



# Manning

**Manning**  
**The Cure {10<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Edition}**  
**Press Pack and Song Lyrics**

Festival Music (F2) - Catalogue Number 201004B

Mechanical Release : April 2010

Electronic Release : February 2011

Available through Festival Music, via itunes, Amazon and through all good record shops.

All songs written by Guy Manning except 'Domicile'  
(Manning/Tillison)

**The Players**

- Guy Manning: Guitars, Keyboards, Drums, Bass, Mandolin and Vocals
- \* Andy Tillison (Courtesy of the Tangent and PO90): Keyboards
- \* Jonathan Barrett: Bass
- \* Laura Fowles: Sax
- \* Ian 'Walter' Fairbairn: Fiddle
- \* Ian Tothill: Fiddle
- \* Simon Baskind: Drum Consultant
- \* Dan Lyons: Soundscapes

**Song Titles**

**A Syndrome**

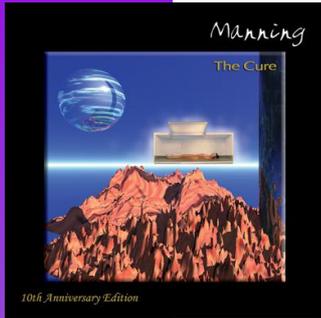
1. Domicile 10:18

**B Therapy**

- 2 Real Life 03:59
- 3 A Strange Place 06:48
- 4 Whispers on the Wire 07:33
- 5 Songs of Faith 11:44
- 6 Falling 06:383

**C Prognosis**

- 7 The Cure 17:34
  
- 8 A Strange Place (Live) [Bonus]



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www.guymanning.com

## Domicile

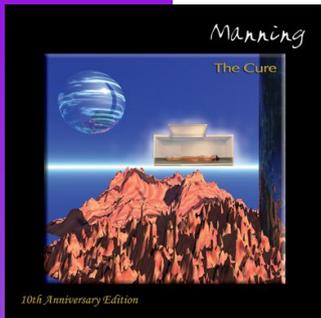
Beyond the boundaries of the City walls  
The landscape shudders as it waits  
In trepidation of the tidal waves  
That piles its pressures on the gates  
It flows unchecked across Antarctica  
And mingles with the Equatorial Seas  
Nature cringes with its hands above its heads  
To fend off the lightning blows it deals

The 'running man' so small and lost in these lands  
Afraid of scale danger and change  
Seeks safety in numbers, refuge in sabotage  
Stocking pins in the heels of a giant to see what remains  
And as the artificial light, pours onto the streets of our Ghost towns  
Man fights his wars to keep them lit (...as beacons to his shit)  
burns the deserts, with the philosophy of a Viking madman  
And melts the ice to cover it

Domicile - Earth Dwellers Where do you run to now?

We wrote two minutes of the planets' life and discarded half the cast  
In catalogues of extinction, Volumes of destruction  
In this promised land - Worried that the good times might not last  
Like Rome before the fall, civilisation...(sitting on the edge)  
Eats, drinks and is merry, for tomorrow it dies  
White moss prepares for its invasion of the acidic waters in the  
stinking oceans and no one will record our cries  
Outside the light is growing dim again, Temperature drops below the  
line. Nothing moves in the haze of the boiling orange Sun

Evaporated Domicile



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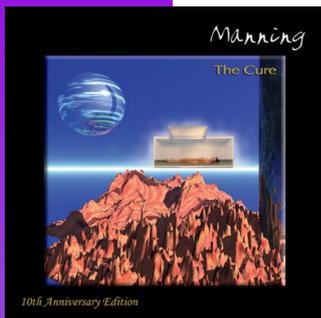
## Real Life

Counting backwards, ten through one  
As the faces look down  
If I sit very still, then perhaps they'll come out to play  
Isn't real life insane?  
Isn't real life insane?  
Isn't it?

Hold on to my breath and don't look away  
If they see me they'll tell  
I am always told that I'm good  
It's a game  
So I'll make some more land  
and an Island of sand  
Safe in here

I hear the shadows at night, watch them crawl into sight  
Sounds and light, I make them all

Fly away Peter, Fly away Paul, before they lock you away  
I can close both my eyes and imagine, it's a game  
Isn't real life insane?  
Isn't real life insane?  
Isn't it?



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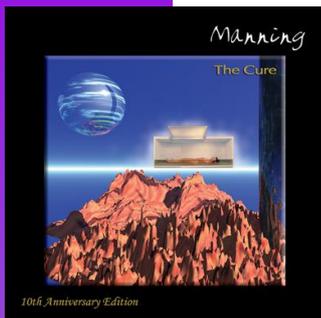
## A Strange Place

Oh, forever changing  
Like colours from blue to grey  
Floating in an amber light that reflects some amber sky  
In warm waves

Oh, what is this strange place?  
Far from all the things I knew  
Echoes of distant thunder mornings  
Once so many, but now so few

Soft and comforting, the ripples brush my skin  
Like a memory that hides a single tear  
And on I go, and on I go from here, from here

Oh, what is this strange place?  
Far from all the things I knew  
Echoes of distant thunder mornings  
Once so many, but now so few



