

1. Together (3:59)
2. I See Your Face In Mine (4:59)
3. No Hurt No More (2:55)
4. Signposts (5:07)
5. Run For The Bus (3:21)
6. Now I Understand (4:14)
7. Pardon Me (4:25)
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9. Autumn Nights (4:52)
10. Hold On (3:51)
11. Don't Take It Personal (3:27)

all songs written by Diane Ponzio

This song got its life from the groove, and its groove from life.

TOGETHER

Well I knew when I met you
That I could never forget you
Cause you were like an infection
We knew we had a connection
Like a river that can't hold back
another drop a moment more
Come gushing through the door

**OOOH - I FELT IT RIGHT AWAY THAT
YOU - AND I WERE MEANT TO STAY
TOGETHER, TOGETHER**

We tried at first not to show it
And hide so no one would know it
Like a hurricane picking up steam and
getting ready to come
There's no place where you can run

CHORUS

Doesn't matter how high, how thick,
how strong you build your defense
Certain things are never a coincidence

I bet somewhere in the universe
it's probably written down
Those two right over there
are supposed to get down,
supposed to get down
together, together

Cause I knew when I met you
That I could never forget you
Like lightning that's about to strike
I knew I'd always come after you
And I think you knew it too

CHORUS

Diane Ponzio - guitar, vocals
Eric Massimino - bass, electric guitar
Todd Turkisher - drums

Sometimes when I visit my mother in the nursing home, she's sleeping through the visit. During these times, I study her face carefully.

I SEE YOUR FACE IN MINE

A steady flow of memories never end
Like movies I see time and time again
Sitting there enjoying every moment and
pretending I don't know what's next
But the truth is coming
hard and fast
Soon all that we will have left
is the past
But your mark on me will surely last

**I SEE YOUR FACE IN MINE
I SAY THINGS THAT I THINK
YOU WOULD SAY
I WISH YOU'D COME AND MAKE IT ALL OK
AND GIVE ME SAGE ADVICE
WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME
WHEN I SEE YOUR FACE IN MINE**

I know I have to separate from you
it seems the hardest thing I'll ever do
I almost hear you telling me
"That's life" and in my grown up mind
I know that's true
But even now I miss you deep inside
In that place where children
go to hide
If I look the mirror makes me cry

CHORUS

Don't Go Too Far
Stay As You Are In My Memory
Some believe we'll meet again someday
At the moment that seems far away
If we do, you'll know me right away

**YOU'LL SEE YOUR FACE IN MINE
YOU'LL HEAR ME SAY THINGS THAT
YOU WOULD SAY
YOU'LL KNOW I THOUGHT ABOUT
YOU EVERY DAY
AND ALL YOUR SAGE ADVICE
I THANK YOU EVERY TIME
I SEE YOUR FACE IN MINE**



Diane Ponzio - guitar, vocals
Eric Massimino - bass
Todd Turkisher - drums
Marlene Rice - violin

During a visit to New Zealand, my friend Brian enlightened me, he told me I'd never move on if I didn't learn to forgive. He said not forgiving someone, was like carrying them around forever, and holding yourself down.

NO HURT NO MORE

The way you treated me
was such a big disgrace
How can you look yourself
straight in the face
Well, I tried and tried,
so hard to let it go
But the more I tried,
the more that it would show
Now it seems meaningless
I think I can let it rest

**THE BELL IS VERY LOUD
THERE'S KNOCKING AT THE DOOR
I'M MOVING ON
NO HURT NO MORE**

Forget forgiving; forgiving I forgot
I would tie me up
and never lose the knot

Precious time that it took
To let you off the hook

CHORUS

What does it matter
All of this chatter
Talking 'til your lips are blue
In the blink of an eye
It passes you by
What are you going to do?

CHORUS

Diane Ponzio - guitar, vocals
Eric Massimino - bass
Todd Turkisher - drums
Larry Wexer - harmonica

Sometimes when I'm hiking in the forest and doubt whether I'm on the right path, I feel very relieved when I see a signpost on the trail.

SIGNPOSTS

So many things we learn along
the way we choose to go
The fork in the road
appears everyday
Learn your lessons well
you only get one dip in the well

**KEEP YOUR EYES
OPEN ALL THE WAY
DON'T EVER TURN AWAY FROM LIFE
ALL THE PAIN
THAT YOU'RE SO AFRAID TO SEE
IS JUST A SIGNPOST ON THE TRAIL
TO BEING FREE**

So many people appear along
the way we choose to go
Who do you let inside for tea?
Carefully select
You've got a lot to protect

**KEEP YOUR HEART
OPEN ALL THE WAY
DON'T EVER TURN AWAY FROM LOVE
ALL THE PAIN
THAT YOU'RE SO AFRAID TO SEE
IS JUST A SIGNPOST ON THE TRAIL
TO BEING FREE**

You don't have to be scared
because I know that it's true
Cause I'm walking the same old
path as you...you

Live without regret
What you give is what you will get

CHORUS

Diane Ponzio - guitar, vocals
Eric Massimino - bass
Todd Turkisher - drums
Hayes Greenfield -sopranino



My friend Marvin was visiting me in New York from Germany, and he was rather confused to see me running like a madwoman for a bus, which comes every few minutes.

