

BRIAN FLANAGAN

WHERE DREAMS
ARE MADE



From the flowers in the window to the sawdust on the floor
To the history hanging round your home, hear the music from the door
As old heaven's halls await you with the Lord's arms open wide
As he welcomes you as you did us so many nights inside

In your elegant attire how you'd put us all to shame
With a welcome that would warm the heart when e'er a stranger came
How you'd keep the candles burning, have the fire stoked up well
And you'd float among the tables with your story for to tell
Musicians they'd be playing the piano or guitar
Singing songs in different styles to keep them walking to the bar

We may see you in a candle through the fire burning bright
We may hear you in a song saying now things will be alright
May you rest in peace our father, loving husband, brother, friend
May you shine your light upon us until in time we meet again and
Don't forget to say hello to those who've gone before
For the band they'll keep on playing while the crowd call out for more

From the flowers in the window to the sawdust on the floor
To the history hanging round your home, hear the music from the door
As old heaven's halls await you with the Lord's arms open wide
As he welcomes you as you did us so many nights inside
So for one last time... Goodnight!

1 Flowers In The Window

Music & Lyrics by Brian Flanagan

When a father to good friends of mine who was also the landlord of the best pub in Galway passed away, I penned this tribute to him.

Brian Flanagan Vocals / Jens Kommnick Guitars, Bouzouki, Uilleann Pipes /
Lutz Möller Piano / Hans-Jörg Maucksch Fretless Bass

2 The Gift

Music & Lyrics by Brian Flanagan

Written for a 4 year old ballet dancer, Lily May, who was suffering from neuroblastoma, whose parents were professional dancers trying to raise funds for her treatment. Thankfully, she has since made a full recovery.

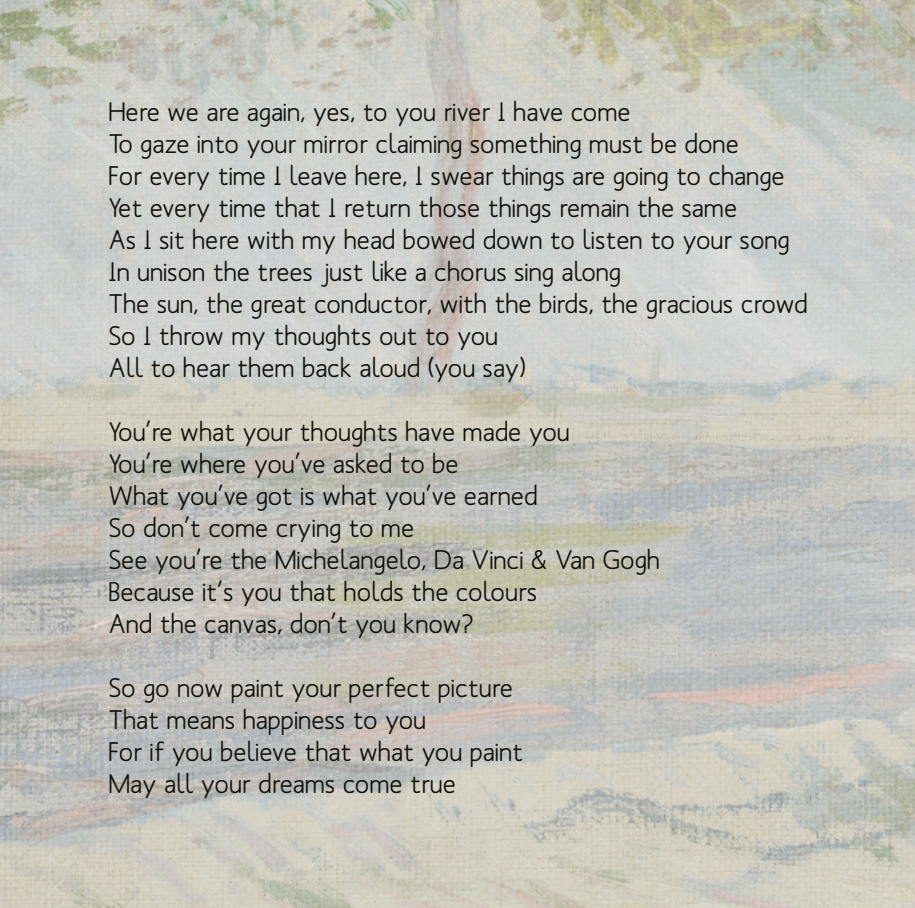
Brian Flanagan **Vocals** / Jens Kommnick **Guitars** / Jean Kelly **Harp** /
Hans-Jörg Maucksch **Fretless Bass**

