

Brian Fusonie



Narrow Door

New Beginnings:

Come so far, turned my head around. Come so far, to be where I stand now. Moving forward, with each step I take, learn from the past, from each mistake. With you at my side, I will never forsake. Come too far, to let it now break. Climbing that ladder in Jacob's dream. New beginnings come around. When you least are found, and the world is passing away. New beginnings come around when you heed the sound in the silence that He made. Come so far, to turn back now? Will and the weak sound in ground. For you comfort and guide each step now; A past full of memories echo the sound Of future worth having, days filled with joy; From tears to remind me, the climb worth the toil. Climbing that ladder in Jacob's dream, bang, oscillating universe, the swirl of the stars. But a cloud of dust in your eye, why dare to stare? What worth have we that you call by name? That you care for each of us the same? A comet tail, planets collide, giving birth, the purpose of earth. Rings on a tree, "as numerous as the stars your progeny." Climbing that ladder in Jacob's dream.

On Vinyl:

People you never heard me, the radio still did not play. I had my record ambitions to praise the Lord His way. Going to give it right, stand up and fight, let's get it right. I'm on vinyl. Spinning records over the ocean, The Lord did it again, spinning records over the ocean. The coastlands are listening. Do that twist, Show the earth you are pissed. Do that twist, The coastlands will listen. Take your right foot rub it in. Do that twist, show how much you are

missed. Spin on vinyl. Spin records like vinyl.

Whisper In The Dark:

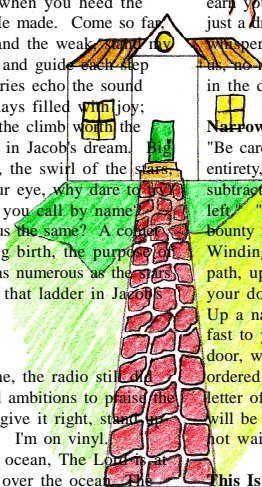
It is just a dream I have, just a brief emotion. Just a whisper in the dark. Another day has passed us, another tear has fallen. Just a whisper in the dark. And if I can have your love, will you tell me? If I can have your trust. If I can share your time, will you show me? How I can earn your trust. "A whisper in the dark." It is just a dream I have, you draw me to you. Just a whisper in the dark. Now the night has passed us, no more tears are falling. From your whisper in the dark.

Narrow Door:

"Be careful to observe them all," "In their entirety, as I warned." "Neither add to them, nor subtract," "Neither veer to the right, nor to the left." "For your days will be long, and your bounty for all to see." "If you listen to me." Winding straight to your door. Up a narrow path, up a narrow corridor. Winding there to your door, Following all that is true and sure. Up a narrow path, A narrow corridor, holding fast to your promises before. Winding to your door, with each step on this floor. "Exactly as I ordered them be obeyed." "Do not the least letter of them betray." "For then your inheritance will be great." "As all the ones before who did not wait."

This Is Our Life:

Save the words you read to me from your paper back, Don't drag me into the trap of Sheol. I won't live my life like an actor in one of your TV shows. I don't want to be the one who plays



the fool. I won't betray another to get ahead on wavy path, But will honor you, not treat others as tools. A thousand dreams I've had before. A thousand dream I've lost. A thousand dreams that have washed away before. Is this one more? Because this is our life, This is what we make of it. This is our life, Make what you can make of it.

Take What You Offer:

"All" means "all," not some, nor part. The "offer" you made is wisdom's start. "Be careful" you said "to observe." No other law could we serve. My "acceptance" means to honor those facts: Not turn away to different tracts. Your "acceptance" forms the binding Contract: to be your treasure, we made this pact. An if I can have my way, you know I will take what you offer. And you will never bring me down again. If I can be the one, you know I will take what you offer. And we will never be apart again. To carefully follow means to "obey," The "promises and statutes" that you made. Not some, not part, not only those I like. That was understood before I accepted the mic, to sing your wisdom grounded in law, Not whim nor emotion, but honest "awe," the Logic, our discourse, taught, then to teach: "Every child is within our reach."

