

# This is Love



**DAVE MILSON**

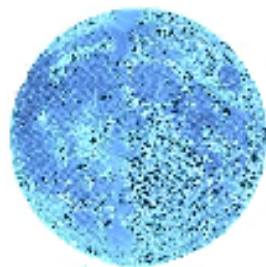


# This is Love

Dave Milsom

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**South Gloucestershire**  
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<http://music.download.com/davemilsom>

# This is Love

**Dave Milsom**

**An album**

*“Life is love and love is all there is.”*



# Another Year

©Dave Milsom 2008

## Song with chords

C add 9



Am 7



It's New Years Eve

Fmaj7



Fmaj9



G



And Auld Lang Syne

C add 9



Am 7



Old friends bring cheer

Fmaj7



Fmaj9



G



Kissing and wine

F



G#



But there's a space at the table

G



Am 7



For you're not here

Fmaj7



Fmaj9



G



I'm without you

C add 9



G



Another year

Am



G



Every season

Am



G



Spins the same

Am



G



I'm lost in mirrors

Am



G



Breathing your name

C add 9



Am 7



Lazy soft edged summer

Fmaj7



Fmaj9



G



River basking calm

C add 9



Am 7



I reach for your reflection

Fmaj7



Fmaj9



G



Ripple broke and gone

F



G#



The lovebirds may be singing

G



Am 7



But they sound so insincere

Fmaj7



Fmaj9



G



Without you

C add 9



G



Another year

Am



G



Days are just spaces

Am



G



Nights are for blame

Am



G



I'm lost in mirrors

Am



G



Breathing your name



C add 9



Am 7



The Year turns again

Fmaj7



Fmaj9



G



With Auld Lang Syne

C add 9



Am 7



Old friends remain

Fmaj7



Fmaj9



G



Kissing and wine

F



G#



But there's a space inside me

G



Am 7



I'm choking back a tear

Fmaj7



Fmaj9



G



Without you

C add 9



G



Another year

## **Lyric**

And so it's New Years Eve  
And Auld Lang Syne  
Old friends are here  
Kissing and wine  
But there's a space at the table  
You're not here  
Without you  
Another year

*Every season  
Spins the same  
I'm lost in mirrors  
Breathing your name*

Lazy soft edged summer  
River basking calm  
I reach for your reflection  
Ripple broke and gone  
The lovebirds may be singing  
But they sound so insincere  
Without you  
Another year

*Days are just spaces  
Nights are for blame  
I'm lost in mirrors  
Breathing your name*

The Year turns again  
With Auld Lang Syne  
Old friends are here  
Kissing and wine  
But there's a space inside me  
You're not here  
Without you  
Another year

## ***The Story***

Of all the pains of love, letting go is the hardest. This is a song of the all consuming void that a loved one leaves in the life of someone who cannot 'let go'. It is relentless. Seasons pass upon the pivot that is Christmas, the most painful time for the love lost and bereaved.

The original poem included a verse for spring and autumn.

### *Another year*

Rising spring awakens, colouring the sky  
pulsing beat of nature calling, GAIA hears it cry  
The doves are dancing for me  
but I cannot hear  
without you,  
for another year

Lazy softedged summer, river basking calm  
Catching your reflection, ripple broken gone  
songbirds may be singing,  
but sound insincere  
without you  
for another year

every season moves just the same  
I find myself in mirrors, breathing your name

Autumn rain falling, October grey  
shedding leaves, tossing life away  
touch craving empty,  
longing for you near  
without you,  
for another year

New years eve, callous Auld Lang Syne  
Foolish friends believe, kissing and wine  
but their laughter is an echo  
devoid of cheer  
without you, for another year

My message is simple. Time does heal, if you let it. Keep your heart and eyes open and move on. In five years you are in another country and in ten another universe.

