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I am on a Journey

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I am on a journey
Don't know where I'll bide
But you and I are walking side by side

Through the Spanish mountains
By the rushing streams
Hearing the birdsong in our dreams

Deep red is the earth here
Orchids wild abound
The startled deer leaps up across the ground

Soy Inglesa
Pero mi Corazón
Esta aquí en Catalunya
(I am English but my heart is here in Catalonia)

Nothing need be said now
No need for other's praise
Just breathe the air and feel the sunshine's rays

I am on a journey
Don't know where I'll bide
But you and I are walking side by side

Heart and Head

© Kath Reade 2013

When I was a child how I used to smile
I didn't know things could end, I'd never heard about false
friends

But I know better now
My head rules my heart
I must have grown up somehow
And that's the sad, sad part
And that's the sad, sad part

When I was sixteen, I thought I was a pop queen
Great things lay ahead, practicing my rock star act in the shed

Chorus

When I was twenty-one I fell in love with a married man with a
son
It was like an illness, like a disease, you know to see that man
I'd go down on my knees

When I was twenty-five left-wing politics set me alive
I was gonna solve poverty get rid of pain, force governments to
give up nuclear rain

Chorus

When I was thirty-one this song was almost sung
I know I'm no longer as wild, but in my heart I'll be a child

Cos I've found out now that my heart should rule my head
And the day that I grow up I might as well be dead

Gypsy Eyes

© **Kath Reade 2013**

You've got those gypsy eyes, blue as the Spanish skies
Quixotic as the melting of the Pyrenean snow

And you can charm the heart till it's hard to depart
It's wild and free behind you diamond blue
Wild and free behind your diamond blue

You long to merge with the trees and rest in their leaves
You make merry but you want to be one with the air

Chorus

I spill out my heart and guts to you, and you do the same
We both know this ends in tears someday but we're moths to
the flame

Like a bird you rest but you cannot be possessed
I understand because I'm flying the same sky

Chorus

Witch

© Kath Reade 2013

I am a witch I am a healer
I am a woman from every age
I am a witch I am a healer
And I love my heritage

I was a sculptor I was an artist I was a poet and a playwright
I was a leader and a campaigner, I gave my life to the suffragist
fight

Chorus Ah ah

I gave birth in fields and huts, and went straight back to work again
I aborted in nameless backstreets, and turned my face to the rain
My child was born with metal instruments and I had no gas for the
pain
And I had no expectation but to expect again and again and again

Chorus

Before the doctors delivered babies I knew all the herbs that could
heal
The potions to cure you in Mother Nature I had the skills to reveal

Ah ah

Chorus
(Repeat 'and I love my heritage')

(Optional verse –
I was a seafarer, a jungle explorer, I made music that could weave
spells
A wilderness walker, a high dream talker, a preacher of heaven and
hell)

Not Fully Functioning

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Drenched in cologne, embrace in your room
Walked out with my suitcase to the chasm of gloom

And I'm not fully functioning, not fully functioning
Till I'm back with you

Watch the sea come in, watch the stars come out
Light up my candle watch the wind blow it out

Chorus

Walk wild on the hills, hares running free
Turn around three times, make a spell for you and me

Chorus

But this is not a blues song, cos I'm not blue
In fact I'm elated, you make me feel the way you do

Round and round my head, all through my heart
I replay the magic we had from the start

Chorus

And the devil has heated up my blood
I feel the ecstasy like a flood

Chorus

Soul for a Soul

© Kath Reade 2013

When I saw your face so soft, from love, gentle as the mountain
dew

Then my heart began to melt, like icicles above the running stream
in Winter's sun

There's naught to be done

There's only ever one

Soul for a soul

When the Spring began to bloom with blossom on the cherry tree
and yellow flowers on the broom

Eggs were in their nests so warm, beneath the down they were
pulsing with life anew

There's naught to be done

There's only ever one

Soul for a soul

Mermaids singing

Seashells ringing

Wave tops kissed

By rainbow mist

Eagle in the Summer sky in cloudless blue she circles overhead
and rises high

And I feel that I am blessed, as mountain bees fly close about my
dreaming head

There's naught to be done

There's only ever one

Soul for a soul

(optional verse)

When the trees are painted gold with Autumn's sun and leaves are
crackling underneath my feet

Then the mushrooms start to grow like miracles the move the earth
to reach the misty air

Starting Now

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For so many years I've been doing what I ought to do
For so many years I've seen other people through
For so many years I've been swallowing down my own needs
For so many years I've been doing good deeds

Gonna live a little bit for myself starting now
Gonna live a little bit for myself starting now
Gonna live a little bit for me, wait and see
Starting now, starting now

Gonna stop feeling like I've got to take the lead
Gonna stop giving people help that they don't need
Gonna relax and start taking my time
Gonna give myself some love – is that a crime?

