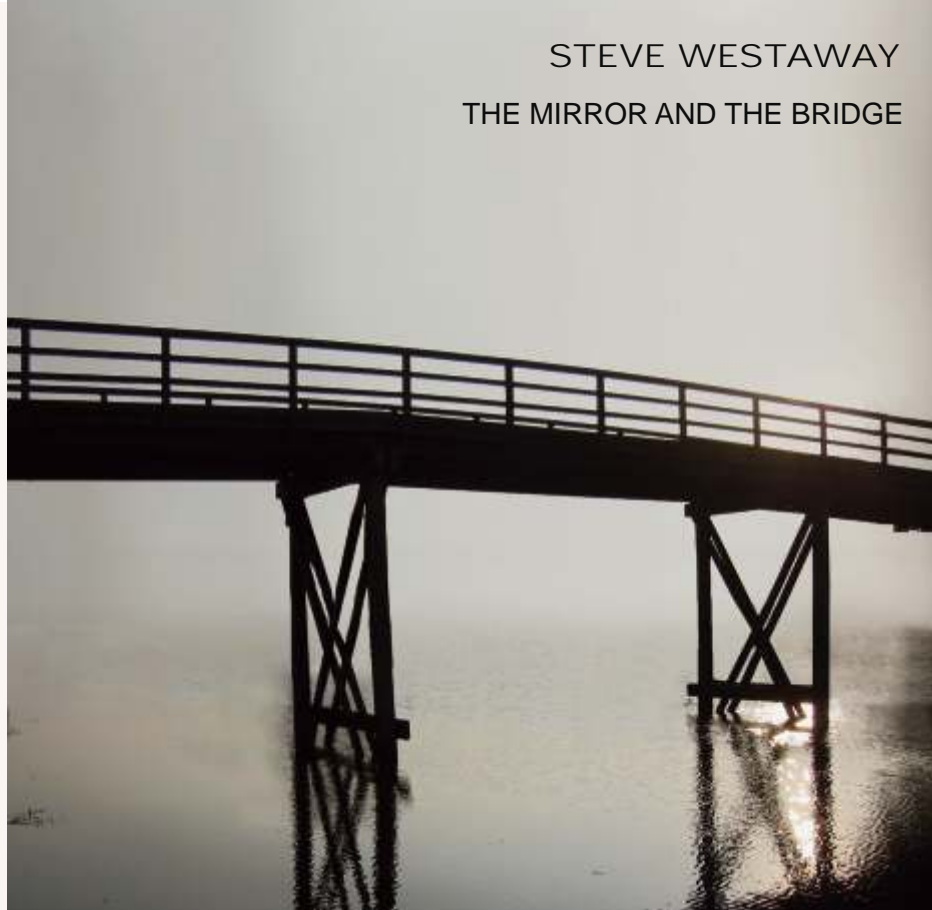


STEVE WESTAWAY  
THE MIRROR AND THE BRIDGE



## I nearly called you last night

I nearly called you last night  
I nearly talked  
I wanted your forgiveness  
I wanted your body warmth  
I wanted to tell you that I loved you  
I wanted you to see how I cried  
I wanted the sound of your voice  
To bless this way in which I lied

I needed your absolution  
I needed the smell of your hair  
I needed the coldness of your hatred  
I needed the passion that we shared  
I needed the oneness that we've forgotten  
I needed the sensitivity of your touch  
Why do I always come running back  
To one that I hate so much.

Why do I always come running back  
To that heartache in my life.  
Why do I always seek out that pain  
Breaking up my life

## First Snow

From the first falling leaf of Autumn  
To the first fallen snow on the ground  
It's a short distance between the seasons  
And I'm glad you're still around

I am not your enemy  
But I don't know if I'm your friend  
There are days when I don't even  
Know my own name

I am held in shadows and darkness  
Just the sound of winter wind  
I have lived in a world  
I don't expect you to comprehend

But the heart can melt and break into pieces,  
Fall apart and come to its senses  
There's always another sad love song  
To break down the defences

### *Chorus*

So don't give up on me babe	Because if love is the answer
The heart can't be wrong	You can only be right
If we hold on together	Put your hands together
We've got to be strong	And pray for the night.

Maybe too much whisky, not enough wine  
More than enough to believe I could make you mine  
Your hand on the key, my hand on your heart  
Who cares which one makes the first fall apart.

### *Chorus*

## Train running through my life

There's a train running through my life  
There's a train running through my life  
Don't stop for no one  
No angels on my side

Midnight gutters, Diamond skies  
Golden tongues, silver lies  
Some harlequined fool with sea shell eyes  
The train keeps rolling down the line  
And it don't stop for no-one  
So don't be surprised.