RUN FOR THE BUS

I should be here, I should be there,
I should be the one who's grinning
All of the time
rushing around every minute

I should have this, I should have that,
I should be the one who's winning
But is it so important to me?

**I'M NOT GOING TO RUN
FOR THE BUS**

**I'M NOT GOING TO
PUSH ANYMORE**

**I'M NOT GOING TO BANG MY HEART
ON ANYBODY'S DOOR
AND I'M NOT GOING TO RUN**

**FOR THE BUS
EVEN IF I'M GOING TO BE LATE
I'LL BE ON TIME FOR
WHAT IS MY FATE**

I should be this, I should be that,
I should be the one who's trying
To be on top - to be the one
for a minute

I should have more, I should give less,
I should be the one who's buying
Why is it so important to me?

CHORUS

A boat lost in the ocean
Always is in motion
But it doesn't mean it's gonna'
get anywhere
Running so fast life will just pass
you by

I should take care, I should slow down,
why am I in such a hurry?
All of the time
rushing around every minute
If I embrace life like a race all I'm going
to do is worry
Choose what is more important to me

CHORUS

Diane Ponzio - guitar, vocals
Eric Massimino - bass
Todd Turkisher - drums

I sadly lost my father recently, and I miss him dearly.
There were so many things he told me before his death,
that had greater impact for me after he was gone.

NOW I UNDERSTAND

You said, "Be good.
Do what you're told.
Be nice to anybody who is old.
Because with any luck
you'll get there one day too.
Watch what you do,
watch what you say
The bed you make is where
you're gonna' lay.
Cause you never know
When the party's over
You will live and learn,
this too shall pass"

SO MANY THINGS YOU TRIED TO SAY
THE WAY IT WAS AND
WHAT COULD BE
IT MAY NOT MEAN MUCH TO YOU
BUT ALL YOUR WORDS
ARE RINGING TRUE
AND I WANTED YOU TO KNOW THAT
NOW I UNDERSTAND

You said, "Most folks
ain't what they seem
Kill them with kindness
if they're ever mean
You have no idea what they
are going through
Most people live in quiet pain
Take it from me
although I don't complain
If I started new
All the things I'd do
So learn to play your cards right
don't do like me"

CHORUS

Diane Ponzio - guitar, vocals
Eric Massimino - bass
Todd Turkisher - drums
Larry Wexer - mandolin



I got a view of my hurtful actions through the eyes of another,
and it was a real wake up call.

PARDON ME

I thought I knew
what's right, what's true
A very sneaky style;
to hurt you with a smile
A know-it-all will always fall down
so hard

I push, I climb - I hold the line
Afraid to be afraid
of monsters that I've made
There's no excuse
'cause I could lose your love dear

PARDON ME
NOW I SEE HOW I'VE BEEN
WHAT I'VE DONE
TO YOUR HEART
LET'S MAKE A NEW START
PARDON ME

I know you tried, but I denied
The tricks I tried to play
so I could get my way

The truth is known
my cover's blown away dear

CHORUS

I hope it's not too late...
I really want to change
I'm so close to the edge right now
The view will never be the same

Can you forgive? Can I let live?
The risk of losing hold
of what I can't control
But it never was reality at all dear

CHORUS

Diane Ponzio - guitars, vocals, shaker
Eric Massimino - bass
Todd Turkisher - drums

I love learning new words in other languages, and was immediately enchanted by this phrase, which basically means illusion; specifically, those steamy mirages that occur in the desert of your longing.

FATA MORGANA

I've been waiting patiently
you said you would come to me
But baby, all my senses
aren't making sense to me anymore
I can't appreciate
another moment waiting...

**WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO COME
WITH MY HEART?
WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO BE
RIGHT BESIDE ME?
WHEN ARE WE GOING TO KISS
IN THE DARK?
WHEN WILL IT ALL BE REAL?
CAUSE I'M ALWAYS FANTASIZING,
WISHING IT COULD BE TONIGHT**

I've been concentrating how
to stay in the here and now
But baby, all my feelings are feeling so
confused to me more and more

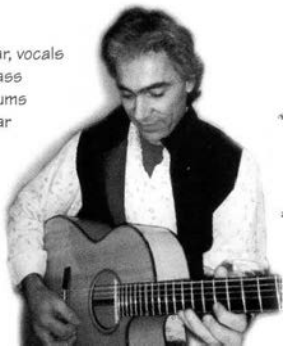
The fantasies are sweet,
but now I need the heat...