Ballerina beautiful hands touch above your head
With golden curl you turn a twirl, like your mom and daddy said
Dinosaurs and dancing, that's what occupies your mind
You're as pure as any lily, may your smiling eyes they shine

Come now little dancer, it's time to take the stage
And to music move in measured step with grace beyond your age
Come now little dancer, behind you now we bring you
This gathered crowd and voices loud with hope
The gift we sing... to you

Should doubt descend to darkness with the threat of tears to come
Imagine hope, it rising like an early morning sun
And though you may not understand the mountain you must climb
Depend upon our shoulders and we'll take each step in rhyme

Well it's time now little dancer
For the performance of your life
While the world prays for an answer
So that you may see the light



Here we are again, yes, to you river I have come
To gaze into your mirror claiming something must be done
For every time I leave here, I swear things are going to change
Yet every time that I return those things remain the same
As I sit here with my head bowed down to listen to your song
In unison the trees just like a chorus sing along
The sun, the great conductor, with the birds, the gracious crowd
So I throw my thoughts out to you
All to hear them back aloud (you say)

You're what your thoughts have made you
You're where you've asked to be
What you've got is what you've earned
So don't come crying to me
See you're the Michelangelo, Da Vinci & Van Gogh
Because it's you that holds the colours
And the canvas, don't you know?

So go now paint your perfect picture
That means happiness to you
For if you believe that what you paint
May all your dreams come true

As your melody comes to a close, the dusk is drawing near
The magic moon he shows his face as sun she disappears
As I make my way back home for on my masterpiece begin
On reflection under starlight sky
I cannot help but grin (you said)

Here we are again, yes, to you river I have come
To gaze into your mirror claiming nothing's to be done
For my masterpiece is mounted on the walls inside my mind
And I just dropped by to thank you all
For wisdoms words so kind (you said)

3 The Painter

Music & Lyrics by Brian Flanagan

I lived close to a beautiful place which inspired this song.

