



Manning

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The View From My Window
Press Pack and Song Lyrics

CYCLOPS - Catalogue Number CYCL136

Mechanical Release : October 2003

Electronic Release : March 2011

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

All songs written by Guy Manning

The Players

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

* Laura Fowles: Sax and Vocals

* Andy Tillison (Courtesy of The Tangent and PO90): Keyboards

* Gareth Harwood: Electric Guitar

* Hugh Whitaker: Drums

* Pav Chana: Percussion

* Tim Moon: Whistles and Cello

Song Titles

1 Phase (the open & the widening sky) 07:23

2 The View From My Window 09:07

3 The Rut 06:23

4 After The (Tears In The) Rain 05:18

5 Blue Girl 06:14

6 Suite: Dreams 20:03

a) Dreamian Rhapsody b) On the Carousel c) In Slumbers...

d) R.E.M e) ...From Slumbers



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Phase (The Open & the Widening Sky 2003)

Drive out with me to some lonely place, where we can hide out until morning" she says.

She puts her head on his shoulder and he pushes all the pedals down
Faster and faster they move towards the edge, the setting Sun on the
Sea, on the Sea... looking for nothing

She runs and runs but it still stays with her,
the unexpected silence, the absence of sound
the mist in trees reminds her of something, reminds her of nothing
but it frightens her still

So, she makes for the Open and Widening Sky ... looking for nothing

"I thought you knew my moods!" he says "... and the way in which I
handle it all ... this is just some strange phase on the crossroads (to a
possible life) ...it's a way of moving upward and onwards, over the hills
into the skyline, over the hills into the skyline"... looking for nothing

She wipes away the single tear that falls from his cheekbone, so
lightly, takes his hand so gently in hers and pulls him to her side
And they catch the breeze, and they capture the moment,
capture one moment in time
And standing waiting looking for nothing

They run and run and it still stays with them,
the unexpected screaming and the presence of sound
the trees in the mist reminds them of something, reminds them of
nothing
but it comforts them still
and they make for the Open and the Widening Sky
... looking for nothing ...



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The View from my Window

Verse 1:

When the night is darkest shade
Let the spirit be unafraid
Burn a candle purest white
Call the voices of the night

Chorus:

The View from my window is so unclear
The View from my window is so unclear

Verse 2:

Strangers come and they tell us lies
Spoken promise not in their eyes
Break the mind, repress the soul
Blistered feet and empty bowl

Verse 3:

Strange horizons fill our sight
Steps in Time, Man's delight

Middle 8:

We are footsteps in the dark
The dust we are, the dust we all become
And the way that we love and the way that we are loved
It's like a joining of hands in a circle unbroken
Belief and customs we extol
Condition us now, to how we will be seen
And all the ways of being where right is wrong
and wrong is turned to right...it's so unclear



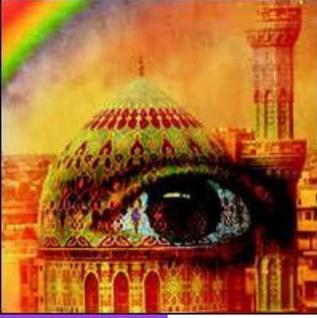
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The Rut

Oh Father – Where did your dreams lead you?
Oh Father – Day after day, solid blue
And it's always the same, the whole World over...

Oh Mother – Playing the role of a wife?
Oh Mother – Lost in the shadows of life
And it's always the same, the whole World over...

It's Me – Watching the days go on by..
It's Me – Locked on the treadmill I climb
Dragged by the plough to the ground
And it's always the same, the whole World over...



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After the (Tears in the) Rain

After the rain had died, I walked away
I never watched you cry, kept to the track inside
No thoughts at all, I never looked behind

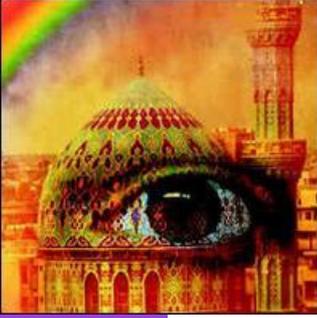
Watching and waiting, locked in one moment of time
Anticipating...the chance of some place to hide

After the touch had gone, it fades away
Nothing was left behind, each to their own parade
We marched along, kept to ourselves on the way
Watching and waiting, locked in one moment of time
Anticipating...the chance of some place to hide

After the rain has come, I wait to dry
Hoping that I will be seen, looking in shadows there
For days gone by, hoping to relive the dream
Watching and waiting, locked in one moment of time
Anticipating...the chance of a place to hide

Middle
Grab my hand and together we'll leave here
You were so meant to be mine
Move on another road and keep all the spaces there
Gathering speed till we fly

Making the chances, I never dared, long ago
Facing the mountains and streams
Feeling our feet as they lift from the ground
You cast off your old life for mine



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Blue Girl

Time like an old coat is heavy to bear
Ghost surprises, mist in the air
Look, my dear, at all your pretty dresses
Hung upon nails, drawn down to earth

Blue Girl! Time to send the old boys away
Who came and went along the days
Sorry to say, my darling, that nobody stayed
If you close all the doors
Then nothing fades away

Cloaks of amber, pockets of grey
The dust on your pillow, softly caresses
The sleep from your eyes
But the magic's gone now
Blue Girl! Your act was hard to follow, you know

And I guess I always told you so
But now so close to winter, you're all on your own



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Suite Dreams

Dreaming Rhapsody

Lost and far away, I said goodbye to the childhood roundabout,
Put my games away

But too many years, have now gone by
And the trail of my tears, ends silently today
But I could dream, I can climb mountains I can ford oceans,
river, streams and be all that I once wanted to be
So let me dream again, just a while longer, let it grow stronger in me
Until the dream wakes me tomorrow and sets me free

Close your eyes my pretty one
Think of sailing ships and castles, talismans and kings
Fly! Magic carpet rides, to unicorns and genies until you find the
magic ring

For when you dream, you will climb mountains
you can ford oceans, river, streams and be all that you will want to be

So I'll let you dream, just a while longer,
and let it grow stronger, so you'll see
Until the dream wakes you tomorrow and sets you free

On The Carousel (Instr.)



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Suite Dreams (contd.)

In Slumbers

Caught in a moment of love, from the night to the day
Lost in a dream world, between tomorrow and today
And in the morning when the dreamers arise
We'll push the memory and the sleep from our eyes

Spend but an instant recalling the paths that we trod
A sweet little moment...spent in the Land of Nod
And in the darkness, where the monsters survive
To creep from hiding in subconscious mind
We keep the night alive!

Dreamers arise! See what the night sky brings
Dreamers arise!
There was nowhere to hide, when the worlds collide,
the dreams are alive!

A Visit To The Sandman (Inst.)



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Suite Dreams (contd.)

REM (Instr.)

From Slumbers

Out from the edges of night, back safe to the day
Hid under blankets we lie, till the dream fades away
And all the mountains and the streams that we saw
Feel like the memory of the moment before we awoke
to believe that the journey had taken its path

No more in slumbers, we wake, to the aftermath
And in the castles where the genies still hide,
We'll wait till bedtime to continue our ride
And keep the night alive!

Dreamers awake! See what the morning brings
Dreamers awake!

There was nowhere to hide, when the worlds collide,
the dreams are alive!