

## Wild Carrot - Hope

### Track Listing

1. Real Love (*Lyrics – scroll down*)
2. Bitter Blood (*Lyrics – scroll down*)
3. Bringing on the Rain (*Lyrics – scroll down*)
4. Tracks (*Lyrics – scroll down*)
5. Light Enough to Find My Way
6. Out of the Deep End (*Lyrics – scroll down*)
7. Tide and the River Rising
8. Running from Mercy
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10. Hero (*Lyrics – scroll down*)
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12. These Songs (*Lyrics – scroll down*)
13. Hope (*Lyrics – scroll down*)

### Lyrics

#### **Real Love**

(Pamela Temple; © Chocolate Dog Music (BMI))

how we gonna fix this thing  
all you've got's tape, all I've got's string  
and what we need more than anything  
is real, real love

we've been hauling this around  
it's driving us into the ground  
when we can laugh and lay it down  
we'll find real, real love

chorus:  
know me whole but love me still  
it's the prayer of time and the test of every will  
know me whole but love me still

nothing's all black or all white  
find a spark and let it take flight  
let it light the truth inside  
with real, real love

somehow, sometime, someplace  
we'll swallow our pride and the bitter taste  
will open up a little space  
for real, real love

chorus

how we gonna fix this thing  
how we gonna fix this thing

## **Bitter Blood**

(Pamela Temple, Spencer Funk; © Chocolate Dog Music (BMI))

whisper purple gifts to me  
bright as any plum  
then bleed the truth into my ear  
let the black juice run

chorus:  
we danced beneath a watchful moon  
now it's bitter blood from an open wound

once you said that we could fly  
high as any sun  
shot like a dove from the winter sky  
you left me all alone

chorus

oh my god what have i done?  
i'm carrying his seed  
lord, send your angels to my side  
he's left my soul to bleed

chorus

whisper purple gifts to me  
bright as any plum  
then bleed the truth into my ear  
let the black juice run

## **Bringing on the Rain**

(Pamela Temple; © Chocolate Dog Music (BMI))

it's raining again  
just like it did yesterday  
putting curl in my hair  
and a curtain in the air on the mountains

it's raining  
like it will again tomorrow  
painting the mountains a thousand greens  
and the coffee beans red, for the picking

chorus:  
falling like a dust of snow in the pink light  
chasing my tin roof in the middle of the night  
sun burning it away down to the brilliance of the day  
until the afternoon  
when the clouds move through and I start missing you  
bringing on the rain

it's raining today  
like two months of days before it  
a soggy ending to their splashing, laughing games

they run barefoot fast for home

it's raining again  
like it did all through the night  
sweet guitar refrain, *bolero* by candlelight  
above the deafening din

chorus

## **Tracks**

(Pamela Temple; © Chocolate Dog Music (BMI))

guess she always thought  
living by the tracks  
meant that she would get somewhere  
see the world

but now she's looking out  
at the falling snow from the window  
where she used to sit  
as a little girl, when she sang

chorus:

hold me in the fingers of your heart  
but let me swing like an open door  
free like a warm summer rain  
i need to run, wanna fly, i hear the whistle cry  
and i swear someday  
i'm gonna catch that train

the sweat upon her brow  
the flour on her hands  
have been there for a hundred years  
maybe more

the generations passed it down  
any dream she ever had  
was closed inside the old stone hearth  
behind the kitchen door, and she sang

chorus

now her daughter kneads the dough  
and bakes the earthen loaves  
like her mother's mothers used to do  
so long ago

but her dreams are far away  
somewhere down the tracks  
and if she never leaves this place then  
she'll never know

sometimes you have to leave home  
sometimes you have to run away  
sometimes the leaving means  
you're headed in the right direction

chorus

guess she always thought  
living by the tracks  
meant that she would get somewhere  
see the world

### **Out of the Deep End**

(Pamela Temple; © Chocolate Dog Music (BMI))

he was a circuit rider out in tennessee  
folks said he had a healing touch  
his power lay in what he didn't say  
some folks talk but never say too much

jug-band banjo-picker who got saved one night  
he met ma who had good pitch and sang in choirs most her life  
stiff white collar and worn out shoes  
the spine on his bible was broken with use, and he'd say

chorus:  
time may heal all your wounds  
but the scars remain to remind you  
in this silence try to understand and be made whole again  
i will take your hand and i'll lead you out of the deep end

he'd wake me softly in the middle of the night  
as a boy, he'd let me ride along  
we'd ride away before the break of day  
to someone ailin' or a life gone wrong

he'd ask about their future, ask about their kin  
he'd do the laundry, bring the livestock in  
sit by the bed and cool a fevered brow  
i don't recall he ever prayed out loud, but he'd say

chorus

mountain people have long memories  
you still hear tell about his kindness  
he passed away one bright spring day  
just like you'd think, peaceful and penniless

