

CEREMONY OF INNOCENCE (2016)

SOMEONE NEEDS TO FIGHT THIS WAR

From "Ceremony of Innocence" (2016)¹

I

SOMEONE NEEDS TO FIGHT THIS WAR
OR JUST KISS THE FUTURE GOODBYE
CRANK UP THE VOLUME TURN ON THE LIGHTS
TO TAKE AWAY (THE) SHADOWS WHERE THEY HIDE

SOMEONE NEEDS TO FIGHT THIS WAR
NEED TO SEND THEM TO THE RINGS OF HELL
SPEAK YOUR MIND IN A SERIOUS WAY
BANG THE DRUMS AND RING ALL THE BELLS

BRIDGE

WE NEED CLEAN WATER WE NEED TO BREATHE CLEAN AIR
THE HEAT IS RISING TORNADOS EVERYWHERE
OZONE'S DEPLETING CO2 CROWDS THE ATMOSPHERE
THE SEA IS RISING DAILY THE ICE IS MELTING IN THE AIR

II

SOMEONE NEEDS TO FIGHT THIS WAR
OR SOON WE'LL BE EXTINCT
STORM THE HALLS CLIMB THE BARRICADES
DO ANYTHING TO MAKE THEM THINK

SOMEONE NEEDS TO FIGHT THIS WAR
ALL WE NEED IS A LITTLE TRUTH
RIGHT WING TANTRUMS ON THE RADIO
WILL SINK THIS COUNTRY AND THAT IS SURE

BRIDGE

III

SOMEONE NEEDS TO FIGHT THIS WAR
AND REPENT FOR ALL THE SINS
DON'T FOOL MOTHER NATURE
'CAUSE SHE WILL SWALLOW YOU IN THE END

SOMEONE NEEDS TO FIGHT THIS WAR
SOMEONE NEEDS TO FIGHT THIS WAR
SOMEONE NEEDS TO FIGHT THIS WAR
SOMEONE NEEDS TO FIGHT THIS WAR

Whitneyville

¹ Song by Steven G. Mednick © 2016 Steven G. Mednick/Prospect Hill Words and Music. ASCAP

June 2013

WE'RE BETTER THAN THIS

From "Ceremony of Innocence" (2016)²

I

THERE'S NOT A WEEK WHEN THIS FEELING THAT PASSES BY
NO ONE NEEDS TO TELL US THE REASONS WHY
ANOTHER SENSELESS SLAUGHTER HAS TRANSPIRED
ALL WE GET ARE SILENT MOMENTS AND EMPTY SIGHS
EVEN RONALD REAGAN KNEW THAT EVIL WAS SHOT FROM A GUN

II

THERE'S AN ACHE IN MY HEART, TEARS FLOWING FROM MY EYES
A HOLE WITHIN MY SOUL UNTIL THE DAY I DIE
WE'RE TALKING PAST EACH OTHER OR WE'RE TELLING LIES
ALL WE HEAR IS THAT GUN RIGHTS CAN'T BE SACRIFICED
EVEN RONALD REAGAN KNEW THAT EVIL WAS SHOT FROM A GUN
EVEN RONALD REAGAN KNEW THAT EVIL WAS SHOT FROM A GUN

CHORUS

WE'RE BETTER THAN THIS WE CAN FEEL THE PAIN AND SORROW
WE'RE BETTER THAN THIS THE ANSWER ISN'T VERY HARD
WE'RE BETTER THAN THIS LET'S NOT FORGET TOMORROW
LOVE IS LOVE...LOVE IS LOVE...LOVE IS LOVE
LOVE IS LOVE...LOVE IS LOVE...LOVE IS LOVE

BRIDGE

AURORA...HEAR US LORD...TUCSON...SAVE US LORD...
FORT HOOD...REDEEM US LORD...HUNTSVILLE...LIFT THIS CURSE ON OUR
NAME

III

JIMMY WALKED OUT ON THE HYPOCRITES
HIS BROTHERS AND HIS SISTERS CHOSE TO STAY AND SIT
THERE ARE SO MANY VICTIMS TOO MANY TO LIST
LET'S NEVER FORGET THE SORROW IT'S TIME TO RESIST
EVEN RONALD REAGAN KNEW THAT EVIL WAS SHOT FROM A GUN
EVEN RONALD REAGAN KNEW THAT EVIL WAS SHOT FROM A GUN

