

SCOUT'S HONOR

GET A STICK

01 Get a Stick

Get a stick
One that's straight
Open up your pocket knife
It's not too late
Trim off the trigs
Shave the bark
It's not an exact design
Not a perfect art

High as your shoulder
Smooth as your skin
Light enough to carry
Strong, to defend
Put on your boots
Over good thick socks
Now you're ready for the meadows
Now you're ready for the rocks

Tell a friend where you're going
Take some water along
Don't plan the route
The wind will carry you along
Use all your senses
Turn off your phone
You can save the charge
For if you have to call home

Find a river
That used to be
Pick a favorite spot
Sit under a tree
Listen to the forest
Listen to the sky
Soon you'll hear the chorus
And the reason why:

We have been here
All along
We have offered you
Our song
You have come here
To rest
Breathe deeply
Fill your chest

We exhale
You live
We connect
We give
You can take
But as a friend...
Selfishness
Will bring our end

02 Gingerbread Man

You'd think we were strangers
here in this bed,
you in your daily planner
and me in my head
and me in my head
You'll turn off the reading lamp,
I'll lie here awake.
I can't sleep for nothin'
in this silence we make
in this silence we make
In the morning I'll say something
just to test the ice
you'll pull back your thin smile
and tell me, "that's nice"
all you say is, "that's nice."
Ollie Ollie Ollie oxen-free
run fast as you can,
You'll never catch up to me
I'm the Gingerbread man
I'm the Gingerbread man.
You're not even looking at me
you don't even care
you've put on your make-up,
you've combed out your hair,
You've gone to the office,
you'll be eating with friends---
you'll be dining on French champagne
and little gingerbread men
little gingerbread men.
Ollie Ollie Ollie oxen-free

run fast as you can,
You'll never catch up to me
I'm the Gingerbread man
I'm the Gingerbread man.
You'd think we were strangers,
you might think we were dead---
but I don't see how you can sleep
with all these crumbs in our bed
all these crumbs in the bed.
Ollie Ollie Ollie oxen-free
run fast as you can,
You'll never catch up to me
I'm the Gingerbread man
I'm the Gingerbread man.
I'm the Gingerbread man
I'm the Gingerbread man.
You'd think we were strangers,
you might think we were dead---
but I don't see how you can sleep
with all these crumbs in our bed
all these crumbs in the bed.
Ollie Ollie Ollie oxen-free
run fast as you can,
You'll never catch up to me
I'm the Gingerbread man
I'm the Gingerbread man.
you might think we were dead---
but I don't see how you can sleep
with all these crumbs in our bed
all these crumbs in the bed.

03 Trying to Rhyme

In the morning I wake up
see the space that I take up
I know... this world is large

I feed my doggies
Make some toast and coffee
For my wife and myself,
The caffiene's in charge

The TV it tells us
The bold and angry can smell us
And our fear in these broken times

I try to write a song now
Don't want to make it long, now
All I want is something gentle that
rhymes

gentle that rhymes
gentle that rhymes
gentle that rhymes
gentle that rhymes

Love all above us
Care everywhere to share
Peace at the battle lines
Kindness at all times

Love all above us
Care everywhere to share
Peace at the battle lines
Kindness at all times

All I want is something gentle that
rhymes

gentle that rhymes
gentle that rhymes
gentle that rhymes
gentle that rhymes

In the morning I wake up
see the space that I take up
I know... this world is large

I see my face in the mirror
Same face, only nearer
To dying... to living...
I'm not in charge

I'm just a gentle song trying to rhyme
Trying to rhyme
Trying to rhyme
Trying to rhyme
Trying to rhyme

04 Love You Perfectly

All my love
All my doubt
All the things I've done
All the things I could do without...
Oh it's you
You are the one who sees me through
Oh and it's me
Gonna try to love you perfectly.
On the day we met
I didn't yet know you owned my soul
I only saw your beauty there, on the surface shining
Waiting to make me whole.
Oh it's you
You are the one who sees me through
Oh, yes and it's me
Gonna try to love you perfectly.
We are joined in this dance
Every day and every hour
We will share every delicacy
Every sweet and every sour.
Oh it's you
You are the one who sees me through
Oh and it's me
Gonna try to love you perfectly.
Oh it's you
You are the one who sees me through
Yeah, yeah and it's me
Gonna try to love you perfectly.

Perfectly,
Gonna try to love you perfectly.

05 And These Three Remain

And work was once a have-to
A drag yourself there to do
your time and gather your pay
Until I found the vocation
that knew my name and called
upon me from my core
rather than my bills

And song was
always there calling from the
start making my heart beat fast-
er as I found my voice and
some connection until it
felt, sometimes like something
I just might lose if I backed off
And so I couldn't ever

Family— the most import-
ant of all— the one I'd sort
the rest to keep, somehow pushed
Behind work, behind song 'cause
work keeps building and songs don't
pause in waking me from slum-
ber to get them down while I
still can, but family... "They'll understand"

I think, but should they have to?