# On the floor

©Dave Milsom 2008

## Song with chords



Making fools with devotion



Tying flags to broken trees



Drilling holes in the ocean



Bringing Gaia to her knees



Think I'll lie here on the floor



Where I can't hear any more



Ya ya, da doo dad da



Ya da doodle la



Buying love from a brochure



Staying in for customer care



Ripping off the wrapper



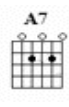
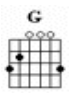
Surprise there's nothing there



Think I'll lie here on the floor



Where I can't see any more



Ya ya, da doo dad da



Ya da doodle la



## **Lyric**

Making fools with devotion  
Tying flags to broken trees  
Drilling holes in the ocean  
Bringing Gaia to her knees

Think I'll lie here on the floor  
Where I can't hear any more  
Ya ya, da doo dad da  
Ya da doodle la

Buying love from a brochure  
Staying in for customer care  
Ripping off the wrapper  
Surprise there's nothing there

*Think I'll lie here on the floor  
Where I can't see any more  
Ya ya, da doo dad da  
Ya da doodle la*

Playing dice in the desert  
Megaphones and marching bands  
The food queue isn't moving  
Empty hearts, heads and hands

*Think I'll lie here on the floor  
Where I can't feel anymore  
Ya ya, da doo dad da  
Ya da doodle la*

## **The Story**

An apathete's lament.

Whilst we consume the planet, religion wrings powerless hands and all we can hasten quicker to our demise and ignore the consequences.

Not really a love song but the tune is quite catchy.

# Fish live in trees

©Dave Milsom 2008

## Song with chords



Fish live in trees



They swim with the breeze



I love you



There's a moon in the sky



And I've no idea quite why



Bridges have feelings



The walls are the ceilings



I love you



And how high do you want me to fly

.....



Oh days are spinning like seeds



Oh..... the bigger the words



The less we heed, we heed





Cows dream in French



And I would live on a bench



Just to be near you



Lend me a plane and I'll write you name



In the sky



The plans are unplanned



Time's raining sand



I love you



And how high do you want me to fly

.....



And oh days are spinning like seeds



The bigger the heart



The more we bleed, we bleed

.....

Repeat first verse

## **Lyric**

Fish live in trees  
They swim with the breeze  
I love you  
There's a moon in the sky  
And I've no idea quite why  
Bridges have feelings  
The walls are the ceilings  
I love you  
And how high do you want me to fly

Oh days are spinning like seeds  
Oh the bigger the words  
The less we heed, we heed

Cows dream in French  
And I would live on a bench  
Just to be near you  
Lend me a plane and I'll write you name  
In the sky  
The plans are unplanned  
Time's raining sand  
I love you  
And how high do you want me to fly

And oh days are spinning like seeds  
The bigger the heart  
The more we bleed, we bleed

Fish live in trees  
They swim with the breeze  
I love you  
There's a moon in the sky  
And I'm not at all sure quite why  
Bridges have feelings  
The walls are the ceilings  
I love you  
And how high do you want me to fly  
And how high do you want me to fly  
And how high do you want me to fly  
And how high do you want me to fly

## ***The story***


This is the conundrum that is new love. Within the whirling vortex of passion the new lover spins. All is true and false, sad and happy, mad and sane. All logic has vaporised, all plans erased, all reason suspended. Focussing only upon the singularity that is the object of their passion they babble. It is the most wonderful, awful condition.

# Can you heal me

©Dave Milsom 2004

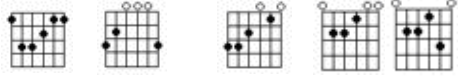
## Song with chords

C E Am Am-



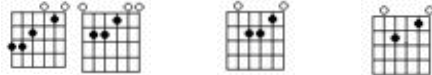
Minutes creep and burn so slowly

F G C E E7



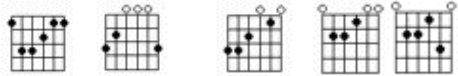
Ticking tide on the turn

C E Am Am-



The Idle night aches of lonely


F G C E E7



Fingers fall no more to learn


## Chorus

F G Am Am-




Can you heal me, my moon's in shadow

F G Am Am-




Can you save me from my pain

F G Am Am-

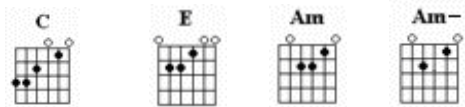


Can you heal me, solid sorrow

F G Am Am-



Put me on my feet, again and again



The empty phone sneers in silence

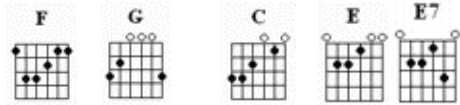
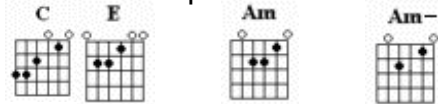
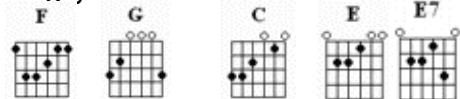


