

“Bricks and Feathers”

Harry Bird and the Rubber Wellies

Hit a Wall in Me (Harry Bird)

hit a wall in me now, hit a wall in me
i ain't getting pushed around, you hit a wall in me
hit a wall in me now, hit a wall in me
i'll be standing my ground, you hit a wall in me

william william where you at
with your head full of whisky and your heart like that
i don't want no trouble brother, i don't want a fight
and i've sure got enough worries for the both of us tonight

hit a wall in me now, hit a wall in me
i ain't getting pushed around, you hit a wall in me
hit a wall in me now, hit a wall in me
i'll be standing my ground, you hit a wall in me

oooooooooh

well listen now sonny jim, i've had it up to here
and i've been letting people walk all over me for years
boy you've got it coming, you'll be sorry when i'm through
what a shame the barricade was never meant for you

hit a wall in me now, hit a wall in me
i ain't getting pushed around, you hit a wall in me
hit a wall in me now, hit a wall in me
i'll be standing my ground, you hit a wall in me

There's a River (Harry Bird)

i'm at the end of my tether
i don't bruise easy
but i can't tell the bricks from the feathers
as they fall on me
i'm just one step, one step, one step
one step and then another
i'm just so tired
baby i can't even run for cover

but there's a river, there's a river
i'm gonna jump in
sweet water gonna take this weight
i've been shouldering
there's a river, there's a river
oh found me out
sweet love, sweet love
won't you show me
what you're all about

step up to the bank and strip
swallow your stone
and dive into the heart of it
let your body go
sink on down, out of time and space
feel the mana all around
rise and revel with a new face

and there's a river, there's a river
i'm gonna jump in
sweet water gonna take this weight
i've been shouldering
there's a river, there's a river
oh found me out
sweet love, sweet love
won't you show me
what you're all about

Folk of the Wood (Harry Bird)

would you see them lovers arm in arm
 just around the corner from julian's farm
 oh mamma they're swinging in the ceilidh tree
 they're kicking dust and dripping sweat
 they'll be dancing on the heels of the dawn i'll bet
 oh mamma, they're swinging in the ceilidh tree

oh mamma ain't it fine to see the merry folk when they're out at night
 oh mamma ain't it good to see

they got the guitar going and the old banjo
 singing songs that we all know
 oh mamma, they're swinging in the ceilidh tree
 check out out the ukelele and the fiddler's wink
 crooked bill and his rinky tink
 oh mamma, they're swinging in the ceilidh tree

oh mamma ain't it fine to see the merry folk when their eyes all shine
 oh mamma ain't it good to see

so we'll stamp our feet on the frozen clay
 watch our breath fill the milky way
 oh mamma, swinging in the ceilidh tree
 don't you know how my poor heart melts
 when you hold me like orion's belt
 oh mamma, we're swinging in the ceilidh tree

oh mamma ain't it fine when we're all just a little bitty out of our minds
 oh mamma ain't it good to see

they're dishing daahl from a great big pot
 damper jam getting nice and hot
 oh mamma, swinging in the ceilidh tree
 the moon is round as an empty plate
 full as my belly after all i ate
 oh mamma, we're swinging in the ceilidh tree

oh momma ain't it fine to see the merry folk in the firelight
 oh momma ain't it good to see
 oh momma ain't it good to see the merry merry folk of the wood
 oh momma ain't it good to see

All Among the Waves (Harry Bird)

bricks and sticks and spit and bone
 all among the waves
 banging our heads together as we go
 all in the wind and waves

island daughters island sons
 all among the waves
 accross that sea and sky we've come
 all in the wind and waves

work and eat and sleep and play
 all among the waves
 every creed and colour that you can name
 all in the wind and waves

uncle jack i know that frown
 all among the waves
 you say you can't recognise your town
 all in the wind and waves

jobs are scarce and money's tight
 all among the waves
 yeah but blaming other poor folk just ain't right
 all in the wind and waves

bricks and sticks and spit and bone
 all among the waves
 banging our heads together in the foam
 all in the wind and waves

Laughter in Sleep (Harry Bird)

kathleen, kathleen, kathleen
 laughter in sleep
 and the salt on our bodies
 is all that we ever can keep

loosed in the leaf
 and the hunger of all that we are
 its the heat of our moments
 the gift burning back to the stars

the rain's coming down on the river
 that swells to the ocean's embrace
 you and i all a-quiver with the first taste

our home is the circular purpose
 afoot in the tide and the old tree ring
 and the thunderous peace of creation's faithful unfolding

so shake while you may,
 kathleen, shake while you may
 all the gold and the crimson
 the love and the light from the day

morning's a secret still, come on
 i'll follow you out
 we'll scatter the birds
 and go wake the green sun with a shout

ohhhhhhhhhhh

kathleen, kathleen, kathleen
 laughter in sleep
 and the salt on our bodies
 is all that we ever can keep

