

Rendezvous

Christopher Cross

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RENDEZVOUS

Words by Christopher Cross and Rob Meurer

Music by Christopher Cross, Chas Thompson and Ronn Cobb

All across the sky
The mysteries of faith
Fossils of desire all assume their rightful place
Is there any danger in their fire
Is there any solace in their wake
Could it really make a world of difference for goodness' sake

Train rolls a cappella
To a sympathetic moon
Carrying the stories of every heart - earned wound
Will there be a lover at the station
Will there be a last conductor's call
Will there really be a happy ending after all

To the rendezvous
Fortunes to be told
To the rendezvous
Wonders to behold
Onto a place where we can find
Maybe a trace of peace of mind
To the rendezvous all in good time

Painting the horizon
A mast beyond the blue
Caught up in the tempest of another point of view
Could there be a mutiny in the making
Could it be a lorelei in song
Is it just a ghost that's been forgiven all along

Will there be a jewel beneath the boulder
Will there be a pride beyond the fall
Will there really be a happy ending after all
Will there be a pride beyond the fall
Will there really be a happy ending after all

To the rendezvous
Fortunes to be told
To the rendezvous
Wonders to behold
Onto a place where people find
Maybe a trace of peace of mind
To the rendezvous all in good time

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DEPUTY DAN

Words and music by Christopher Cross and Rob Meurer

Just another pure heart
A wide open mind
Driftin' like a cork on a sea of dreams
Playin' the school boy
Makin' believe
Dyin' to fill the shoes
The really big shoes for the TV screams

Standing on the sidelines when I was a kid
Talkin' 'bout the heroes and the war
Living on the frontlines wasn't quite the same
Something deep inside of me had changed

Dedicated upstart entourage
In the garage
Four crazy juveniles
Burnin' up the midnight miles
The gigs
The juke box guinea pigs
Spending our prime
Hey man
Honky-tonk women just one more time

Standing on the sidelines when I was a kid
Talkin' 'bout the heroes and the war
Living on the frontlines wasn't quite the same
But something deep inside of me remained

Took a ride on the wild wind
And lost myself an old friend
Don't ask me now if I'd do it again

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NIGHT ACROSS THE WORLD

Words and Music by Christopher Cross and Rob Meurer

I've heard there could be desire
So strong you would brave the fire
Until now I made them liars
Now there is you

'Cause something about your touch
Is making me feel too much
And letting you go is such a hard thing to do

And when the dawn is closing in
I know I need to drown in your love again
I'd chase the night across the world
To spend one more minute with you

When morning lay just ahead
And daybreak invades our bed
I'll steal you away instead
And fly to the dark

'Cause when the dawn is closing in
I know I need to drown in your love again
I'd chase the night across the world
To spend one more minute with you
Alone with you

Hold on
Our wings will not fail us
On to Babylon
Where the light can't find us
Hold on
Hold on
Baby hold on

In the heat of this desperate hour
We will follow the moon and its power
That fever that we must devour
Over and over again

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ANGRY YOUNG MEN
Words and music by Christopher Cross and Rob Meurer

Father
Mother
Doin' the best they can
Sister
Brother
Out there livin' on the lam
Heedless
Guarded
Makes it hard to understand

With all this history
Trust won't come easily
I know it's hard to believe
Nobody meant you no harm

All the angry young men
All the lonely young girls
Caught in a web of confusion
In an unintended world

Father
Mother
We're doin' the best we can
Sister
Brother
Changing the best laid plans
Childlike
Childish
I wish you could understand

To come to maturity
With some sense of dignity
I know it's hard to believe
Nobody means you no harm

All the lonely old women
All the angry old men
Hoping the hurt was behind them
Starting it over again

Love can be the reality
But only as far as the heart can see

With all this history
Trust won't come easily
I know it's hard to believe
Nobody needs you

To come to maturity
With some sense of dignity
I know it's hard to believe
Nobody means you no harm

All the angry young men
All the lonely young girls
Caught in a web of confusion
In an unintended world

IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE
Words and music by Christopher Cross and Rob Meurer

She said baby baby
I know what you want and I'm sure
That it's time for you to try
And get yourself the things that are yours

'Cause it could be gone in the blink of an eye
It could be dawn in the blink of an eye
Isn't it time that you reached for the sky
And let yourself go

I been crazy baby
I know what you mean and I swear
That if there's a song in the night
You know I've gotta hear it out there

'Cause it could be gone in the blink of an eye
It could be dawn in the blink of an eye
Isn't it time that you reached for the sky
And let yourself go
There's a fire deep inside

I said baby baby
Let's steal the moon and let love have its way
Burning like a falling star until we are
A million miles away

It could be gone in the blink of an eye
It could be dawn in the blink of an eye
Isn't it time that you reached for the sky
And let yourself go now
There's a fire deep inside
Let yourself go now
And forget the fears you hide
Let yourself go now
And forget the tears you cried

And when you needed me
Did I just turn away
And when I spoke my heart
Is there something I forgot to say

IS THERE SOMETHING

Words and music by Christopher Cross, Steve Dorff and Cynthia Weil

Lately I see clouds of sorrow in your eyes
Some deep sadness you can never quite disguise
Now I'm scared to ask what it's leading to
But I'm more afraid of not asking you