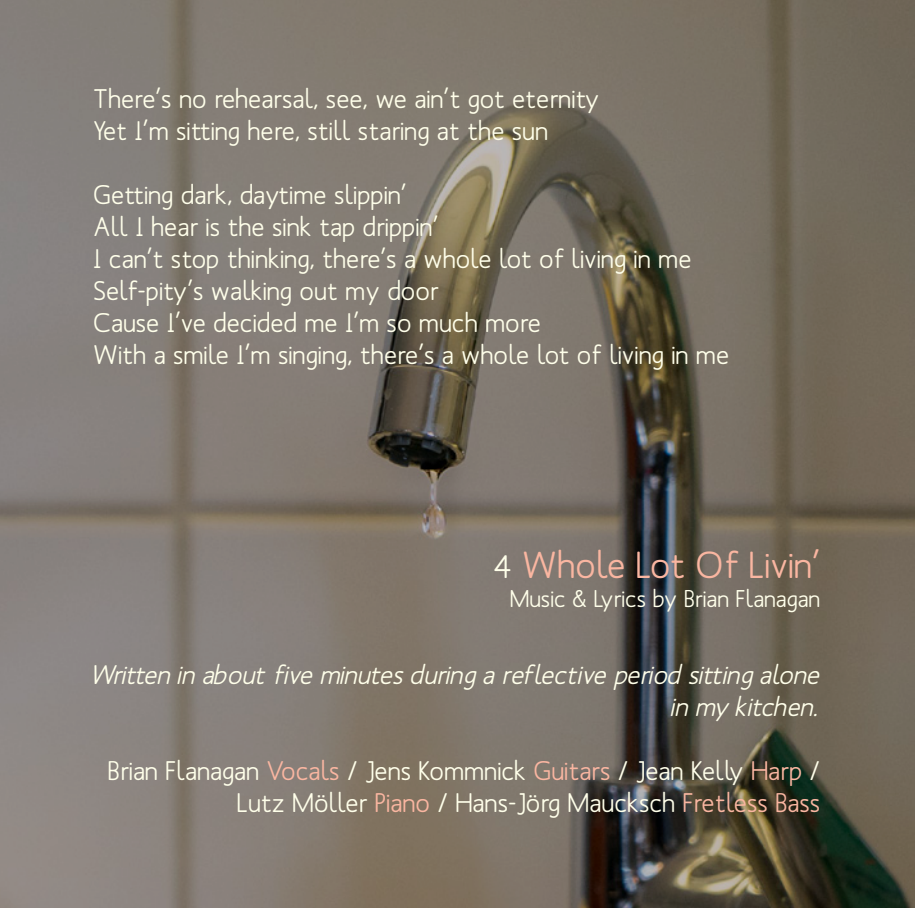
Brian Flanagan **Vocals** / Jens Kommnick **Guitars, Bouzouki** /
Hans-Jörg Maucksch **Electric Bass**

Deafening this silent sound, photo frames scattered all around me
I can't stop thinking there's a whole lot of livin' in me
Big world, blank page, full pen and an empty stage
No I can't stop thinkin' there's a whole lot of living in me

A whole lot of laughing, a whole lot of crying
Loads more loving to save me from dying
Cause I know now that I must be more
There's a whole lot of living in me
A whole lot of laughing, a whole lot of crying
Lord knows I'm gonna keep on trying
Cause I know now that there must be more
There's a whole lot of living in me

Dressed down in this dark disguise
I'm still searching these new horizons
I can't stop thinking there's a whole lot of livin' in me
Like the bare bones on the winter trees
All I'm missing are more memories and
I can't stop thinking there's a whole lot of livin' in me

Worry's a prayer for what the soul don't want
So all my worry now be gone



There's no rehearsal, see, we ain't got eternity
Yet I'm sitting here, still staring at the sun

Getting dark, daytime slippin'
All I hear is the sink tap drippin'
I can't stop thinking, there's a whole lot of living in me
Self-pity's walking out my door
Cause I've decided me I'm so much more
With a smile I'm singing, there's a whole lot of living in me

4 Whole Lot Of Livin'

Music & Lyrics by Brian Flanagan

*Written in about five minutes during a reflective period sitting alone
in my kitchen.*

Brian Flanagan **Vocals** / Jens Kommnick **Guitars** / Jean Kelly **Harp** /
Lutz Möller **Piano** / Hans-Jörg Maucksch **Fretless Bass**

Have you been living in the future, thinking in the past
Gone, forgot the present now, cause time is moving fast
You can grab the nettle by the neck and take hold of the day
Throw caution to the wind and who knows you may find your way

Before you set upon your journey, be sure untie the knots
For when they're undone you've almost won
Now it's time to join the dots
Have you set your destination, have you found your beauty's face
Or are you met with indecision still uncertain of your place?