Table single plate



Angry hours of inner violence



Passion into hate

### Chorus



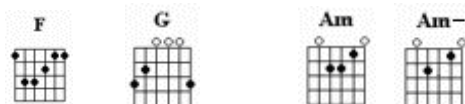
Can you heal me, my moon's in shadow



Can you save me from my pain



Can you heal me, solid sorrow



Put me on my feet, again and again

### Lyric

Minutes creep and burn so slowly  
 Ticking tide on the turn  
 Idle night aches of lonely  
 Fingers fall no more to learn

*Can you heal me  
 Moon's in shadow  
 Can you save me from my pain  
 Can you heal me  
 Solid sorrow  
 Put me on my feet  
 Again and again*

Empty phone sneers in silence  
 Table single plate

Angry hours of inner violence  
Passion into hate

*Can you heal me  
Moon's in shadow  
Can you save me from my pain  
Can you heal me  
Solid sorrow  
Put me on my feet  
Again and again*

Can you heal me  
Moon's in shadow  
Can you save me from my pain  
Can you heal me  
Solid sorrow  
Put me on my feet  
Again and again

### ***The story***

It was the summer of 2004 and we had all the time in the world. She was a Doctor working part time and recovering from a broken love affair. I was unemployed. We lived an easy walk from each other and within days were living together with 'Molly' an excitable old English sheepdog, in whichever house suited us. She did tell me that I was a temporary fixture, the man of the moment, hoping to be the man of the day or perhaps even the man of the week. After a month of inseparability such talk faded. We went camping to Peranporth in Cornwall and daily walked the huge beach with Molly bouncing around us. The sky and sea were perfect and just for us. We walked and talked and slept and loved. We came home and faster than an explosion it was all over. She had left my house to get some small and now forgotten item and had met her ex. She sent me a text to say goodbye.

In the painful silence I wrote three songs this one and '*This is love*' and '*He broke your heart and now your breaking mine*'.

The whole mad adventure took place during a blue moon (a month with two full moons). It was a time of lunacy and passion.

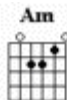
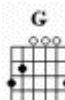
# Life is love

©Dave Milsom 2000

## Song with chords



Walking through daffodils



Looking beyond the hills



Seeing the sky for what it is

Whistle a happy song

As I bowl along

Life is love

And love is all there is



And I was born to be with you



I know it feels so right



And I'm to be with you tonight

Strolling through meadowlands

Open heart and empty hands

Taking pleasure in the day

Whistle a happy song

As I bowl along

Life is love

And love is all there is

.....



And I was born to be with you



I know it feels so right



And I'm to be with you tonight

.....

Passing the river now

Birdsong on every bough

Damsels dance in harmony

Pausing to take the air

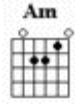
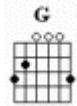
Love and nature everywhere



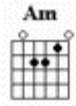
Love is life

And love's the way to be

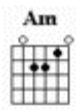
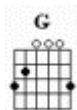
.....



And I was born to be with you



I know it feels so right



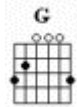
And I'm to be with you tonight

.....

