

Lyrics of the album 'Time versus Time' by Vera van der Poel

THE DOG AND THE MONKEY

words and music Vera van der Poel (c)2017

The dog and the monkey In a family portrait
With lady and fatman so cosy but tamed
When your dog is crawling, not my cup of tea
If the monkey is near you the joke is on me

I'm doggy I'm loyal
But I'm standing for greed
Barking and howling
They're sharpening my teeth
The fat man is feeding me with money and prays
The lady in fur coat is laughing off her ways

I'm naughty and shameless
The devil is close
I'm teasing the sinner and licking her toes
Exotic and precious, I belong to the rich
The monkey is laughing and aping the bitch

When we are in heaven standing for what you believe
The monkey becomes the fat man and the dog becomes a thief
If we belong to heaven and now I start doubting my faith
The rich man will still be richer and the poor man will keep on barking while he still creates

Neglected and shady the underdog moans
You'd better stay bony and skinny on your own
But put down your head so you won't be hit by a stone
And hope for the moments they just throw you a bone
Then leave us alone

You dog and you monkey watch out for your heads
Keep down for some lefties of water and bread

When we are in heaven standing for what you believe
The monkey becomes the fat man and the dog becomes a thief
If we belong to heaven and now I start doubting my faith
The rich man will still be richer and the poor man will keep on barking while he still creates

BUTTERFLY

words and music Vera van der Poel (c)2017

Butterfly come land on me
Colour my day, you re meant to be
We stay together 'cause love won't lie
I shelter you from the truth

Butterfly I call your name
You look like me but you're not the same
A perfect creature the best I've done
you've made my life complete

You'll dance
Dance away and flutter in the wind
If you fall
I'll wash up your scrapes when your knees are skinned

Rebirth of soul
My past recalls

Butterfly with innocent eyes
I'll guide you thru the darker skies
And blow away the thunderclouds
To keep you safe from harm

Butterfly you sacred hymn
I wish you well with traveling
Across the big world and find your stones
To build the highest stairs

To climb
You'll climb the steps I didn't dare to take
You will change
Change the deeds and lines which my heart has ached for

Rebirth of soul
My past recalls
Unwrap your gifts
That'll make you lift

Lullaby, this fragile song
You'll bear my cross yes I know it's wrong
Let me have your growing pains while you'll fix mine
So the young can lead the old

So plain
It's plain to see my image in your beautiful life
It makes me cry
I'm crying for the shattered childhood in my mind

Rebirth of soul
My past recalls
Unwrap your gifts
That'll make you lift

TIME VERSUS TIME

words and music Vera van der Poel (c)2017

Haven't you heard that the world is spinning around
Tryin' to shake off all the dirt with eyes wide open shut

While you go blind I go deaf
and I won't hear your sweet laughs
I'm afraid I 'll loose my sight
and miss your beauty

Bringing my pillars down
While you, you're reaching a mountain's crown

So you made something up
and it'll take me a while to figure out
Yeah you made something up
Handing me some spare time

Did you forget how we grew and shared our fruits
Haven't you measured the depth and the spreading of our roots
Senses of guilt thats my cue
Foiling my plans still I love you
Dedication discipline
I miss your beauty

Bringing my pillars down
While you're reaching a mountain's crown

So you made something up
and it'll take me a while to figure out
Yeah you made something up
Handing me spare time

Time versus time verses time goes by

PULL THE TRIGGER

words and music Vera van der Poel (c)2017

Imagine you were strong
once in your life
you were doing it right
and felt no urge to stay
just slipped away to get
the space that you deserved
no panic but trust
no need to discuss
no obligations
frustrations
imagine you are strong
and have no guilt and despair
no need to compare
imagine that you dare
and you're not scared
to pull the trigger

COMMON GROUND

words and music Vera van der Poel (c)2017

I have grown up in the mountains and I never saw the sea
we climbed like crazy goats while stones crumbled off to break free
A family of holy farmers, not allowed to watch tv
so we scanned our fertile valleys, reaching heaven by climbing a tree
and we were safe and sound in our village on this common ground

