

## **1. YOU DON'T KNOW HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU ARE (3:51)**

(writers - Lennie Gallant, Gordie Sampson, Troy Verges )

The stars don't know how radiant they look from here tonight  
The moon don't know how many lovers kiss under it's light  
The red rose doesn't know how quickly it can steal your heart  
You don't know how beautiful you are

A church bell doesn't realize the power of it's call  
The diamond doesn't understand the meaning of it all  
A love song doesn't know that it could make you fall so hard  
You don't know how beautiful you are

I know that you don't think that way  
But you don't see what I see everyday  
A walking living breathing work of art  
Look at everybody looking at you  
Look at me doing the same thing too  
You don't know how beautiful you are

A drop of rain don't know how many seeds it's gonna sow  
A kind word doesn't realize how far that it could go  
A simple whispered prayer don't see that it can light the dark  
You don't know how beautiful you are

Chorus

The stars don't know how radiant they look from here tonight  
You don't know how beautiful you are

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Acoustic Guitar, Lennie Gallant  
Electric Guitar & Mandolin, Brad Davidge  
Violin, Sean Kemp  
Drums & Percussion, Adam Dowling  
Bass, Bruce Dickson  
Piano & Keyboards, Kim Dunn  
Accordion, Isabelle Theriault  
Steel Guitar, Scott Sanders  
Background Vocals, Brad Davidge

## **2. DANCE THE DARK AWAY (3:54)**

(writer - Lennie Gallant )

He was standing on the rail at the top of the bridge  
When she yelled from the passenger side  
She said I know what you're thinking 'Cause I been there too  
And you don't want a stranger's advice

But could you lend me an ear for a couple of seconds  
While I lay out a possible cure  
For the pain in your soul and your broken heart  
And the way she made you feel like a fool

You've been hiding in a cave for couple of weeks  
You've been drowning in a sea of regret  
You tried all the drink and the drugs but the devil  
He ain't done messin' with you yet

Now I knew you once when your heart was lighter  
and your eyes had a kind of a glow  
Would you give me a chance to re-introduce you  
To the guy I used to know

Dance the dark away, come dance the dark away,  
Dance the dark  
It can't hold a candle to the holiest spark  
Burnin' off the burden of the black mark away  
Dance the dark away, dance the dark  
It can't hold a candle to the holiest spark  
Burnin' off the burden of the black mark

They were dancin on the edge of the head of a pin  
They were trying to save a desperate case  
Shakin' off the stain of unoriginal sin  
They were working on not leaving a trace

Ah the music was sweeter than the "Ode To Joy"  
And the band was killling every note  
And a cloud was lifting from the soul of a sinner  
As the devil put on his coat

Chorus

Bring me some holy water, Bring me the rose I bought her  
Give it life and give it love  
It's not too late for laughter, It's only love were after  
Let it fall down down from above

Chorus

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Acoustic Guitar, Lennie Gallant  
Electric Guitar & Mandolin, Brad Davidge  
Violin, Sean Kemp  
Drums & Percussion, Adam Dowling  
Bass, Ed Woodsworth  
Keyboards, Kim Dunn

Background Vocals, Lennie Gallant & Brad Davidge

### **3. TELL ME A GHOST STORY (4:04)**

(writer - Lennie Gallant )

Tell me a ghost story tonight my darlin'  
The one about a lover lost at sea  
You know the one I mean, where she goes crazy  
When he keeps showing up in every dream

Tell me a story that will chill my marrow  
Tell me a tale to make my skin crawl back  
Something to take my mind of what I'm thinking  
Something to save me from this heart attack

I thought I heard a scream, I thought I heard a shot  
The rain was cryin foul, wind warning don't get caught  
I thought I saw you run, the moon looked the other way  
Now here you sit, your hair is wet, your eyes are red,  
And I am dying

There must be some way to make this ending easy  
Must be a way to bring the hero home  
A twist of narrative no one sees coming  
A blend of mystery and magic bones

I need to hear your version right now darlin'  
While every thing is fresh inside your head  
And every smell still makes your low lip quiver  
Tell me, especially, the parts I dread

