Weller Paul "Sunflower"

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SUNFLOWER - Paul Weller

I don't care how long this lasts
We have no future - we have no past
I write this now while I'm in control
I'll choose the words and how the melody goes -

Along winding streets, we walked hand in hand And how I long for that sharp wind To take my breath away again I'd run my fingers through your hair Hair like a wheatfield, I'd run through That I'd run through -

And I miss you so - I miss you so No you're gone, I feel so alone I miss you so

I'd send you a flower - a sunflower bright While you cloud my days, messing up my nights

And all the way up to the top of your head Sunshower kisses, I feld we had

And I miss you so - I miss you so All I gotta do, is think of you - and I miss you so

Baby I'm afraid to say why - I miss you so

CAN YOU HEAL US (HOLY MAN) - Paul Weller

Crystal words, that hang so fine - But none will stop us falling

Pulling faster all the time - Powerless to warnings

If you feel the hand of God - Can you guide it holy man?

But you are only flesh and blood - Waiting too for judgement

Still saying! Daddy don't weep, Momma don't cry

Everybody gets their time Don't be sad, don't be blue - Pray for me, I'll do the same for you

Split the Father and the Son - Hand words to ease them In the other is a gun - baptized by fear, and

If you have the hand of God - Can you heal us, holy man?

But you are only flock and blood. Waiting too for

But you are only flesh and blood - Waiting too for judgement

Still saying! Hang on tight, hang on strong How much longer can this go on But don't be sad, don't be blue - It's one more thing set to confuse

Daddy don't weep, Momma don't cry Every fear must have its time Don't be sad, don't be blue - Pray for me, I'll do the same for you.

Can you bring the hand of God?
Can you stop the killing?
Get us back to hope and love - Never more be needed -

Still saying! Bloods gone bad, bad to worse
Worse to bad and back again
But don't be sad, don't be blue - It's one more thing
sent to confuse
Momma don't weep, Daddy don't cry
Every fear must have its time
Don't be sad, don't be blue - Pray for me, I'll do the
same for you.

WILD WOOD - Paul Weller

High tide - mid afternoon People fly by, in the traffics boom Knowing - where you're blowing Getting to where, you should be going.

Don't let, them get you down Making you feel, guilty about Golden rain, bring you riches All the good things - you deserve now.

Climbing, forever trying
Find your way out - of the wild, wild wood
Now theres, no justice
There's only yourself - that you can trust in

And I said - high tide, mid afternoon People fly by, in the traffics boom Knowing - just where you're blowing Getting to where, you should be going.

Day by day, your world fades away
Waiting to feel - all the dreams that say
Golden rain will bring you riches
All the good things - you deserve now - and I say
Climbing, forever trying
Find your way out - of the wild, wild wood

ALL THE PICTURES ON THE WALL - Paul Weller

And all the pictures on the wall Serve only to remind you of it all The wasted days we could have lived Now we're left with nothing left to give

There was a time I really loved you But when that was I just can't say As all the memories merge into one As each day becomes each day

The clock hands ticking on the wall Are just reminders of it all The wasted days we could have lived Now we're left with nothing left to give

We used to meet each others' eyes And that's all we'd have to say Now we don't talk that much at all The further our eyes seem to stray

And in a funny kind of way
This empty room was full one day
Full of love that we once shared - now it all looks so
bare
The silent walls whose cracks I feel -

But is there room to let the hatred heal?

HAS MY FIRE REALLY GONE OUT?

And when I open my eyes - will it then be morning? First rays of summer sun - coming down and shining

And if I open my heart and say all that you would want Hope, faith and all I believe will be there to greet me

And if I open my head, remember all that I said Hey baby, what will you find - coming down to meet A lot of words but no one talking I don't want no part of that Something real is what I'm seeking One clear voice in the wilderness

And put an end to all your doubts - Has my fire really, really gone out?

COUNTRY - Paul Weller

I know a place not far from here Where life's sweet perfume fills the air And if you want, I'll take you there If you want, I'll take you there

Into the light out of the dark
Where only love can heal your heart
And if you want I'll make a start
If you want - I'll make a start

This place I say, half hour away
Is that so far to go? - so near
And further on we'll find the time
And lose the discontent we feel - that we feel

I feel the time we've yet to reach
Is not yet within our own belief
But I feel sure that time has come
If it goes on at all - if it goes on and on - if it goes on and on

I know a place not far from here Where life's sweet perfume fills the air And if you want we'll lay a while there If you want, we'll lay a while there

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