



All Music and Lyrics written by Cliff Cline from the CD Buried Thoughts © 2009

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One Night

Sang for her one night
Got the picture to prove it
Just a couple of wounded souls, trying to get through it
Sometimes we wander around, wearing a frown
Trying to figure which way's up or down
But one thing I heard her say, cut right through all the pain
"That I know Jesus, yeah I love Jesus"

It's been eight years since then, lost some friends
Still doing life, with the true ones
We're all just wounded souls, trying to improve on
Sometimes we wander around, wearing a frown
Trying to figure which ways up or down
But one thing you'll hear us say
Cut right through all the pain
"That I know Jesus, yeah I love Jesus"

One thing I learned that night
We all put our pants on one leg at a time
Doesn't matter what I have who I know, no
It's all absurd
It's who you serve (you've got to serve somebody)

And I serve Jesus
And I serve Jesus
I know Jesus
I love Jesus

Eating Out

Eating out, wondering about
The stuff life sings
Feeling the pain and feeling the shame, of a kind of complaining
'Cause in spite of the wealth, and the overall health
Our emotions are spent
And though we eat good food and drink, and love the company, we talk a lament

God is it ok not to get it, when we're trying to do what you say?
When all the next day brings, is the next day
No loss of faith, just disappointment, in the truth
We're failing at contentment, am I failing you?

Drive the road, through the rain
Hurricane behind me
It's not lost on me, the irony, that there's one ahead
So I buckle down, and I turn around to make sure everyone's ok
And I pray to you, to see us through, the storm around the bend

How bizarre when stability is lost
All encompassing debilitating cost
'Cause the foundation thought on solid ground, was all the while on sand

Reciprocity

Fight back the tears that I've been crying, inside
Fight back the rage that I am holding, with pride
Sorrow loves a sad song
I've got to sing

I'm not feeling the feelings I want to, inside
I'm not thinking the thoughts that I want to, in my mind
Sorrow loves a sad song; I've got to sing

And I keep walking, to see what this might all mean
I can't help thinking; it's reciprocity
And I walk on, I....

I grasp at nothing and get something, inside
I reach, to hold myself together, with pride
I'm giving to no one and getting back what I give, I've got to sing

Oh.....

I'm giving to no one and getting back what I give

Kyrie

Lately, I just don't know, where I've been going
Where I should go
Lately, I just can't see, where I have been
Where I should be

So I pray to God to light the way
But I fear things will remain the same
What am I to learn, from these twists and turns?

Kyrie (Eleison)

Some days, I overwhelmed, I do despair, I wear a frown
But most days, I fight right through, I know my God, and He knows you

So I pray to God to light the way
But I fear things will remain the same

What am I to see?
Through the fog in me

Shelter

I've got to shelter, this pain
Don't want the rain to wash away
This holy stain, 'cause I got miles to go
And this must become what I know

I've got to swallow, my grief
I've got to digest, this deeper belief
That the God I know
Is showing me the way to go

Go gives and takes away, but I will bless His name
Hear my cry, hear my cry
Have mercy on me Lord, as I stumble through this world
I cry

So try and answer, oh please
The questions of us all, those deeper than the deep
And do it all alone, then tell me just how much you know

I'm seeing things through a glass; I won't pretend that it's clear
I'm still trying to find, my way out of here
This content weighing my brain, has got to get to my heart
I know I must persevere
Yes that's the place to start

I'm Right Here

I've been walking this road
Feels like so far from home
But I'm right here; yes I'm right here
And I been feeling this way
For so long I can't say
But I'm right here, and right here's with you

So I thank God each day
That He made it this way
'Cause I just wouldn't be
The best parts of me
If it wasn't for you

And the many questions in life
Give me all kinds of strife
But I'm right here; yes I'm right here
And I think of my friends, whose love never ends
And their right here
And right here is truth

Out of My Reach

It's a dangerous game, we sometimes play
Trying to build love, on a base of pain
Maybe it's best, if we dealt with pain first
I'm telling you
Love is worth the hurt

And I know that the feelings grow stronger
And I know, the pain that separates

So I'll try and do the right thing, find the joy that loves brings
But the peace you have inside you, is out of my reach
All I know is empty, had only glimpses of full

Oh...out of my reach

Foolish delusions of how love should be
Rarely live up, to reality
Maybe it's best, if we dealt with pain first
I'm telling you
Love is worth the hurt

Reach out, there's got to be something
Reach in, more to this life
Reach out; I want to give you everything...

If not for wanting, if not for pain
Desire lingers on, there's no one to blame
I walk along this pathway
And God only knows
I 'm half of a man
And all of him exposed

You Take it Away

It's alright, I can't sleep, I can't believe the things my mind is doing
I turn to you, and I see, You take it all away

If I could, just believe, all the things you tell me to believe in
Faith is tough, and you see
It takes it all away

You take it away from me
You take it away from me
You take it away from me
Tonight, tonight

You say you worry, about tomorrow
You know it's got some worries of its own now
So don't you worry
It's all right, He takes it all away

I was in a field of grief, of disbelief
That was right until I finally met you
It's alright, with me
You take it all away

Buried Thoughts

Buried in the thoughts of elsewhere moments
Is the sad loss of immediate and close by ones
What of distant scenarios, if they can't be grasped, even a little?
Perhaps pondering painfully in the present
Is more valuable than longing for a more desirable impossibility
Perhaps, but who's to say? Perhaps, but who 's to say?
'Cause I 'm looking for authenticity in the midst of this reality
What'd you say, what you say?

Perhaps perfection lies in the perception, of that which stimulates the mind to see?
Or maybe some absolute truth, guides what may actually be?
But arbitrary pain and angst and hate
Seem to roam free in he mind with any time or reason, to host misery
It leaves nothing, good to say, it leaves nothing good to say
'Cause I 'm looking for authenticity in the midst of this reality
What'd you say, what you say?

And to be a rebel without a cause, or with one, changes nothing
Are they to valid, the emotions, that run wild to find the truth?
Perhaps some friends and some prayer
And some good advice would clear the air
And free the fire in foundation, that runs wild to find the truth
Perhaps but who's to say, perhaps but who's to say?
'Cause I 'm looking for authenticity, in the midst of this reality
What'd you say, what you say?

Search for Beauty

There's a dark, dark water
That ebbs and flows through me
In private I vent, but suppress it publicly
It blocks my desire
With beauty to commune
To paint the barren ceiling of my vacuous Sistine room

And I search for beauty
I search for the artist of my soul
Search for beauty
That I might become whole

I struggle with the answer
That grows clearer, yet more dim
The answer that should inspire
A symphony within
But the page remains blank
Like the ceiling of my soul
I want to say that I've arrived
But in truth I've miles to go

And I search for beauty
I search for the artist of my soul
Search for beauty
That I might become whole

And I search for beauty
I search for the artist of my mind
I search for beauty
In the hopes that I might find
I search for beauty

Slide

My mind is a freefall dreamscape
Images of priceless discourse
Your heart is everything
That could free the ethereal force

But you slide away from me
Slide away from me
Fill my mind so I can't see
Slide away from me

The world breathes a heavy sigh
Releasing the stress inside
I reach out to grasp at something
Only find more I should hide

But then you slide away from me
Slide away from me
Fill my mind so I can't see
Slide away from me

Save me, save me
I'm reaching out with all I have, but you slide away from me

But then you slide away from
Slide away from me
Fill my mind with mystery
Slide away from me