And so asks the lowly shepherd, watching quietly oe'r his flock
While they're sleeping sound on solid ground
They count on him, their rock, as he stands
With silhouettes of statues mother's hands have made
Under chandeliers of stars, he fears his purpose his mislaid

If you're happy on your journey, then with luck be on your way
But if you're unsure, then close the door, for maybe you should stay
I don't claim to know the answers, but I've heard where they reside
For they want out, you'll hear them shout
They're hidden deep inside you

Who d'you wanna be, where d'ya wanna go, what you wanna see
Tell me do you know what you gonna do
When opportunity says hi?
How d'ya wanna live, what you wanna feel
When you gonna give of the self you know is real
You've got a choice or watch the world it wave you by

5 The Question

Music & Lyrics by Brian Flanagan

*Surprising how many people find it difficult to answer the questions
in this song... Can you?*

Brian Flanagan Vocals / Jens Kommnick Guitars / Ian Melrose
Lap Steel Guitar / Hans-Jörg Maucksch Fretless Bass

Slaves to the master cry destiny's tears
Lambs to the slaughter, yet nobody hears
As hope's dark oppressors they prey on the weak
Deliver the brave with a soul for to speak
And he cries... Where is the love

Laws for the layman, yet kings with no rules
We suffer in silence still in fear of these fools
Starved of a window, creation she dies
Her thoughts now a temple, vulgarity thrives
And she cries... Where is the love

The love is in you

When peace in its beauty, meets the power of war
It stands not a glimmer, thus love is no more
So pity the child whose hate is raised on a gun
Those steps never danced and sweet songs never sung
And we cry... Where is the love

The love is in you



Is this what we dreamed of, are we now the beast?
Watching this world that we've wounded
Yet still blindly we feast
We can mend what we've broken
See our dreams come alive
We can make this a heaven on earth
First we must learn to survive

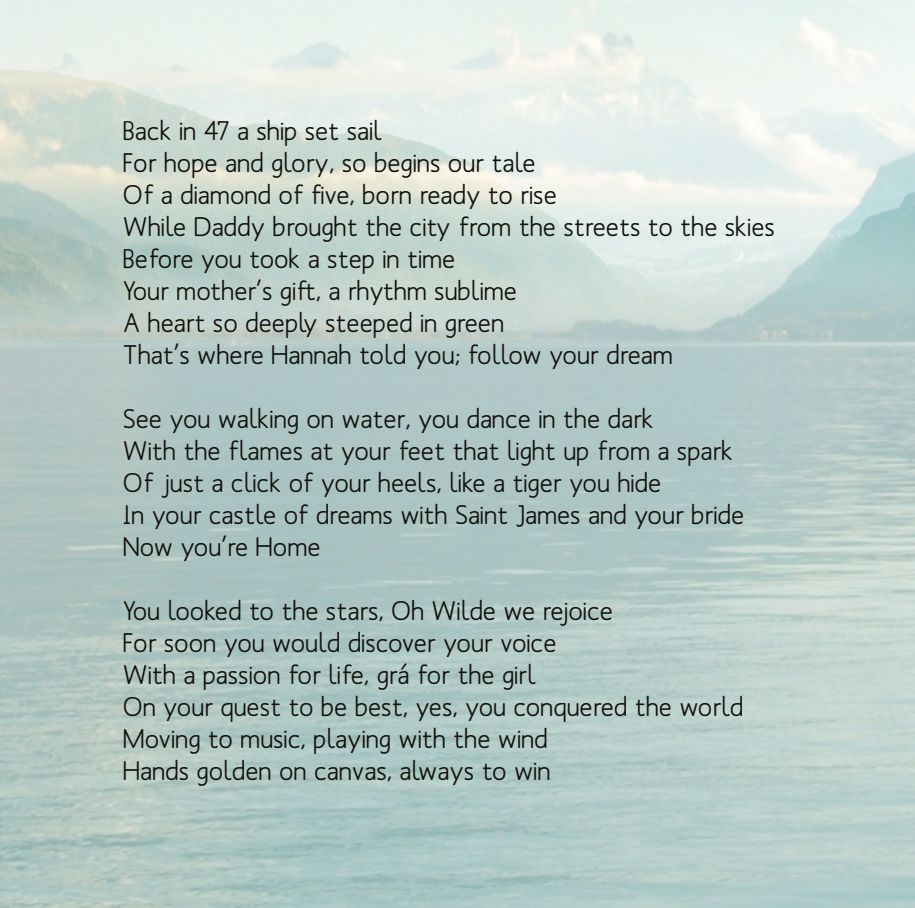
The love is in you

6 Where Is The Love

Music & Lyrics by Brian Flanagan

A swipe at the evil undercurrents trying to railroad our thinking.