CHORUS...BRIDGE

CARTHAGE...HEAR US LORD...MANCHESTER...SAVE US LORD
OAKLAND...REDEEM US LORD...DALLAS...TAKE THIS CLOUD FROM OUR SOUL

CHORUS...BRIDGE

SANDY HOOK....HEAR US LORD...SAN BERNADINO....SAVE US LORD
CHARLESTON....REDEEM US LORD...ORLANDO....THERE'S NO TURNING BACK

² Song by Steven G. Mednick © 2016 Steven G. Mednick/Prospect Hill Words and Music. ASCAP

Whitneyville
June 2016

WHY? TELL ME WHY?

From “Ceremony of Innocence” (2016)³

I

ONCE MORE THE SILENCE SHATTERED I HEAR CRIES ON THE TV SCREEN
EMPTY TEARS HOLLOW WORDS THAT JUST DON'T MATTER
I WAKE UP ONCE AGAIN TO ANOTHER MASSACRE
THEY SAY “LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT THE REASON...WE ARE MOURNING”
I SO DISGUSTED AND MISTRUSTFUL I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN LET DOWN
I AIN'T NO SHADOW, MY LIFE MATTERS I TELL THE CAR OF CLOWNS.
WHY? TELL ME WHY? TELL ME WHY WE MUST IGNORE
...HYPOCRISY IS THE ONLY ANSWER
WHY? TELL ME WHY? TELL ME WHY WE MUST ENDURE
...THE CHURCH BELLS RING FOR THE LATEST SLAUGHTER

II

I TRAVEL AROUND THE WORLD TO PROTECT OUR HALLOWED SHORES
WHAT WILL THEY DO FOR OUR WOUNDED WARRIORS?
DON'T NEED NO TICKER TAPE JUST WANT TO TAKE MY PLACE
I JUST WANT THE SUN TO RISE ON ALL MY MORNINGS
I SO DISGUSTED AND MISTRUSTFUL I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN LET DOWN
I GAVE MY SERVICE, NOW YOU'RE IMPERVIOUS AS YOU HOLD YOUR GROUND
WHY? TELL ME WHY? TELL ME WHY WE MUST EVADE
...THE FACTS ARE PLAIN TO SEE YET YOU CLOSE YOUR EYES
WHY? TELL ME WHY? TELL ME WHY WE MUST EXPLAIN?
...THE CHURCH BELLS RING FOR THE LATEST HORROR

Bridge

I CAN'T EXPLAIN THE WORLD NO MORE THE CHANGES MAKE NO SENSE
BRIDGES ARE FOR CROSSING AND WALLS ARE BUILT INSTEAD
LONE ACTORS SHATTER LIVES IN THE TOWN WHERE THE RIVER BENDS
WHEN WILL THIS MADNESS COME TO AN END?

III

UNDER THE SWAY OF DISTORTED TRUTH THE FACTS ARE NEVER HEARD
WHAT HAVE WE DONE TO RESTORE THE ORDER?
I NEED TO KNOW THE TRUTH DEEP DOWN TO THE ROOTS
EMPTY CALLOUS WORDS CAUSE MY DREAMS TO SHATTER
I SO DISGUSTED AND MISTRUSTFUL I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN LET DOWN
I GAVE MY SERVICE, NOW YOU'RE IMPERVIOUS AS YOU HOLD YOUR GROUND?
WHY? TELL ME WHY? TELL ME WHY WE MUST ACCEPT?
...SOMETIMES THERE'S ONLY ONE SIDE TO A STORY
WHY? TELL ME WHY? TELL ME WHY WE MUST DESIST?
...THE CHURCH BELLS RING, LET'S RECLAIM THE GLORY

³ Song by Steven G. Mednick © 2016 Steven G. Mednick/Prospect Hill Words and Music. ASCAP

Whitneyville
August 2015

BLINDED BY THE MIST

From “Ceremony of Innocence” (2016)⁴

I

I FEEL THE BREATH OF HISTORY, MY SOUL DANCES AMONG THE FLAMES
MUST HAVE BEEN THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES
A DIVINE WIND CALLED OUT MY NAME, THUNDERING WITH FIRE
IT WILL NEVER BE THE SAME
OUR NATIONS, OUR PEOPLE....WE ARE NOT ALONE

