

*Paul Winn Band*

*Paul Winn* Self-titled album Lyrics

## **A Game**

Enchanted soul I fear  
As I reach out to touch you  
I lose my nerve and run to more familiar ground  
It seems when it matters  
I undermine my own beliefs  
In your eyes

That look in your eyes  
An invitation or a game  
That look in your eyes  
An invitation or a game

Just knowing there's a chance  
That you'll crush me  
It's reason enough to live to fight another day  
With only my pride left  
As a consolation prize  
In your eyes

That look in your eyes  
An invitation or a game  
That look in your eyes  
An invitation or a game

And what was left unsaid  
Will only lead me on  
A reason to believe  
And reason was to come

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## **Fortunate Man**

I'm standing alone on the mountain  
All fear of harm has left me  
I've come so far and I've struggled to reach  
What was here all the time

Cause down in the valley hidden from view  
There's a fire burning bright  
I can't feel the cold or the weight of the world  
When I'm thinking about you

When I'm feeling down On a losing hand  
I cheat life's chill I'm a fortunate man  
Cause I'm alive as long as you're here

The shadows grow longer but still I feel stronger  
Pretending you're beside me  
I dream of a place where I've been before  
Where time gently ambles away

Cause down in the valley hidden from view  
There's a fire burning bright  
I can't feel the cold or the weight of the world  
When I'm thinking about you

When I'm feeling down On a losing hand  
I cheat life's chill I'm a fortunate man  
Cause I'm alive as long as you're here

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## **Reflection**

Years full of clear days  
A life of comfortable moments  
I loved you in my own way  
You offered me no pretence

Together we were just  
A reflection of the world  
Often beautiful but never perfect

A sea of unresolved thoughts  
My arms wrapped around thin air  
Time rewinds all the faults  
Remember the happiness shared

Together we were just  
A reflection of the world  
Often beautiful but never perfect

My memories hold the warmth of your touch  
And I could never forget the place in my heart  
Where your smile hides

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## **Sinking Down**

I'm sinking down like a sickness  
Draining my strength  
Low thunder clouds hedging me in  
I want these shadows gone

I'm sinking down I'm feeling lost again  
I'm sinking down I'm feeling lost without you

The sound of a song helps me to clear my head  
But balance seems to fall away

I'm sinking down I'm feeling lost again  
I'm sinking down I'm feeling lost without you

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## **Atlas**

I see those western hands  
Clenched firmly around the dollar  
And I wish I could loosen that grip  
And spread those fingers wider than the ocean

I found a book which carved the earth  
Into countries language religion and wealth  
I'd like to blur the lines and smear the shading  
Till the idea of us and them starts fading

And there's only you and me  
There's only you and me

There are far too many borders  
Too much distance between us  
And I see that we misunderstand  
The language and customs we find in foreign lands

I found a book which carved the earth  
Into countries language religion and wealth  
I'd like to blur the lines and smear the shading  
Till the idea of us and them starts fading

And there's only you and me  
There's only you and me

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## **Leave it to fate**

Leave it to fate  
If it's meant to be  
It's meant to be  
She said to me

Or does progress come  
From clearing your own path  
Defying all foes  
Like the sea on an angry day

I dream I'm sailing through  
Murky waters, grey skies alone  
The abandoned coast is strewn  
With the wreckage I have sown

Every battle won  
I feel more lost at sea  
Somehow defeated  
The wind howls and haunts me

I dream I'm sailing through  
Murky waters, grey skies alone  
The abandoned coast is strewn  
With the wreckage I have sown

If history unrecorded ceases to exist  
Then the sorrow of a million forgotten stories  
Teaches us nothing

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## **Times Change**

A spire built to spear this skyline in two  
The sunlight through stained glass frames  
Now progress throws shadows over the walls  
Forever will surely fade

Stone blocks blackened by time whisper secrets  
Wearing the scars of years past and forgotten

Oh times are changing  
Seasons come and go  
Oh times are changing  
The sun was banished long ago

A landmark of beauty slowly consumed  
A city devouring its prey

Steel forged in days gone by  
Tells tales of glory  
Wood carved by hands of hope  
Yield one mans story

Oh times are changing  
Seasons come and go  
Oh times are changing  
The sun was banished long ago

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## Taylor

Taylor sits drawing as her friends play out in the street  
The dog from 94 lies outside half asleep  
She's mapping out her future in crayons and HB  
Torn between a fireman and a big star on TV

More like a daydreamer  
Than the Indians out at play  
Too busy wishing for tomorrow  
As the world and time spins away

Now she's found a good job and an apartment on the quay  
Taylor's still drawing now more faces in the street  
Still sorting out her future defining who she wants to be  
Lost by her daydreams she's still trying to break free

More like a woman  
Than the girl from yesterday  
Too busy wishing for tomorrow  
As the world and time spins away

Now her hands too frail to hold her paints and her brush  
Taylor at 94 still daydreams just as much  
Mapping faces in the clouds from old faces in the street  
Now she's found contentment among her restless thieves

More like a daydreamer  
Than the Indians out at play  
Too busy wishing for tomorrow  
As the world and time spins away



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## **One Happy Day In A Year**

I always see him set in stone  
Where ever there's a vacant store  
His back towards the city drone  
His head hung heavy fighting some lost war

One happy day in a year  
Did the day treat you well  
Or was it a change of heart

A weathered statue grey with time  
Guarding over all he keeps  
Do days seem more like years  
Does history hide why you choose this life

One happy day in a year  
Did the day treat you well  
Or was it a change of heart

Bondi on an average day  
I see him up ahead  
Instead he's turned to greet the world  
With a joyful unwashed open smile

One happy day in a year  
Did the day treat you well  
Or was it a change of heart

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## **Full Moon Night**

Fire on the hill  
The full moon rises  
Brassy like a redhead  
Brazen in gold

Silver in the sky  
The high moon gazes  
Secretive geisha  
Elegant in white

Sallow in the west  
The old moon dozes  
Her night's glory over  
Desolate in grey