

1. **TEARS TO HER EYES** (4:55)

Seeing her there, still in a housedress,
She's a portrait done in pain.
Longingly she looks out the window
And prepares the evening meal.

*Remembering the years that went by
Like soldiers of doom,
And the choices that she never had
Dancing all night in her mind
By the light of the moon—
And the music brings tears to her eyes.*

The TV is on but no one is watching.
Just an eerie glow of light.
He falls asleep with yesterday's paper
And he doesn't have a dream.

CHORUS

I wonder why she never had a chance.
Nobody even helped her try.
Now it's too late, or that's what she thinks.
Sometimes we speak of things in her childhood
Through the window on her heart.
Somehow I see in her reflection
It was just the way it was.

CHORUS

2. **PUT ON YOUR RUNNING SHOES** (3:16)

I don't say run from your problems—
I believe in working them out.

But if pain is all you're getting,
This can lead to serious doubt.

*If someone always behaves unfairly
And chooses to be unkind to you,
Don't hang around—it's no use.
Just put on your running shoes.*

We all know anger is natural.
Everyone feels it sometimes.
But it's not a reason for cruelty.
That's not love; it's only a crime.

CHORUS

Put on your running shoes right now.
I can't imagine why or how
You'd stick around a minute more.
Head straight for the door.

CHORUS

Put on your running shoes today.
Get up the nerve to get away.
The bravest soldier always knows
When it's time to go.

CHORUS

3. **ARMY OF ANGELS** (4:32)

I've been six hours ahead,
I've been three hours behind.
I just spent all of my pay
Talking to you on the phone.

*Tonight I need an army of angels.
Tonight I need to stay real warm.
Tonight I need an army of angels—
And more than ordinary love.*

Any port in a storm.
I will find my way.
It's so hard being alone.
All of these rooms look the same.

CHORUS

I'm so scared in the dark.
"Lonely heart black and blue."
Grab a book, turn on the light,
Search for a lullaby.

CHORUS

4. **MAKE THIS MOMENT MINE** (4:56)

In a dream, like a nightmare...
Such a scare. The doctor came in.
He said, "No chance, even with my knife,"
Would I be changing, or rearranging my life.

*I've got a feeling like no other
That I am stealing time,
And all I can do is make this moment mine.*

Lots of friends, they have left.
"Like a theft of such precious jewels."
I imagine them sitting in my room
Reminding me sweetly
We shall be meeting soon.

CHORUS

Find Out Now What Is Important
And What Is Trite.
We Are Here Today And Gone Tonight.
Write that note. Make that call.
Tell it all, as soon as you can.
Take those fragile feelings and pass them on.
Before you know it,
Your chance to show it is gone.

CHORUS

5. **WHAT IT'S REALLY ALL ABOUT** (2:42)

One night, the other day,
I was singing in an old café.
This guy came in and he was for real—
He could give me a record deal!
He said, "Hey baby, I heard your song,
But I think those chords are wrong.
I take no risks, I never lose
Can't you play some folk and blues? 'cause
This is what it's really all about."
Hey mister, listen here!
Why are you acting like a horse's rear?
I don't need no defense—
Just ask the audience.
I got word from Up Above;
We just signed a deal in love.
I trust my heart, and I do what's right,
And I sleep real good at night.

Money talks but I don't hear—
Let's make this very clear! 'cause
This is what it's really,
This is what it's really,
This is what it's really all about.

6. **ON THE EDGE** (3:33)

I've always felt so unsure
When it came to believing in love.
It'd be nice to be more secure
And decide to let myself go.

*Oh, I can't dance on the edge anymore.
No, I can't dance on the edge anymore.*

Decisions that we try to make
Are painful and slow to the heart.
Often choose what is safe
And forget the things that we really want.

CHORUS

I could try a dive in the sky,
And picture myself totally free,
Concentrate on making life great,
And being who I want to be.

CHORUS

7. **FALLING ALL OVER YOU** (4:32)

In the middle of the night
When my terror takes a bite of me,

I turn around and see you there
And remember how you care for me.
I'll never take for granted what we've got going.
What I want is what you want to give.
You thrill me to the bone. You'll never be alone.
Your heart is where I live.

*Falling all over you—
You're the one I'll always adore.
Falling all over you—
All I want to give you is more.*

In the middle of the day,
Even though you're far away from me,
I carry all your love around
Like a treasure that I found for free.
I'll never take for granted what we've got going.
What you want is what I want to give.
I'm grateful that I know
The comfort of your glow—
Your heart is where I live.

CHORUS

Another day, another night—
Precious time I have you to hold—
You'll always whet my appetite.
I'll love you, baby, when we're old.