Chorus

Tell me a ghost story tonight my darlin'  
The one about a lover lost at sea  
You know the one I mean, where she goes crazy  
When he keeps showing up in every dream

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Acoustic Guitar, Lennie Gallant  
Electric Guitar, Slide & Mandolin, Brad Davidge  
Violin, Sean Kemp  
Keyboards, Kim Dunn  
Drums & Percussion, Adam Dowling  
Bass, Bruce Dickson

### **4. FLOWERS IN MY HEART (3:37)**

(writers - Lennie Gallant / Amélie Gallant )

I was feeling lost and alone  
On the road so far from my home  
Made the call that I'd make everyday  
Little voice on the end of the line  
Said she hoped I'd be back in time  
Then she said the words that made my day

You're like flowers in my heart  
I walk through them whenever we're apart  
You're like flowers in my heart  
They'll always grow no matter where you are

Another town, another show  
Sing a song you hope they know  
Trying to touch a stranger in the hall  
Tell them bout a little girl  
How she re-creates my world  
Everytime I make this call

I walk through them most everyday  
Makes it a little more ok  
To be far away

You're like flowers in my heart  
I walk through them whenever we're apart  
Your like flowers in my heart  
They stay with me no matter where you are

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Acoustic Guitar & Harmonica, Lennie Gallant  
Electric Guitar, Brad Davidge  
Drums & Percussion, Adam Dowling  
Bass, Jamie Gatti  
Piano & Keyboards, Kim Dunn  
Accordion, Isabelle Theriault  
Background Vocals, Rose Cousins

## **5. BE THE CHANGE (3:12)**

(writer - Lennie Gallant )

If you saw a child fall into a river  
Would you turn away, or come to the rescue  
So, how many miles away must we be before  
We can pretend there's nothing we can do

Be the change, be the change

History is bound to repeat itself

Until we all wake up, and get off this ride  
I believe that time is now knockin' on our door  
will yours and mine, lock or open wide

Be the change, be the change (repeat)

Nothing can be done, nothing can be done That's what they were saying  
Maybe you're the one, maybe you're the one  
Change has just begun  
Change it, change it, change

Drinking up the world, like an alcoholic  
Maybe we all need to check into rehab  
Ghandi said it first, who will be the next to  
Be part of the cure, for the pains we have

Be the change, be the change (repeat)

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Acoustic Guitar, Lennie Gallant  
Electric Guitar & Acoustic Guitar, Brad Davidge  
Violin, Sean Kemp  
Mandolin, Ray Legere  
Drums, Adam Dowling  
Accordion, Isabelle Theriault  
Acoustic Bass, Jamie Gatti  
Piano, Kim Dunn  
Background Vocals, Coco Love Alcorn & Lennie Gallant  
Children's voices - Amélie Gallant, Alex Conrad, Genevieve Cunningham, Nicholas Fryer,  
Bessie Lecker-Evans, Eric Lindquist, Cameron Prevost, Emily Sayer, Maddison Shortt-  
Robertson and coach Maureen Dunn

## **6. EMILY'S LETTERS (5:22)**

(writer - Lennie Gallant )

The day we knew was comin' came on faster  
Doc said she'd be gone before the new moon  
I found my self preparing for her last rites  
Taking care of my aunt up in her bedroom  
One afternoon in what seemed Like a window to her mind  
She called me near and she whispered to me  
She told me of the letters she'd kept hidden  
From her husband of 40 years and three

Please don't let him find them, He'd never understand  
How a part of me needed to share My feelings with this man

What will I do, with Emily's letters  
A secret that I wish I was not told

What will I do, with Emily's letters  
Should they be burned or should they be shown

She'd followed her husband out to the prairie  
She did her best to change her ways and not her mind  
But everyday the wind took just bit more  
Of her beauty and the world she'd left behind  
Somehow he found her address and he wrote her  
She wrote him back like old friends often do  
But over time the letters carried tear drops  
And familiar words that only lovers use

Please don't let him find them, He'd never understand  
How a part of me needed to share My feelings with this man

