

ALL THAT SCRATCH

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LOCKDOWN SPECIAL

Produced by
CHARLIE NORBURN
ALEX JACKSON
for ALL THAT PRODUCTIONS

KIKI STEVENSON
for THE OTHER PALACE

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SEASON 2: EPISODE 2

Released: 1 June 2020

'NO PLACE BETTER' FROM ST. ANNE COMES HOME

Book, Music, Lyrics & Guitar
JACK MILES

Dramaturg
MARTHA GEELAN

Producers
KATIE WILMORE & JAMES LEGGAT

James
JORDAN CASTLE

Violin
CLAUDIA FULLER

Double Bass
BEN JONES

-

'UNFORTUNATE' FROM UNFORTUNATE: THE UNTOLD STORY OF URSULA THE SEA WITCH

Book & Lyrics
ROBYN GRANT & DANIEL FOXX

Music
TIM GILVIN

Ursula
ROBYN GRANT

Ariel
KATIE WELLS

Flotsam
ALLIE MUNRO

Jetsam
JAMIE MAWSON

-

'BROKEN GUITAR' FROM THE PHASE

Book, Music & Lyrics
ZOE MORRIS & MEG MCGRADY

Older Rowan & Guitar
ROBIN SIMÕES DA SILVA

Younger Band Members
MEG MCGRADY

'LETTERS' FROM TOKYO ROSE

Book & Lyrics
MARYHEE YOON & CARA BALDWIN

Music
WILLIAM PATRICK HARRISON

Director & Vocal Arrangement
HANNAH BENSON

Recording
THE OTHER RICHARD

Iva
MAYA BRITTO

Mum
YUKI SUTTON

Aunt
LUCY PARK

-

'JAY' FROM WEAPONS OF THE WEAK

Lyrics
NANCY SALT & ALASTAIR NORTON

Music, Piano & Production
ALASTAIR NORTON

Book
SERAFINA HILL

Director/Musical Director
ALASTAIR NORTON

Vocals
NANCY SALT
ALASTAIR NORTON

Bass
EMMA KINNEY

Electric Guitar/Drums
LUKE THORNTON

Additional Instruments and Backing Vocals
JODAN MOXON & JOE SWIFT

Producer
LYDIA HARRISON



SEASON 2: EPISODE 2

Released: 1 June 2020

'WELCOME TO THE COLOSSEUM' FROM **THE COLOSSEUM**

Book, Music & Lyrics
SOPHIE BOYCE & FRED FEENEY

Performer
OLI HIGGINSON

Ensemble Vocals
ALICE KENNEDY
AMARI WEBB-MARTIN
ANASTASIA HOLLAND
BILLY VALE
CASSIE LEFEVRE
CAT MORRIS
DANIEL MOORE
EMILE ABROSE
HARRY TUNNINGLEY
IMAAAN GUTHRIE
KAROLINA PRZASNYSKA
KATIE WATLING
LOTTIE MULCAHY
MAIA WEST
MOLLY-MAY GIBSON
NATALIE DAVIES
SULLIVAN RAWLINS

-

'PIECES OF MY MOTHER' FROM **BROTHER**

Music, Lyrics & Performed by
ROBIN SIMÕES DA SILVA

Book
ANNABEL MUTALE-REED

-

'INVISIBLE' FROM **YOU & I: A NEW MUSICAL**

Music, Lyrics, Guitar & Vocals
CORDELIA O'DRISCOLL

Book
TOM WILLIAMS

Director
ELIN SCHOFIELD

LYRICS FOR 'NO PLACE BETTER' FROM ST. ANNE COMES HOME

THE BELLS ALWAYS WAKE ME UP
BUT I DON'T CARE WHEN I'M HERE
AS THE CITY OPENS ITS EYES
TO THE BIGGEST ALARM YOU'LL EVER HEAR
THE STUFFED COMMUTE, THE DAILY GRIND,
THE NINE TO FIVE, ALL LEFT BEHIND
WHEN SUNDAY STUMBLES AROUND
FOR A SECOND YOU FORGET WHERE YOU ARE
FOR A SECOND YOU ARE FOUND

WHEN I TAKE A BREATH OF THE MORNING
IN THE MOMENT I'VE A FEELING OF BLISS
AND I START TO DREAM OF THE FUTURE
'CAUSE THERE'S NO PLACE BETTER FOR A MAN WHEN HE FEELS LIKE THIS