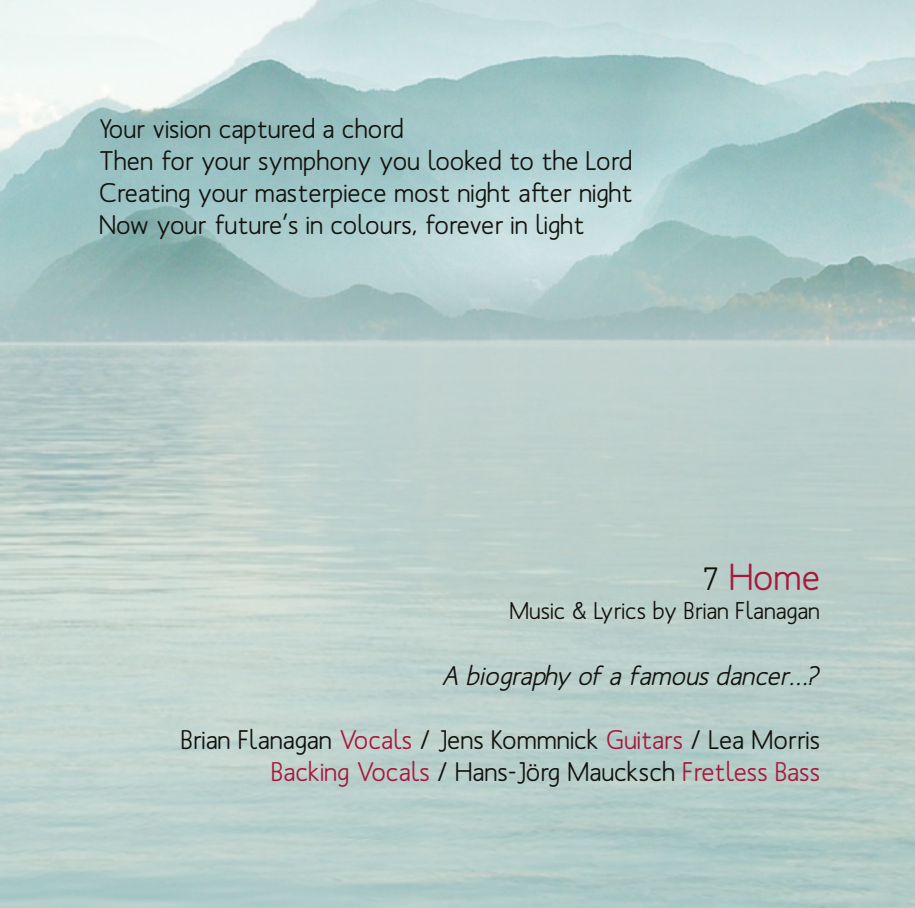
Brian Flanagan **Vocals** / Jens Kommnick **Guitars** / Jean Kelly **Harp** /
Lutz Möller **Keyboard** / Lea Morris **Backing Vocals**



Back in 47 a ship set sail
For hope and glory, so begins our tale
Of a diamond of five, born ready to rise
While Daddy brought the city from the streets to the skies
Before you took a step in time
Your mother's gift, a rhythm sublime
A heart so deeply steeped in green
That's where Hannah told you; follow your dream

See you walking on water, you dance in the dark
With the flames at your feet that light up from a spark
Of just a click of your heels, like a tiger you hide
In your castle of dreams with Saint James and your bride
Now you're Home

You looked to the stars, Oh Wilde we rejoice
For soon you would discover your voice
With a passion for life, grá for the girl
On your quest to be best, yes, you conquered the world
Moving to music, playing with the wind
Hands golden on canvas, always to win