Sing The Blues:

Sitting in this lonely room, got the radio turned on. I am dialed in, listening to the same old song, Of fortune and fame, of days long gone by, Of love, not seduction, the rhythm is right. Pick up my guitar to try and play that old tune. Sitting here in my lonely room. Not Johnson, not Eric, not B.B. Hoping you will hear my guitar sing. I'm gonna sing the blues. I am not

going to lose. I'm gonna sing the blues, old notes, trusted and true.

Did Not Know Your Name:

Had I known, had they said, the lights would not be turning red. Had we heard, had they cried, the world would not be filled with lies. When they said to me: "All is safe, be free," I believed them in my heart. I did not know your name O Lord when they hid behind those lies. We never learned your name O Lord when all the innocent died. Had I known, had they not lied, I would not risk innocent lives. Had we heard, had they said, millions would not now be dead. When they said to me: "All is safe, be free," I believed them in my heart. We did not know your name O Lord when they taught all those lies. We did not learn your name O Lord when all the innocent died. We did not hear your name O Lord when they took from us their lives. We never learned your name O Lord when they stole from us the time.

Ceiling Fan:

Shadows dancing on these walls. Churning echoes in these halls. Inspiration spinning above. Your silent voice is how we are led. A funnel cloud. Darkness surrounds. And in my room I hear you call. Ceiling fan, keep me cool. On a straight path, no crooked lines. Clock is ticking on the wall, time is moving slow. Yet another day goes by, I'm waiting for you to show me, amid shadows dancing on these walls. When will be their final curtain call? A funnel cloud. Darkness surrounds. And in my room I hear you call. Ceiling fan, keep me cool. On a straight path, no crooked lines. I caught your eye from a distance, A distant land that I see. I

would like to meet. Like to be free with you.
Rising high ever faster, Wood bent never breaks.
Bend me round, from the ground, from the clay, to
new earth, carry me away. I sing to you from this
distance, about a new land that I see in my
dreams, I'd like to be free with you.

Kateri-Na:

Daughter of an ocean wide, daughter of an earth
run dry, daughter if you could hear me cry. The
farthest teardrop falls. Will I be with you; my
love? Daughter of a mountain high, Daughter of
a Castle light, I pray the tears will be no more.
The farthest teardrop falls on this floor. Kateri,
you are like the wind and rain, I prayed that day
would come, that we would see your love.
Kateri, you are like a waterfall from the mountain
side to the earth below. Daughter of a mountain
high, daughter of a stream run dry, daughter if
you could hear me cry? The farthest teardrop
falls. Daughter of the stars above, I pray for you
my love. Daughter of the Father's love, you are
the farthest teardrop falling. Kateri, you were
the wind and rain, I prayed that day would
come, for all to see His love. Kateri, you were a
waterfall, from the mountain side to the earth
below.

Rachel Weeps:

We can turn and walk away and close our eyes
to all we see, But we will never change the way
things are from the distance we now keep. 'Run,
run away,' turn to where you think you're safe,
and never learn to listen to the Truth. From
where I stand I just can't see how we can
'choose' to let them bleed, When the stones
will cry out for their blood. Have you ever

stopped to wonder why In living fields a child
should die? When the stones will cry out for
their blood. Choose life! We can turn and walk
away and close our eyes to all we see But we
will never change the way things are from the
distance we now keep. 'Run, run away,' turn
where you think you're safe, and never learn to
listen to these words: "It was you who formed
my inward parts and knit me in my mother's
womb When their my sole (soul) you knew
well. And in your Book will be written all my
days. As you had planned when I was made, and
for ever you do the same. Choose life!

World At Peace:

Come dance with me, with me where I see. Come
I'll show you closer the world we need. And we
will laugh, laugh together, we will surely find
that peace. No, don't turn back The hour is
nearing when morning finds its strength. We
will find ourselves, We will know our real
selves, we will find ourselves in a world at
peace. Come, let's talk about it, let us reason
together this time. Come, I'll show you closer
The world that is yours and mine. And we will
dance, dance together, We will surely find good
peace. No, don't run back, the hour is nearing
When morning finds its strength. We will find
ourselves, we will know our real selves.
We will find ourselves in a world at peace.

**All songs written and recorded by B. Fusonie, 2019.*

