

## CLOSED STATION PLATFORM



## LAURENCE HART

### VAULT

She doesn't see the sun sometimes for days  
Blacks out the world that feeds what she relayed  
and now she's locked herself inside that room  
And I don't think I can be a superhero  
Don't want to fight about something trivial  
I just want to get inside the room  
so just step outside now

She retreats instead of taking flight  
Locking up the door most every night  
maybe the truth is just out of our sight  
And I can't get her to even understand  
Can't get her to take hold of my hand  
or see that broken glass is made of sand  
just step outside now

I don't need her to rehash all my faults  
Don't need to feel another silent assault  
I just want to break inside that vault

And I don't want to use my anger.  
I'm afraid I will lose my patience.  
I only wanted something in return  
From someone that I knew better.  
I don't ever think I'll ever feel her touch.  
The same way that it felt then  
Now it's cold as lies in the wintertime

So just step outside now  
Ah.....Don't step outside.

### THIS RIDE

Driving back from your house late last night  
I couldn't concentrate on this road, in the world of traffic lights  
I think I ran a stop sign on the right  
It doesn't make a difference moving eyes closed open tight and..

This road, leads all the way to a new rising edge of the sun  
Taking my time, Lost on this ride. Don't say this is the end of tonight

I still can see the look that was in your eyes  
It's the same one that I remembered burning into me  
Abandoned phantom tollbooths flying by the shoulder of my causeway  
Intersect and direct me on to a different highway and..

This road, leads all the way to a new rising edge of the sun  
Taking my time, Lost on this ride. Don't say this is the end of tonight

Because I wanted to stay . Yes I wanted to stay  
Yes I wanted to stay with you. I wanted to stay

Crossing dotted whites to another frame of mind  
Let the dawn rise high above me burning into blue  
Now that I've seen sparks from angelic eyes  
Television light no longer keeps me awake this night

### IOWA

I have traveled over fourteen hundred waterlogged miles  
I swam through road my arms outstretched ,concrete lanes wide  
Some days, you know you could settle for anywhere.  
I was hoping I would get to you.

One day. A twilit Iowa.  
Des Moines is where i pulled over  
All day, I haven't been searching for anyone  
I was driving to get you.

And I know you must be wondering what took such a long time  
Sign said your name as I hydroplane, now here we are

Contemplation of the paterns in the ceiling.  
Bring to order emotions slightly out of phase  
Wordless days make you want to speak to anyone  
I was hoping I could talk with you

And I know you must be wondering what took such a long time  
Soul searches separately to this point now and here we are.

In a twilit Iowa.  
Des Moines is where I pulled over  
All day, I haven't been searching for anyone  
I was driving to get you.  
I haven't been searching for anyone  
I was driving to get you.  
Travelled.Travelled.



### FAMILIAR DESTINATION

Time to feel a sharpening in everything that's been feeling dull.  
I think I had a vague recollection I was tripping down a memory hole.  
Sent shivers down my spine and carried me to a deep elation. I think just crossed that line, in time.

Swooping low Over the desert, topping pyramids of righteousness,  
Passing hardhat preists praying in fields of pipes within smokestack forests.  
They're hoping to define a synthetic revelation. Then going to refine it  
I'm looking for the perfect place to hold a mass salvation, I'm going to defy it

I'll take an ego trip across the sky... and I will never tell you why.  
I'm caught in this psychology of every thing I now will be.  
Recycled footprints walked my back when legs attached went off the track  
Into disturbing rhythmic lines That I could not process this time.

The words flow so easily but how are you to know what they mean?  
Am I speaking from my heart am I speaking from my mind are my actions contradictory?

Begin to feel a quickening in senses that were slow,  
Some have been so long unused while others left abused and slipped into a fossil flow  
When I take a look behind now...I've got no hesitation to what I left behind.  
When altering my state of mind can't produce the expectations... I'm running out of time.  
I walk across that line now, to a familiar destination, and I know that I am fine, with it  
I'm leaving now to find my familiar destination, and I know that I will find it



### WANT HER TOO

You know everything about her,  
You even know the colors in the clothes she wears  
She travels different social circles,  
and she doesn't seem to have a care for you

You pretend you don't pay her attention  
A simple glance from the corner of your eye  
Can relieve the inner tension  
that you always have when your  
beside her.....

And I know that you want her too  
You can try pretending to convince yourself  
That she shouldn't have to live another day without you.  
I know that you want her too

You can thank the makers of creation,  
for what they've delivered here to you  
she knows how to part a crowded room  
and then she passes right on through past you

You need to improve your presentation into something that doesn't resemble you  
You can build your night up all around her, but as for me I'm passing through. Not you

And I know that you want her too  
You can try pretending to convince yourself  
That she shouldn't have to live another day without you.  
I know that you want her too

Look at the music that surrounds her but not a single note for you.  
You can build your night up all around her, but as for me I'm passing through. Not you  
I know you want her too.  
I know you want her too.  
I know you want her too.

### CLOSED STATION PLATFORM

Thoughts keep passing close to racing through my mind  
Don't have much else and I don't want to waste any time  
My Concentration on this situation is focused and strong  
And I hope that we wont have to wait as long as I am now

Love, I want you to be with me now  
But Im a long long way from being in your arms

On a closed station platform far away from here  
I sit and wait for the next ride to draw near  
Dim shadows receding fade to light  
Feel warming of cool metal soon I'll take to flight

I know that I ove, I need you to be with me  
I'm living large out here on your energy.

In the distance I see a dim lit A  
Bullets the night carries me somewhere further away  
Foundations of our Aspiration are holding fast  
Closed station platform. Watch another one pass.

### HOME

Open up my mouth and what pours out who the hell can ever tell  
I got no censor in my head no gateway to stop it so.....

Now you won't take me home

Speak stupidity or a kind word, sometimes something more sarcastic.  
Maybe if I bite my tongue I would not create so much static

Now you wont take me home to a place where I belong  
No you wont take me home to a place where I belong

Talk myself into promises I can't keep foolish to make them in the first place  
If I stop to think before I speak my mouth wouldn't beat my head in a foot race

Now you wont take me home to a place where I belong  
You wont take me home to a place where I belong

Can't ever hold me back, can't tighten up the slack over the edge fell through a crack  
Yes I've gone too far yes I've gone too far to ever get it back in whack

Now you wont take me home to a place where I belong  
You wont take me home to a place where I belong

A place where I can sing this song  
A place ilke home... it was not so long ago  
I just need for you to be a silent driver here for me



### STILL FLOWS

The sunlight plays along her lips  
Dances in her hair  
Caressing with its fingertips  
In those golden rays so rare  
Visions of her pulse through me  
Electrical and bright  
When the fire could still burn  
The thickest clouds of night

Eternal days of summer pass  
And wander in their streams  
Meadows half forgotten  
Bleed into a dream  
Hidden dams inside the mind  
They always seem to grow  
Deep inside I believe  
The river still flows

Days seem to be hollow  
But the nights are always too real  
Stumbling through the meaningless  
With no direction or feel  
Floating in the darkened mist  
With nowhere as your home  
It weren't for solitude  
You'd be on your own

Never seem to find your way  
Through the leaden snows  
But somewhere beneath the ice  
The river still flows

These songs were recorded in my home studio in spring 2011. Vocal sessions were recorded by Plink Giglio at 17th Avenue Productions, Dayton, NJ.

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