so now it's me folks call the quiet man  
i sit with sin and sorrow just like dad  
i sat with him on that sad sunny day  
we didn't speak but i swear i heard someone saying

chorus

### **Lay Me Down**

(Pamela Temple; © Chocolate Dog Music (BMI))

where do we go from here  
caught on the wrong side of the winds of change

we've been bruised forever  
by the morning

where do we stand now  
hard to tell with the landmarks gone  
dust blows in my eyes  
and i just need to rest awhile

chorus:  
lay me down in lilies of the valley  
lay me down underneath a tulip tree  
lay me down in the pearl hours of twilight  
we are each other's witnesses  
lay me down

who will shine a light  
and point the way down this strange road  
we all have to carry our share  
of this heavy load

we can only guard ourselves  
and guard our souls carefully  
take it in and remember everything  
our eyes and hearts have seen

chorus

we could grieve endlessly  
the time gone  
we could grieve endlessly  
the damage done

what can we hope for now  
have we torn the silver lining  
clouds desperately block the sun  
but that don't mean it's not shining

chorus

## **Hero**

(Pamela Temple; © Chocolate Dog Music (BMI))

i must allow you this  
something's been stolen  
a dream's been broken  
but it must be allowed  
somehow

where have you gone  
bare bones  
and strong right arm  
the hero hopes were hung upon

i must allow you this  
i'm emptied and hollowed  
but the next step must be followed

it must be allowed  
somehow

i will allow you this  
i guess it's good  
i always knew you could  
but what happens to me now  
it must be allowed  
somehow

### **Devil's Rain**

(Pamela Temple; © Chocolate Dog Music (BMI))

leon headed home  
when the sky was full of garnet and gold  
had another dollar to his name  
anna was his brand new bride  
had a daughter, made his heart swell with pride  
and another one on the way  
it was nothing to ignore the rain that day

chorus  
devil's rain, devil's rain  
it's the eerie kind  
when the sun still shines  
and the fields look like heaven

devil's rain, devil's rain  
stole that pretty boy's smile  
in the blink of an eye  
fast as lightning  
devil's rain

he hit the curve going 25  
waving at the farmers as he passed them by  
his tires never made a sound  
sheriff went to leon's wife  
said an oil slick took leon's life  
fire in her throat, words burned away  
everyone had ignored the rain that day

easily given and so taken away  
it's a short drive from the cradle to the grave

chorus

### **These Songs**

(Pamela Temple, Spencer Funk; © Chocolate Dog Music (BMI))

i will give these songs to you  
my sweet joy and pride  
and when i'm gone, i'll be in these songs  
and their melodies will never die

i was just fourteen years old

when daddy brought those hippies home  
guess mama heard 'em coming on the breeze  
'cause she stirred a little more water in the beans  
and smiled at me with wet warm eyes

i'd never seen their likes before  
no, my world stretched to the corner store  
they were hitchin' to new york with an old guitar  
and i asked them if they were country stars  
they said no but they would sing for me

and they sang "michael from mountains"  
they sang "amazing grace"  
"to everything turn, turn, turn"  
and "the times they are a-changing"

they sang those songs with sweet, sweet breath  
and i cried and hugged my knees up to my chest  
then i broke my bank, had fifteen dollars saved  
and i walked home from the pawn shop with a beat up kay\*  
and a brand new spark in me

and now i sing "michael from mountains"  
i sing "amazing grace"  
"to everything turn, turn, turn"  
and "the times they are a-changing"

and i will give these songs to you  
my sweet joy and pride  
and when i'm gone, i'll be in these songs  
and their melodies will never die

come gather 'round people wherever you roam

\*Kay is a brand of guitar that, at the time, was affordable (cheap) but hard to play. Spencer's first guitar was a Kay. It's gathering dust hanging on the wall today.

## Hope

two poems by emily dickinson, "hope is the thing with feathers" & "hope is a subtle glutton"  
(additional lyrics and music by Pamela Temple; © Chocolate Dog Music (BMI))

hope is the thing with feathers  
that perches in the soul,  
and sings the tune without the words  
and never stops at all,

hope is a subtle glutton;  
he feeds upon the fair;  
and yet, inspected closely,  
what abstinence is there!

*hope*

and sweetest in the gale is heard;  
and sore must be the storm  
that would abash the little bird

that kept so many warm.

his is the halcyon table  
that never seats but one,  
and whatsoever is consumed  
the same amounts remain.

*hope is not gone  
never gone*

i've heard it in the chilliest land,  
and on the strangest sea;  
yet, never, in extremity,  
it asked a crumb of me.

*hope is the thing with wings,  
bright red feathers of the heart  
that flies through ferocious morning  
out of the deepest dark.*

*hope sings your soul  
and brings you back to what is bright;  
let's you look into your lover's eyes  
and see your greatest light.*

*hope*