06 Today

Today the stars are far away
Today I'm alone within the eye
Of a hurricane
Today I can feel the people wondering
Just wondering
Today is just like yesterday

It's strange to live inside this skin
It's strange to have to give myself
Again and again
It's strange that I cannot place your face
Your voice, I have no choice
It's strange I'm in this place again

My name, it's not about my name
My name's the word that comes to you
When silence falls
My name will change with seasons,
Every reason to let it go
My name's the one that I don't even know

[instrumental]

Today the stars are far away
Today I'm alone within the eye
Of a hurricane
Today I can feel the people wondering
Just wondering
Today is just like yesterday

07 Grey Sky

It's raining, and the sky is grey
On a bus, no one knows what to say
And I'm not really sure where I'm going today
As tears stream down this window.

I thought I might come and stay for awhile
But what's between us is more than just miles
And the knife-blade twists when I think of your smile
As tears stream down this window.

Sometimes we care so much
We seem not to care at all.
Sometimes we cry so much
All we can see are tears.

It's raining, and the sky is grey
On a bus, no one knows what to say
And I'm not really sure where I'm going today
As tears stream down this window.

This window...
This window...
This window...
This window...

08 White Revelations

White revelations are always so dark
Like Hitler's Mien Kampf or Noah's Ark
People must die for the chosen to live
Impurities lifted like dregs from a sieve
White revelations, they're white revelations
White revelations, oh they're white revelations
White revelations

What is this dream of ivory keys
Twixt ebony half-steps, key of C
Supreme is the vision from under the hood
The burning the beating, Attila the Rude
White revelations, they're white revelations
White revelations, oh they're white revelations
White revelations

The world cast so darkly beneath the bold light
Of a colonist, missionist, conquerist blight
A manifest destiny certain it's right
For no justified reason beyond being white
White revelations, they're white revelations
White revelations, oh they're white revelations
White revelations

It's handy, of course, revelations from heaven
That come without evidence, empathy or leaven
Sparking brave hymns of the downtrodden children
Of gods to stand over all others, or kill them
White revelations, they're white revelations
No white revelations, no more white revelations
No white revelations, we need no more white revelations
No more white revelations

09 Silent Time

The silent time is always filled with sun
In summer time or winter, even night with the curtains drawn
Curtains drawn... curtains drawn
I have dreamed such dreams of massive cities... complicated landscapes
Where friends and enemies and strangers live and die, are born again
In silence... ooh the silent time.
In silence... ooh the silent time.
This song is mostly made of silence between the notes,
This song is mostly made of space between the words,
This song is mostly made of breath between the lips,
This song is mostly made of rests
beneath the beats.
Oh silence... ooh the silent time.
Silence... ooh the silent time.
The people, the places... the props the faces...
Elements and atoms... knots and fathoms...
Substance and perception... fabric and confection...
This is that, and that is so important... ooh, oh
Silence... ooh the silent time.
Silence... ooh the silent time.
Silence... ooh the silent time.
Silence... ooh the silent time.
The silent time is filled with sun
In summer time or winter,
even night with the curtains drawn
Ooh the silent time.
Silence... ooh the silent time.
Silence... ooh the silent time.
Silence... ooh the silent time.
Silence...

10 Flying Home

Ants on parade
Summer lemonade
Dirtbike brigade
Blizzard no school days
Fistful of dandelion
On the wind the seeds are flying
Home, flying home
Flying home, flying home.

First real job
Feels like a classroom mob
Got so much to say
Lost my cool, but they liked me anyway
Got a wife and a baby girl
Weekdays spent under the weight of the world
Then home, I was flying home
Flying home, flying home

Not quite retired
Sipping wine by the fire
Seems like the lightning struck
While I was still trying to show some pluck
The years or months then days then hours
Soon I'll be pushing up the flowers
Home, I'll be home
Flying home, we are always flying home

Flying home, flying home,
Flying home, we are always flying home.

11 Another Year, My Love

You've gone another year around the sun
Another year, you're my only one
Here we are amid the stars above
My love
My love

Our days lay out a well marked trail
Back to the moment we opened this tale
To the "yes" I'm fondest of
My love
My love

Every season comes back around
One day's up and the next is down
But your presence beside me's enough
My love
Oh my love

Today's your day to celebrate
Just one beginning happened on this date
But I'll sing about every single one
My love
I count you my only one
My love
One more time around the sun
My love
With you my love
My love

12 Winifred's Long Song

Winifred Wong
Knew only one song
It wasn't a short one
No, it was quite long
She sang it on Sundays
And often at night
Some thought it would never
End, giving them fright

"What happens" they'd ask,
"If the song just goes on
And if Winifred never does
Warble upon
The resolving note
The closing refrain?"
And the answer, of course
Is, we'd all go insane.

So McKorky the cork maker
Went to his shop
To develop a stopper
Win's singer to stop
And the whole town came out
To assist with the corking
They'd all had experience
Torch and pitchforking

But before they could shut her
Young Winifred paused
She took a deep breath
Consternation she caused
For the village just wanted

A noise to protest
A scapegoat to blame
For their lack of good rest

But they soon realized
That without Winifred
Their town had NO music
Their hearts were all dead
Because griping's not lovely
Complaints never rhyme
And just bitching kills beauty
Of all types and kinds

Win said, "I'll stop
But just for awhile
But I'll sing you a short one
For even one smile."
The town clown, Bee-doodles
Said, "I've got one here!"
And he showed it, red, stretching
From ear to big ear

And Winifred grinned
She'd found her soulmate
Bee-doodles and Winifred
Walked out the town gate
They went on to garner
Great fame in the land
As the eternal singer and the
Grinning dance man!