

Open Something Up
by Geneviève Toupin

I want to close certain doors
I want to close roving eyes
I want to open something up inside
I want to open something up inside

I don't know answers I don't know
But I just keep going I just go
Wings grown tired from circling around
Questions and carrion litter the ground

I want to open something up inside
I want to open something up inside

The sun goes down on wasted days
Crooked shadows through crooked doorways
Widowed owls through windows call
So many past lives have haunted these halls

I want to open something up inside
I want to open something up inside
I want to open something up inside
I want to open something up inside

I want to close certain doors
I want to close my roving eyes
I want to open something up inside
I want to open something up inside
I want to open something up inside
I want to open something up inside

My Name

by Geneviève Toupin

I'd been walking all day
Simply wandering free
I was looking at Jude
Who was looking at you
We were plain, we were ordinary
No one else had seen us
Yet you asked me my name

You asked me my name
And you whispered it, low
Even through the gale
I heard you calling me home
You asked me my name...

And I felt I had been born
In the middle of the street
Amongst a crowd of people
It felt a bit obscene
As if all of a sudden
You had taken all my parts
Pieced them all together
Then pulled them back apart

When you called out my name
It went straight to my core
I had never recognized myself
In someone else before
You called out my name...

When something opened up
Like a river to the sea
I jumped into the waters
And you rose into me
But you didn't like the calm
Of unfolded mystery
You crept out in the night
I didn't hear you leave

So I called out a name
That once felt like my own
I don't think that I had ever felt so all alone
I called out a name, your name

Every now and then
I pass you on the street
You ask me how I am
Ask me where I've been
And when you say my name
It weakens me inside
It drowns out my resolve
And draws me to the tide

When you say my name
The way that you say my name
When you say my name
The way that you say my name

Popsicle

by Geneviève Toupin and Benoit Morier

I wish I had a popsicle to bring to school
I wish I had a popsicle to keep me cool
All the other kids have popsicles
Red, white and blue
I wish I had a popsicle to share with you

I wish I had a wagon to tour this town
I wish I had a wagon to pull me around
All the other kids have wagons
Red rusted brown
I wish I had a wagon to tour this town

I wish I had a country, I'd fill it with love
I wish I had a country I could be proud of
All the other kids could stay there
And all their friends too
I wish I had a country to live in with you
If I had a country, I'd live there with you

Barren Season

by Geneviève Toupin

That was a barren season
A shadowless dawn
All of your tribe had moved on
All of your tribe had moved on
The landscape was charred
You were gasping for air
With cracking lips
And tangled up hair
What were you doing there?
Gasping for air

One season ends and another begins
One season ends and another begins
It's not always clear or within reason

That was a barren season
A shadowless dawn
All of your tribe had moved on
All of your tribe had moved on
Under starless skies
You couldn't find your compass
Under starless skies
You couldn't find your night-light
All of your tribe had moved on

One season ends and another begins
One season ends and another begins
It's not always clear or within reason

That was a barren season
A shadowless dawn
All of your tribe had moved on
All of your tribe had moved on
But you were still still standing there
Pulling up roots
You were sifting through ash
You were panning for truth
You were working so hard
To make sense of it all

One season ends and another begins
One season ends and another begins
It's not always clear or within reason
Why one season ends and another begins
One season ends and another begins
Preparing the earth for life once again

Desert and Ocean
by Geneviève Toupin

You're gonna take me to the desert
Babe we're gonna do some crazy things
Fly right through the day and night
Into the sun on paper wings
So give me the heat, give me the song
Give me your attention all night long
With nothing else to do but watch the skies
Put a little sparkle back into our eyes

And then I'll take you to the ocean
Babe we're gonna dive into it deep
Let the tide rise round our legs
Into our souls we'll let it seep
So bring on the surf, bring on the song
Bring on the dancing all night long
With nothing else to do but watch the sea
Spend a little time just feeling free

Storm Song

by Geneviève Toupin and Benoit Morier

There's a storm coming
There's a storm coming
You can feel it in the air
The wind's singing
And the ghosts are swinging
On the seesaw by the stairs
There's a storm coming
There's a storm coming
The kids are all inside
The windows are shut tight
And everything is quiet

Hear the sky roaring
Soon the rain pouring
And the candles burning bright
Feel your heart pumping
There's a change coming
Will you let it in this night?
There's a storm coming
There's a storm coming
And you open up the door
You're ready, you want more
You run and then you soar

Leaving me
by Geneviève Toupin

Oh you're leaving me, leaving me

Handprints on glass
Wheels turning fast
As autumn leaves rust
As bones become dust, you're leaving

Leaving me
Oh You're leaving me

You'll take a train
You'll go by sea
The wind will lead you far
I fear you're leaving me

Pendulum swings
Fingerless rings
As rain turns to snow
X's and O's, you're leaving

Leaving me
Oh You're leaving me
Leaving me
Leaving me

Boundaries and Borders

by Geneviève Toupin

We are fraying at the hems
Stretching the seams
Afraid of unraveling
Of losing our means
Yet we pull on lose ends
Expose ourselves part by part
But not yet hearts
Not yet hearts

Something's about to ignite inside
It's not yet a flame but almost this night
Something's about to ignite inside
It's not yet a flame but almost this night

Boundaries and borders
Veins and thread
Making a circle
Around thoughts in our heads
May we set our boundaries
May we open doors
Without losing sight of ourselves anymore
Without losing sight of ourselves anymore

Something's about to ignite inside
It's not yet a flame but almost this night
Something's about to ignite inside
It's not yet a flame but almost this night

Clarity Prayer

by Geneviève Toupin

Do I love you most when you're away
Is it the idea of us more than us face to face
That makes me feel so good

I pray for the courage to see the truth
I pray for the courage to be certain
I pray for you my best friend
'Cause you deserve clarity and only good things
You deserve clarity

I had dreams for us you know
A beautiful future in sight
But I wanted, wanted
And too much wanting isn't right
It isn't right

I pray for the courage to see the truth
I pray for the courage to be certain
I pray for you my best friend
'Cause you deserve clarity and only good things
You deserve clarity
You deserve clarity and only good things
You deserve clarity

Birds

by Geneviève Toupin

The city looks different tonight
Maybe it's the changing seasons or your changing heart
A new moon rising, a fresh start
So you wagered love and lost again
Woke up with a hollow feelin'
Woke up with a hollow feelin'

Birds sing in the morning sun
And stars still shine every night
You can't make someone love you back
Can't force a thing from wrong to right

You fell hard, you're bleeding still
Fell for the same old lines, the same old song
Dust off your palms, baby life goes on
Dust off your palms, ooo life goes on

Birds sing in the morning sun
And stars still shine every night
You can't make someone love you back
Can't force a thing from wrong to right

Birds sing in the morning sun
And stars still shine every night
You can't make someone love you back
Can't force a thing from wrong to right
Can't force a thing from wrong to right