CHORUS

Middle eight

Those who think I'm being selfish, those who think I'm being
weak
Think about the courage it takes for me to speak
Of the things that I really want, not to be the sacrificial cow
And I'm saying it right out loud
And I'm saying it now, now, now, starting now

REPEAT 1st VERSE

Kathleen

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Ah Kathleen be good while I'm singing
Kathleen be good for your ma
Kathleen be good while I'm singing
And I'll show you a shooting star

You're only a little one sure enough
You're clothes are all hand-me-downs
Descended from gypsies with moon in your eyes
The music within you's a beautiful sound

Chorus

Your curls are like springs of fiery red
Your sturdy pattering feet
I watch over your slumbering head
But your mummy must busk now on this old city street

Chorus

You can hear the wind and the rain in me songs
You can hear the rising sun
You can hear the lost and lonely heart
But my darling your own song's already begun

Chorus

The Angel

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As the swallows fly low, over the lake of turquoise milk
The dragonflies hover by the reeds
Till I met you I did not know how this beauty was incomplete
You're the angel that made heaven heaven for me
You're the angel, you're the angel
You're the angel that made heaven heaven for me

As we strolled through the cool green forest, the flowers so
blue and gold
We sat down in silence, by the stream
I had been alone there, but it never seemed so sweet
You're the angel that made heaven heaven for me
You're the angel, you're the angel
You're the angel that made heaven heaven for me

Synchronicity between our hearts and minds
Synchronicity that grows the love that binds

Alone on the sand I loved the sparkling sea, but with you I saw
the silver fish of light
And the raindrops on the trees turned in to precious jewels
You're the angel that made heaven heaven for me
You're the angel, you're the angel
You're the angel that made heaven heaven for me

Grandmother

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Oh my grandmother she had no choice
Oh my grandmother she had no voice
Except for her children as she tucked them in

And she'd whisper be free, she'd whisper be free (x2)
And don't end up like me

Oh my grandmother she had six bairns
Oh my grandmother she had worn out hands
No washing machine, no car had she

Chorus

Oh my grandmother widowed by 1940
Oh my grandmother no social security
So she had two cleaning jobs and she married again to keep
her kids by her knee

Chorus

Oh my mother raised in poverty
Oh my mother so young when she had me
So she worked in a factory all of her life and she died before
she made fifty
And she'd whisper to me....

Chorus

Oh my grandmother and my mother
They were heroes, heroes to me
They were the heroes of my family

All in a Colour

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How much depth in a colour, runs down deep in my soul
Red leaf fire in Autumn, flies down touches my very soul

I'm the kind that cries at a sunset
I'm the kind that hears the ocean call
I'm the kind of woman my man longs for
For it will be nothing or it will be all
It will be nothing or it will be all

There's an intense passion in my spirit, there's a broken knife
in my poetry
I love a wild animal for its being, don't want to own it, just let it
be

Chorus

I ain't got time for no small talk, there's too much I got to
understand
Living in the planet's mysteries, holding my soulmate's hand

I went down to see the great Redwoods, they've been growing
for a thousand years or more
I leaned my head on their living bark, I could hear those big
babies snore

Chorus

Last Sad Song

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This is the last sad song I will write
Too many silver moons to love through the night
Too many nightingales I want to hear sing
It's time to let the bells of my life ring
It's time to let the bells of my life ring

This is the last sad song I will write
Letting the pain go, it's almost out of sight
My heart is opening, I'm a bird on the wing
It's time to let the bells of my life ring
It's time to let the bells of my life ring

Do I believe I have this choice?
Do I believe I can find my true voice?
Stay in the prison of my own making?
Or find the freedom for which I've been aching?

This is the last sad song I will write
Stepping from the darkness, into the light
For the first time on the stage I really hear the clapping
It's time to let the bells of my life ring
It's time to let the bells of my life ring