Your vision captured a chord
Then for your symphony you looked to the Lord
Creating your masterpiece most night after night
Now your future's in colours, forever in light

7 Home

Music & Lyrics by Brian Flanagan

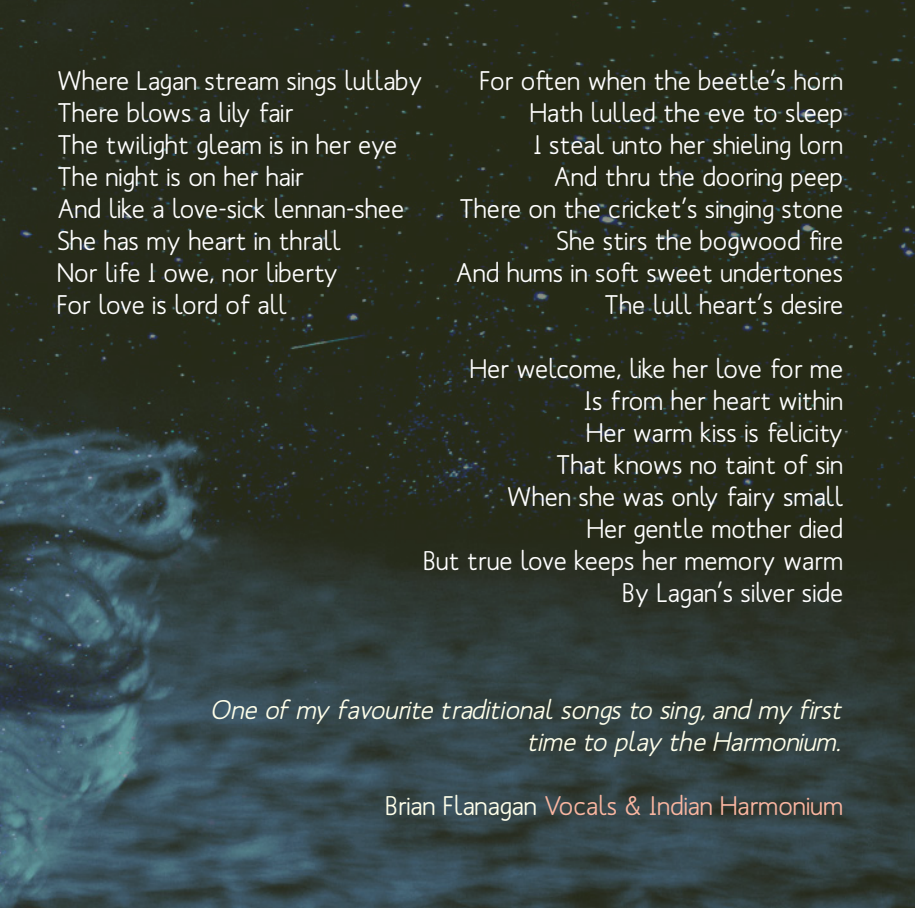
A biography of a famous dancer...?

Brian Flanagan **Vocals** / Jens Kommnick **Guitars** / Lea Morris
Backing Vocals / Hans-Jörg Maucksch **Fretless Bass**

8 Lagan Love

Traditional Song, Arrangement by Brian Flanagan





Where Lagan stream sings lullaby
There blows a lily fair
The twilight gleam is in her eye
The night is on her hair
And like a love-sick lennan-shee
She has my heart in thrall
Nor life I owe, nor liberty
For love is lord of all

For often when the beetle's horn
Hath lulled the eve to sleep
I steal unto her shieling lorn
And thru the dooring peep
There on the cricket's singing stone
She stirs the bogwood fire
And hums in soft sweet undertones
The lull heart's desire

Her welcome, like her love for me
Is from her heart within
Her warm kiss is felicity
That knows no taint of sin
When she was only fairy small
Her gentle mother died
But true love keeps her memory warm
By Lagan's silver side