You can talk about your Karma, I'll talk about your laws  
You talk about religion, but then you always talked about it all  
But the train moves on regardless  
Of the passengers on board.  
But there's no one left to laugh with me  
No one left to mourn  
There's an angel at my shoulder, a devil in my bed  
And all the cries from heaven and hell running through my head

## Twisting in the wind

I woke up late, and felt the empty space  
The hole by my side, where you had laid

And I felt the cold, and the great divide  
Where once was warmth, and a place to hide

There's a place in this city where the heart can run free  
And one day we're gonna find it just you and me  
But till then I'll just have to try and lose the emptiness in me  
'Cos I'm twisting in the wind and edging to be free

Now it's late at night, and I'm on the road  
And there's headlights staring, down into my soul

And this side of night, and it's darkening sky  
Moves me to wonder, and moves me to pray

And I'm looking for the place where the heart can run free  
And one day we're gonna find it just you and me  
But till then I'll just have to try and lose the emptiness in me  
'Cos I'm twisting in the wind and edging to be free

There's a hole in my heart, where the rain comes in  
There's a hole in my life, where you have been

And this side of night, and it's darkening sky  
Moves me to wonder, and moves me to pray

And I'm gonna find that place where the heart can run free  
And I'm gonna take you there just you and me  
But till then I'll just have to try and lose the emptiness in me  
'Cos I'm twisting in the wind and edging to be free





**Emily and Bernd**

*Instrumental*

### **The healer of the heart**

I've been outside looking inward so often  
Wondering when the day will fade to night  
I've been looking for the reasons not the questions  
And always knew the moment was not right

For asking for a simple answer  
Not muddled with ifs and buts and whys  
And I've waited for a candle in the darkness  
A fire to light the darkest sky

So hold a light and a hand out in the darkness  
Shine a path for my feet to firmly tread  
I'll take your hand and not question where you take me  
Because the road can only lead ahead

And I've taken time, trying to remember  
The reasons why I'm trying to forget  
But the past just clouds my vision  
To a path I've always feared to tread

So hold a light and a hand out in the darkness  
Shine a path for my feet to firmly tread  
I'll take your hand and not question where you take me  
Because the road can only lead ahead

'Cos you're a candle in the night,  
A fire that burns so bright  
A shelter in a storm,  
A house that's home and warm  
The ending not the start.  
A healer of the heart.

## England my England

*(Written in 1982 for a friend who was just posted to the Falkland Islands just after the end of the war)*

We've been living here in Germany; I suppose that we're all right  
The foods not bad, the money's good, you can drink all night  
But even though you're pretty well off, you've always got some pain  
When you're looking forward to the time when you can go home again

### *Chorus*

England, my England, where have you been  
I've missed your valleys and the fields of green  
England, my England, with your rivers blue  
Wish I was coming back, home to be with you

We've been in a lot of places, sometimes we've had to fight  
But nothing ever seems the same, England just feels right  
We've had golden beaches, snowy hills and oriental dawns  
But they don't come anywhere near tea on an English lawn

### *Chorus*

It's not just the rocky cliffs, the open windy moors,  
It's the times we had, the things we knew, the friends who lived next door,  
It's an open fire at Xmas time, the pub on a Saturday night  
And the feeling of being home, all warm and wrapped up tight

### *Chorus*

Maybe soon I'll take a plane or hitch a lorry ride  
Or even take a ferry boat on a morning tide  
From a land of ice or a land of sun where I've been too long  
And walk the streets and feel the air of the place where I belong

### *Chorus*

## Dreams can't fly

So when there's nothing left to say, when your dreams have gone away  
Then fly  
So when the night can't come to soon, and leaves you crying at the moon  
Then fly away

Broken dreams can't fly again; a broken heart is constant pain  
Light a candle in the rain; a heart that's broke is broke again

So when there's nothing left to say, when your dreams have gone away  
Then fly  
So when the night can't come to soon, and leaves you crying at the moon  
Then fly away

Love is a young mans game, Define your rules for pleasure and pain  
It's a shame to tell a lie, but even perfect dreams die

So when there's nothing left to say, when your dreams have gone away  
Then fly  
So when the night can't come to soon, and leaves you crying at the moon  
Then fly away

And so the story goes and the pain that no one knows  
Light a candle in the dark, calm your heart