MONDAY, TUESDAY, GREENWICH PARK
THEY CLOSE THE GATES AND YOU'RE LET LOOSE
WEDNESDAY, A FRIEND AND HIS COUCH
AND YOU'VE GOT LOTS OF ONES TO CHOOSE
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, IF YOU'VE THE ITCH
YOU'RE RUBBING ELBOWS WITH THE RICH
UP IN CHELSEA'S EAST END
SO MANY PEOPLE TO SEE
AND EVERYONE ONE OF THEM'S YOUR FRIEND

WHEN I LAY DOWN HERE SATURDAY NIGHT
EVEN IF IT'S BEEN A BAD WEEK SOMEHOW
THEN I KNOW SUNDAY MORNING WILL SAVE IT
'CAUSE THERE'S NO PLACE BETTER FOR A MAN THAN WHERE I AM RIGHT NOW

NOW THIS ROAD IS MY ROAD
THIS PLACE IS MY PLACE
THIS TOWN IS MY TOWN
SO REMEMBER YOUR HUMBLING GRACE

NOW THIS HOUSE IS MY HOUSE
THIS BED IS MY BED
THIS LIFE IS MY LIFE
SO LOOK OUT FOR THE FACES
WHO LIVE IN THE PLACES YOU TREAD

I FIND MYSELF SOUTH OF THE RIVER NOW
FROM WIMBLEDON TO WATERLOO
I LIKE TO KEEP ON THE GO
KEEPING STRAIGHT AND KEEPING TRUE
IT'S A SKILL TO KEEP ON TRACK,
YOU HAVE TO MOVE AND DON'T LOOK BACK
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW YOU'RE S'POSED TO FEEL
BUT SUNDAY MORNING, ST. ANNE'S
IS THE PLACE YOU KNOW THE JOY IS REALLY REAL

WHEN I CAN'T QUITE COPE WITH IT ALL
WHEN I'M THINKING HARD ABOUT THE NEXT PLACE TO ROAM
THEN I FEEL JUST THAT LITTLE BIT LIGHTER
LIKE WHEN I'M HERE, THE WORLD'S BRIGHTER
TELL ME THERE'S NO PLACE BETTER

LYRICS FOR 'UNFORTUNATE' FROM UNFORTUNATE: THE UNTOLD STORY OF URSULA THE SEA WITCH

IT HURTS, HUH? BEING IN LOVE.
YOU'RE ON THE HOOK, NOW, HONEY - AND YOUR FELLA'S UP ABOVE
REELING YOU IN... I SEE IT, IN YOUR FACE, DESPAIR YOU'RE
STUCK DOWN HERE. HE'S LIVING UP THERE
BUT THEN, WAIT, IN THE DARK, A LIGHT -
YOUR HOPING AUNTY URSULA WILL PUT EVERYTHING RIGHT...

BELUGA SEVRUGA
SCARDINIUS GORBUSCHA
ORCINUS SEPIIDA
CULUS DENSISSIMA

OK GET UP. I WANNA SEE YA. TITS. TEETH. GOOD.
YOU'RE A PRETTY LITTLE THING
WITH THE EYES AND THE HAIR
BUT AMBITION?
WELL THERE ISN'T MUCH THERE.
YOU LET THE BOYS IN,
POISONED, YOUR LITTLE MIND
YOU WANNA CHASE HIM UP THERE, AND LEAVE YOUR KINGDOM BEHIND?
WELL HON, THAT IS YOUR CHOICE TO MAKE.
YOUR CROWN TO GIVE UP, YOUR FUTURE TO BREAK.
SO GO ON, BAT YOUR EYES. POUT AND STROP.
LIKE "I'M THE LITTLE MERMAID" -AH-AH-AAHH STOP.

WOAAAAHHHH
THERE'S SOMETHING THERE JUST OUT OF REACH
WOOOOAAHHHH
HE'S CHILLING ON THE BEACH,

HOW UNFORTUNATE,
YOU HAVEN'T GOT YOUR WAY.
HOW UNFORTUNATE
IT HASN'T BEEN YOUR LUCKY DAY.
THE WHOLE WORLD ISN'T YOURS, NO MATTER WHAT YOUR DADDY SAYS,
NOT ALL OF US JUST BOW DOWN AND OBEY.
HOW UNFORTUNATE.