Is there something that you want to tell me
Is there something that I ought to know
Are we something that's still worth fighting for
Or should I simply let you go
Is there something I can do to reach you
Are we something more than history
I'll find some way to convince you to stay
If you just tell me honestly
Is there something left of you and me

You've got secrets you've been keeping for too long
And I'm going crazy acting like there's nothing wrong
I can taste the truth every time we kiss
And I can't go on
At least not like this

I don't want to lose you
But what's the use of holding on
I don't really have you
If the feeling's gone

Is there something I can do to reach you
Are we something more than history
If there's no way to convince you to stay
And be the way we used to be
Then there's something that I want to tell you
And I want you to believe it's true
We had something that I'll never forget
Even if I wanted to
'Cause part of me will always be with you

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Nocturnal Eclipse Music

ISN'T IT LOVE

Words and music by Christopher Cross and Rob Meurer

Maybe things are not what they seem
And baby we know it
I feel like I'm wakin' up out of a dream
And we both want to control it
I don't wanna make a wrong move
I don't wanna lose a good groove
So baby let's talk about it
Baby let's think

Isn't it love
Isn't it love that we are feeling
Isn't it love
Isn't it love
Isn't it time we stop concealing
Isn't it love

We don't have to love by the rules
So baby enjoy it
Bein' a fool for love don't make us fools
Don't let anyone destroy it
You need a home to run to
You need to have your fun too
So baby let's talk about it
Baby let's think

Isn't it love
Isn't it love that we are feeling
Isn't it love
Isn't it love
Isn't it time we start revealing
Isn't it love

And from the dawn of time
People lookin' for souls that rhyme
People lookin' people lookin' for souls that rhyme
But when our worlds collide
You gotta see it from a different side somehow
You just gotta say

We don't wanna make a wrong move
We don't wanna lose a good groove
So baby let's talk about it
Talk to me and tell me how you feel
Can we really live without it
Baby let's think

Isn't it love
Isn't it love that we are feeling
Isn't it love
Isn't it love
Isn't it time we start the healing
Isn't it love

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NOTHING WILL CHANGE
Words and music by Christopher Cross and Rob Meurer

The boys find a home in a family born of hate
The girls plant desperate love
In a womb that just won't wait
Forgotten mother pushes a cart with her heart
Through a twisted fate

As walls come down and spirits rise
The business of fear never dies
The artful dodgers with their false alarms
Take from the mouths to feed the arms
Pit god against god for a piece of land
They think they hear his words but they don't understand

Like a river lost on its way to the sea
Where is humanity
I know that nothing will change
'Til it changes in me
'Til it changes in you

There's a plague upon the body
A plague upon the mind
While the bridge is burning are we deaf dumb and blind
From the fallen forest to the poison bay
The world is turning
Turning out that way

Fe fi fo fum
I smell the blood of an Englishman
Fe fi fo fum
I smell the blood of an Irishman
I smell the blood of an African
I smell the blood of Americans
I smell the blood of a Chinaman
I smell the blood of an Indian
I smell the blood of Rumanians
I smell the blood of a Latin American
I smell the blood of a million sons
I smell the blood of everyone

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DRIFTIN' AWAY

Words and music by Christopher Cross and Rob Meurer

The clock is screaming and it's time to go
The day is waiting and you're moving slow
News and weather on the radio
But your mind keeps driftin' away

Work is steady and your friends are good
You're going forward like you think you should
You'd put your heart into it if you could
But your mind keeps driftin' away

Look at your world through the windowpane
Embrace that secret thing that keeps you sane
You're always saying that you can't complain
But your mind keeps driftin' away
And your mind keeps driftin' away

The conversation turns to seeds you've sown
It gets you thinkin' 'bout someone you've known
She's always with you but she's still alone
And your mind keeps driftin' away

We make excuses but you know damn well
A dream's a story only you can tell
You've tasted heaven and you've been through hell
But your mind keeps driftin' away
And your mind keeps driftin' away

Another sunset another dawn
Hard to distinguish where the lines are drawn
Hard to imagine where the time has gone
You might discover you're where you belong
When your mind is driftin' away
And your mind keeps driftin' away

We make excuses but you know damn well
A dream's a story only you can tell
You've tasted heaven and you've been through hell
But your mind keeps driftin' away
And your mind keeps driftin' away
And your mind keeps driftin' away

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A FISHERMAN'S TALE
Words and music by Christopher Cross and Rob Meurer

Took my troubles
Down to the sea
Put my ear to a seashell
Inquisitively

Thought I heard a heartbeat
It could have been mine
I guess it doesn't matter
In the grand design

Like a windblown sail
Like a fisherman's tale
There's no end to the glory
Like a windblown sail
Like a fisherman's tale
There's no end to the story

Don't let your vision
Go down with the sun
'Cause it might be cloudy
When tomorrow comes

Where the winds of a heart
Meet the wiles of a mind
There will be stillness
At the waterline

When I was young and time was free
I thought the world was reaching out for me
I believed I could
I believed I would
Live forever and ever

Took my troubles
Down to the sea
Put my ear to a seashell
Inquisitively

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