CHORUS

Like a Fata Morgana — Rising up
through the steam
It's as if I live inside a dream
Pinch me so I know that I'm alive
The scene will come to life
as soon as you arrive

CHORUS

Diane Fonzio - guitar, vocals
Eric Massimino - bass
Todd Turkisher - drums
Woody Mann - guitar



My mother, being a victim of Alzheimer's disease, rendered our family helpless as it slowly stole her from us. One early winter evening at dusk, I observed a solitary leaf shaking in the cold wind, dangling on the branch. Realizing that this leaf would be gone in the morning, it became a fitting metaphor for losing her.

AUTUMN NIGHTS

She knew where every grain of sugar was
and every grain of salt
If anything was ever out of place
it never was her fault
She was quick and bright
like an Autumn night

At first I didn't really notice it,
but then I couldn't not
Simple things became a challenge
to her, she got confused a lot
Nothing could undo
what we already knew

**Autumn Nights Grow Dark So Quick
Branches Bare That Once Were Thick
Colors Turn And Fade To Grey
Right Before My Eyes
Holding Onto Desperately
What's Left Of Her Dignity
These Autumn Nights Are Getting
Very Cold**

She used to read a lot but now they're
only marks upon the page
The words are prisoners inside her mind
like lions in a cage

Nothing seems to fit
it happens bit by bit
Her anger rises with her every morning,
shame puts her to bed
All we can do is watch her disappear to
rooms inside her head
She can't understand
why she can't understand

CHORUS

She just wants to hide
From the torment she feels inside
I wish I could take it away
Or bring her 'ol self back just for a day

The tricky part is learning to accept
there's little you can do
You take it day by day and do your
best 'cause victories are few
Seasons come around
the leaves come falling down

CHORUS

Diane Ponzio - guitar and vocals
Eric Massimino - bass
Todd Turkisher - drums

Soon after my mother was diagnosed with terminal cancer, on top of the Alzheimer's, I was booked for a long tour in Europe. I was so afraid that she was going to die while I was away.

HOLD ON

Excuse me please, I've got to go
I hate to see you suffer so
I gave, and I gave, and I gave
Still I can't save you, save you, save you
It's hard to stay and it's hard to leave
Too late for hope - too soon to grieve
I cry, and I cry, and I cry
Keep asking why, oh why, oh why?
And all I've got to say is...

HOLD ON — I'LL COME HOME SO FAST
HOLD ON — I'M JUST HOPING
YOU'LL LAST
HOLD ON — IF YOU WANT TO SEE ME
ONE MORE TIME
HOLD ON

The pain is yours, but some is mine
I think about you all of the time
The bond, the bond, the bond
Life still goes on, and on, and on
And all I've got to say is...

CHORUS

I don't know if it's really true if the
dying choose to wait for you
Can they really twist the hands of fate?
Who's on time and who is late?
And as each day goes ticking by
At night I look up to the sky
I pray, and I pray, and I pray
It will be OK, OK, OK
And all I've got to say is...

CHORUS

Diane Ponzio - guitar, vocals
Eric Massimino - bass
Todd Turkisher - drums
Woody Mann - back-up vocal

On afternoon, on the heels of rejection, I was discussing the music business and its potholes with Eric Massimino, whom you hear artfully playing the bass throughout this CD. Eric responded to my lamentations with some simple advice...

DON'T TAKE IT PERSONAL

I read it in my mail
I hear it on the phone
I feel it in a crowd
feel it when I'm alone

They don't like my hair, they don't like
my shoes, they don't like my clothes
Don't like the way I move, don't like the
way I talk, they don't like my nose

They say it with their words
they say it with their eyes

They think they know it all
they think that they are wise

They say it like they care, they say it
like it's true, they say it with a smile
Deep inside you know they don't give a
damn, they don't like your style

**WHEN THE WORLD
CAN'T HEAR YOUR SONG
EVERYBODY SAYS YOU'RE WRONG
IT'S IMPORTANT TO REMEMBER THIS**

DON'T TAKE IT PERSONAL

Are you doing what you love
and loving what you do?
Are you good to your friends
are they good to you?
Do you have your health,
is your belly full,
do you have your mind?
Can you take a bath, can you take
good care, can you take some time?

CHORUS

Diabolical, maniacal, power hungry
Hollywood zen
Experts at proving that they
can pretend
Analytical, critical, who really knows
what's best
Forget your pride, take it in stride,
and leave the rest

CHORUS

Diane Ponzio - guitar, vocals, tambourine
Eric Massimino - bass
Todd Turkisher - drums

Eric Massimino

Todd
Turkisher

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Diane proudly plays a Martin J-40 acoustic steel string,
and a Martin/Humphrey C1R classical nylon

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