Chorus

The morning of the service I rose early  
I knew the thing that I would have to do  
I went to find the letters where she'd hid them  
Behind the loose board underneath her shoes  
But as I reached her room I saw a shadow  
Of my uncle slipping out and down the hall  
I followed him down to where she was laid out  
He placed the letters on her heart, beneath her shawl

He turned and said to me,  
You don't have to understand  
But he gave her something that  
Was not a part of who I am

Chorus

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Acoustic Guitar, Lennie Gallant  
Electric Guitar & Acoustic Guitar, Brad Davidge  
Drums & Percussion, Adam Dowling  
Acoustic Bass, Ed Woodsworth  
Piano, Kim Dunn  
Accordion, Isabelle Theriault  
Steel Guitar, Scott Sanders  
Background Vocals, Brad Davidge

## **7. THE RINGER (3:48)**

(writer - Lennie Gallant )

I was a ringer in a preacher's tent  
I'd speak in tongues, and I'd get cured  
He would use me to get things started

In every town along the tour

I was a blind man, I was a cripple  
Sometimes I played deaf and dumb  
He'd take their trust and money  
And I'd lead them to kingdom come

Touch me tonight, heal my soul  
Wash me clean, make me whole

Preacher had a gift, I can't deny that  
Some nights I almost believed  
Voice of thunder, eyes like lightning  
Tricks and miracles up his sleeve

There was a mist on the night she walked in  
Sat down right in front of me  
I could smell her hair like incense  
Skin as white as a swan could be

Touch me tonight, heal my soul  
Wash me clean, make me whole

That night when I got the signal  
I stood up to shout my praise  
She turned and looked into my eyes  
My voice could not be raised

The preacher called again out louder  
But I was held under her spell  
Then a voice came from inside me  
Preacher, you go back to hell

I cursed him then and I cried out  
I drove the crowd away  
She struck a match and set the tent on fire, then we knelt to pray

Touch me tonight, heal my soul  
Wash me clean, make me whole (repeat)

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Acoustic Guitar, Lennie Gallant  
Electric & Acoustic Guitar, Brad Davidge  
Violin, Sean Kemp  
Drums & Percussion, Adam Dowling  
Acoustic Bass, Tom Easley  
Keyboards, Kim Dunn  
Background Vocals, Coco Love Alcorn

## **8. IF WE HAD A FIRE (3:31)**

(writers - Lennie Gallant, Carolyn Dawn Johnson )

What's it gonna take to wake us up  
Would it be the sound of a fire truck  
Or are we too far gone to hear anything at all  
I walk into the room and watch you leave  
On every little thing we disagree  
We're like ghosts passing each other down the hall

If we had a fire, is there anything you'd save  
Would you let it go up in flames  
Turn your back and walk away  
If we had a fire, would we both suddenly see  
What matters most to you and me  
When love burns down to the wire  
If we had a fire

Would you try to rescue our past  
Run back in for the photographs  
The way we danced in the video  
On the day we wed  
And all the love letters we once wrote  
Would you let them all go up in smoke  
Blame it on the tears in your eyes  
And the heat from the burning bed

Chorus

Should we strike a match and let it burn  
Is that the only way we'll learn

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Acoustic Guitar, Lennie Gallant  
Electric Guitar, Jamie Alcorn  
Electric / Acoustic Guitar & Mandolin, Brad Davidge  
Violin, Sean Kemp  
Drums & Percussion, Adam Dowling  
Bass, Bruce Dickson  
Piano & Keyboards, Kim Dunn  
Guest Vocalist, Carolyn Dawn Johnson

## **9. WOUNDED (4:23)**

(writers- Lennie Gallant, JT Harding )

Got outta the hospital two weeks past  
Eight months after they removed the cast  
One year since shrapnel scarred half of my face  
It could've been worse, that's what they said

But for a year I wished I were dead  
And I might have been but for my family's faith  
There are some I know who did not do so well  
Abandoned in their own personal hell

So on the day, when you fly that flag  
For the ones who never made it back  
Say an extra prayer for those who'll always be Wounded

