

**Brian Fusonie**



***RADIO VOLUME 2nd***

RADIO VOLUME 2nd SONG LIST and LYRICS:

Best Is Yet :

In your eyes, no silver screen, from the heart of this lonely dream I see the course of our freedom. Can't you see the course of our freedom? You are the one who showed me the way to leave behind A world that has lost its way, to find the course of our freedom. Can't you see the course of our freedom? The worse things get, the worst is yet to come. The better life gets, the best is yet to come. In our eyes, we share this dream, a land of plenty and true equality. That's the course of our freedom. Can't you see the course of our freedom? You are the hope I have for this day, a world to come Not so far away. The course of our freedom. Can't you see the course of our freedom. The worse things get, the worst is yet to come. The better life gets, the best is yet to come. Eye to eye we stand resolute to fulfill our pledge, there can be no substitute. The course of our freedom. Can't you see the course of our freedom?

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.

Did Not Know Your Name :

Had I known, had they said, the lights would not be turning red. Had we heard, had they tried, 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.

Windmill :

The windmill turns, this world moves on. You need to obey the Truth to be in the real song. The windmill turns, and the world moves on. Got to do what it takes to be in the only song. The earth keeps turning in that wheel in the sky. The Hand that molds the universe, The galaxy, the stars, and you and I. Unseen, yet not forgotten by your friends. Draw us closer to you, before you bring the end. The windmill turns, this world moves on. You must obey the Truth to be in the real song. The windmill turns, this world is passing on. Got to do what it takes to be in the only song. Sometimes you must do the things you don't want to, you stand your ground and fight like a man, To restore integrity, be gritty for His plan. There is time to resist the world and take that stand. The winds of time are changing. Yet your laws remain the same. Whether we like it or not We will obey, that it will go well for us, that is the promise you made.

Sacred:

Is anything sacred, anything at all to you? Is anything sacred, tell me true? What can we do? What will you see through? Is anything sacred to you? Red, white, and blue, is anything sacred to you? How far have we

gone? How far we turned so wrong. We have forgotten your commands, We near the end of our land if we don't turn back, is there anything sacred left? There are two cities in my memories. Tossed to the breeze, the big easy. Two cities in my memories. When will we remember Thee? Is anything sacred, anything at all to you? Red, white, and blue, Is there anything sacred to you? What is left of your promises That scaled the wall of justice? What is sacred of your "liberty" That took from me my babies. Worse than slavery.

#### Lightning :

In a brief glance the night is pierced. And for a moment in time I see clear. It's like lightning, the night can be frightening. As a camera flash in the dark We see the right path to walk. But when the time comes, we wake for morning light. Our courage beside us, we will have made it through the night. When the time comes, Our steps make secure. We did not fall for idols. No lies did we procure. In a brief glance, the next step is clear. There is no time to waste, the end draws near. It's like thunder, the sound rushes to my ear. It breaks the veil of silence They wanted me to hear.

#### Let Love Abide :

"Love is patient, love is kind," but that is when things are going fine. Not when it is the end of an age, when all the world is passing away. Make the agreement, take that step. Remember to make no regrets. Stay on the side that is always right. It is time to let your love abide. Do not gamble, do not shun the test. The one who does not sin has no regrets. Remain on the path you know to be the best. A stronger love will help put it to rest. "Love is patient, love is kind," but things are different at this time. A world that has forgotten what is love: "To obey the laws from above." Let your love abide. Time to let your love abide.

