

PHIL PALMER
STEVE FERRONE
MARCO CAVIGLIA
ALAN CLARK
MEL COLLINS
DANNY CUMMINGS
PRIMIANO DI BIASE
3RD CHORD TRICK
TREVOR HORN

EPIPHANY

(Clark/Palmer)

A thunderclap, a flash of light
a bolt that shattered the dark
a revelation in the night
a future waiting to start

I was lost in a dream, I was mystified
by the things I had seen on the other side

I was gone, I was sinking fast
like a ship in a storm
and if this day was to be my last
it didn't matter at all

I was left with a glimpse of reality
and the part that it plays in my destiny

Every thought, every dream, everything I have ever been
came to me

Epiphany

every move, every part, every beat of my lonely heart
they all came to me

Epiphany

Think I left a part of me
a part worth leaving behind
in a hotel room that night
a ghost for someone to find

I was lost in a dream I was mystified
by the things I had seen on the other side

Every thought, every dream, everything I have ever been
came to me

Epiphany

every move, every part, every beat of my lonely heart
they all came to me

Epiphany

Every taste, every love, every push, every shove; every case, every soul, every race, every goal; every heart, every face, every part, every trace; every port, every case, every sort, every place; every fall, every call, every score, every door; every eye, every sky, every whore, every lie; every seed, every need, and the blood that I bleed; every tear, every fear, every look, every lear; every note, every chord, every sigh when I'm bored; every scheme, every laugh, every single photograph; every love I have known, everything I have owned; every dream, every scene, everywhere that I've been; every meal, every date, every friend, every mate; every bend, every curve, every start, my fate; every fight, every walk in the night, all I've lost; every cent, every joint, every win, what it cost: every time I'm on track and when I've been wrong, every smile I got back, every word of this song

HERE AND NOW

(Clark/Palmer)

In the words of the king
there will come a day
when the hearts and souls of man
will find a way
kingdom come
cross on fire
still talking about freedom

As the eyes of the world
look the other way
forget about rights, if you weren't born white
there's a price to pay
we'll still be here
on judgement day
talking about freedom

Let's talk about freedom
and make a stand
let's be the change that leads
to the promised land
let's come together
and make a vow
to talk about freedom
in the here and now

We are children of the revolution
we dreamed to make a better world
we hold up our hands and cry for freedom
freedom!

Let's talk about freedom
and make a stand
let's be the change that leads
to the promised land
let's come together
and make a vow
to talk about freedom
in the here and now
let's talk about freedom
in the here and now
let's talk about freedom
in the here and now

JESUS STREET

(Clark)

I hit the ground running
I didn't say goodbye
I was heading down the highway
with the first light of dawn
at least the sun was on my side

I took it to the limit
to where I'd never been before
I'd been walking on the wild side
playing with our lives
well I'm not playing any more

Then I found myself on Jesus Street
on the great divide, where the angels meet
I found myself on Jesus Street
on the great divide, where the angels meet

I was in the dream chamber
I could feel the desert wind blowing in my hair
whispering the answer for the second time
and it blew my mind

Then I found myself on Jesus Street
on the great divide, where the angels meet
I found myself on Jesus Street
on the great divide, where the angels meet



3 CHORD TRICK

(Palmer)

I'd like to disagree with you that crime don't pay
but you make a lot of enemies along the way
the alchemy you need find the perfect lick
the sleight of hand until you find the three chord trick

He made a lot of money and he made a lot of foes
I guess he liked the smell of it just following his nose
and once you find the formula you can't go wrong
if you've played the blues, you knew it all along
play the three chord trick and you've got yourself a song

He can juggle with the best of them and that's a fact
he can conjure an illusion from a loaded pack
he'll try to take the credit for it, that won't stick
it's just another version of the three chord trick

He's holding all the cards and you can take your choice
don't look him in the eyes, don't listen to the voice
if you focus on the hands you can't go wrong
if you paid your dues you knew it all along
play the three chord trick and you've got yourself a song

They call it double dealing and the art is in the hand
many years of practice and your wish is my command
if you believe in magic let the mystery unfold
and it seems that sand turns into gold

LOOKING FOR AMERICA

(Clark)

I was the eyes of the nation, their man on the ground
in the heat of the action wherever it was found
living on the frontline, bringing home the news
with God on our side we could never ever lose