Sing it everybody now



Walking through daffodils



Looking beyond the hills

Seeing the sky for what it is

Whistle a happy song

As I bowl along

Life is love

And love is all there is

## **Lyric**

Walking through daffodils  
Looking beyond the hills  
Seeing the sky for what it is  
Whistle a happy song  
As I bowl along  
Life is love  
And love is all there is

And I was born to be with you  
I know it feels so right  
And I'm to be with you tonight

Strolling through meadowlands  
Open heart and empty hands  
Taking pleasure in the day  
Whistle a happy song  
As I bowl along  
Life is love  
And love is all there is

And I was born to be with you  
I know it feels so right  
And I'm to be with you tonight

Passing the river now  
Birdsong on every bough  
Damsels dance in harmony  
Pausing to take the air  
Love and nature everywhere  
Love is life  
And love's the way to be

And I was born to be with you  
I know it feels so right  
And I'm to be with you tonight  
Sing it everybody now

La, la, la

Walking through daffodils  
Looking beyond the hills  
Seeing the sky for what it is  
Whistle a happy song  
As I bowl along  
Life is love  
And love is all there is

## ***The story***

Some folks commented that my songs were somewhat downbeat. One friend even called them 'Razorblade in the bathroom music'. I could see their point so in an attempt to bring some light to the shade I bashed out this.

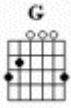
It happened in a morning and quickly became a favourite theme.

I really do believe that, "Life is love and love is all there is". Never give up on love, you may make mistakes, suffer tragedies and pain but the joy of true love is the reason for respiration.

# Plans

©Dave Milsom 2002

## ***Song with chords***



Has your diary a window

I must see you this week

For I've an agenda

About which we should speak

.....

*Dependencies get you*

*Sand through your hands*

*Life is what happens*

*When you're making plans*

.....

Could you pencil me in

I can make anytime

All I need is an hour

Ohhh draw me a line

.....

*Dependencies get you*

*Sand through your hands*

*Life is what happens*

*When you're making plans*  
.....

We could schedule resources

Work as a team

Set all our milestones

Realise a dream  
.....

*Dependencies get you*

*Sand through your hands*

*Life is what happens*

*When you're making plans*

.....  
Has your diary a window

Give him a miss

For I've an agenda

It starts with a kiss

.....  
*Dependencies get you*

*Sand through your hands*

*Life is what happens*

*When you're making plans*

## **Lyric**

Has your diary a window  
I must see you this week  
For I've an agenda  
About which we should speak

*Dependencies get you  
Sand through your hands  
Life is what happens  
When you're making plans*

Could you pencil me in  
I can make anytime  
All I need is an hour  
Do draw me a line

*Dependencies get you  
Sand through your hands  
Life is what happens  
When you're making plans*

We could schedule resources  
Work as a team  
Set all our milestones  
Realise a dream

*Dependencies get you  
Sand through your hands  
Life is what happens  
When you're making plans*

Has your diary a window  
Give him a miss  
For I've an agenda  
It starts with a kiss

*Dependencies get you  
Sand through your hands  
Life is what happens  
When you're making plans*

## **Story**

A song about planning and how little of it we apply to love. The catch line of “Life is what happens when you’re making plans” has often been attributed to John Lennon but I am fairly sure it predates him by a 1000 years or so.

You may notice I have sung;

*“Has your schedule a window?”*

Instead of;

*“Has your diary a window?”*

It just had to be changed after my daughter Emma wondered about this ‘strange’ song and it’s rather unpleasant allusions to diarrhoea windows – whatever they are.

# The Answer

©Dave Milsom 2008

## *Song with chords*

Peace upon the Earth

Goodwill to all men

The turning of the year

Has begun again

Dress the rooms with light

Raise the spirit high

Outside iron night

Diamond starlit sky

Gather all to hear

The message of good cheer

We have another chance

We have another year

To love, to love, to love, love

And love is the answer

Love is the light

And love is the message

To sing here tonight



Let joy and laughter

Find every hall

Let those without

Be not alone at all

Make the yuletide bright

May the feast begin

Snow deep and white

The year begins again

With love, love, love, love

And love is the answer

Love is the light

And love is the message

I sing here tonight

Peace upon the Earth

Goodwill to all men

The turning of the year

Has begun again

Dress the rooms with light

Raise the spirit high

Outside iron night

Diamond starlit sky

Gather all to hear

The message of good cheer

We have another chance

We have another year

To love, to love, to love, love

Love, to love, to love, love, love .....

