

The Honey Dewdrops - *Light Behind Light*

Delia

the hand of death and the hand of life
go walking together side by side
they turn and look each other right in the eye
death says I bet you I won't blink
life says let's make it interesting

the hand of death plays Stackolee
so the hand of life plays Billy D
they're playing cards on Christmas eve
when Stack bets his stetson hat
Billy throws down five twenties on that

when Billy plays a flush, Stack gets sore
and his hand gets hot on his 44
Billy takes a bullet, then he takes five more
and Stack just laughs with delight
to see Billy dead on Christmas night

Delia, Delia, your man is gone
Delia, Delia, your man is gone

Delia lives her life between the hands
Stack is her brother, Billy is her man
she's cooking in a kitchen off of South Grand
trying to make a life with Billy
she's nursing a new born baby

when Delia hears that Billy's dead
the words catch fire and burn in her head
she runs to the courthouse seeing red
tells the judge Stack shot Billy
and everyone in St Louis knows he's guilty

the judge says what you want me to do?
Stack's bigger than me, and he's meaner than you
ain't no telling what the hand of death will do
better let your brother be
I ain't messing with cruel Stackolee

Delia, Delia, your man is gone
Delia, Delia, your man is gone

Delia says judge, you got blood on your hands
if that's your law, then your law be damned

I had about as much as a woman can
and I ain't about to let it be
I ain't afraid of cruel Stackolee

so Delia walks into the Tick Tock bar
and she don't have to look around too far
cause Stackolee is laughing and drinking hard
like he doesn't have a care in the world
he says Delia Lee come on over here girl

he pours a glass of gin, and he pours another
Delia throws it back, says god damn you brother
Stack swears by Jesus and the holy father
I ain't never seen you looking so wrong
he grins at her and sings along

Delia, Delia, your man is gone
Delia, Delia, your man is gone

Stackolee never sees it coming
Delia has a knife whose blade is humming
when she stabs it in his gut where his blood is drumming
a smile curves across her mouth
as Stackolee's blood is pouring out

Stack had drunk about a bottle of gin
and he don't feel nothing when the blade goes in
lightning flash, when she strikes again
and Delia Lee hits the mark
she drives steel through his demon heart

time stands still at the Tick Tock bar
when the hand of death falls down hard
at Delia's feet, Stack breaks apart
like a curse has just been broken
undone by a righteous woman

Delia, Delia, your man is gone
Delia, Delia, your man is gone

Heart Wants

where there once, was a mountain
high up a used to be hill
my heart goes, climbing up alone
like there's a mountain there still
I can't see it, I can't feel it
he can sense what I never will

**my heart wants what he wants
even when I tell him no
I try and try to change his mind
but my heart knows
what he knows**

ghost swimmer, on a forgotten river
making his way, taking his time
my heart's a sailor, he's a natural navigator
he can swim all the way home blind
he's on a journey, and my chest is empty
it's a mystery I'm still alive

**my heart wants what he wants
even when i tell him no
i try and try to change his mind
but my heart knows
what he knows**

my heart's a deer, back in the mirror
blurry in the trees, off of the road
it's hard to say, if he'll stay
or run off somewhere nobody knows
he's turning a corner, crossing the border
into dimensions I can't follow

**my heart wants what he wants
even when I tell him no
I try and try to change his mind
but my heart knows
what he knows**

Weep

you want the sun when moon's in power, baby don't you weep no more
the day is born from the darkest hour, baby don't you weep no more

butter on the bread, wine in the cup, baby don't you weep no more
you say don't but you had enough, don't you weep no more

the good times come, the good times go, baby don't you weep no more
I love you fast, and I love you slow, baby don't you weep no more

I'm a listen here, I'm a listen now, baby don't you weep no more
tell me what you're crying about, what you crying for

baby don't you weep, baby don't you weep
baby don't you weep no more
you cried up a creek till it flooded the floor
baby don't you weep no more

I hold you close but you're far away, baby don't you weep no more
I'll try tomorrow like I tried today, don't you weep no more

mercy lord, mercy please, baby don't you weep no more
I give you this life from inside of me, baby don't you weep no more

Mercy lord, mercy me, baby don't you weep no more
I might not live if you should leave

baby don't you weep, baby don't you weep
baby don't you *weep* no more
you cried up a creek till it flooded the floor
baby don't you weep no more

Luck

if you burn all the wood
where you gonna find another cord
winter's high, winters wide
and supplies are running short
its cold comfort
when everyone you know
is burning green wood
against the cold

**and you pray to luck
and you pray to luck**

you fall so hard into love
that love shatters like glass
you cut your fingers on the pieces
feeling round for a second chance
you can't taste the whiskey
you can't hear the songs
you can't go home now
there's nowhere you belong

**and you pray to luck
and you pray to luck**

you want answers
who don't want you
you call on Jesus
but he's a busy dude
you think till your face turns blue
blue

look yonder a new day is turning
ain't that a lucky break
I see tomorrow turn her back
on every yesterday
and yesterday's drag
yesterday's game
wash away with
yesterday's rain

