



... made of sin Burnstick

~ Song Book ~

Closer

Ebb & Flow

Warrior Ride

Made of Sin

Moonlit

Hands Tied

Killers in the Room

Seasons

Go Back



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Closer

I'd cross any river
that could break me

I'd lose every battle
Rivers to the sea

*I'll hold you closer
Before it all goes down
I'll take your worries
Before they take you down*

Your roots, they go deeper
A forest to the tree

Failure, it will haunt thee
But where else would we be

*I'll hold you closer
Before it all goes down
I'll take your worries
Before they take you down*

Oh...

*I'll hold you closer
Before it all goes down
I'll take your worries
Before they take you down*

Hold...

I'll hold you closer



... 2

Ebb & Flow

I've felt a wind so bold
It's bite sharper than the winter's cold
I've heard a frail breeze blow
Singing to the hills in the ebb and flow

I've held the sword of shame
Hurt the ones I love with words of blame
I've bit my tongue in fear to fall
How could I have come to be so small

I knew nothing
I knew nothing

A spark, like a grain of dust
Settled into me with so much trust
Though my hands shook still
A river flowed within with so much will

I knew something
I knew something

Back and forth my life will go
Through thick and thin our love will grow
Despite the wind and the ebb & flow

You, I'll forever know

I'll forever know
forever know
forever know
forever know



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Warrior Ride

Watched you race so many times
Through the rolling hills, prairie skies
Held your place between the lines
Where the story's told, the trouble dies
With a heart of gold, the winners rise

Heard you run to hell and back
Through the raging wind, a turning track
Stirred the dust time after time
But you're here with me, and that's my prize
With a heart of gold, the winners rise

Eyes up, the turn is coming fast
Eyes up, no looking back

Saw you pace a long dark while
Through the burning sun, a twisted mile
I know you think your hands are tied
But the fever breaks, the hurt subsides
With a heart of gold, the winners rise

Eyes up, the turn is coming fast
Eyes up, no looking back
Eyes up, the turn is coming fast
Eyes up, no looking back

Oh...

Eyes up, the turn is coming fast
Eyes up, no looking back
Eyes up, no looking back
Eyes up, no looking back

Watched you race so many times
With heart of gold...
The Warrior rides



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Made of Sin

As a child I dreamt through each night,
When would I find my home?
It's been some time now and still deep in my heart
I am aching, I need you now

Like a thief in the night they come and take our love
Maybe I'm born with a curse
Maybe I'm less than a sideways glance
Oh I must be made of sin
Oh I must be made of sin

As a child I dreamt through each night
Your arms too far to embrace
May the light from your eyes never fade away
I am aching, I need you now

Like a thief in the night they come and take our love
*Maybe **we're** born with a curse*
*Maybe **we're** less than a sideways glance*
*Oh **we** must be made of sin*
*Oh **we** must be made of sin*

As a child I dreamt through each night
These walls around me would break
And the hands that love me would find me somehow
I am aching I need you now

Like a thief in the night they come and take our love
*Maybe **they're** born with a curse*
*Maybe **they're** less than a sideways glance*
*Oh **they** must be made of sin*
*Oh **they** must be made of sin*



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Moonlit

I'd give you everything, any part and all of me
I'd give you all the blessings I have seen
And when I lose myself, yeah, some days are hard to take
You're my moonlit summer path that lights the way

If you'd let me my dear, I would hold onto your heart
Like the first time that you fell into my arms
I would march up to the heavens and have them sing your name
And I know that through it all you'd do the same

I'd give you everything, any part and all of me
I'd give you all the blessings I have seen
And when I lose myself, yeah, some days are hard to take
You're my moonlit summer path that lights the way

Like the flowers that grow when the storm has come to pass
and the troubles we've known and wondered why
Every sunset that I've witnessed is somewhere in your eyes
And I know down to my bones, reasons why

I'd give you everything, any part and all of me
I'd give you all the blessings I have seen
And when I lose myself, yeah, some days are hard to take
You're my moonlit summer path that lights the way

I'd give you everything, any part and all of me
I'd give you all the blessings I have seen
And when I lose myself, yeah, some days are hard to take

You're my moonlit summer path that lights the way
You're my moonlit summer path that lights the way
You're my moonlit summer path that lights the way



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Hands Tied

There's a war that rises with the morning light
And a weathered man that's keeping time
We hit the ground running to the daily grind
Gone is grace and peace of mind

Who am I....

We wipe our brow under the midday sun
Can the mistakes we've made even be undone
Our hands are tied and our feet outrun
We bite the bullet as you point the gun

Who am I....

Oh, it was so simple
When it was just us
Roads got crossed on the downhill
Time betrayed our trust

As the witching hour is creeping in
and our burning flesh shows we're **made of sin**
It's hard to know which side to bear
Cut each other down as we gasp for air

Oh, it was so simple
When it was just us
Roads got crossed on the downhill
Time betrayed our trust

Who am I...

Oh, it was so simple
When it was just us
Roads got crossed on the downhill
Time betrayed our trust

Oh, it was so simple
When it was just us
Roads got crossed on the downhill
Time betrayed our trust

Who am I...
Who am I...
Who am I...



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Killers in the Room

Can't leave the wars far behind
Bleed the thorns that tear your mind
Walls come crumbling
Walls come crumbling down

Helping hand, a knife of pending doom
So many times you fear the killer's in the room
Nothing in the world is...
Nothing in the world is good

*There is something that twists your mind
All that suffer, not far behind
Can't give you nothing
How long will you walk this line?*

No reprieve, you cut the bind
This beaten past has left you blind
Hold onto me
Hold onto me one last time

*There is something that twists your mind
All that suffer, not far behind
Can't give you nothing
How long will you walk this line?*

*There is something that twists your mind
All that suffer, not far behind
Can't give you nothing
How long will you walk this line?*

*Can't give you nothing
How long will you walk this line?*

*Can't give you nothing
How long will you walk this line?*



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Seasons

Leaves drift in the wind
Beyond where we have been
Fingertips are clutching collars tight
As we rush in

*As the seasons change
A silent prayer remains*

Snow cleaves to the ground
Like words that hold us down
Sharpened sounds of boots in battle
Warn to turn around

*As the seasons change
Light begins to fade
Truth bent with a phrase
A silent prayer remains*

The storm breaks, carries the rain
Washes through the darker days

Sun streams through the trees
Their roots endured and grieved
Flowers will grow from the seeds
As it is meant to be

*As the seasons change
Shadows in our wake
Truth will find its way
A silent prayer remains*



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Go Back

As the sun goes down
and the crowd gathers round
Will the years entwined in song
Hold the key to keep us strong

Below the burning lights
Will you still sit at my side
Play the strings in time
Sing the missing line

*We've been through it all
Can we go back to the start
When the night was made of stars
Can we go back to the start*

When the curtain falls
In a cold and empty hall
Will we keep the fire aglow
As we stand toe to toe

*We've been through it all
Can we go back to the start
When the night was made of stars
Can we go back to the start*

*We've been through it all
Can we go back to the start
When the night was made of stars
Can we go back to the start
Can we go back to the start*

Can we go back...



Credits

All songs written and composed by:
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Thank you

To our families, to our friends and community, to the wonderful musicians and technicians who have supported us with the creation of this album, and to all those who have passed but whose spirits guide us everyday.

And to all the wonderful people who listen to our music, who buy our albums, who come see us play live. We appreciate you so much.

We hope we have created an album that will hold a place somewhere in your lives and that you will enjoy listening to as much as we have enjoyed making it.

www.burnstickduo.com

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