*One of my favourite traditional songs to sing, and my first
time to play the Harmonium.*

Brian Flanagan Vocals & Indian Harmonium

9 Where Dreams Are Made

Music & Lyrics by Brian Flanagan



Love it fills the island that we lay on by the tide
And we sit and stare at blue horizons as the sun it tries to hide
It's a frequent picture in a place I call a dream
You and I so happy, as we watch those summer beams

Why can't we go back there
Have I realised too late
Why can't we go back there
To the place where dreams are made

As I slip out of my daze, the sun is gone, the sky now grey
Hoping in reality someday soon you'll look my way
For what good is a memory, tell me what good is a dream
If we can't be together, what's this life supposed to mean

My first song inspired by a break up with a girl.

Brian Flanagan **Vocals** / Ian Melrose **Guitar & Flute** / Jens Kommnick
Guitar / Jean Kelly **Harp** / Lea Morris **Backing Vocals** /
Hans-Jörg Maucksch **Fretless Bass**

No one's asking for a loaded gun
No one's looking for to hurt, to harm, to steal
Just to know that when they find the one
That they've got a chance to show them how they feel
How they feel, really feel

Does it matter where you're coming from
Here's to hoping that we'll soon be seen the same
Marvin said that it was gonna come
To make a difference, yeah there's things they've gotta change
And they're starting to change, really change

Yeah, I just want to love, I just want to care
I just want the right my life to share
With someone I love, with someone who loves me
So that we all may sing as one
I just want to love

So we're here today in harmony
Joined together, as we all become one voice
In celebration of equality
The right to happiness, the right to make a choice

We all got a choice
Have you got a choice

There's those would wish their weight in gold
To find a heart to have to hold
So cradle yours, forever let it show
So witness now this work of Art
We'll bind these souls 'til death us part
Take my hand, don't ever let it go