In the middle of a dream,
I can see behind the screen that it's you.
You've become my other half;
No one ever makes me laugh like you do.
I'll never take for granted what we've got going.

What we want is what we want to give.
My soul is your receipt. This love is so complete.
Your heart is where I live.

CHORUS

8. **THE WAY IT USED TO BE** (3:34)

I remember city streets
Filled with children's laughter, west to east.
Always feeling I was safe
In this magic place
Where the lights always shine.

*Simplicity of the times gone by,
Like the re-runs on TV,
Makes you sigh and wish for life
The way it used to be.*

I remember my old school,
Sneakin' cigarettes just to be cool.
Now you pack a .38
In this tragic place
Where all you learn is fear.

CHORUS

Nightly News always makes me feel depressed.
Things were easier when Father Knew Best.
Switch the channel for me please
To this nostalgic place
Where we still go to dream.

CHORUS

9. **THERE'S NO FOOLING AROUND** (2:54)

Oh, my dear,
I know they're watching you downtown.
You lost weight, you look great, and I'm pleased.
I love to look you up and down,
But I'm not sharing you—
There's no question in my mind.

*Honey, there's no fooling around,
Or else you'll be doing laundry alone.
(repeat)*

Don't tell me that you're not catching lots of eyes.
OK, fine, if sometimes for an ego pump
You flirt a little on the side—
But don't take it beyond that fragile borderline.

CHORUS

*'Cause I could never
Give you another try.
And just like that
I'd leave you flat
Alone to wash and cry.*

Just believe it—
Don't you test my loving heart.
And you know I adore you completely.
Can't imagine us apart.
Yeah, I want you to be true—
Don't you dare give me no lies.

CHORUS

10. **THE MAN ON THE WIRE** (4:39)

It was a summer day in 1974.
We watched him like little ants on the floor
As he walked between the towers in the sky.
A mere dot against the clouds, everyone amazed.
All the reporters were saying he was crazed.
And they couldn't wait
To simply ask him why.
He said—

*"When I see three oranges I juggle.
When I see two towers I walk.
In my heart I just want to be
The man on the wire."*

The city was his audience a quarter mile below.
Everyone was watching as he put on a show.
Even taxi cabs were stopped to take a look.
Like a strange bird with no feathers,
Looking down to the ground.
I bet he could see the horizon.
Is the world really round?
Oh, I couldn't wait to simply ask him why.
He said—

CHORUS

I'm unlike him.
I'm afraid of heights.
I would always think of the fall.
In my heart I just wanna' be
The man on the wire.

So now whenever I feel
Afraid to take a chance,
I think of him in the sky,
About to do his dance.

*And when I see three oranges I juggle.
When I see two towers I walk.
In my heart I've become
The man on the wire,
The man on the wire,
The man on the wire.*

11. **COME INTO MY DESTINY** (3:16)

You may think, or contemplate,
That you can twist the hands of fate.
So many things are out of our control—
Nobody knows what tomorrow holds.

*Come into my destiny, destiny.
Come into my destiny, destiny.
I want you in my future.*

Meeting you makes perfect sense.
"No such thing as coincidence."
My invitation is a masquerade—
The decision is already made.

CHORUS

*Each day I feel it more and more—
I won't be satisfied till you
Walk through my door!*

We can't say what's meant to be;
Too many curves, for us to see.
They forecast rain, and then it starts to snow.
There's only one way that we can know.

CHORUS

12. NEVER LET ME GO (3:47)

The way you walk drives me up the wall.
I'll always run when I hear you call.
You're the ally I dreamt of even as a child.

*Hey, baby, come kiss me good night.
Let's go to bed
And hold each other tight.
Please let the years go slow,
And never let me go.*

The way you talk is sexy and so sweet.
I'll always come when you want to meet.
You're the partner I wished for all my nights alone.

CHORUS

You always seem to understand.
It's like there's magic in your mind.
I'll always be your devoted fan.
You're simply one of a kind.
Never mind the problems 'round the bend:
There ain't a thing that our love won't mend.
You're the lover I fantasized would always come.

CHORUS

*All songs written by Diane Ponzio.
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Diane Ponzio: guitar, vocals

Christopher Jones: guitar

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*Recording: Analog, mixed down to 22-bit NAGRA-D.
Mic-pre. MILLENNIA MEDIA.*

A/D converter: AD-1 22 dB Technologies.

Photography: Sardi Klein

Design: Risa Wallberg

*Diane Ponzio plays Martin Guitars
and uses Martin Strings*

*Chris Jones plays Lakewood Guitars
and uses Picato Strings*

*Frieder Gottwald plays Schack Basses
and Tech Amplifiers*

*Thanks to my friends and audiences in Germany,
who have sent me a clear message that if your
voice is true, you will always be heard.*