THEY SAY THAT I'M THE BIG WITCH, BAD BITCH
BUT YOU NEED A SPELL,
SO MAYBE I'M NOT QUITE SO BAD AS ALL THE STORIES THEY TELL?
LIKE I SAID BEFORE, I HELP THE UNLUCKY SOULS
WHO COME A-CREEPIN' TO MY CAULDRON LOOKING FOR A LOOP-HOLE

L-L-L-L-LOOKING FOR A HOLE
BUT THERE'S MORE TO THIS TRANSITION
THAN MEETS THE EYE
YOU GOTTA GIVE A LITTLE SOMETHING
IF YOU WANNA GET YOUR GUY
BUT TELL YOU WHAT SWEETIE,
LET'S GIVE YOU A CHOICE:
I'LL SWAP YA TAIL FOR SOME LEGS -
IF YOU GIMME THAT VOICE...

YOU'LL HAVE YOUR FIGURE!
YOUR PRETTY HAIR.
AND DON'T FORGET THE IMPORTANCE OF VISUAL COMMUNICATION! HA!

WOAAAAHHHHHHH
YOU BETTER THINK IT THROUGH
WOAAAAHHHHHHH
GIRL WHAT YOU GONNA DO?

INK, INK, LEMONADE.
THIS IS HOW THE GAME GETS PLAYED.
HOW THE GODDAMN MONEY'S MADE.
TAKE THE DICE AND ROLL.
TICK TICK LET'S MAKE HAY
SEA WITCH HASN'T GOT ALL DAY
TAKE YOUR SHIRT OFF AND BEHAVE.

MAMMA'S IN CONTROL
DON'T YOU WANNA SEE YOUR GUY?
DON'T YOU WANNA GET THAT RING?
ONLY ONE THING FOR IT SUGAR TITS
TIME FOR YOU TO SING

SASHIMI, LINGUINE AND CRAB TORTELLINI
HOT LEMON AND GINGER ROOT TEA
DEMI LOVATO, VOCUS MUFFLIATO
FALSETTO FORGETTO

WOAAAAAAHHH.
SCALES TURNING INTO SKIN.
WOAAAAHHHHHH.
BONES WILL SPLIT AND TURN TO LIMBS,
WOAHHHHHHHH.
THE WATER'S THICK, YOU BREATHE IT IN,
WOAAAAHHHH
GIRL, YOU BETTER SWIM!

HOW UNFORTUNATE
YOU GOTTA GET ABOVE
HOW UNFORTUNATE
THE STUPID THINGS YOU DO FOR LOVE,
YOU'VE GIVEN UP A CROWN AND THRONE,
JUST TO IMPRESS A MAN.
IT'S ALMOST LIKE IT WAS SOMEBODY'S PLAN.
HAHAHA!
HOW UNFORTUNATE.

LYRICS FOR 'BROKEN GUITAR' FROM THE PHASE

MELODIES PICKED OUT ON A BROKEN GUITAR
REVEALING MEMORIES, ASKING WHO WE ARE.
AND AS I FINALLY PICK IT UP ONCE MORE.
EACH STRING OPENS UP ANOTHER DOOR.
AM I THE GIRL WHO DIDN'T GET IT
OR THE PERSON WHO DOESN'T FIT
THE BODY THEY WERE MADE IN?
THE ONE THEY WISH THEY COULD TRADE IN.
ALTHOUGH YOU'RE NOT HERE SO I CAN'T ASK YOU
THESE THOUGHTS GUIDE ME, DID YOU FEEL HOW I DO?

WHO ARE WE
IF WE'RE NOT WHO WE'RE BORN TO BE.
IF WE STRUGGLE TO FIND WHO WE ARE.
WHO ARE WE
THE TRANSGENDER AND THE NONBINARY.
AM I THE ONE WHO'LL NEVER GET TO SAY SORRY?

REALISE JUST HOW FAR I HAVE COME SINCE THEN
AGONISE HOW I CAN'T JUST DO IT AGAIN
AND AS THE MUSIC FLOWS RIGHT THROUGH ME
I KNOW NO MATTER WE WILL LEARN WHO TO BE.
DID YOU FEEL WE DIDN'T SEE YOU
OR THAT WE WOULDN'T QUITE BELIEVE YOU
THAT THE BODY YOU WERE MADE IN
WAS THE ONE YOU WISH YOU COULD TRADE IN
CAN I HELP YOU OR IS IT NOW TOO LATE?
WILL WE OVERCOME ALL THE PREJUDICE AND HATE?