## **Lyric**

Peace upon the Earth  
Goodwill to all men  
The turning of the year  
Has begun again  
Dress the rooms with light  
Raise the spirit high  
Outside iron night  
Diamond starlit sky  
Gather all to hear  
The message of good cheer  
We have another chance  
We have another year  
To love, to love, to love, love

And love is the answer  
Love is the light  
And love is the message  
To sing here tonight

Let joy and laughter  
Find every hall  
Let those without  
Be not alone at all  
Make the yuletide bright  
May the feast begin  
Snow deep and white  
The year begins again  
With love, love, love, love

And love is the answer  
Love is the light  
And love is the message  
I sing here tonight

Peace upon the Earth  
Goodwill to all men  
The turning of the year  
Has begun again  
Dress the rooms with light  
Raise the spirit high  
Outside iron night  
Diamond starlit sky  
Gather all to hear  
The message of good cheer  
We have another chance  
We have another year  
To love, to love, to love, love

Love, to love, to love, love, love .....

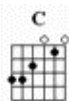
### ***The story***

This one was written and recorded on the Saturday morning before Christmas 2007 and is a straight forward Christmas song.

# He broke your heart, you're breaking mine

©Dave Milsom 2004

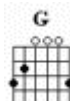
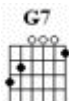
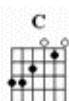
## Song with chords



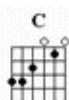
He broke your heart



You're breaking mine



You run to his whispers on the line



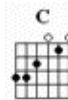
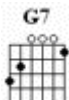
Around your heart



His words entwine



He broke your heart



Now you're breaking mine



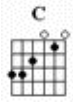
Sweet bluebird fly, fly away



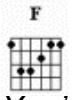
Leave this poor fool where I lay



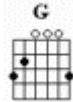
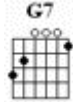
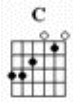
Here I'll stay



*He broke your heart*



*You're breaking mine*



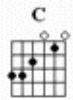
*You run to his whispers on the line*



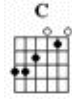
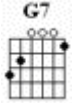
*Around your heart*



*His words entwine*



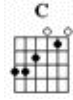
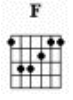
*He broke your heart*



*Now you're breaking mine*



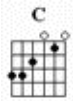
.....  
*And so our summer in the sun*



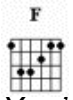
*Was over before it had begun,*



*He had won*  
.....



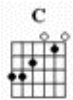
*He broke your heart*



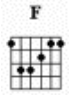
*You're breaking mine*



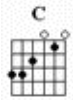
*You run to his whispers on the line*



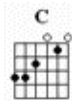
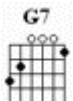
*Around your heart*



*His words entwine*



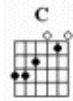
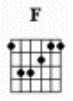
*He broke your heart*



*Now you're breaking mine*



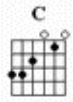
*Sun sand laughter and sea*



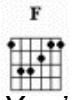
*But now they are all laughing at me*



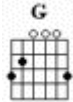
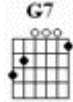
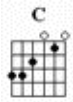
*Can you see*



*He broke your heart*



*You're breaking mine*



*You run to his whispers on the line*



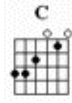
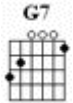
*Around your heart*



*His words entwine*



*He broke your heart*



*Now you're breaking mine*

### **Lyric**

He broke your heart  
You're breaking mine  
You run to his whispers on the line  
Around your heart  
His words entwine  
He broke your heart  
You're breaking mine

Sweet bluebird fly fly away  
Leave this poor fool where I lay  
Here I'll stay

He broke your heart  
You're breaking mine  
You run to his whispers on the line  
Around your heart  
His words entwine  
He broke your heart  
You're breaking mine



And so our summer in the sun  
Was over before it had begun,  
He had won

He broke your heart  
You're breaking mine  
You run to his whispers on the line  
Around your heart  
His words entwine  
He broke your heart  
You're breaking mine

Sun sand laughter and sea  
But now they are all laughing at me  
Can you see

### ***The story***

A mournful (some might say painful) country ballad. The summer of 2004 had slammed shut. The doctor had gone. She had been in phone contact with her man all the while she was with me. Moral : Beware of rebounds.

