

Edison Woods

SEVEN PRINCIPLES OF LEAVE NO TRACE lyrics

SECRETS

Her face was bright in the dim light. She reached out, took a drink. And the man laid his coat down, looked at her, took a seat. Is that a secret you're keeping? Seems there might be one to remember. Is that a secret you're keeping, yeah? I know those eyes from before. From before. He said, "I don't mean to intrude, but there's a lady I lost to the wind. And I can't help but notice, well, you look kinda wind blown, and I've walked for years! and I've walked to clear my mind. But love is short, forgetting is so long." She looked up at him slowly. She looked up at the moon. And she turned with that still mystery and the warmth that he knew. If I ever did know you, I'd have surely adored you. But I never did know you, kind sir. So now let me go. So now let me go.



FICTION

There are still lots of happy endings, you silly. There are still lots of days, don't you waste 'em on your once upon fairy tales, slipped through your fingers halfway through. Oh your broken down fairy tales, did they get your part wrong halfway though? But this ain't fiction, this ain't fiction, this ain't fiction. Looking for a way to shine, you get so far from here. But what about here? What about life? How long on your own in there? Oh you dream dreamer. You storybook maker, well I understand. You broken hearted sweetheart. Oh I understand. But this ain't fiction. This ain't fiction. This ain't fiction. You ain't fiction. So long beautiful. Do a lot of writing.

SHIRTS FOR PENNIES

Sold your own shirt again. You gave it away for pennies. Took another stray dog in, soaked to the skin. Did you ever let a day go by without doing a good deed my friend? It's enough to make us laugh; it's enough to have you certified. What did the fortuneteller tell you? Is it coming

back around any time soon? Will you come and rest your big-hearted head on my soft and golden bed? I wish I had your heart! I wish I had your heavenly heart. It's enough to make us blind. It's enough to make me hand mine over. Did you ever let a day go by without doing a good deed my friend? It's enough to make us laugh. It's enough to have you certified. I wish I had your heart! I wish I had your heavenly heart. It's enough to make us blind, It's enough to make me hand mine over.

LIKE A JEWEL

As she watched the tv set, she combed her hair and did her make up. Oh to have a life like theirs, a lovely house, a handsome husband. Wasn't much to do in town, except sit around with kids and widows. Oh to have a life like theirs, a lovely house. They went out for cigarettes, the men in town, and never came back. Oh that girl, the things she dreamt. She was so clever, poor thing. Wasn't much to do in town except watch the laundry spin around. La dee da dah da dee dum buh bah dee dum. I could change my name, be a wanted woman. I could change my name and sound like a jewel to whom the good things come. He isn't like their handsome men. He kicks the fridge and says this house is shit! And her howling babies and suspicious questions make him. I could change my name, be a wanted woman. I could change my name and sound like a jewel, to whom the good shit happens. I could change my name. I could change my name. I could change me name and sound like a jewel. (Take me with you.)

WAS HE A POET?

Was he a poet? Magician? Was it really time to disappear? He had his intuition. I had to have lines on my paper. He was the most ancient thing that I could grasp. Fleeting still counts. He had the sea and he had the moon. I had my reason. Maybe I was afraid you'd read some truths about me, because you've always been a mirror like that. How you'd watch me get all mixed up. How you'd watch me mess it all up. I should have known by your bag of poems and trap doors. I should have called that one. Should have called that one. Should have called that one.



MUTED THUNDERSTORMS

Beautiful wanderers on heavy hollow angels.
Sailors battered by the sea. Muted thunderstorms
will throw hope to the wind. On the other side
my ship sails. I rode around the world with
seashores in my dreams. I search all day for just
a taste of it. You learn what love means. When
she tangles and wails. Battered sailors my heart
bleeds for this. I'll light my own way. Yes I will.
I'll light my own way.



BROOKLYN FLOWERS

Lover man, I won't let you go down. I'll make
you a bouquet of wild Brooklyn flowers. I'll
take you in. Hurl the sky over us! And you will
love again. She's still the flower in your eyes.
Oh why must you need more than mine? Well,
no sense falling over a day dream. And you will
love again. And I will bend, lover. And here's
to the house of wounded soldiers. I'll make you
a bouquet of wild Brooklyn flowers. I'll take
you in. Hurl the sky over and over! And you
will love again.