WHO ARE WE
IF WE'RE NOT WHO WE WERE BORN TO BE.
IF WE STRUGGLED TO FIND WHO WE ARE.
WHO ARE WE
THE TRANSGENDER AND THE NONBINARY.
AM I THE ONE WHO'LL NEVER GET TO SAY SORRY?

LYRICS FOR 'LETTERS' FROM TOKYO ROSE

THESE FOUR SHORT DAYS HAVE FLOWN BY.
IT HURTS TO THINK MY WORDS WON'T REACH YOU
FOR A MONTH'S TIME.

I'VE FILLED MY DAYS WITH ADVENTURE.
I SAW THE LIFE THAT YOU NEVER MENTIONED.
AUNTIE'S WEAK - I'M GLAD TO HELP HER
BACK TO HEALTH
AS FAST AS I CAN.

EACH PIECE OF PAPER,
EACH TRACE OF INK
IS OUR OWN TREASURED WAY
OF LETTING EACH OTHER IN.
I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT
I AM LISTENING.

THESE 30 DAYS HAVE FLOWN BY.
IT HURTS HOW MUCH I MISS YOU.
WISH YOU COULD SEE MY PRIDE.

THE HOUSE ISN'T HOME
SOME PEACE AND QUIET.
MY LITTLE LIGHT STOLEN BY MY HOMETLAND
AUNTIE'S CALLING -
ARE YOU COPING?
WRITE TO ME AS FAST AS YOU CAN

HOW QUICKLY THE DAYS HAVE FLOWN BY.
DON'T YOU THINK WE LOOK ALIKE?
YOUR LITTLE LIGHT!

WHEN YOU PACKED YOUR BAGS,
I WAS BITTER.
LEFT JAPAN
FOR MY DAUGHTER'S FUTURE.

NOW SHE'S HERE
NOW YOU'RE HEALING
BACK TO HEALTH!
WE HAVE HER TO THANK

EACH PIECE OF PAPER,
EACH TRACE OF INK,
IS OUR OWN TREASURED WAY OF LETTING EACH OTHER IN
I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I AM LISTENING.

THE FLICKER OF AN ENVELOPE HOLDS
THE PROMISE I WILL SEE YOU AGAIN!

MY WORDS RIDE THREE WEEKS ON THE WAVES.
MY SISTER'S QUICK TO CRITICISE,
DIDN'T MEAN TO DIM HER LITTLE LIGHT.
ALL I DO EACH DAY IS SIT AND WAIT FOR YOUR REPLY.
SHE'S HOMESICK.
COULD I
MAKE IT FEEL LIKE HOME TONIGHT?

LYRICS FOR 'JAY' FROM WEAPONS OF THE WEAK

JAY SAID THINGS CAN ONLY GET MUCH BETTER
BUT FRANKIE KNOWS HOPE DON'T LAST FOREVER
BANK STATEMENT SAYS I'M STILL AT A LOSS
THAT OVERDRAFT LINE AINT TRICKY TO CROSS
BOSS, I'LL MAKE IT INTO WORK TODAY
TO PAY FOR MY SHORT STAY AND MY FUCKING BILL DELAY
("HEY HEY")
BUT IT'S OKAY JAY
COS AS YOU SAY
THINGS WILL GET MUCH BETTER BUT WE'LL NEVER GET AWAY

WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH
THAT'S RIGHT JAY, IT'S BETTER IF WE STAY
WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH
THAT'S RIGHT JAY, IT'S THE WAITING GAME WE PLAY

FRANKIE DON'T BE ANGRY MATE
COS FRANKLY MATE WE FANCY
BEING ANTI-PESSIMISTIC
CAN'T JUST RISK IT, QUIT OR "UN-COMMIT"
ADMIT WHAT GEORGIE SAID WAS RIGHT
BY FUCKING IT OFF YOU WIN THE FIGHT
DELIGHT IN WINDING CHARLIE UP
BUT PUSH TOO FAR HE'LL FUCK YOU UP
HUMOUR LOST, YOUR SKIN THE COST
DON'T COUNT THE LOSS, WHO GIVES A TOSS.

WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH
THAT'S RIGHT MATE WE'RE BETTER IN THIS STATE
WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH
THAT'S RIGHT MATE WE'RE BETTER IF WE WAIT

CHRIS SITS AND GUARDS THE PIT
GERNING HIS GUM AND SPITTING THE GRIT
WE FIT BETWEEN THE GINNEL WALLS
AND FROM THE BACK CATRINA CALLS
SHE'S STILL APPALLED THAT FRANKIE'S OUT
YOU SEE HE OFTEN SCREAMS AND SHOUTS
CAT CAN NEVER SORT HIM OUT
WHICH CAUSES PROBLEMS HERE ABOUT

LET'S GET THE BOOZE WE HID IN MECCA "CARPARK"
"A LAND MARK" TO STASH OUR "STELLA ARTOIS"
"WE STOLE FROM UNCLE NOBHEAD"
"THE ONES HE SAID YOU NICK IT YOUR DEAD"
INSTEAD WE SWITCHED WITH FROSTY SMACKS
THE CHEAPER ONES IN MATCHING PACKS
HE'LL NEVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE AND WE KNOW HE'LL NEVER ASK.

WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH
THAT'S RIGHT MATE WE'RE BETTER IN THIS STATE
WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH
THAT'S RIGHT MATE IT'S BETTER IF WE WAIT

WE'VE GOT A FREE PASS
HIDDEN BEHIND THE RIGHT MASK
WE'VE GOT A FREE PASS
HIDDEN BEHIND THE RIGHT MASK
WE'VE GOT A FREE PASS
HIDDEN BEHIND THE RIGHT MASK
JOKING
CHOKING
ON SECOND-HAND SMOKING

WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH
THAT'S RIGHT MATE WE'RE BETTER IN THIS STATE
WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH
THAT'S RIGHT MATE IT'S BETTER IF WE WAIT

WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH
THAT'S RIGHT JAY IT'S BETTER IF WE STAY
WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH WOAH
THAT'S RIGHT JAY IT'S THE WAITING GAME WE PLAY

LYRICS FOR 'WELCOME TO THE COLOSSEUM' FROM THE COLOSSEUM

ARE YOU NOT SICK OF WATCHING SHIT MADE BY A KID WITHOUT A CLUE?
THE ADVERTISERS TELLING LIES AS THEY ADVISE US WHAT TO DO.
AND EVERY MINUTE THERE'S A LOW-STAKE HALF-BAKED PROGRAMME RELEASED
THAT IS DETERMINED BY THE AD-SPEND NEW-TREND MARKETING BRIEF.

WELL TIME TO WISE UP, OPEN EYES UP, I AM LAUNCHING SOMETHING NEW.
I SUPPLY TO SATISFY THE SICK AND SMITED SIDE OF YOU.
AND IT'S DEVOID OF ALL THE ZED-LIST ENDLESS NARCISSIST SHIT.
YES, I CAN GUARANTEE A FIRST-RATE LOVE-HATE VERIFIED HIT.

WHO MAKES IT OUT ALIVE, TELEVISED LIVE
WHO'S GONNA RISE BEFORE A MILLION EYES?
WHO DIES, WHO SURVIVES... YOU DECIDE.

WELCOME TO THE COLOSSEUM!
THERE IS NOTHING LIKE THE THRILL OF GOING FOR THE KILL
AND HAVE NO DOUBT YOU WILL, YOU SEE
WE CORDIALLY ENCOURAGE YOU TO LIVE OUT THAT PRIMAL FANTASY!
WHO WILL GET THE KISS OF DEATH AND TAKE THEIR FINAL BREATH
ON THE WORLD WIDE WEB WITH ME?
FOR THE FUNDAMENTAL BETTERMENT OF REALITY TV.
YOU'RE THE JUDGE. WILL YOU CONDEMN OR FREE 'EM?
WELCOME TO THE COLOSSEUM.

FAKE. GIVE ME A BREAK.
THERE IS NOTHING WORSE IN THIS WHOLE UNIVERSE THAN CLICK BAIT.
DON'T SUBSCRIBE TO JERKS WHO TELL LIES
THIS GUY SHOULD, LIKE, DIE
IN A KARMA-LIKE CHECK-MATE.