# Lonely and insecure man

©Dave Milsom 2003

A capella

## *Lyric*

Lonely, lonely,  
Lonely, lonely  
A lonely and insecure man  
He's so lonely, lonely  
Lonely, lonely  
A lonely and insecure man

He cries and he shouts and he wails and swears  
Complains and bemoans the cross that he bares  
So much anger generously shares  
A lonely and insecure me

He's so lonely, lonely,  
Lonely, lonely  
A lonely and insecure man  
He's so lonely, lonely  
Lonely, lonely  
A lonely and insecure man

He dreams of the sun and a delicate bride  
He struts and he thumps but he's empty inside  
He's so much to say but nought to confide  
A lonely and insecure man

He's so lonely, lonely,  
Lonely, lonely  
A lonely and insecure man  
He's so lonely, lonely  
Lonely, lonely  
A lonely and insecure man

He tries to make sense of a world that's gone mad  
And all that he touches is turning to bad  
He's fighting with venom but it's making him sad,  
a lonely and insecure man

A lonely, lonely,  
Lonely, lonely  
A lonely and insecure man  
He's a lonely, lonely  
Lonely, lonely  
A lonely and insecure man  
No one will tell him or open his eye  
Show him the path when the truth is a lie

Living in hope of a love you can buy  
A lonely and insecure man

He's so lonely, lonely,  
Lonely, lonely  
A lonely and insecure man  
He's a lonely, lonely  
Lonely, lonely  
A lonely and insecure man

So he struts and thumps and shows off his veins  
With nerves of wire he twists and he strains  
He splutters and cusses but always remains  
A lonely and insecure man

He's so lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely  
A lonely and insecure man  
He's so lonely, lonely  
A lonely and insecure man  
A lonely and insecure man  
A lonely and insecure man

A lonely and insecure man

## ***The story***

Imagine if you will an empty summer lane. Two small children have dropped their bikes on the verge and are emerging for the tiny village shop with an ice cream each. Bees are humming and a skylark twitters high above. And then there is the crunch of boots, marching boots, a platoon in synchrony. Crunch, Crunch, Crunch and squad appears down the lane, shimmering in the heat haze, 20 marching men headed by a Sergeant Major. They sing all sing as they march;

*“Lonely, lonely,  
Lonely, lonely  
A lonely and insecure man  
He’s so lonely, lonely  
Lonely, lonely  
A lonely and insecure man”*

Then the Sergeant Major – his eyes glittering under the peak of his highly polished peak.

*“He cries and he shouts and he wails and swears  
Complains and bemoans the cross that he bares  
So much anger generously shares  
A lonely and insecure me”*

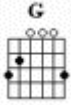
The children stop and watch the singing platoon. As the men sing the chorus and the Sergeant Major sings the verses.

Soon all is crunching boots and singing men and then it fades until the lane is empty again and buzzing summer returns. The children stand and eat their ice creams. So it is with passing passion and anger.

# Louise

©Dave Milsom 1999

## ***Song with chords***



I am the cold shadow in your doorway

I am the mad laughter in the hall

I am the panic you keep well hidden

I am the spray can you are my wall

*Oh Louise, Oh Louise, Oh Louise*

*I'm begging you please*

*Oh Louise, Oh Louise, Oh Louise*

*My disease*

I am silent caller at midnight

I am the footsteps that follow you home

I am foaming pulse of fear love

I am the dark, you are alone

*Oh Louise, Oh Louise, Oh Louise*

*I'm begging you please*

*Oh Louise, Oh Louise, Oh Louise*

*My disease*

So now I move from doorway to gutter

I'm empty as the bottle I hold

I throw into the silent river

A river like you

Bitter and cold

*Oh Louise, Oh Louise, Oh Louise*

*I'm begging you please*

*Oh Louise, Oh Louise, Oh Louise*

*My disease*

On an empty beach at sunset

Harley brought us

He'll take us away

I took a pebble to remind me

Of your heart, cold and grey

*Oh Louise, Oh Louise, Oh Louise*

*I'm begging you please*

*Oh Louise, Oh Louise, Oh Louise*

*My disease*

## ***Lyric***

I am the cold shadow in your doorway  
I am the mad laughter in the hall  
I am the panic you keep well hidden  
I am the spray can you are my wall

