

# 20 YEARS LATER



## 20 Years Later

## Dancing With Blue

1 You	2:42
2 SoCKS	4:52
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4 Escape/Movie	3:59
5 Shine	6:10
6 DreamWorld	4:01
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8 Blue/Garie/Rain	15:55
9 You (reprise)	1:00

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<http://www.20-years-later.com/>

<https://www.facebook.com/20YearsLaterBand/>

*Produced by 20 Years Later and HYP Orion Productions (ASCAP)*

*Recorded and mixed at Orion Studios, Rumpus Room Recording  
and FlyingW Disorder Recorder*

*Mastered at FlyingW Disorder Recorder*

*Camera Art & Design: Jill Santi, WestView Images*

*It is often said that "Imitation is the highest form of flattery"... in this, we soulfully believe.*

*If you, the listener, draw any comparisons from our newest creations to those of "old", it is not by accident. In fact, it is quite intentional!*

*What better way to honor the artists that prepared our sonic palettes than to feather our canvases with their hues?!?!*

*As we wrote and re-wrote every chord variation and lyrical message... as we painstakingly edited sine waves to milliseconds and created the purposeful breaths in each piece... as we used both time-proven and newly test-flown techniques of the craft and mystery that is "audio engineering"... as we moved through each chapter with giddy anticipation of the next...*

*We strived to stay true to creating emotionally engaging songs, with purposefully thought-provoking messages and hidden gems, that embody the beauty and heartbreak of the story-tellers' sonnets that we so admire and cherish.*

*This is our dedication to the art of music in its heights of glory.*

## YOU

*"Terror is not a new weapon. Throughout history it has been used by those who could not prevail, either by persuasion or example."*

*"But inevitably they fail, either because men are not afraid to die for a life worth living, or because the terrorists themselves came to realize that free men cannot be frightened by threats, and that aggression would meet its own response."*

*"And it is in the light of that history that every nation today should know, be he friend or foe, that the United States has both the will and the weapons to join free men in standing up to their responsibilities." - John F. Kennedy Sept. 25th, 1961*

## SoCKS

Can't get a handle on it	Just can't seem to find a way
Don' wanna talk about it	There's nothing left to say.
You can't fix it all, It Is What It Is	
Don't leave the candle burnin'	I won't be home tonight
You got my stomach churning,	This feeling's just not right
Back's against the wall, It Is What It Is	
Maybe by the time you read this letter	
You'll be on your own, and feeling better	Starting to Fly
Maybe you'll have learned to lose your worry	
And realize there's no time to hurry (I'll)	Never know why
Ain't got the time for sadness. No room in life for grief.	
Lose all your tales of madness... It brings me no relief	
You can't fix it all, Cause It Is What It Is	
I'm glad your mind is rested	As I put out the flames
You've got no time invested,	You've never played the game.
Back's against the wall, It Is What It Is	
Maybe when I stop and read this letter	
I'll be on my own, and feeling better	Starting To Fly
Maybe I'll have learned to lose the sorrow	
And build myself a new tomorrow	Never know why

### CROSSING MOUNT MUIR

Locked inside my cage... can't see the light of day

Fighting through the rage... I cannot stay.

Out on a limb without a wire Looking for signs that I desire

Got caught in the middle of this

And I Don't know whether to run or hide....

I'm biding my time.

More than just afraid... the walls are closing in.

I've been so betrayed from deep within.

Caught in the crossfire. Hurricane... is blinding my vision. Through the rain...

I can't find the middle of this.

And I Don't know whether to run or hide....

I'm missing, alone out in the wind waiting for warmth to let me in.

Got caught in the middle of this And I Don't know whether to run or hide....

I'm Missing Inside

### ESCAPE/MOVIE

Morning comes with no relief, as the storm intensifies.

This bitter cold; I've lost all feeling... Clear the shadows from my eyes

*They must be freed*

Trapped inside these cavern walls, yearning for the warmth of light.

Climbing out, I lose my senses. Won't give in without a fight!

*They must be freed... they yearn to succeed*

One last breath before I sleep...

Tomorrow brings a brand new day.

Shadows from a dream will guide me.

Suddenly I've found my way.

*They must be freed*

*They must learn... to ascend.*



### (start letting me) SHINE

I can't believe the things  
you've said

Your words are  
poison in my head

Troubled times  
recalled from youth

I only hope to  
seek the Truth

Lonely tragedies of time...  
Start letting me shine



Karma strikes  
when it's all done

Shadow of Lies;  
you're not "the One"

Expecting praise  
For what you say

Cutting in line on  
Judgement Day

Turning water into wine...Start letting me shine

Opportunity's in ruin... (We) Never thought you'd change your tune  
Genesis left you behind... Ascension's only in your mind.

Another consequence of time...

Start letting me shine



### DREAMWORLD

Got to unwind... Can't clear my mind...  
I'm losing focus on a Truth that I can't find.  
    Another tragedy of time  
Workin' nine-to-five, hard to feel alive.  
Pushed to the breaking point, gonna take a dive.  
    Another bitter waste of time  
    Wanderin' the city, I'm looking for Dreamworld  
    Searchin' for something to save me, it's DreamWorld  
    DreamWorld  
Everything you said got me seeing red.  
White-knuckling this ride... Hangin' by a thread.  
    Feels like I'm walking with the dead  
Get through the day, nothing' more to say.  
Push all of you aside, you're standing in my way  
    It's time to break outside and play  
    Wanderin' the city, I'm looking for Dreamworld  
    Searchin' for something to save me, it's DreamWorld  
    DreamWorld  
Walking through mirrors, it's clearer in Dreamworld      DreamWorld

### SHADES of GREY

While your pain does pleasure me, I feel the touch of healing hands.  
And I'm bathed in serenity, as you die in distant lands.  
    And you dream of the World that opened the gates of Hell.  
    Meanwhile, I'm doing well.  
Shadows of fallen are surrounding me as vengeance weighs its heavy hand.  
Wasted words... my soliloquy. My hourglass, devoid of sand.  
    And I dream of the World that unlocks the light of day.  
    But, all I see are Shades of Grey.

### BLUE

The nights, they get so long... Tick away with time  
True but sad, I know.      It's OK I don't mind.  
    Fleeting stars will shine... Leaving it all behind.  
Deep in the cloth of time... Floating seas by its side  
All those things are fine, but what about the man-kind?  
    Side by side, They Fly  
    Cities rose from dust... Never meant to reach the sky  
    Took all that they could... Never stopped to wonder why  
    All the blood they shed washed away to the Sea  
A spinning wheel of phase... A spider leg on its side  
Holding the clues of time. It's OK I don't mind.  
    Stars will shine Into the night      Side by side, They Fly  
    All of Man that died Ever yearned to be free  
    All the times they tried... Just a drop, to you and me  
    All the tears they cried Washed away to the Sea



### GARIE

### RAIN

Falling down      Cleanse my skin and pool at my feet  
Flowing 'round      Rivers run and collect in the street  
Shaping the face of the World Life renewed  
Come on and dance with her      Come dance with Blue  
    Care for the land and sky. No need to question why, for one day the earth will die.  
Rising tides      Waves rush in to tickle the sands  
Miles wide      Kiss the shore and flow through my hands  
Washing the sins of the World      Exposing the truth  
Come on and dance with her      Come dance with Blue  
    Care for the land and sky. No need to question why, or one day the earth will die.

### YOU (reprise)

Orion Studios / HYP Productions



Rumpus Room Recording



FlyingW Disorder Recorder

