong.
Honey please don't spread the news
But sometimes even funny girls get the blues.

I hide my disdain; my smile reveals no pain.
I sing that little song to myself; force me to feel better.
Don't say you admire me; it's the ties of laughter that bind me.
Oh yes, it's all a ruse
But sometimes even funny girls get the blues.

Even funny girls get the blues.
I'm the life of the crowd; my laugh is extra loud.
That little song screams in my head: "You must do better."
There's no wine on my dress, but the truth I must confess.
Oh yes, I've as much to lose
But sometimes even funny girls get the blues.
Even funny girls get the blues.



Let It Go

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You'd better runaway as fast as you can,
'Cause I am damaged goods and it wasn't my plan.
So fly away, sweet son. Fly as fast as you can.
The sooner you're on your way, the better off I am.

Another dusty day in a one-horse town.
She'll watch the wind blow. Scattered tumble weeds abound.
And all she wants is to fly away, fly to the sweet sun,
But she is broken down and it can't be undone.

Oh, let it go. Fall on down again just to save her soul.
Oh, let it go. Fall on down again. It might make her whole.

If you walk the lonely streets when the city quiets down,
You can see ghosts and misery. Casualties abound.
You shrug and say, "But we can fly away. Fly to the sweet sun."
I try to believe you now, as my heart comes undone.

Oh, let it go. Fall on down again to save my soul.
Oh, let it go. Fall on down again. It might make me whole.



Icarus

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Seasons changing, flowers in bloom.
Rearranging my heart felt doom.
Will it go? I just don't, don't know.

Another day in my self-made maze.
Monsters chasing me through the misty haze.
We've got to go. Where to, I don't know.

But take these waxed wings and learn how to fly.
With one small step, you can reach for the sky.
But Icarus, don't fly to close to the sun.
'Cause if you do, the wax will melt and your wings will come undone.

Then down, down you'll go to the sea.
Waves will swallow you whole.
And tear you from me.

Reasons changing, butterflies in bloom.
No more watching the sun spin shadows around our room.
We gotta go. Pack your things. It's time, time to go.

He took the waxed wings, so he could fly.
With one small step, he reached straight for the sky.
But Icarus flew right to the sun.
He got so close the wax melted and his wings came undone.

Down, down he fell to the sea.
I watched, I saw it all but I couldn't believe.
Icarus, you didn't listen to me.
Icarus
One flight of freedom, one flight of freedom
One flight of freedom, tore you from me.