Oh Louise, Oh Louise, Oh Louise  
I'm begging you please  
Oh Louise, Oh Louise, Oh Louise  
My disease

I am silent caller at midnight  
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Oh Louise, Oh Louise, Oh Louise  
My disease

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Harley brought us  
He'll take us away  
I took a pebble to remind me  
Of you heart, cold and grey

Oh Louise, Oh Louise, Oh Louise  
I'm begging you please  
Oh Louise, Oh Louise, Oh Louise  
My disease

## ***The story***

Now wouldn't this be a good sordid story, but alas tis all a fiction. It is the sad and empty tale of a stalker and a prostitute. I have no idea where it came from, although I fancy Lou Reed may be in there somewhere.



# Alone in paradise

©Dave Milsom 2008

## *Song with chords*

Upon a distant shore  
Beside an azure southern sea  
I'm waiting for my love  
To travel safely home to me  
I love you, I love you, I love you  
I love you

I watch the palm trees sway  
I see the fishing boats come and go  
But no news today  
I write in the sand  
The words I'm sure you know  
I love you, I love you, I love you  
I love you

Each day the fishermen say  
That today might be the day  
So I wait and watch seabirds play

Upon a distant shore  
Beside an azure southern sea  
I'm waiting for my love  
To travel safely home to me  
I love you, I love you, I love you  
I love you

I wait in paradise  
The heavy moon ends another day  
And in my wasted bed  
I dream the words  
I long to hear you say  
I love you, I love you, I love you  
I love you

Upon a distant shore  
Beside an azure southern sea  
I see a billowed sail  
My love is coming home to me  
I love you, I love you, I love you  
I love you

## ***The story***

Pure unadulterated mushy twaddle – I hate it. Whatever possessed me to write it down I cannot think. Save yourself the bother and skip this turkey.

# **This is love**

©Dave Milsom 2006

## ***Song with chords***

Her perfume hangs like a stain

Subtle notes of loss and pain

An echo in the hall

Reminds me she's not here at all

Lost birds with broken wings

Useless, discarded things

We wait to see what winter brings

Reminded

This is love, love, love, love, love, love, this love, love,  
love this is love, love

So where are you now?

Just where do you lie?

Was the answer in the moon?

Or in a jealous sky?

No hand upon my door

No whistle on the wind

No wonder how I am

No question

This is love, love, love, love, love, love, this love, love,  
love this is love, love

.....

And in an adolescent haze

Our summer it rolled by

I counted my years with the days

And flew too high

Far too high to be sure

.....

Her perfume hangs like a stain

Subtle notes of loss and pain

An echo in the hall

Reminds me she's not here at all

Lost birds with broken wings

Useless, discarded things

We wait to see what winter brings

Reminded

This is love, love, love, love, love, love, this love, love,  
love this is love, love ....

### **Lyric**

Her perfume hangs like a stain  
Subtle notes of loss and pain  
An echo in the hall  
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Just where do you lie?  
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Or in a jealous sky?  
No hand upon my door  
No whistle on the wind  
No wonder how I am  
No question  
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love this is love, love

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Our summer it rolled by  
I counted my years with the days  
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Far too high to be sure

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Useless, discarded things  
We wait to see what winter brings  
Reminded

This is love, love, love, love, love, love, this love, love,  
love this is love, love ....

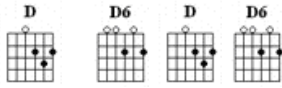
### ***The story***

This was written on the day following Caroline's leaving. Suddenly the air was still, nothing moved, no sound, no echo, nothing. In the vacuum this song arrived fully formed. I played it straight off and then spent months trying to record it. For some reason I just could never recapture the balance of Latin rhythm and pathos.