II

ON THE VAST DAKOTA PLAIN, WE'VE GATHERED THERE TO RECLAIM
THE SACRED GROUND OF OUR PAST
WHERE SPIRITS REST AT LAST NOW THEY DANGLE OVER THE ABYSS
IT ALL COMES DOWN TO THIS
OUR NATIONS, OUR PEOPLE....WE ARE NOT ALONE

BRIDGE

WILL THE SKIES PART IN A FULL BLOWN TEMPEST?
WILL THE HOWLING WIND CLEANSE THE STALE AIR?
WILL DEAFENING BLASTS AND BLINDING FLASHES
DEFEAT THE BILLIONAIRES?
THEY HAVE LOOSENED THE TIES THAT BIND US
ALTHOUGH THEY'LL NEVER BE UNDONE
WE'VE BEEN DEFILED O'E THE COURSE OF HISTORY
NOW LET'S FIGHT FOR OUR HOLY LAND

III

I'M BLINDED BY THE MIST, PEPPER SPRAY AND IRON FISTS
DOGS STRIKE KEEPERS OF THE EARTH
UNDER BLUE SKIES THE CRAVEN LAY THEIR TOXIC PIPELINE
TAINT OUR RIVERS OUR LAND DESPOILED
OUR NATIONS, OUR PEOPLE....WE ARE NOT ALONE

BRIDGE

THEY'VE MASTERED THE INSIDE GAME
COARSE CORRUPTION WRIT LARGE IT SEEMS
DRILLED AND FRACKED THE EARTH
RAVAGE NATURE GONE FROM BAD TO WORSE
ALL WE GET ARE EMPTY CONSOLATION
AS COLD AS THE DRIVEN SNOW
I AM FROZEN TO THE MARROW
IT IS TIME TO DEFEND OUR HOME

Whitneyville

⁴ Song by Steven G. Mednick © 2016 Steven G. Mednick/Prospect Hill Words and Music. ASCAP

September 2016

A TIME OF RECKONING

From “Ceremony of Innocence” (2016)⁵

I

THE REVOLUTION HUNG IN THE BALANCE
WOULD WE BE ONE AND RISE TOGETHER?
OR WOULD WE DRIFT ALONE FOREVER, IN THE SHADOW OF A KING?
IF YOU LISTEN TO THE VOICES
WITH THE COURAGE AND CONVICTION
TO FORGE A MIGHTY UNION, THE SUN WILL SHINE AGAIN
BONDS OF TRUST AND RAYS OF HOPE,
WE WILL FIND A COMMON GROUND...AT A TIME OF RECKONING

II

TIME TO RISE TO THE CHALLENGE
WILL WE IGNORE OUR TREPIDATION?
OR BUILD WALLS AND BAN RELIGION AND WIPE AWAY THE YEARS?
IF YOU LISTEN TO THEIR STORIES
HEAR THEIR WORDS OF REVELATION
WE’LL BE A BRIGHT AND MIGHTY NATION, THE SUN WILL RISE AGAIN
BONDS OF TRUST AND RAYS OF HOPE,
WE WILL FIND A COMMON GROUND...AT A TIME OF RECKONING

CHORUS

IT’S A TIME OF RECKONING THE FUTURE IS IN OUR HANDS
IF WE RISE UP TOGETHER WE WILL BEAT THE DEVILS HAND
AS IT WAS IN THE BEGINNING AS IS NOW AND HAS EVER BEEN
FOR TOGETHER WE WILL BUILD A WORLD, A WORLD...WITHOUT END

III

DON’T NEED NO SELF-PROCLAIMED SAVIOR
WERE NOT A FRAGILE FRIGHTFUL PEOPLE
OR A DOSE OF LAW AND ORDER IMPOSED BY A SINGLE HAND
IF YOU LISTEN TO THE PEOPLE
OF THIS FREE AND MIGHTY NATION
DREAMS ENDURE WILL NEVER DIE TOGETHER WE WILL STAND
BONDS OF TRUST AND RAYS OF HOPE,
WE WILL FIND A COMMON GROUND...AT A TIME OF RECKONING

Whitneyville
July 2016

⁵ Song by Steven G. Mednick © 2016 Steven G. Mednick/Prospect Hill Words and Music. ASCAP