THE KEYBOARD-VULTURE CANCEL-CULTURE NEEDS SOME SPACE TO SPREAD IT'S WINGS.
AND REST ASSURED YOU'LL BE AWARDED WITH THE PURE REWARD IT BRINGS.
SO STOP COMPLAINING OF THE SHIT-STATE LANDSCAPE AND TAKE A BREATH.
COS YOU'RE INVITED TO A CUT-THROAT LIVE VOTE FOR LIFE OR DEATH.

AND MY CONTESTANTS WILL ATTEST THAT THEY ARE BLESSED TO BE INVOLVED.
IN MY GROUNDBREAKING UNDERTAKING THAT IS HISTORY EVOLVED.
AND LIKE THE ROMANS WITH THEIR FAN-LED BLOODSHED, WE LIVE TO SERVE.
PROVIDE THE PUBLIC WITH THE FALL-GUY BULLSEYE THAT THEY DESERVE.

WHOSE GRAVE DO YOU GRAVE? WHO WILL YOU SAVE?
CALL IT DEPRAVED BUT THAT IS JUST THE WAY WE PLAY!
SEIZE THE DAY... AND HAVE YOUR SAY.

WELCOME TO THE COLOSSEUM!
THERE IS NOTHING LIKE THE THRILL OF GOING FOR THE KILL
AND HAVE NO DOUBT YOU WILL SOON SEE,
YOU'RE RAPIDLY DISCOVERING YOU'VE GOT KILLER CAPABILITIES.
WHO WILL GET THE KISS OF DEATH AND TAKE THEIR FINAL BREATH
ON THE WORLD WIDE WEB WITH ME?
RADICAL COLLATERAL FOR THE FUTURE OF TV.
FOR BASIC BASTARDS BLEATING 'CARPE DIEM'
WELCOME TO THE COLOSSEUM!

BEREAVEMENT IS A WASTE.
YOUR GRIEVING IS MISPLACED.
FOR DEATH'S AN AFTERTASTE WE ALL FACE AS A HUMAN RACE.

SO JUST ENJOY THE RIDE
AND CAST YOUR DOUBTS ASIDE
IT WOULD BE UNDIGNIFIED NOT TO LIVE BEFORE WE DIE!

WHO MAKES IT OUT ALIVE? TELEVISED LIVE,
THREE DIE, ONLY ONE SURVIVES!
WHO THRIVES TO WIN THE PRIZE... YOU DECIDE!

SHIT! GUYS THIS IS IT!
AN ONLINE REFERENDUM WHERE THERE'S NO ONE TO DEFEND THEM.
THOSE WHO DO CAN STFU
SO LET'S GO LIVE!

WELCOME TO THE COLOSSEUM!
THERE IS NOTHING LIKE THE THRILL OF GOING FOR THE KILL
AND HAVE NO DOUBT YOU WILL SOON BE
HEROICALLY UNBURDENING US OF THREE MORE LIABILITIES.
WHO WILL GET THE KISS OF DEATH AND TAKE THEIR FINAL BREATH
ON THE WORLD WIDE WEB WITH ME?
TOGETHER WE MAKE HISTORY FOR REALITY TV!

THE STAGE IS SET AND HERE I GUARANTEE 'EM
THEIR HALL OF FAME OR SELF-MADE MAUSOLEUM
AND YOU'LL BE THERE WITH FRONT ROW SEATS TO SEE 'EM
WELCOME TO THE COLOSSEUM!

LYRICS FOR 'PIECES OF MY MOTHER' FROM BROTHER

DO YOU THINK THE SEAGULL SAW HER LEAVE
DO YOU THINK THE PAINTBRUSH IN HER HAND FELT HER EMPTY
OF ALL THE LIFE AND ALL THE PIECES
OF HER HEART THAT TUCKED THEMSELVES AWAY TO SLEEP
WHEN THEY FELT THE BLOOD GO STILL BENEATH THEIR FEET