The doctor and the vicar, yes, they ruled and we'd obey
My brother tore me naked while my mother turned guilty away
My master at school, he told me you go help your mum at home
Afraid of what the future holds 'cause no knowledge would leave me alone

while it was safe and sound in our village on this common ground
so it was safe and sound in our village on this common ground

dark and vicious clouds can't float away
in this wicked valley sounds betray

Yes, it was bad and it was cruel but someone had to be the first
and everybody wondered why this village was due to be cursed
A mysterious murder answered and the victim had no name
Now my town of redemption was cleared of a dirty shame

Now it was safe and sound in our village on this common ground
Yes we were safe and sound in our village on this common ground
So we were safe and sound in our village on this common ground

HALO HOW LOW

words and music Vera van der Poel (c)2017

tic tac toc that's the clicking of my clock
and it's all repeating every song i've written with this clock
goes my heartbeat goes my head
blowing noisy air instead

1,2,3, oh please take heed of my plea
pay attention to the code of what i decipher and agree
walk the bottom, draw the lines
voices whispering I'll be fine

Halo How Low

tic tac toc that's the clicking of my clock
and it's all repeating every song i've written with this clock
In this silent room my bed
joining my words left unsaid

THE HOUSE

words and music Vera van der Poel (c)2017

This is the house where i live
Where we once were born
Safe from storms
Bricks build solid and proof
Supporting the roof
You would love it, do you?

In the house where i've lived
For so many years
The walls have ears
Bricks drenched in shedded tears
Sweet innocent years
Won't you come back over here

A rocking chair on the porch
A playground full of toys
The stained glass window colours my part
An old car's backseat used as a bench in the yard

If the walls could ever speak
The house would tumble down, way down

In the house where I live
A family's dazed
Smacked in the face
One seat is unoccupied
Still set every night
Someone's missing and died

Outside the house where i've lived
The walls couldn't see
What was happening to me
Bricks cracked and slowly neglect
The soul of the wrecked
They just couldn't protect me

An early evening breeze
The oaktree left some leaves
The kitchenfloor so shiny and waxed
The curtains flirting but the cat's nails leaving her tracks

If the walls could ever speak
The house would tumble down, way down

CASTAWAY

words and music Vera van der Poel (c)2017

Then there was you
and you were playing cards
Introducing your ace so I had to give you my heart
This gathering could fulfill the solitude and doubts and nothing would tear us apart

I stepped into your car, we're braving bumpy roads
Then you threw me offbeat 'cause I was just a passing note
you've no idea how easy it was to follow you

oh leave me or love me, bitter day
I was just a traveller, a wanderer, a castaway

then there was you
you seemed to be a waste of time
the nighthawk, the gambler,
an act covered up your sin with another crime

I blindly put my hands in yours and it changed my palm lines
Our names were carved in stone then you just scratched out mine
you've no idea how hard it was deleting you

oh would you leave me or love me, bitter day
I was just a traveller, wanderer, a castaway

BIG TREES

words Vera van der Poel/ music Mark Tuinstra (c) 2017

Big bones small bones
Head to toe zone

Piling one by one
In order to the sun
A naked fundament
Suddenly sinking in quicksand

Big trees small scenes
Absorbing the rain
Covering up the pain
and spending in vain

Running veins running games
A crack in my floor
206 or more?
Candies serving the war

Scanning in, scanning out
Bony up, bony down
Body stretch, body tight
All wrong or right

HIGH HEELS

words and music Vera van der Poel (c)2017

Engaged in my woolly mind the postman's passing by
and leaves a letter addressed to my name

This invitation I open, words falling out, evaporating in a gloomy cloud
and let it drip back extinguish the flames

Free fighting against this rage I'm loosing my potency to a cage
I cannot turn away, feel already tamed

Are you crazy, are you mad? Building bridges to get into my head
This letter's meant for me but you claimed my aims

Walk between the words to me and hold me in your arms
This route will tell the truth that's how our life has won its charms

Walking on high heels roaming
Walking on high heels
I walk on high heels roaming
from stolen steel

Waking up in the middle of the night, I switch on the sleezy light
I need some ice ice cold to cool the bed

While a dog starts to cry stormy windows' opening my eyes
and my jaw is crashing my troubled head

I'll set the place on fire 'cause I gotta stay inspired
I'll melt it down, moulding sharp blades instead

walk between the words to me and hold me in your arms
this route will tell the truth thats how our life has won its charms

walking on high heels roaming
walking on high heels
I walk on high heels roaming
from stolen steel
walking on high heels, falling
I walk on high heels roaming
from stolen steel