Lonesome Road (Harry Bird)

sunset on my anger
sunset on my heels
sun set every night upon
this sorrow that i feel

it's oh so many miles i've trod
and oh so many years
and oh so many broken dreams
that brought me searching here

behold my feat on the iron snow
my great escape was no place to go
darling please believe me when i say i'm coming home
though i know i've been some time on this old lonesome road

well won't you hang a lantern out
so i might find the way
cos every type of misery
does feed on me today

there's things i've lost and things they stole
things i've left behind
the only thing i've kept with me
is the hope you'll still be mine

behold my feat on the iron snow
my great escape was no place to go
darling please believe me when i say i'm coming home
cos freedom's no companion out on this old lonesome road

darling please believe me when i say i'm coming home
though i know i've been some time on this old lonesome road

From a Rooftop (Harry Bird)

sweet doves of damascus
 waiting for the dawn
 brother are you safe tonight?
 sister are you warm?
 we'll spread our wings to freedom
 we'll kiss the clouds above
 the rivers cannot run with hatred
 if it's raining love
 and i'll keep a watch in the dark for you
 and i'll light a candle here for peace
 with an ache in the places that i thought i knew
 in these bricks where my feathers used to be

Nire Maxuxta (Amagoia Osinalde eta Harry Bird)

luma goxo zuritan
 ametsak besarkatzen

egizu lo, egizu lo
 nire maxuxta
 egizu lo, egizu lo

argi epela dauka zeruko eguzkiak
 ilun ederra berriz gaueko izartxoak

adreilu goxo gorritan
 etxean egunari irritan

esna zaitez, esna zaitez
 nire maxuxta
 esna zaitez, esna zaitez

ilun ederra dauka gaueko izartxoak
 argi epela berriz zeruko eguzkiak

Up until Sunrise (Harry Bird)

well we were never really gonna smell of soap
 here in the factory recycling hope
 up until sunrise
 dirty as can be
 up until sunrise
 building community

well you can run and tell the bailiff but he already knows
 the politicians and the pounds all suck each others toes
 up until sunrise
 and they're gonna shut you down
 up until sunrise
 they want a sleepy town

so the dawn bursts upon us with the police
 lamping us at the knees
 throwing us out on the street
 oh grieve for me brother, grieve for i do declare
 i have a home somewhere
 i thought i might have found it here

now the squat's in pieces and the wrecking ball swings
 but i hear the sound of unbeatable wings
 up until sunrise
 dancing hand in hand
 up until sunrise
 kukutza gure bihotzean

and the dawn comes a creeping like a thief
 but you can't sneak the beat
 out from under these feet
 oh sing with me brother sing to the quickening air
 i have a home somewhere
 and i can find it again just so long as i got you here

Roll out the Cannon (Harry Bird)

we used to bring the house down on every village green
 but now it looks like curtains for our burnt out jambouree
 cos there's no disguising discord in the painting of a face
 and i agree i think its time we went our seperate ways

roll out the cannon - sound the gun!
 roll out the cannon - the time has come!

they're giving out at our acrobat for all of his extra padding
 the bearded lady is having a shave-y cos she can't take the slagging
 the poor magician has called the physician for the boy she's cut in half
 the sad pierrot feels so low he would kill himself for a laugh

roll out the cannon - pull the chord!
 roll out the cannon - and swallow the sword!

cos there's a sizeable lady inside of me dying to sing
 she's been trying to end this thing
 since i don't know when
 and i just can't hold her off for a minute more
 so cue the rapturous applause
 and when she hits the floor

roll out the cannon - climb inside!
 roll out the cannon - we'll leave it all behind!

oooooooooh and we wave goodbye
 as comrades in the ring for one last time
 and ooooooooooh ain't it sad
 but come on blow a kiss back to the sun for all the dreams that we had

roll out the cannon!
 roll out the cannon!

The Pigeon Lord (Harry Bird)

the pigeon lord comes tapping on your kitchen window pane
 oh when the night blows cold and rainy
 he wants you to go fix him up cos he's gone pigeon lame
 oh when the night blows cold and rainy

he opens up his wings made from recycled things
 silver paper crinkles in the garden
 he'll soon be at your door with paper maché claws so
 mould him, mould him
 mould him when the night blows in
 mould him, mould him
 mould him when the night blows in

the pigeon lord is gentle and the pigeon lord is kind
 oh when the night blows cold and rainy
 he's come to peck away the little beasties in your mind
 oh when the night blows cold and rainy

so don't you fear attack, just climb upon his back
 sail off to the land beyond the lightening
 his love for you is blind and he's there for all mankind so
 hold him, hold him
 hold him when the night blows in
 hold him, hold him
 hold him when the night blows in

my old soul is not like a witch's pen
 my old soul is not like a witch's pen
 my old soul is not like a witch's pen
 my old soul is not like a witch's...