Looking for America, looking for America

Hitched a ride with a sweet sixteen
prettiest thing I have ever seen
set up in the back seat and whispered my goodbyes
then she lit up and took me to the skies

Looking for America, looking for America

Stars they were shining like diamonds in the night
when the lights of New York city rose on my right
and the eastern seaboard simmered in the heat
I shed a tear and started rocking to the beat

Looking for America, looking for America



MAGDALENE

(Clark)

A walk in the park
a kiss in the dark
a dance in the moonlight
as the world sleeps
the feelings run deep
everything's alright

A ship in the night
leaves with the tide
didn't say goodbye
a ship in the night
gone with the wind
didn't say goodbye
Magdalene

A date in the palms
lost in your charms
in your insight
a break in the calm
an exchange of arms
all over by midnight

A ship in the night
leaves with the tide
didn't say goodbye
a ship in the night
gone with the wind
didn't say goodbye

I'm left with the memory
under my skin
and the moon, and the stars
and the movement of the sea
Magdalene

BOUNTY HUNTER

(Caviglia /Clark/Palmer)

She'd been in the wars
scars on all of her faces
she'd got her reward
curves in all the right places

She taught me some moves
and I'm no stranger to the game
I couldn't refuse
to feel the pleasure and the pain

And as I looked into her eyes
I felt a shiver down my spine
only one thing on her mind
she was a bounty hunter

"What's in this for me?"
her words still echo in my mind
"It don't come for free
I'm not the giving kind"

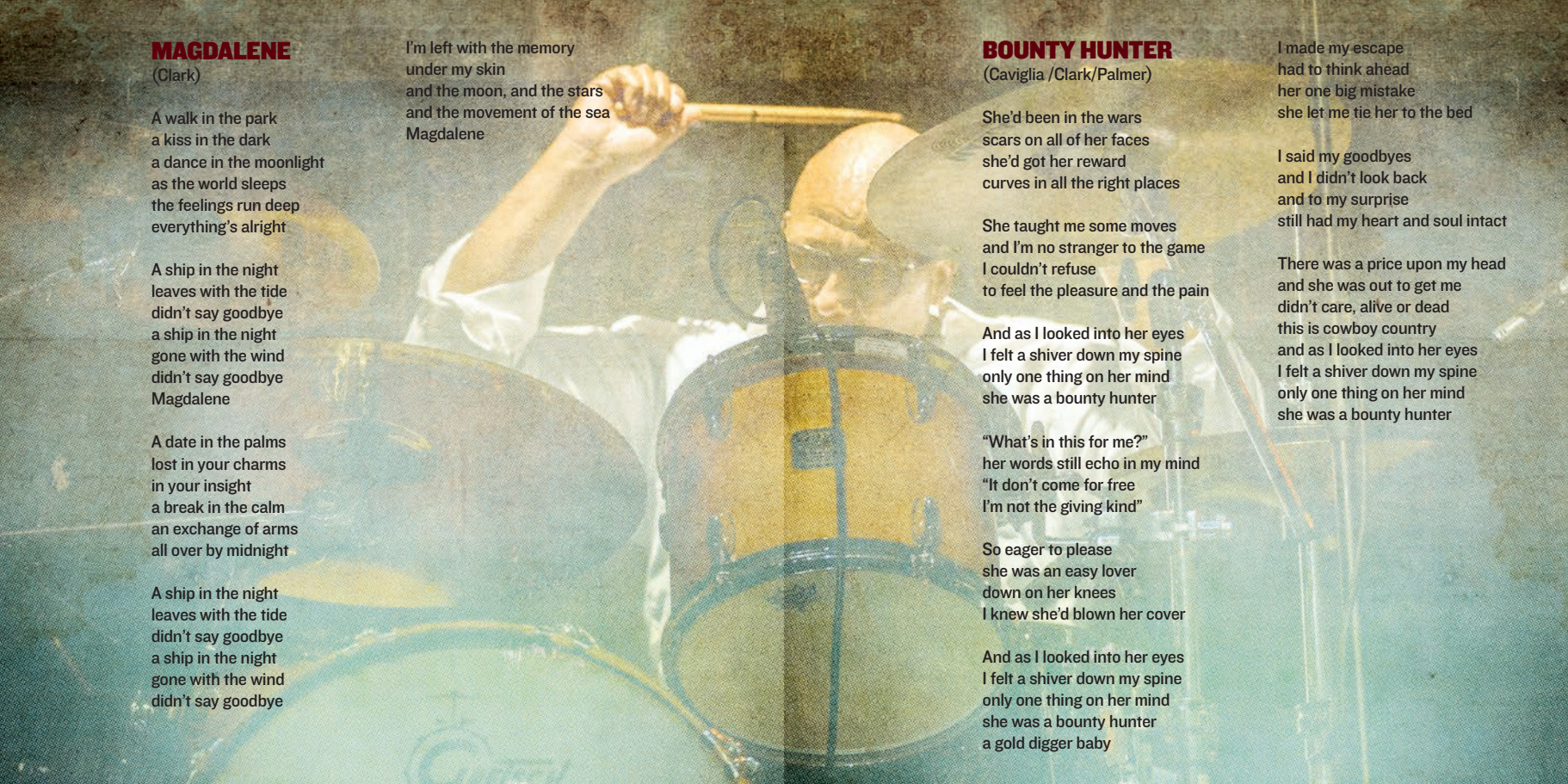
So eager to please
she was an easy lover
down on her knees
I knew she'd blown her cover