EDGE OF THE WORLD

From "Ceremony of Innocence" (2016)⁶

I'M COMING BACK FROM THE EDGE OF THE WORLD
DON'T MAKE ME TALK ABOUT IT
I HAVE LIVED THROUGH A LOST TIME I'M TOLD
PLEASE LEND ME YOUR EAR

LITTLE IS KNOWN MUCH HAS BEEN SAID LET ME TELL MY STORY
FELL DEEP IN SLEEP UNTIL I WOKE, I WOKE FROM A DREAM

I'M COMING BACK FROM THE EDGE OF THE WORD
I'VE BEEN GONE A LONG TIME
MY FRIENDS HAVE SAID THE WORLD IT AIN'T FLAT
I SAID, I JUST NEEDED A RHYME

SAW THE STRANGEST SIGHT TONIGHT, RED MOON HUNG IN THE SKY
HEARD THE WAVES CRASHING ON THE SHORE TIME TO SAY GOODBYE

THEY SAY I AM A DREAMER, WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO MY DREAMS?⁷
FROM MY IMPERFECTIONS COMES A VISION SO BRIGHT IT SEEMS

I'M COMING BACK FROM THE EDGE OF THE WORD
DON'T KNOW WHY I WENT THERE
THE TRUTH I HAVE SEEN HAS CAST UPON ME A SPELL
AND CHANGED MY HEART AND MY SOUL

Hutchinson Island
September 2015

⁶ Song by Steven G. Mednick © 2016 Steven G. Mednick/Prospect Hill Words and Music. ASCAP

⁷ Genesis 37.

TAKE ME DOWN THE TRACE

From "Ceremony of Innocence" (2016)⁸

SOMETIMES I WONDER ABOUT THE WAYS OF THE WORLD
OFTEN I FAIL TO COMPREHEND
ON THE DARK SIDE OF THE LAW WHERE THE LIGHT IT NEVER SHINES
I FEEL LIKE I'M LIVING IN AN ANCIENT WORLD GONE BY

SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE I'M DRIFTING IN TIME
IT IS THE PLACE I LIKE THE BEST
NOTHING 'S EVER GONE NOTHING VANISHES IT SEEMS
EVERYBODY LEAVES A TRACE WE LIVE AMONG SECRETS

CHORUS

WHAT HAS CHANGED, I DON'T KNOW
SINCE THE LAST TIME WE CAME TO BLOWS
IT IS TIME TO SEARCH OUR SOULS
THERE'S NOTHING NEW THIS STORY'S OLD

SOMETIMES YOU REACH A POINT WHERE WORDS ARE NOT ENOUGH
WALLOWING IN WRETCHED CIRCLES OF CONFUSION
TEARS FALL FROM MY EYES AS I HEAR YOUR BLAZING LIES
AN IMPASSE FULL OF TWISTS AND TURNS IT'S TIME TO AKE A RIDE

CHORUS

Whitneyville
May 2015 (last verse July 2014 Hutchinson Island)

⁸ Song by Steven G. Mednick © 2016 Steven G. Mednick/Prospect Hill Words and Music. ASCAP

THE LONG HAUL (FOR ROZ)

From “Ceremony of Innocence” (2016)⁹

I

GREETINGS FROM SUNNY WEST HILLS CALIFORNIA
I'M LISTENING TO A DISC MY FRIEND HAD SENT TO ME
I'VE HEARD THE NOTES AND WORDS OF A THOUSAND VOICES
NEVER TIRE OF THEIR STORIES OR THEIR DREAMS
SOMETIMES I WONDER HOW THE TIME FLEW
CREATURES OF THE WIND HAVE PASSED MY WAY
LEAVING TRACES OF JOURNEYS PAST
AND GHOSTS ONLY THEY COULD SEE

CHORUS

I'M HANGING IN FOR THE LONG HAUL IN TRUTH I HAVE NO OTHER PLACE TO BE
COULDN'T LEAVE I'M IN A SLOW CRAWL MY HEART AND MY SOUL MUST REMAIN FREE
AND HERE IN THIS PLACE WITHIN THESE WALLS
I THINK OF YOU AND ALL THAT WENT BEFORE