#### Conch :

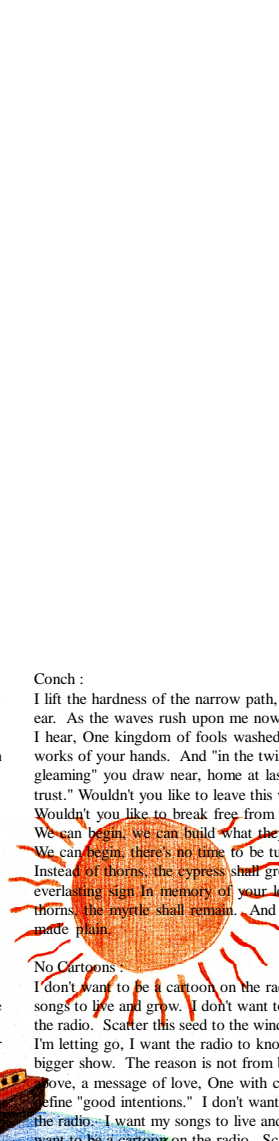
I lift the hardness of the narrow path, and press it to my ear. As the waves rush upon me now, from distant land I hear, One kingdom of fools washed away by the works of your hands. And "in the twilight's last gleaming" you draw near, home at last. "In God we trust." Wouldn't you like to leave this world behind? Wouldn't you like to break free from all these changes? We can begin, we can build what they can't tare down. We can begin, there's no time to be turning back. Instead of thorns, the cypress shall grow, as an everlasting sign In memory of your love. Instead of thorns, the myrtle shall remain. And your will will be made plain.

#### No Cartoons :

I don't want to be a cartoon on the radio. I want my songs to live and grow. I don't want to be a cartoon on the radio. Scatter this seed to the wind, let it grow. I'm letting go, I want the radio to know, there's a much bigger show. The reason is not from below. But from above, a message of love, One with conditions that define "good intentions." I don't want to be a cartoon on the radio. I want my songs to live and grow. I don't want to be a cartoon on the radio. Scatter the seed to shatter their blow. I'm letting go, so the world will know, there are those who do show, the way home. The words of the sages passed through the ages preserve the conditions That define "good intentions."

#### O Precious Days :

The chill of November, rice in the air. The fire's last ember, they play without care. "Peace" of mere words, not a way of living, stolen embraces, love for the shillings. Rings on their fingers, diamonds in the earth. Untamed emotions, they have lost all their worth. Words for excuses, not words of the Truth. If only she could make it back to her youth. O precious days, why did you go and throw it all away? O precious days, Why did you not watch the things you



say? O precious days, when will you heed the things you pray? O precious days, why did you throw it all away on yourself? The cold of December, snow on the ground. Echoes remain, I can hear the sound of days now passed, when the fires did rage in the hearts of men Like the words of a sage. We trek through the frost and snow covered yard, That conceals the path others have gone. We cling to the Truth and press onward, The days growing short, the end won't be long.

Ain't Life Strange :

Sometimes you lose everything before you see what you had to lose. Seems like we lose our eyes before we see just how blind we were. Now I believe you are the one I am looking for. Ain't life strange?

Sometimes we lose our dreams before we find our dreams are worth living for. I don't know why the world lost its way before we will return to the light of day. Now I know you are the one I am looking for. Ain't life strange? It is two steps forward and one step back and I lost track of the times I kept losing track. From those footsteps and lies that have turned so fast.

Footsteps and lies, time to forget the past. Leaves change and so did I, Tossed to the wind until your truth caught my eye. You cannot be but Lone Being. From that fact, all became clear with meaning. I know it is true, In the end there is only you.

American Faith :

American faith, eye to eye, face to face. American faith, it is time to run the race. American faith, remember the Revolution. American faith, where is our Constitution? Old glory battle worn, our flag waves ripped and torn. The consequence of that storm, But they did not learn. When will come your turn? For that day I yearn. When all will know and see what it means to be real free. American faith, eye to eye, face to face. American faith, it is time to run the race. American faith, here and then, real love and grace. American faith, nothing can take her place.

Red, white, and blue will you be true? Red stripes became their blood, at the altar of no love. The white lines of innocence lost, dirtied by their 'courts.' The blue and stars of service Satiated by wrongful purpose. Red, white, and blue, when will you be true?

(c) All songs written and recorded by Brian Fusonice