Jimmy got a medal for bravery  
And he saw some things no man should see  
But he held it all together till the day he got home  
He hit the bottle, couldn't sleep at night  
Or talk to his kids, or touch his wife  
A different man than the one they used to know  
He just sat there when they walked out the door  
It's hard to say just who was injured more

Chorus

There's no medicine in here to set me free  
Take me out, in a storm, on raging sea  
Let it rain, on me  
The bloodstains and the dust and tears  
The brave face, the forbidden fears  
Wash away this war inside of me  
I am trying to come home  
But I can't make it on my own  
I need to feel my heart beat quietly

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Acoustic Guitar, Lennie Gallant  
Electric Guitar, Brad Davidge  
Violin, Sean Kemp  
Percussion, Adam Dowling  
Bass, Bruce Dickson  
Piano & Keyboards, Kim Dunn

#### **10. BEFORE WE SELL THIS CAR (3:52)**

(writers - Lennie Gallant, Gerald O'Brien )

Before we sell this car  
I want to show you this  
Coffee stain on the seat  
That we spilled on our first kiss  
And see this fender dent  
From that rainy night  
We had to hit the ditch  
To miss the deer, in our lights

Before we sell this car  
Remember later on  
How we made love

Before we sell this car  
Can you remember still  
We drove up to New York  
And took turns behind the wheel  
We only stopped for gas  
Slept while the other drove  
'cept when I needed you  
And we pulled off that old dirt road  
Before we sell this car  
Sit in it one more time  
Before you leave

Look in the rear view mirror  
Tell me what you see  
Our hearts are closer now  
Than they've appeared to be  
Don't turn your back on this  
We've come too far  
Take one more ride with me  
Before you walk away  
Before we sell this car  
Before we sell this car  
Drive down this boulevard  
We once ran every light  
Trying to make it in time  
But still the baby came  
Too soon, two blocks away  
I watched a miracle arrive on this back seat that day  
Before we sell this car  
Don't leave nothin' behind  
Before you leave

Chorus

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Acoustic Guitar & Harmonica, Lennie Gallant  
Electric Guitar, Brad Davidge  
Violin, Ray Legere  
Drums & Percussion, Adam Dowling  
Bass, Bruce Dickson  
Piano & Keyboards, Kim Dunn  
Background Vocals, Brad Davidge

## **11. THE COLDEST ROAD (3:37)**

(writer - Lennie Gallant )

- For Yvon Boudreau, who knows that road well

I drive a big truck  
On a frozen road  
Over the wide lakes  
A heavy diesel load  
I hear the ice crack  
And I almost turn her around

I hammer down now  
There's no time to spare  
It's getting soft here  
I see a ridge up there  
My buddy jackknifed, last night  
And his rig went down

On the coldest road,  
You can't let go  
Eyes upon the ice  
And your life on the line  
On the coldest road,  
Time is frozen  
And you can't sleep  
Until you reach  
The diamond mines  
Don't stop.... just drive

I'm like my dad was,  
He would not give in  
He drove a big truck  
He liked Loretta Lynn  
He said he always knew  
Where she was coming from

So here I come now  
At forty five below  
Over "The Dry Bones"  
And cracks hid by snow  
Out on the "Gordon" and "Mackay"  
I've got to knock it down

Chorus

They say the ice is getting thinner now  
But there's no stopping up here anyhow

Chorus

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Acoustic Guitar, Lennie Gallant

Electric Guitar, Brad Davidge  
Fiddle, Ray Legere  
Drums, Adam Dowling  
Bass, Bruce Dickson  
Piano & Keyboards, Kim Dunn  
Pedal Steel, Dale Murray  
Background Vocals, Lennie Gallant & Brad Davidge

## **12. OLD STRINGS (3:11)**

(writer - Lennie Gallant )

I like old strings on my guitar  
And how vinyl records sound  
I like well worn boots of leather  
And how aged bourbon goes down

I like Bogart and Hepburn movies  
Chet Baker's Funny Valentine  
Paul and Vincent's work on canvas  
And the red Loire Valley wines

I'm not looking for a new love  
With this old soul heart in here  
But when you talk to me darlin'  
I am young beyond my years