And as I looked into her eyes
I felt a shiver down my spine
only one thing on her mind
she was a bounty hunter
a gold digger baby

I made my escape
had to think ahead
her one big mistake
she let me tie her to the bed

I said my goodbyes
and I didn't look back
and to my surprise
still had my heart and soul intact

There was a price upon my head
and she was out to get me
didn't care, alive or dead
this is cowboy country
and as I looked into her eyes
I felt a shiver down my spine
only one thing on her mind
she was a bounty hunter



TELL ME WHY

(Caviglia / Clark / Palmer)

Tell my why
the sky is grey everyday
tell me why black and white
are the only colours you reveal to me
why babe are you so far away keeping your
distance
tell me why
you don't tell me why

Tell me why
I'm in the dark and I'm waiting for a sign
tell me why
I'm feeling left behind
tell me why there's no light
and shade in this empty place
tell me why
you don't tell me why

I see your shape tonight
in shadows on the wall
I need your taste tonight
I want it all
I wanna feel your heart now
beating next to mine
when we're apart, babe
it's bringing out my darker side

Tell me why
I see your footprints in the sand
tell me why

I can't see our future
in the palm of your hands
why babe
are you so far away from me
tell me why
you don't tell me why

I see your shape tonight
in shadows on the wall
I need your taste tonight
I want it all
I wanna feel your heart now
beating next to mine
when we're apart babe
it's bringing out my darker side