# I'm frightened

©Dave Milsom 1997

## *Song with chords*



I'm frightened as hell

Torn up and twisted

Burnt out inside

No friend that I can tell

Cut so deep and opened wide

Love is such a mystery

It's a mystery

Keeps me up at night

The attic of love

Browned photographs

Nothing to show

What was I thinking of

Thought the river

Would always flow

Love is such a mystery

It's a mystery

Keeps me up at night

### ***Lyric***

I'm frightened as hell  
Torn up and twisted  
Burnt out inside  
No friend that I can tell  
Cut so deep and opened wide

Love is such a mystery  
It's a mystery  
Keeps me up at night

The attic of love  
Browned photographs  
Nothing to show  
What was I thinking of  
Thought the river  
Would always flow

Love is such a mystery  
It's a mystery  
Keeps me up at night

### ***The story***

Not one of my brighter moments. I am much better now.



# See what we say

©Dave Milsom 2005

## ***Song with chords***

C add 9



Stay as you are my love

You be what you be

Say what you must my love

But say it to me

*For the wheel is turning*

*To a bright and shiny day*

*See it with me*

*And see what we say*

Don't change for me my love

You wear what you wear

You what you are my love

Just care that I care

*For the wheel is turning*

*To a bright and shiny day*

*See it with me*

*And see what we say*

Don't sing for me my love

For you are the tune

Bring what you bring my love

And come to me soon

*For the wheel is shifting*

*To a bright and shiny day*

*See it with me*

*See what we say*

## **Lyric**

Stay as you are my love  
You be what you be  
Say what you must my love  
But say it to me

*For the wheel is turning  
To a bright and shiny day  
See it with me  
And see what we say*

Don't change for me my love  
You wear what you wear  
You what you are my love  
Just care that I care

*For the wheel is turning  
To a bright and shiny day  
See it with me  
And see what we say*

Don't sing for me my love  
For you are the tune  
Bring what you bring my love  
And come to me soon

*For the wheel is shifting  
To a bright and shiny day  
See it with me  
See what we say*

## **The story**

This really should be a good song but somehow a good recording of it has eluded me. This was the year of the Kathy the musician. She could sing beautifully and play almost any instrument. She was vivacious, lovely and loved someone else.

# **Perranporth**

©Dave Milsom 2005

Instrumental.

*In the summer of 2004 Caroline and I camped in Cornwall. Everyday we walked the vast beach at Perranporth, with molly the dog and a benign sun.*

*It was a free serene calm before the inevitable storm that blew it all away.*

*Why am I running?*

*Why do I cry?*

*Why am I laughing?*

*Why do I sigh?*

*Why am I singing?*

*Why do I shout?*

*Why the hand wringing,*

*the tears*

*And the doubt?*

*Why am I breathing?*

*The answer is this?*

*The touch of her hand and the taste of her kiss*

*This is love*

*If you have been, thanks for reading.*

Dave Milsom 2008

Ab	G#m	Ab6	Ab7	Ab9	G#m6	G#m7	Abmaj7	G#dim	Ab+	Absus
A	Am	A6	A7	A9	Am6	Am7	Amaj7	Adim	A+	Asus
Bb	Bbm	Bb6	Bb7	Bb9	Bbm6	Bbm7	Bbmaj7	Bbdim	Bb+	Bbsus
B	Bm	B6	B7	B9	Bm6	Bm7	Bmaj7	Bdim	B+	Bsus
C	Cm	C6	C7	C9	Cm6	Cm7	Cmaj7	Cdim	C+	Csus
Db	C#m	Db6	Db7	Db9	C#m6	C#m7	Dbmaj7	C#dim	Db+	DbSus
D	Dm	D6	D7	D9	Dm6	Dm7	Dmaj7	Ddim	D+	Dsus
Eb	Ebm	Eb6	Eb7	Eb9	Ebm6	Ebm7	Ebmaj7	Ebdim	Eb+	Ebsus
E	Em	E6	E7	E9	Em6	Em7	Emaj7	Edim	E+	Esus
F	Fm	F6	F7	F9	Fm6	Fm7	Fmaj7	Fdim	F+	Fsus
F#	F#m	Gb6	F#7	F#9	F#m6	F#m7	Gbmaj7	F#dim	Gb+	Gbsus
G	Gm	G6	G7	G9	Gm6	Gm7	Gmaj7	Gdim	G+	Gsus