Sometimes I think that I knew you  
In a long forgotten time  
Heavy horses, swords and leather  
Maids in waiting, wars unkind

Somehow we are back together  
Time could not keep us from here  
Cause when you talk, to me darlin'  
I am young beyond my years

I like old strings on my guitar  
And how vinyl records sound  
I like homemade jams and pickles  
And how aged bourbon goes down

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Acoustic Guitar, Lennie Gallant  
Electric Guitar, Brad Davidge  
Drums & Percussion, Adam Dowling  
Acoustic Bass, Ed Woodsworth  
Mandolin, Ray Legere  
Piano, Kim Dunn  
Accordion, Isabelle Theriault

Steel Guitar, Scott Sanders  
Background Vocals, Lennie Gallant

### **13. EXTRAORDINARY ORDINARY LIFE (4:08)**

( writer - Lennie Gallant )

- Inspired by the words of Barbara Purdy on her and husband Kirk's 25th anniversary

A wind blew though my heart as our youngest walked out the door  
And I realized our children didn't live here anymore  
We watched her spread her wings and on the wind begin to soar  
As I held my breath, you held my hand so tight

And I thought about the many times I needed you like that  
When my heart was broke, or on a high wire like an acrobat  
But I knew I'd be ok, if I could tell where you were at  
And you'd catch it, no matter what the height

Another brushstroke on the canvas, see the painting change again  
On this portrait of a husband and a wife  
All the colours we create, give us roots and give us wings  
In this extraordinary, ordinary life

I remember when we first met on a flight across the sea  
How at 30,000 feet I met the one who completes me  
And I thought this is as close to heaven as I'll ever be  
I was wrong, you've proven to me many times

Some have said that we are lucky and I believe this is so  
But this kind of luck is fought for, this is something we both know  
There were times when maybe it would have been simpler to let go  
But you never drew your hand away from mine

Chorus

What I'm saying isn't easy, somehow words are not enough  
To explain the way I feel, in the moments when we touch  
And paint wings upon our children, both our hands guiding the brush  
In this extraordinary ordinary life...  
This unordinary extraordinary life

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Acoustic Guitar, Brad Davidge  
Drums & Percussion, Adam Dowling  
Acoustic Bass, Jamie Gatti  
Piano, Kim Dunn

Members of Symphony Nova Scotia - Oboe: Suzanne Lemieux Violin: Isabelle Fournier,  
Celeste Jankowski, Jennifer Jones, Karen Langille, Anne Simons, Christopher Wilkinson  
Viola: Margot Aldrich, Susan Sayle Cello: Hilary Brown, Shimon Walt Bass: Max Kasper

Orchestral Arrangement, Asif Illyas

#### **14. TONIGHT I DRIVE YOU HOME (5:45)**

( writer - Lennie Gallant )

- For Charles

I know you don't know me from Adam  
And you're wondering why I followed you out here  
As you stagger from the bar out to your pickup truck  
You don't know I've watched you since your seventh beer  
You may not think it now, but you are lucky  
Cause tonight, you are the one she chose  
Tonight you are the one that wins the lottery  
And saves the life of someone you don't know  
So slide across that seat and hand the keys here  
Don't say another word or I'll hurt you bad  
'Cause this is something that I do just once a year  
Since the very day that I stopped being a dad

Tonight I drive you home, no matter where it is  
And I want you to listen, 'bout the way I miss my kid  
The way she made me laugh, the way she was so cool  
The way her life was taken, as she walked home from school  
By someone just like you, tonight I drive you home  
Now just shut up, and listen

Like you, he never meant to be a bad man  
He never thought that day would be his worst  
He was just a couple miles from his home anyway  
And just one more for the road would never hurt

Chorus

I need to know what happened had a reason  
I need to know some good came from this  
So I let her guide me on the night that I go out  
And she leads me to the one whose turn it is  
So you see, if I had not found you this evening  
The harm you would have done I cannot tell  
But I believe my little girl saved someone's life tonight  
And in doing so, she saved yours as well

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Acoustic Guitar and Harmonica, Lennie Gallant  
Piano, Kim Dunn