



Manning

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Cascade
Press Pack and Song Lyrics

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

All songs written by Guy Manning except 'Hushabye Mountain' (Sherman and Sherman)

The Players

Guy Manning: Guitars, Keyboards, Drums, Bass, Mandolin, and Vocals

* Laura Fowles: Sax and Vocals

* Angela Gordon (Courtesy of Mostly Autumn): Flute and Recorder

* Gareth Harwood: Electric Guitar

* Jonathan Barratt: Bass

Song Titles

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Walking In Cascade

The ocean breeze out looking for grace,
the centuries written all over its face
A welcoming hand that pulls you in and recognises all the sin
Way up high, you hear a voice, it whispers, and you've got no choice
Walking in Cascade

Every town has its players every town has its law
See the raging point of the things you've done before,
and everyone picks up a broomstick and flies away
Learns to fight another day

See the old man pick up his ragged bag of tricks
and follow all the men that have gone there
He sees them through a poet's eyes
and realising that nothing lies

When you're walking in cascade
There's never time to make decisions
When you're walking in cascade
You don't refer to illusion

See the scholar bend his knee to meet the mighty word come down
and everything he's ever learned
Is scattered on the ground
There's a place we're heading for and everyone knows where to find the door
When you're walking in cascade, you're never alone

The robber takes arms against his friends and cites the reason that never
ends
Looks deep inside him as he's never done before and cries and cries and
cries

When you're walking in cascade
There's never time to make decisions
When you're walking in cascade
You don't refer to illusion

Walking in cascade...take all the things you've every learned



Manning

By the Book (A Pop Song)

We see posters on your walls but the labels in the book are reading up
on you and all the things that you do (Reading up on you)
Oh No! Your face is in the shadows, the Lady's in the lake and all the
World is blue from that things that you do (All the things you do)

Picking up the phone, I feel I'm all alone
Is there anybody out there?
Calling down the line, screaming down the line
Is there anybody out there?

Inside, moving just like clockwork
Around and round and searching for the key, to set us free
(Searching for a key)
Outside, Simon kills the Pie man, Mother Goose is lying, and
London Bridge is for sale
Here comes the twist in the tale (All good stories fail)

Picking up the phone, I feel I'm all alone
Is there anybody out there?
Calling down the line, screaming down the line
Is there anybody out there?

Ancient stories, lost in Time
Use their reason to fix the rhyme
And we have been here, filed away
Watching as your moments tick away

Picking up the phone, I feel I'm all alone
Is there anybody out there?
Calling down the line, screaming down the line
Is there anybody out there?



Manning

Tears in the Rain

Are you harboring a sorrow? Are
you harvesting the pain?
Do you wait at disused sidings for a late train

Your wind-swept hair is battered by the breeze
and so it whips across your face
held in place by sea salt and tears in the rain

And I don't know where my feelings start
And I don't know where they'll end
I'm on the 4:15 down to hard times
with tears in the rain

But I'm not in isolation
There are people here at hand
And I'm the central figure that they all walk to
with their arms outstretched
More footsteps in quicksand

Hear that whistle, feel the heat
The old train makes its last run
Picks up the people as it gathers speed
on its way to journeys done

Are you harboring a sorrow? Are
you harvesting the pain?
Do you wait at disused sidings for a late train...
For your last train?



Manning

Catholic Education

Sister Marie was a Holy Nurse
I learned for myself that all woman is cursed
Father Franks will never walk again
His leg was crushed by a car in the lane

Catholic Education (Black and White)
Catholic Education (Day and Night)

Sister Jean D'Arc dyed her hair red
Kept bottles of perfume above her bed
Dennis Wheatley's high on a shelf
A big secret to keep to oneself

Do you smell incense in your head?
Want to die as you pray for the dead
Forgive me father for, I have sinned
It's been such a long time since I came to see you

Drinks by the river, veils in the church
Kneel on your knees till your kneecaps hurt
Did you ever question? did you ever swear?
Of confess some blasphemy, did you ever dare?

Catholic Education (Black and White)
Catholic Education (Day and Night)



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Hushabye Mountain

A gentle breeze from Hushabye Mountain
Softly blows 'cross Lullaby Bay
It fills the sails of boats that are waiting...
Waiting to sail your worries away

It isn't far to Hushabye Mountain
And your boat waits down by the quay
The winds of night so softly are sighing
Soon they will fly your worries to sea

So, close your eyes on Hushabye Mountain
Wave goodbye to the cares of the day
And watch your boat from Hushabye Mountain
Sail far away from Lullaby Bay

A gentle breeze from Hushabye Mountain
Softly blows 'cross Lullaby Bay
It fills the sails of boats that are waiting...
Waiting to sail your worries away

(Sherman/Sherman)



Manning

Lead me where you will

Satan: It's all too easy, it's time to make a stand
I can lead you to the Promised Land
Where milk and honey grow on trees
So, step right up and you can do what you please

