



## The Wisdom of the Elders

Tony Brewin

Hearing tales of human journeys  
Let their dreams all touch the sky  
Sacred ecology and different  
perspectives  
Never stop to wonder why

Sometimes I just feel so lonely  
Insignificant so small  
Nothing's changed my life or knocked  
me to my senses  
Make me feel I'm ten feet tall

*Oo oo the Wisdom of the Elders  
Taking time to see it all  
Oo oo too busy to remember  
When we fight something must fall*

It's so hard when people die  
So much tragedy why do we even try  
But magic appears in every breath  
And every heartbeat a symphony in  
grace

Chorus

Time and time - Flee or fight  
Mother Earth - Turn out the light

*Chorus*

## Carry me home

Chris Birchall & Tony Brewin

The city streets are lined with so called pots of  
gold  
It's a big world out here boy - just you watch  
your soul  
There's so much to analyse, easy to criticize  
There's nowhere left to hide

I draw my strength from you and love and  
family  
And the overwhelming sky and salty air of sea  
But this city closes me in - makes me feel like I  
can't begin  
There's no line between truth and sin

*Carry me home I just don't wanna feel I'm all  
alone  
Carry me home, my heart is aching, babe  
pick up the phone  
I just wanna go - to where I belong*

There's a girl I'm yearning for so full of sun and  
light  
With cheeky arched eyebrows and clarity her  
smile  
I'm so vulnerable right here, can't hold on for  
the years  
Gonna pack my hopes and fears

### Carry Me Home (cont...)

The city streets are lined with so called pots  
of gold  
It's a big world out here boy – just you watch  
your soul  
But this city closes me in – makes me feel like I  
can't begin  
There's no line between truth and sin

### *Chorus*

### March right In

Tony Brewin

Well Karl Marx said that there's drugs in the  
Churches  
He didn't know where else it lurks at  
In the shopping malls all the fizz and the  
sneakers  
We're just killing time with the music and the  
speakers

*All cry out for the crazy people  
March right in cause we're having fun  
Close your eyes and ignore the speeches  
We're saved*

Well Millsy said that we run on conflict  
Never truer word was said how we tick (tick  
tick tick)  
Five thousand years of written history  
Fourteen thousand wars and counting ... what  
we're doing here?

### *Chorus*

### Soul Mates

Ian Rutherford

Once in a lifetime  
Your soul mate is out there  
Only when the planets  
Are aligned

Thinking with one mind  
Hearts beating together  
Perfect union  
One of a kind

*Out there  
Somewhere some place  
Searching, waiting for you  
Find her now*

Once in a lifetime  
Your soul mate is out there  
Only when the planets  
Are aligned

### *Chorus*

Thinking with one mind  
Hearts beating together  
Perfect union  
One of a kind

Only when the planets  
Are aligned



**Key of life**  
Tony Brewin

As a boy I was quite religious  
Shame and guilt were apples on a tree  
Yet for all my blessed disconcertion  
Lost and lonely for all to see

Search for meaning dipped and guild with  
sacred  
Texts and ritual and metaphor  
Authentic life butting will against nature's head  
Nature's head left unsaid

*Key of life is what you make of it  
Find your own guru inside your head  
Make it right yeah you make your own bed  
Ticket's non refundable in the end*

Passing time in vague distress so modern  
Shore up our frames with chemistry  
Feeling all nostalgic for the better days  
What we lose what we gain

Broken wills and scant ambition  
Juxtaposed to advertiser's dreams  
Socialist adventures the night is long  
The day is lean and mean

*Chorus*

**Charlie**  
Tony Brewin

Here in my heart all wrapped in a tart  
Of sprinkles and coffee freshly ground  
His life unfolds – it pitches and holds  
Like Buzz and Woody in Pixar films

*So much more to Charlie  
So much more they say  
So much more to Charlie  
That's what they say*

Lead us all to Paradise Falls  
He'll hold back his future 'til then  
Just leave him be he's watching TV  
Just wake him up when it's time

*Chorus*

And then the world spins 'round again  
And you remember time and friends  
Say a prayer it never ends – Oh Charlie

Is it age that is a curse?  
I've heard of many things much worse  
Count your blessings in your purse  
Oh Charlie

*Chorus*



## Mu Theory

Ian Rutherford, Tony Brewin, Stuart Naylor,  
Chris Birchall & Pat Ferdinands

Now way back so long  
A couple of lads Walt and Don  
Heard Duke & Bird Jazz radio  
Charlie Parker New York Metro

Beatnik boys turtle necks  
Smoking dope and Lucky Strikes  
Bad rock Leather Canary  
Red Balloon, customary

*We're playing all night  
Hold tight  
Mu Theory*

Black cow drink it down  
Cuervo gold world renown  
Rum and coke make me a zombie  
Time to tour in the Kombi

Count 4 add 2  
Slash chord sounds like Mu  
Sharp nine in time  
Flat five we're alive, yeah

*Chorus*

## Labyrinth

Tony Brewin

You find your way outta here  
Find you're building up those fears  
A swing from impossible  
The link to heart and the link to hope

*I swear it was here  
Gotta find my way out of here  
Until my heart runs dry  
Until my heart runs dry - yeah*

One chance to reach for hope  
Enigma, mirrors, fog and smoke  
Illusion reality  
Oh can you fight or can you see

*Chorus*

I am looking for hope that I can't see  
I am looking for hope that I can't see

To stare at the flame of truth  
I'd bet you'd burn and shrivel too  
There's no heroes anywhere  
Just human burdens we all share

*Chorus*

I am over you  
The song of life has filled my ears

## Background

In Greek mythology, the Labyrinth (Greek λαβύρινθος labyrinthos, possibly the building complex at Knossos) was an elaborate structure designed and built by the legendary artificer Daedalus for King Minos of Crete at Knossos. Its function was to hold the Minotaur, a mythical creature that was half man and half bull and was eventually killed by the Athenian hero Theseus. Daedalus had so cunningly made the Labyrinth that he could barely escape it after he built it. [1] Theseus was aided by Ariadne, who provided him with a skein of thread, literally the "clue", or "clue", so he could find his way out again.

For **Mu-Theory** the labyrinth is more metaphorical than literal. Our songs, whilst covering a range of styles musically, all tend to reflect on aspects of that most challenging labyrinth of all - life. What of the Minotaur? Life is full of them!