TWISTING THE KNIFE

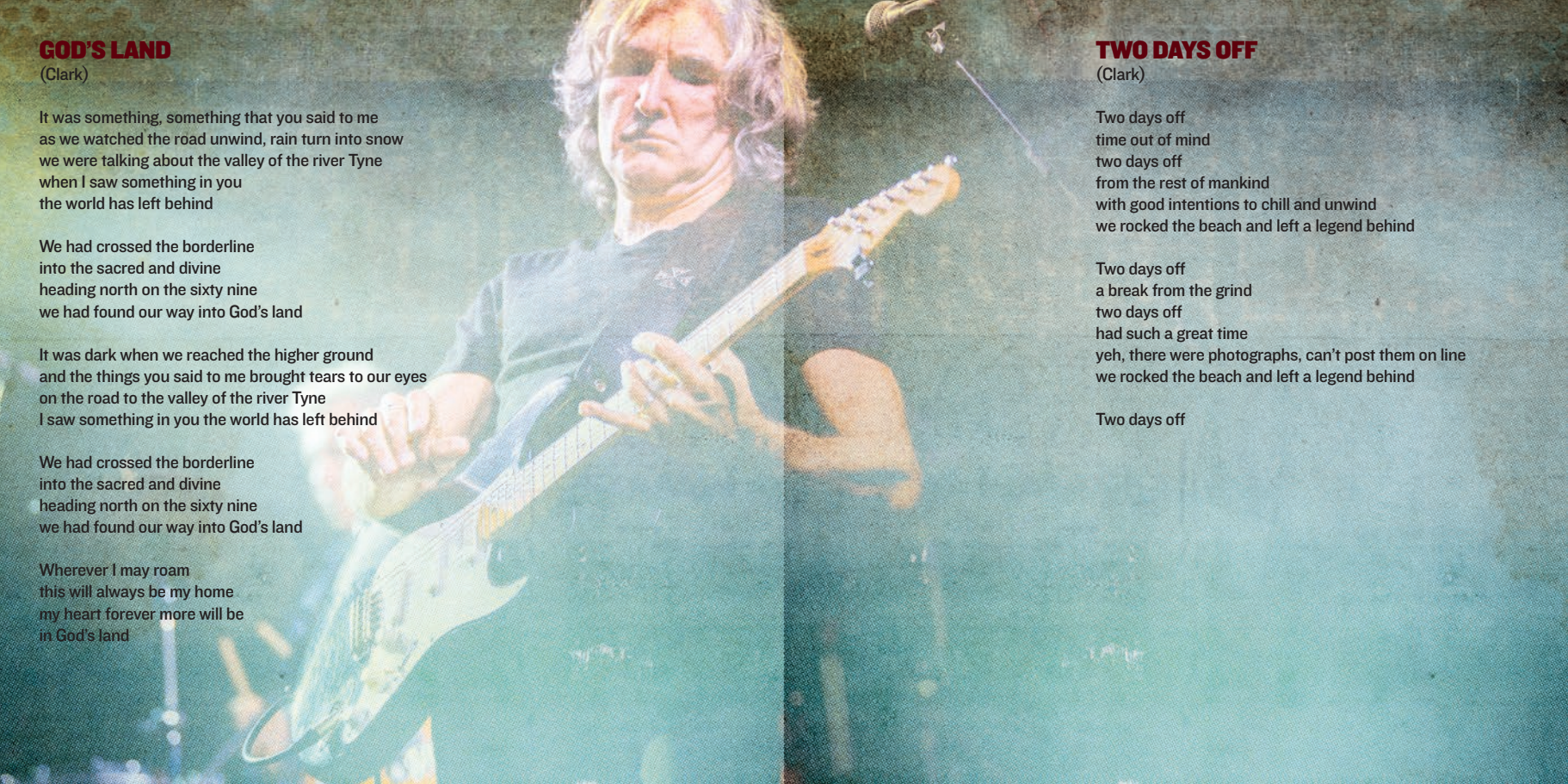
(Palmer)

She was no stranger to the ways of the sword
and had scars to prove it
she was 20 years my junior lord
I just couldn't refuse it
she was an accident just waiting to happen
and I was in the right place
it was looking like a fatal attraction
like a moth to a flame

And she was taking no prisoners
I got straight to the point
she said if you think you can handle it
let's get out of this joint
so I fired up the 257
put my foot to the floor
she said this ain't my idea of heaven
come on, give me some more
twisting the knife
she knew how to hurt me

To add insult to injury
pouring salt in the wound
she was listening with apathy
to all my favourite tunes
as we were running the red lights
down the telegraph road
then it was countdown to ecstasy in a motel
she knows
twisting the knife
she knew how to hurt me

Getting back to reality
I had sand in my shoes
I was running on empty
already yesterday's news
and if you're looking for a happy ending
that's as good as it gets
everyday the scars are mending
every time it hurts less
twisting the knife
she knew how to hurt me



GOD'S LAND

(Clark)

It was something, something that you said to me
as we watched the road unwind, rain turn into snow
we were talking about the valley of the river Tyne
when I saw something in you
the world has left behind

We had crossed the borderline
into the sacred and divine
heading north on the sixty nine
we had found our way into God's land

It was dark when we reached the higher ground
and the things you said to me brought tears to our eyes
on the road to the valley of the river Tyne
I saw something in you the world has left behind

We had crossed the borderline
into the sacred and divine
heading north on the sixty nine
we had found our way into God's land

Wherever I may roam
this will always be my home
my heart forever more will be
in God's land

TWO DAYS OFF

(Clark)