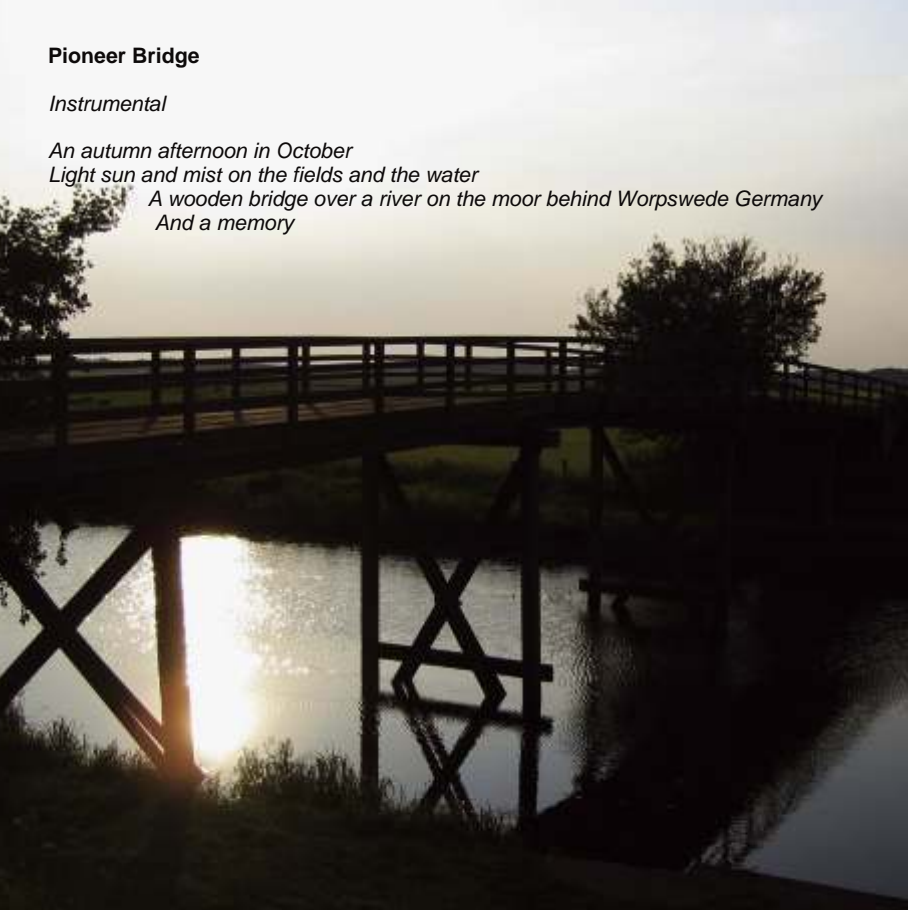
## Pioneer Bridge

*Instrumental*

*An autumn afternoon in October*

*Light sun and mist on the fields and the water*

*A wooden bridge over a river on the moor behind Worpswede Germany  
And a memory*



## Nostalgic

Now you're telling me not to be so nostalgic  
But I'm not the one that's been living in the past  
Treat this love like it was some piece of magic  
Or it will burn you up and hold you in its grasp

Now I'm telling you not to be so romantic  
And I'm not the one that's been living with the lie,  
You tell me that my life has got no colour, got no fabric  
But I'm frozen in time. Blinded by the colour of your eyes

Oh sweet Mama. my love for you has no ending  
And all the roads I travel they lead right down to you  
But you're gonna have to learn to hold on to the love I'm sending,  
Oh Babe, it's for you, it's for you.

*Break*

Oh sweet Mama now, my love for you it had no ending  
And all the roads I ever travelled they always led right back to you  
But you never took hold of the love that I was sending,  
Oh Babe, it was for you, my love it was for you.

**Lisa's winter song**

*Instrumental for a best friend*



**Mirror (I broke no bonds)**

I broke no bonds  
Held firm against my chains  
Stood there in the silences  
Of the evening rain

I went no further down the road  
Farther than my eyes could see  
Stopping at the edge of the space  
Dividing you and me

Some unfolding fantasy  
A spirit in the wind  
Forbidden warmth of dangerous flesh  
Closing in on me

I am abused, I stand accused, the child unused  
This creature born in chains.

## Between the spaces and the distances

Between the spaces and the distances and the moments that we shared  
No words of consolation can close the emptiness that's there  
And empty hearts have never seen the warmth in which we care  
That reach across the empty space  
And hold our breath, and touch in sleep  
And reach beyond the loneliness in here.

Takes a moment to consider, Take a moment and share the pain  
Takes a lifetime to remember, Take a heartbeat to refrain  
From calling out in darkness, against the stealing of the light  
But (*you know*) the mornings cold, will come and call you  
Into the shining light

There's a moment to remember, and there's a moment to forget  
There's warmth that feels for you and me, in the memories that we get  
And a remembrance of the memories, that brought us into light  
And a sadness known, is still around, And fading in that fading light  
And holding on into the fading night,

## How empty is this noise

Woman, now that love is fading  
The rain begins to fall  
Woman now that love is failing  
How empty is this noise

Yesterday the sun stopped shining  
Now my eyes are filled with clouds  
A voice inside me started screaming  
How empty is this noise

Woman now there are no songs to sing  
And your voice fades out of sight  
I'm only watching shadows now  
Fading in the light

In this silent empty evening  
I listened for your voice  
You couldn't tell that I was grieving  
How empty is this noise

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07	England, my England	5:07
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11	Lisa's Winter Song	2:18
12	Mirror (I broke no bonds)	5:23
13	Between the spaces and the distances	3:52
14	How empty is this noise	3:26

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