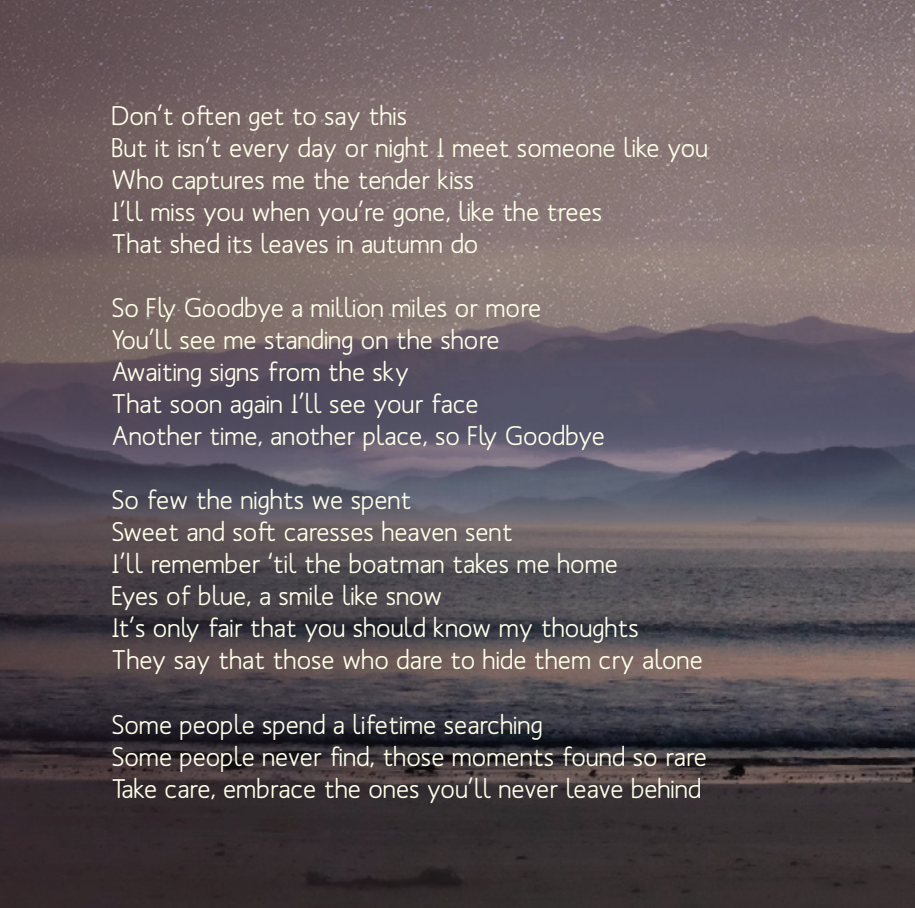
We just want to love

10 To Love

Music & Lyrics by Brian Flanagan

*Written for a movie currently in pre-production that
touches on equality.*

Brian Flanagan **Vocals** / Jens Kommnick **Guitar, Bouzouki** /
Lutz Möller **Keyboard** / Hans-Jörg Maucksch **Fretless Bass**

A romantic sunset scene over a beach. The sky is a deep orange and red, with soft clouds. In the background, there are dark, silhouetted mountains. The foreground shows the dark sand of the beach and the gentle waves of the ocean. The overall mood is nostalgic and romantic.

Don't often get to say this
But it isn't every day or night I meet someone like you
Who captures me the tender kiss
I'll miss you when you're gone, like the trees
That shed its leaves in autumn do

So Fly Goodbye a million miles or more
You'll see me standing on the shore
Awaiting signs from the sky
That soon again I'll see your face
Another time, another place, so Fly Goodbye

So few the nights we spent
Sweet and soft caresses heaven sent
I'll remember 'til the boatman takes me home
Eyes of blue, a smile like snow
It's only fair that you should know my thoughts
They say that those who dare to hide them cry alone

Some people spend a lifetime searching
Some people never find, those moments found so rare
Take care, embrace the ones you'll never leave behind

A night landscape featuring a calm sea in the foreground, layered mountain ranges in the middle ground, and a starry sky with the Milky Way visible in the background.

11 Fly Goodbye

Music & Lyrics by Brian Flanagan

Inspired by a brief dalliance.

Brian Flanagan **Vocals** / Jens Kommnick **Guitars** / Jean Kelly **Harp** /
Lutz Möller **Keyboard** / Hans-Jörg Maucksch **Fretless Bass**

- 1 Flowers In The Window 3:26
- 2 The Gift 4:23
- 3 The Painter 4:02
- 4 Whole Lot Of Livin' 3:59
- 5 The Question 4:04
- 6 Where Is The Love 3:23
- 7 Home 3:51
- 8 Lagan Love 3:21
- 9 Where Dreams Are Made 4:12
- 10 To Love 4:02
- 11 Fly Goodbye 3:08

Brian Flanagan
Vocals, Guitar, Indian Harmonium

Jens Kommnick
Guitars, Uilleann Pipes, Banjo, Bouzouki

Lutz Möller
Piano, Keyboard

Jean Kelly
Harp

Ian Melrose
Electric Guitar, Lap Steel Guitar, Flute

Lea Morris
Backing Vocals

Hans-Jörg Maucksch
Fretless & Electric Bass

Sven von Samson
Percussion

I'd like to thank Günter and all the wonderful crew at Stockfisch:
Inés, Emre, Hans-Jörg and Mrs. Pauler
for the opportunity to record in their beautiful studio.

Thanks to all the musicians who played on this record:
Jens Kommnick, Lutz Möller, Jean Kelly, Ian Melrose, Lea Morris,
Hans-Jörg Maucksch and Sven von Samson.

Finally to my family:
Ruth, Jacob, Noah & Christian...My love and thanks always.





Produced by Günter Pauler

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Günter Pauler and Hans-Jörg Maucksch at Pauler Acoustics (Mastering Monitors: B&W 800 D3)

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