AND I
MISSED ALL THE ANSWERS
AND I
MISSED HER SIGN
THAT SAID I'M HOME
BUT NOT TURNING ON
AM I ALONE
I WISH I'D KNOWN

DO YOU THINK IF SHE KNEW WHAT WE HAD TO DO
TO SELL THE HOUSE AND LEAVE THE LIGHT WOULD SHE BE TORN IN TWO
AND WHO ON EARTH HAVE I BECOME
THAT I DIDN'T EVEN FIGHT TO KEEP THE SUN
THAT YOU AND I WERE MEANT TO SHARE FOR YEARS TO COME
THAT HE CAN'T UNDERSTAND, MY BROTHER,
WHAT THEY'D BE KNOCKING DOWN FOREVER,
THAT THE SECRETS YOU HAD SAVED WOULD NOT RECOVER,
THAT I'D BE LOSING ALL THESE PIECES OF MY MOTHER

AND I
MISSED ALL THE ANSWERS
AND I
MISSED HER SIGN
IT WAS FLASHING BRIGHT
BUT I SHUT MY EYES
SO SHE'D BE ALRIGHT
IT WAS ALL A LIE

IT WAS ALL A LIE
HOW MANY TIMES
DID IT CROSS YOUR MIND
TO TELL THE TRUTH TO PROOF
THE WORDS YOU SAID TO HE AND I
DID OUR FATHER RUN FROM ME OR YOU
EVERY PUZZLE PIECE I FIND
IS MINED WITH HOLES OF TRUTH
I HAVE NO PROOF
WHAT WOULD YOU DO
WHAT SHOULD I DO

BECAUSE I
MISSED ALL THE ANSWERS
AND I
MISS HER

I WISH I'D KNOWN

LYRICS FOR 'INVISIBLE' FROM YOU & I: A NEW MUSICAL

LIGHTS ON
KEEP ME DARK
I'M HIDING IN A CORNER
DON'T KNOW WHICH WAY'S UP

LIGHTS ON
BUT I CAN'T SEE
MY PATH OUT OF THE FOREST'S BLOCKED BY DEAD TREES

I'M LOCKED IN, NO WAY OUT
I'M DROWNING IN A CUP THAT I FILLED MYSELF
NO HOPING, NO PRAYING
THE BETTER DAYS HAVE BEEN AND GONE
NOW I LET THE SHADOWS KEEP ME WARM

MAYBE I JUST NEED NEW AIR TO BREATHE
MAYBE THEN I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE
CUT ME OPEN AND I'LL BLEED GOLD DUST
MAYBE IF I LOOK THE OTHER WAY
THERE'LL BE SOMETHING THERE TO MAKE ME STAY
THEN MAYBE I WON'T FEEL
SO INVISIBLE

HEAD DOWN
KEEP IN LINE
SMILE LIKE EVERYBODY
LET THEM THINK YOU'RE FINE

EACH DAY
BLENDS TO THE OTHER
BEEN DRAWING LIFE IN CHARCOAL
I'VE LOST MY COLOUR

DREAMS TURN TO BLANK SPACE
I'M NUMB TO ANY FEELINGS THAT CROSS MY FACE
I'M SILENT, BUT I'M SCREAMING
FOR SOMETHING MORE, ANYTHING
I MUST BE DONE WITH ONLY JUST SURVIVING
MAYBE I JUST NEED NEW AIR TO BREATHE
MAYBE THEN I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE
CUT ME OPEN AND I'LL BLEED GOLD DUST
MAYBE IF I LOOK THE OTHER WAY
THERE'LL BE SOMETHING THERE TO MAKE ME STAY
THEN MAYBE I WON'T FEEL
SO INVISIBLE

IS THAT ME?
IN THE MIRROR
STANDING ALONE IN THE DARK
CAN IT BE?
HOW'D I GET SO FAR FROM ALL I WAS MEANT TO BE
I'M RUNNING ON EMPTY
THE FLASHING RED LIGHT IS WARNING ME
OF HOW I'LL NEVER BE THE FACE I USED TO SEE
RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME

MAYBE I JUST NEED NEW AIR TO BREATHE
MAYBE THEN I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE
CUT ME OPEN AND I'LL BLEED GOLD DUST
MAYBE IF I LOOK THE OTHER WAY
THERE'LL BE SOMETHING THERE TO MAKE ME STAY
THEN MAYBE I WON'T FEEL
SO INVISIBLE

HAVE I ALWAYS BEEN
SO INVISIBLE
WAS I BORN TO BE
SO INVISIBLE
WILL I ALWAYS BE
SO INVISIBLE.