Eve: Take my hand lead me where you will
And I will follow, I'm following you still, home...going home

Satan: But it's all changed, in mysterious ways
It's all so different to the early days

Eve: Take my hand lead me where you will
And I will follow, I'm following you still, home...going home



Manning

Flight 19

The pilot does up his overcoat (Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye)
and takes a brief look up at the clear blue skies (Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye)
"See you later boys", he flies away
The boys are waiting every day

Flight 19 Left the tracks and flew away
Flight 19 The sound of engines far away, far away

The coastline cuts a jagged path in the quiet sea breeze
"We'll set a heading for the aerodrome, it's across from the Florida Keys"
A backward glance at the greenery, he's not as sure as he used to be

Flight 19 Left the tracks and flew away
Flight 19 The sound of engines far away, far away

...The dusty past and the old runways
...Can you hear me?

The oceans runs to meet the sky (Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye)
And the memories with a passing cry (Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye)
Keep in formation as they start to climb,
The flash of sunlight on the chrome fuel lines of Flight 19 (keep in formation)

...Can you hear me?



Manning

The Night and the Devil

I lost control, went too far without a break
I was alone (all alone) and I took more than I could take
I feel it closer, closer as it creeps along my spine
Colder, colder, just ran out of time

So lay down slowly, in a bed of crumpled nettles
With a flash of perspiration, that takes too long to settle
and all of those places that put my mind at ease
Are out touch out of reach, it brought me to my knees

I let the Night...
(I let the Night and the Devil take me)

When is a door not a door?
Well, I've never seen it look like that before all of that self-control,
is eaten to the core
A hazy object that shakes in front of my eyes
Is just my hand, reaching out, but I just can't keep it steady

I let the Night...
(I let the Night and the Devil take me)
Won't it ever stop?

Oh, I was so alone, in the night
But you made it alright for me, in the night
I let the Night...
(I let the Night and the Devil take me)

Crying in the night
Won't it ever stop?



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Owning Up

Did I dream a little too hard for you, did I lie awake too long?
Did I kill all of those moments from a need to feel it strongly
Did I make a dozen castles from a grain of shifting sand
And did I use you in a way I'll never understand

Was that time for you so special, did it rank up there at all?
Or a last fling divergence on accelerating fall
Did I justify the emotion? did I try to write your lines?
Did I need to need you so much, at the time?

When I got the letter from her and knew that you had gone
Did, I feel a rush of sorrow, did I feel a massive wrong?
Did I want to feel so wretched so I could purge an aching soul?
Or was I pulling down the dam instead of mending the hole

Did I launch into bravado, did I go into my act
Did I prefer to play it my way and sign an unsealed pact
Did I cry as loud as anyone could and give it my best shot?
Did I do you any justice or did I not?

Sometimes things work out right and then things get in the way
but when you hold them to the light...
You're with me still
But we were only friends



Manning

The Time of Our Lives

Childhood days have gone, the long days of the Summer
Washing my hair as we both lay there in the quiet
Hot hands in the sand, a dash over the pebbles
Running away, we were running away till tomorrow

Kick a stone down the lane
With shoes that once were so shiny
A toe in the stream, catching the breeze as we lie there
Clouds pop out of the blue
In a silent day that we can believe in
Floating away we are floating away till tomorrow

Oh, how we were dreaming lost in ourselves and the warm
Running away we are running way till tomorrow

Can you still close your eyes and see the red lights flicker
Hands behind our heads as we lay on the grass together
The smell of the heat in the afternoon
The sudden still of the day
Drifting away we are drifting away till tomorrow

Oh, how we were dreaming lost in ourselves and the warm
Running away we are running way till tomorrow

The dark waited so long until it couldn't stay away any longer
Sink into grey, the day fades away with no sorrow
But there was no hurry, we knew that we'd have one more day
Wishing away, wishing away our tomorrows

Oh, how we were dreaming lost in ourselves and the warm
Running away we are running way till tomorrow



Manning

Winter

I was born in a midnight storm
The wind howled around me, thunder in the crashing rain
and in the deep dark hole in which I live
I'm holding my breath feel my breath drawing in

So here I stand, my back proud to the sky
So here I stand facing into the night
No product of Man am I, borne on the wind, born of the wind and
night shade

Come dark clouds, come Winters half-light
Come the ice that freeze men to the bone
A figure of fright, dancing on the edge of daylight
I call to the north and I scatter the leaves

Dark, dark is the night
And out in the harbour the boats are swaying lightly
The shadow comes, licking his icy thumbs
A finger on the ground and patterns all around me
And if we live to see the day again and play again in the new snow
falling

The frightful dreams of last night melt away and all is quiet
Waiting for the warming Sun to rise

I was born in a midnight storm
The wind howled around me, thunder in the crashing rain
and in the deep dark hole in which I now live
I'm holding my breath feel my breath drawing in

So here I stand, my back proud to the sky
So here I stand facing into the night
No product of Man am I, borne on the wind, born of the wind and
night shade