**and you pray to luck
and you pray to luck**

Moon Pies

Roy clark, played guitar
In your living room on a Saturday night
We'd tune in, turn up the volume
and watch Roy's fingers fly, boy his fingers could fly

You'd pop the popcorn and pour a couple cokes
and we'd listen to Roy and laugh at his jokes
Sitting by you, on a Saturday night

Captain D's, Moon Pies and ice cream
Eating in the car at the park
We'd watch the planes land and race our bikes
While the Saturday sky turned to dark, down at Dorey park

He'd smoke in the car the whole way home
And you'd cuss and you'd tell him exactly where he could go:
Right down to hell, talking to rough, on a Saturday night

I was a kid, and you had time
And some old joke about waiting around to die
And you would laugh, you'd laugh, you'd laugh, ha ha ha

I scrubbed your floor, I cut your grass
For ten bucks I'd do anything you'd asked
It was a summer a day, coming on hot and clear
And ended with a storm ringing in my ears

We'd ask for Moon Pies and he'd go have a smoke
And it rained so hard the current would flicker and finally go
I remember you, on a Saturday night
Sitting by you eating Moon Pies, on a Saturday night

I remember you, on a Saturday night

Holy Hymn

When you walk in the wilderness
through the valley of tears
up the hills of unrest

Hear a bird sing her song with ease
I hope that holy hymn
sets you free

winds will pass through the walls of time
storms come and go
with no rhythm or rhyme

May your ghosts be unbound to roam
and your river of grace
guide you safely home

**When a light whispers to the mind
through the wild night
and darkened sky
let it shine, let it shine**

Clear a path to the highest peak
Like a stone sits still
where the waters run deep

In the fields where fear may grow
may you find a peace
in what you don't know

(Chorus)

When you walk in the wilderness
through the valley of tears
up the hills of unrest

Hear a bird sing her song with ease
I hope that holy hymn
sets you free
May that holy hymn
set you free

Garden

I was walking in your garden
dreaming late last night
I saw lilies and asters
beds of yarrow and iris

I felt the heat of the day
still glowing down in the dirt
it felt good to be walking
with my bare feet on the earth

I wandered through a bed of herbs
pressed their leaves to my skin
sweet basil and black sage
lavender and peppermint

**I was walking in your garden
I was walking in your garden
late last night**

darkness lay with the nightshades
tempting the flowers to bloom
down I laid for the slow parade
in the grass, I heard a voice like you

whispering of tasting
a tomato ripe on the vine
the sweet and the acid
mysteriously combined

the dream twisted and turned me
obscuring the fruit from my eyes
then I woke here in your garden
curled up beneath your tomato vines

**I was walking in your garden
I was walking in your garden
I was walking in your garden
late last night**

Stoney

Stoney he'd get lonely for the hard stuff
and he'd take himself to a meeting down at the church
he'd open doors on the past
and walk right through to where he was at
drinking store brand Dr. Pepper from a can
as he was running on seven years a sober man

Stoney lived alone here down in Tucson
on his patio, every day, with the radio on
his partner was Bruce, for thirty some years
till Bruce met a younger man with a beard
who taught college kids philosophy in Ohio
and last year Bruce bid Stoney good-bye-o

**and the Tucson sun shines bright
and the heat of the day don't last all night
and the hills of cactus roll
down to the border of Mexico**

Stoney's beagle Josie was a true friend
together they went walking down the street
Josie'd sniff out all the stories
then she'd mark her territories
while Stoney waved to the kids playing up the street
and they'd run on down to give that dog a treat

Stoney kept his home the way he liked it
he kept the radio on dancing through the quiet
he could a been lonesome with grief
but Bruce's break was a sweet relief
their life together became a long, dangerous silence
a softly spoken intolerable form of violence

**the Tucson sun shines bright
and the heat of the day don't last all night
and you pray that some rain just might
fall, fall, just some small
mercy from the sky**

nobody thought of Stoney as a phony friend and neighbor
he had a way of looking you in the eye right from the bottom of his heart
he worked at Pima county Ford as a mechanic
and you knew you could call him up in a panic
first thing in the morning when your car won't start
Stoney would always fix that broken part

**the Tucson sun shines bright
and the heat of the day don't last all night
out of the blue rain might
fall, fall, just some small
mercy from the sky**

Stoney left his body on a Wednesday
with the radio on talking tired and lowly
a neighbor was stopping on by
found the old man just after he died
sitting peaceful in a lawn chair next to Josie
looking just like he was the same old Stoney

**and the Tucson sun shines bright
and the heat of the day don't last all night
and the hills of cactus roll
down to the border of Mexico**

Tuning To

the light you lit, warmed the room
the words you spoke, revealed the view
the supper you made me, made me new

the home you built was safe and strong
the passage you cleared was still and calm
the time you gave me, goes on and on

**I thought it was light
I thought it was food
I thought it was air I was breathing the room
but it was you
and your spirit I was tuning to
tuning to**

you told me what, you couldn't know you knew
a signal came in from out of the blue
the parts of me, you found, were parts of you

you hung a mirror, in your eye
it showed my face, catching light
you looked my way, and i came to life

**I thought it was light
I thought it was food
I thought it was air I was breathing the room
but it was you
and your spirit I was tuning to
tuning to**