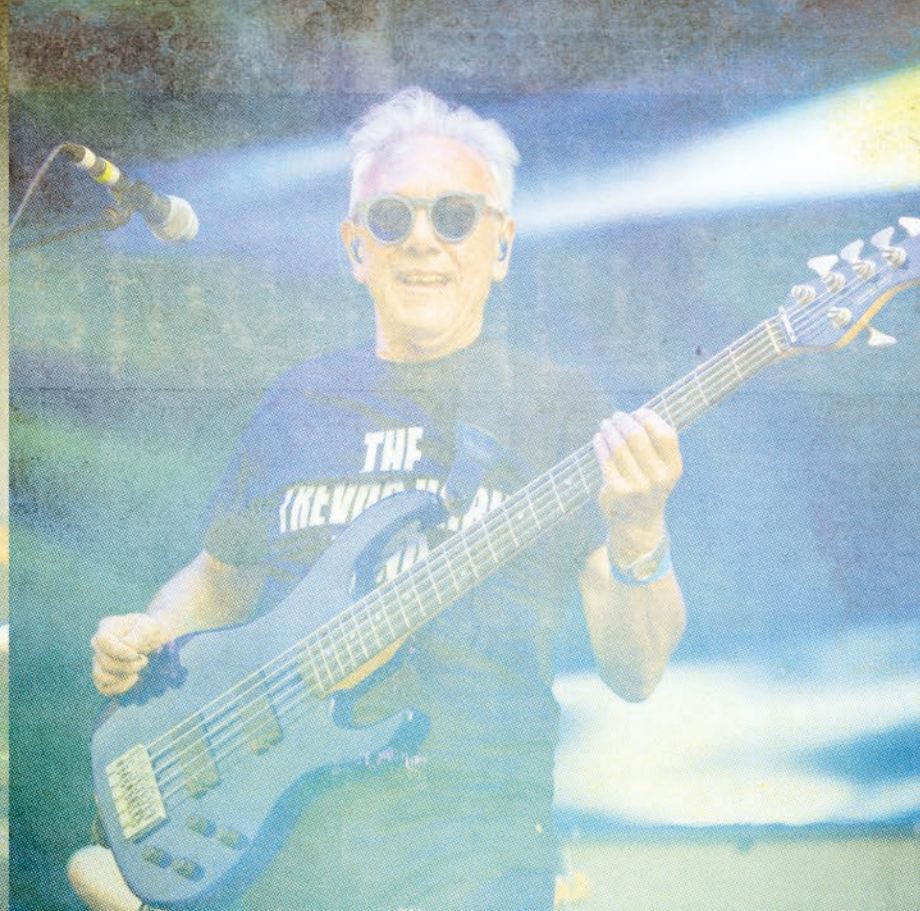
Two days off
time out of mind
two days off
from the rest of mankind
with good intentions to chill and unwind
we rocked the beach and left a legend behind

Two days off
a break from the grind
two days off
had such a great time
yeh, there were photographs, can't post them on line
we rocked the beach and left a legend behind

Two days off



EPIPHANY (4:47)
HERE AND NOW (5:00)
JESUS STREET (3:46)
3 CHORD TRICK (4:16)
LOOKING FOR AMERICA (5:50)
MAGDALENE (4:20)
BOUNTY HUNTER (4:00)
TELL ME WHY (4:16)
TWISTING THE KNIFE (3:50)
GOD'S LAND (4:02)
TWO DAYS OFF (4:09)



BAND

Alan Clark: piano, keyboards, vocals & orchestral arrangements

Phil Palmer: guitars & vocals

Marco Caviglia: guitars & vocals

Steve Ferrone: drums & percussion

Danny Cummings: percussions & vocals

Mel Collins: sax

Trevor Horn: bass

Primiano Di Biase: accordion & additional keyboards

GUEST MUSICIANS

James East: bass

Pino Palladino: bass

Jamie Squire: vocals

Alain Larribet: duduk

Additional vocals: Appassionante (Stefania Francabandiera, Giorgia Villa and Mara Tanchis)
and Daphne Nisi, Chiara Cortez, Anna Fondi, Eleonora Tosto, Valentina Ducros

Produced by Alan Clark & Phil Palmer, co-produced by Steve Ferrone

Recorded at Forward Studios in Grottaferrata, Rome and at Drumroll Studios in Los Angeles

Mixed and mastered at Forward Studios in Grottaferrata, Rome

Engineer: Stefano Quarta at Forward Studios, Eric ET Thorngren at Drumroll Studios

Mixing engineer: Stefano Quarta at Forward Studios

Mastering engineer: Carmine Simeone at Forward Studios

Assistant engineer: Andrea Secchi

Press office: Red&Blue

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PRIMIANO DI BIASE

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