II

GOODNIGHT SWEET ONE YOU KNOW THAT I LOVE YOU
AND MISS YOU IN THIS ROOM YOU LIVE FOR ME
SOMETIMES I WONDER WHAT YOU WOULD ASK
OR WHAT SONGS YOU'D LIKE ME TO PLAY
IT'S SOMETIMES HARD TO BE WITHOUT YOU
IT'S HARD TO BE THE ONE WHO REMAINS
HOLDING MEMORIES CLOSE TO ME HEART
YOU'LL NEVER BE ALL THAT FAR AWAY

CHORUS

III

I NEVER SET OUT TO BUILD A MANSION
FOR ME IT'S ABOUT THE SHADINGS AND THE HUES
I HEAR THE HARMONIES AND THE CHORDS
AND THE RHYTHM THAT MOVED BOTH ME AND YOU
LET'S NOT THINK ABOUT TOMORROW
LET'S ENJOY THIS FLEETING SLICE OF LIFE
BREATHE THE AIR LISTEN TO THE SOUNDS
EVEN SILENCE WILL SPARK AN INNER LIGHT

CHORUS

Whitneyville
May 2015

⁹ Song by Steven G. Mednick © 2016 Steven G. Mednick/Prospect Hill Words and Music. ASCAP

A SECRET CHORD

From "Ceremony of Innocence" (2016)¹⁰

I PLAYED A SECRET CHORD ON MY BLUE GUITAR
DON'T ASK ME WHERE IT CAAAAME FROM
IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A GIFT OR A SUBCONSCIOUS LIFT
DON'T BLAME ME JUST CALL MY MUSE

I WROTE SOME CHILLING WORDS ON MY WRITING PAD
DON'T ASK ME WHERE THEY CAAAAME FROM
IT MIGHT BE SOMETHING I READ OR HAD LOST IN MY HEAD
YOU MAY BLAME IT ON THE GODS

I HEARD SOMEONE SPEAK HE HAD NOTHING TO SAY
ONCE MET A MAN WHO KNEW IT ALL YET NEVER OPENED HIS MOUTH
ANOTHER TALKS ALL THE TIME DOESN'T KNOW
WHAT HE IS TALKING ABOUT...HE JUST GOES ON...HE'S LOST IN TIME

I SAW A YELLOW HONEY MOON IN THE SKY TONIGHT
DON'T ASK ME WHERE IT CAAAAME FROM
IT MIGHT JUST BE MY EYES OR MID-JUNE SKY
OR THE LOCATION OF SUN

Whitneyville
October 2015

¹⁰ Song by Steven G. Mednick © 2016 Steven G. Mednick/Prospect Hill Words and Music. ASCAP

THE UNRAVELING

From "Ceremony of Innocence" (2016)¹¹

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN EVERYTHING WAS POSSIBLE
THERE WAS NO END IN SIGHT, DREAMS LINED EVERY PATH
LOOK DEEP WITHIN YOUR SOUL TO A TIME UNIMAGINABLE¹²
WILL THINGS BE ALRIGHT? WILL THEY EVER BE THE SAME?

THERE WAS A PLACE WHERE WAVES OF WONDER DELIVERED US
WHERE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN SUSTAINED US THROUGH THE NIGHT
THE HOLY GROUND I HAVE JOURNEYED TO A PARADISE
WILL THINGS BE ALRIGHT? WILL THEY EVER BE THE SAME?

THOUGH TIME HAS PASSED I NEVER LOST THE LONGING
TO SEE WITH MY OWN EYES AND TASTE WITH MY OWN TONGUE
THERE WAS A PILLAR OF FIRE RAGING¹³
SOARING TO THE SKY NOT TO BE DENIED

THERE WAS A BELL WHICH RANG OUT FREEDOM LIKE A CLARION
THE CHIMES OF LIBERTY SENT A MESSAGE FAR AND WIDE
BY INVISIBLE HAND I AM SHELTERED ON MY JOURNEY
WILL THINGS BE ALRIGHT? WILL THEY EVER BE THE SAME?

I WALK THE PATH MY FATHER WALKED BEFORE ME
FOR ALL MY DAYS HE REDEEMED ME FROM ALL HARM¹⁴
WITH HIS LIGHT HE CHASED OUT ALL THE DARKNESS
WILL THINGS BE ALRIGHT? WILL THEY EVER BE THE SAME?

