

21 Minutes

Graham Browning Trio

Lyrics

Actions speak louder than words but nothing beats louder than my heart.

Couldn't possibly touch, that would feel like betrayal Not that I'm against betrayal but I find it hard to manage. And I say these words x4

Couldn't possibly kiss you, your lips would burn my mouth I've been burned before and the pain is hard to bear.
And I say these words x4
As I kiss you, as I touch you

Couldn't possibly hold you, it's like holding onto a dream I've had dreams before and they always slip away.
And I say these words x4
As I hold you, as I kiss you, as I touch you

Couldn't possibly love you, love is strictly out of bounds And if I stray to far, I may be lost forever. And I say these words x4 As I love you, as I hold you, as I kiss you, as I touch you

Maybe it's indiscrete, maybe it's indefensible, maybe I'm in too deep, maybe I'm in denial

Actions speak louder than words but nothing speaks louder than my heart.

On a clear autumn day
Took a train out of town
To the old Spanish gardens
And as we wandered around
We saw a white disc, shining in the sky
And she said, Is that the sun or the moon?

There's an old dried up fountain Covered over with leaves And an archway of ivy And high over the trees We saw a white disc, shining in the sky And she said, Is that the sun or the moon?

Sat a while by the river
Where the green willows grow
Weeping into the water
And when we looked down below
We saw a reflection from up in the sky
And she said.

Is that the sun
Is that the sun
Is that the sun or the moon?

I go to your house, you hold me. I'm in there on my own, you clean me. I watch your working hands, you hold me. You tell me my story, you know me.

You say, "Rest your shoulder in me" "I can't help it", I reply.

You touch my neck, you hold me. You take the greatest care, you value me. I let you look me over, you hold me. From my ribs to my belly, you cover me.

You say, "Rest your shoulder in me"
"I can't help it", I reply.
Gina, you're not who I thought you would be.

I came from out the wood, you wanted me. I go back to the wood, I needed you.

You go back over the bridge. I leave with all my damage.

Gina, you're not who I thought you would be. Gina, you're not who I thought you would be. I am the swimming boy, washed in warm water Deep in the ocean, holding my breath. I am the stretching turtle, emerging from the shell Shuffling along the sand at the waters' edge.

Chorus:

Go straight down, sit up and straddle. Go straight down, turn to the right. Go straight down, three deep breaths. Go straight down, sit up on the side.

I am the rolling wave, flowing and breaking Breaking above my shoulders, rising above myself. I am the swaying horseman, riding this rocking horse. Swaying above the body, reaching for breath. [Chorus]

I am the tortured elm raking the tortured sky Spreading my tortured arms above my head. I am the ageing crone, squinting through slitted eyes. I am the hunch-back's shoulders huddled up inside myself. [Chorus]

I am the fallen angel, arms outstretched, Breathing the breath of Jesus, spread-eagled on the ledge. I am this heaving motion, I am this turning Earth. I am this breathing body, I am the breath. [Chorus] On a dark night by the river, You stepped out of thin air And your lips were red and burning, And your hips were everywhere You know I didn't want to hear them, The words you whispered in my ear Y'know they thrilled me to the marrow And they filled my heart with fear

I'm gonna follow you down, I'm gonna follow you down Anywhere you wanna take me, I'm gonna follow you down I'm gonna follow you down, I'm gonna follow you down Oh you know that you can make me, I'm gonna follow you down

You know I never met a woman, Like you before Who could raise me to the rafters, Who could nail me to the floor You give me everything I ask for, You give me everything I crave You let me think that I'm the master, And then you show me I'm the slave

I'm gonna follow you down...

Some of the places that you take, They shouldn't be allowed Even though I am not precious, even though I am not proud They go against the scripture, They go against the grain But you cut such a pretty pictue, I wanna go back there again

I'm gonna follow you down...

You know you're far too hot to handle, you know your far too much to bare You really love to make me tremble, you really love to make me scared And when I'm crying in the corner, that only seems to make you worse I never thought you were an angel, but now I think you are a curse

I'm gonna follow you down...

One night when you are sleeping, I'll tie your ankles and your wrists And I'll drag you to the river, Where we first kissed I'm gonna throw you in the water. I'm gonna stand and watch you drown And when you're lying on the bottom, I'm gonna follow you down

I'm gonna follow you down...