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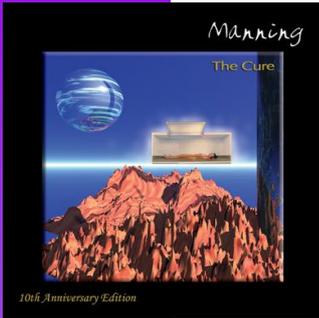
## Whispers on the Wire

Click Click ....Like A Radio and it's...  
Click Click ....when I'm tuning in tonight  
Click Click ....Surfing on the tide...and I  
Click Click ....never felt as alive as tonight  
Click Click ....I'm like Joan of Arc...  
Click Click ....Dancing in the flames, tonight  
Click Click ....Pictures pounding in my brain  
Click Click ....Calling out many names, tonight

And what are the shadows?  
And where are the shades?  
And who are the voices?  
Coming in waves...  
...whispers on the wire...

Click Click....am I dreaming?  
Click Click....Frozen awake  
Click Click....Is that me calling?  
Click Click....Trying to get through  
.....Trying to get through  
.....Trying to get through

I Push away the shadows  
And pull back the shade  
And feed on the voices  
Coming in waves...  
I am HERE.....



## Songs of Faith

Astronaut: The dream is over, time to put those wishes down  
I'm all alone, here, don't believe in anything now  
But I'm calling down the line, calling down the line, to you

So beautiful and frightening (just like Major Tom)  
Wrapped in silence, I feel free and if I die with nobody listening, spin  
the World round once, for me  
Waiting at the end with no family or friends around me

Songs of Faith, that I once knew as a boy, seem to greet me here  
What is this feeling, that I am not alone, I am not alone, anymore?  
But where are you?

Patient: Click, Click...like a radio...and it's...  
Click, Click, when I'm tuning in tonight  
Surfing on the tide, I never heard it like tonight  
I push away the shadows and pull back the shade  
to feed on this one voice, coming in waves...and I am here...

Astronaut & Patient:  
Songs of Faith, that I once knew as a boy, seem to greet me here  
Oh, Can you hear me now?  
What is this feeling, that I am not alone, I am not alone, anymore?  
I am not alone, anymore

Patient: Can you hear me now?

Astronaut: I can hear you now!

Patient: Can you hear me?

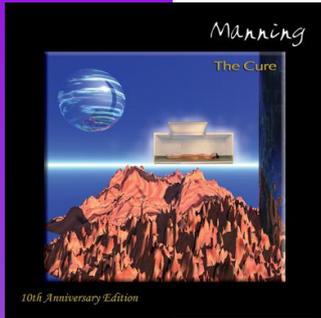
Astronaut: I can hear you

Patient: Tuning In...I'm tuning In...

Astronaut: I'm tuning out..

Patient: Tuning In..

Astronaut: I'm tuning...OUT



# Manning

## **Falling**

Calling...Calling  
And you need me to be me, to be you

Falling...falling...  
Like leaves you fall, there'll be nothing left at all

Remembering the inner flight so deep into my World  
Blue horizons and onwards through the night  
Light of Lights, guide your way, keep you from all harm  
safely to the other side and back into my arms

But I'm learning (learning to be free)  
Dreaming...reality  
And I'll believe in you as long as you believe in me

Remembering the inner flight  
so deep into my sorrow  
visions dance before me and burst out into life  
Light of Lights, guide my way, keep me from all harm  
safely to the other side and back into your arms

Falling...falling...we are falling...



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## **The Cure**

### **DAWN**

Shine! Shine!

Straight line until the morning comes, time to leave this place alone  
Found a life for you, found a life for me, oh, morning comes!

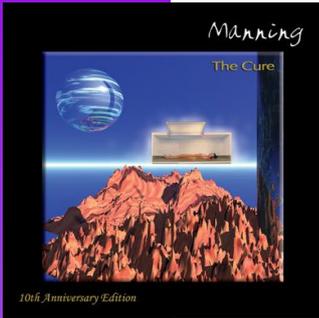
### **THE WONDER OF LIFE**

The Moon will hide it's face once more  
and the Sun will take it's place in the skies  
Light cascades upon the Oceans  
Earth shakes the sleep from it's eyes

Filled with the Wonder of Life  
Thrilled by the Wonder of Life

Baby wakes it's sleeping mother, as birds fill the air with flight  
plants life up their heads and they stretch out their souls  
to capture, the beautiful light

Filled with the Wonder of Life  
Thrilled by the Wonder of Life



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## **The Cure (contd.)**

### **HELLO, DR. STRANGE...**

Doctor:

Not so fast my friend, that's not the ways it's written  
You've had your chance to play 'the Creation Game'  
Now the moment's come, for the delusions to be vented  
Time to put those little toys away

Patient:

Locked away, safe from prying eyes  
No one would believe me anyway  
I'm locked away, in imagination  
Caught between the flickers of a dream

Doctor:

If it's the struggle you feed on, then maybe I can help you  
Let's place our favourite pieces on the board  
I've waited and I've watched and I've hidden in your shadows  
I'll break all you have made as my reward!

Patient:

Locked away, safe from prying eyes  
No one would believe me anyway  
I'm locked away, in imagination  
Caught between the flickers of a dream  
Goodbye...