Whitneyville/Hutchinson Island
July 2015

¹¹ Song by Steven G. Mednick © 2016 Steven G. Mednick/Prospect Hill Words and Music. ASCAP

¹² Paraphrase of Geo. Washington: "Let's look deep within our souls to a time in the distant future"

¹³ Paraphrase of Benjamin Franklin

¹⁴ Genesis 49-50: "I walk in the path of my father the shepherd of my youth for all my days he redeemed me from all harm."

PUT IT BACK, AGAIN

From “Ceremony of Innocence” (2016)¹⁵

I

TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT FROM ME
TELL ME WHAT YOU NEED
I'M HERE TO PLEASE YOU ENDLESSLY
I'M READY TO TAKE HEED
ALL MY LIFE I HAVE FLOATED LIKE A FEATHER
DRIFTING WITH THE WIND, LANDING WHO KNOWS WHERE
FROM THE SKY CAME THIS GIRL HER NAME WAS HEATHER
BROKE MY HEART AND PUT IT BACK, AGAIN

II

TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT FROM ME
TELL ME WHAT YOU FEEL
I'M HERE TO TAKE YOU FAR AWAY
I HAVE NOTHING LEFT TO CONCEAL
SINCE YOU CAME I GLISTEN LIKE THE SUN
I SEE A WORLD WHERE LOVE WAS ALL I KNEW
ACROSS THE SEA YOU CALMED THE STORMY WEATHER
FOUND MY HEART AND PUT IT BACK, AGAIN

III – INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

IV

TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT FROM ME
TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE
I'M HERE TO BRING SOME HARMONY
I'M NEVER GOING TO FLEE
I LIE BENEAH THE STARS ABOVE THE OCEAN
MY LOVE FOR YOU KNOWS NO END
IN YOUR ARMS I KNOW THAT WE'RE TOGETHER
TOUCHED MY HEART AND PUT IT BACK, AGAIN

V – INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

Jensen Beach, Florida
December 2012

¹⁵ Song by Steven G. Mednick © 2016 Steven G. Mednick/Prospect Hill Words and Music. ASCAP

RED SPARROW

From “Ceremony of Innocence” (2016)¹⁶

I

I SAW A BRIGHT RED SPARROW IN THE SHADOW OF THE NIGHT
WHILE I ROAMED THE NORTHERN PASSAGE FOLLOWING A LIGHT
TO A PLACE I'VE NEVER BEEN BEFORE
IN A WORLD I'VE NEVER SEEN
IS THIS THE LASTING PEACE I SEEK OR JUST A PASSING DREAM?

II

I HEARD THE HOWLING FROM THE HILL I READ THE POETRY
A BALLERINA DANCED A PIROUETTE AT A RUSSIAN BAKERY
THIS WAS A PLACE I'VE NEVER BEEN BEFORE
MY EARS WOULDN'T BE THE SAME
IS THIS THE SONG I NEVER WROTE OR JUST A STRAY REFRAIN?

III

I TOUCHED THE FLOWER IN HER HAIR IT OPENED UP MY HEART
A FLOCK OF ANGELS WERE ABOVE FLYING TO THE STARS
I FOUND A PLACE WHERE LOVE WAS FREE
MY SOUL DRIFTED AFAR
I'M AT A PLACE THAT BECKONED ME I'M TEARING DOWN THE WALLS

IV

I FELT THE ARMS OF FREEDOM EMBRACE MY LONELINESS
I FEEL LIKE SLEEPING WHERE I FALL LIKE LOVE BIRDS IN A NEST
I KNEW THIS PLACE FROM A CHILDHOOD RHYME
IT CAME TO MY ASSIST
THE GUITAR MUSIC LIKE A WAVE TOOK ME TO MY REST

CHORUS

IT WAS A NEW BETHLEHEM FOR LOST CHILDREN OF WINDY FEET
PASSIONS OF THE TESTAMENTS FEED THE FIRES OF THEIR NEEDS
WE TOUCHED THE HEART OF FREEDOM AND ONLY TIME WILL TELL
WILL THEY RETURN OR SOON BE LOST IN LIFE'S ETERNAL TALE

Santa Clara, California/Whitneyville
May/June 2013

¹⁶ Song by Steven G. Mednick © 2016 Steven G. Mednick/Prospect Hill Words and Music. ASCAP