

LYRICS / BERRY DONMARK

Rain Drenched Sparrow

By Patrick Courtemanche
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CHORUS

Rain drenched sparrow, how do you fly
like that?

Fly like you'll never come down
Rain drenched sparrow, sing me to
Halifax

Sing me to Queen Charlotte Sound
Sing like the rain coming down

Yonge Street late night, I was in full
flight
Making my way to the door
You were off to the bar for one more

The Irish goodbye, the final hello
I heard that your comeback is going on
the road

CHORUS

Sheltered by canopies, ember-red
maple trees
Sail on to open skies
Seek refuge in flight

With people like me, who worship you
so
Who light up the skies where you go

It moves through my gait
That cadence of struggle
That will to go on
Like fog at dawn

It stirs memories, of failure and hope

Of wondering if I'll ever get home

A sage, a sailor
A Thunder Bay pier poet
Driftwood on the shore

He curses in rhythm
Drinking in rhymes
A sage, a sailor, a merchant of lore

CHORUS

Praying Tonight

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I bow my head and I draw a breath
Go to clasp my hands but they make a
fist
All those shooting stars fade as they hit
the mist
I'll do my part, but not like this

You made your play for paradise
You won the game you thought you'd
win it twice
Believed that we all wanted your advice
You won the game but you paid the
price

Salvation feels so far away to you
Like you need some miracle to pull you
through
I want to do for you, and I don't know
what to do
But I'm tired, and I've been down this
road before
And I don't feel like praying tonight

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Heading east down this desert road
I take my time, this rig's a heavy load
I follow signs, and a simple code
Say my piece and get on down the road

CHORUS

I bow my head and I draw a breath
Try to clasp my hands but they make a fist
All those shooting stars fade as they hit the mist
I go to sleep, man I need some rest

Secrets of Mood

By Patrick Courtemanche
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All of the mystery, it can be tempting
Hazel eyes not a trace of fear
She slips like mercury, past every tension
The way she canters on and always rides clear

CHORUS

She stole my heart with the secrets of mood
She makes the last word count every day
Another woman might have let it all reveal itself
She keeps me spellbound with the secrets of mood

Alone as the moon rose, I heard the thunder
I saw her sentry open gates for the rain

She's quite unguarded now, it's confusing
It's not the type of thing she'd care to explain

CHORUS

Where can I find a quiet space in my mind
Where can I find a quiet space in my mind?
She says, "Walk on to a place outside of time"
"Take my hand and travel well"

All of the mystery, it can be tempting
Give me one reason not to make it work out
"They're only words" she says, "You can't believe them"
I hang on every one, never a doubt

CHORUS