



**BOWEN'S DAILY
MOTOR COACH TOURS**

VISITING THE FINEST SCENERY
AND PLACES OF HISTORIC INTEREST
IN SCOTLAND.

**JAMES BOWEN & CO.,
EDINBURGH.**

BEAUTY TRIPS OUT

HIDE THINGS ALWAYS

face his face

each other across a crowded room

and those faces change

as they look for new things to make and do

its a nice ideal

remind me to go back there soon

and deliver me from the sinful duties I must do

love slides away no matter what you say

I was inn a phase of

shame and the need to hide things always

though we starved though we never really gave it a ghost

give me your heart and i'll show you a secret that nobody
knows

don't want you to see all the very worst of me

love slides away no matter what you say

I was in a phase of

shame and the need to hide things always

and came and thrown out of the window take it back

sand stave thar start that thing again before it gets too much
to come

all of us come she's "oh never mind things but never mind it
doesn't matter things really aren't so bad, there's a whole
world out there to get your teeth into if the rest ain't going mad
before you get there

THE UNDEFEATED

A

scene from act IV scene 1

thr happy wanderer chokes on what he's
done

why hate? feel what youv'e become

the thoughts that linger longest are how he
yearns to get away, the brightest star in the
sky

thats how i saw you

u on that first fateful night

a love light burning away

i shake my head I know its time to
rearrange

my love and my enemies came down to see
me and went away

my pearly gaze reminds me to embrace the
undefeated

easier, the dumb mam said

let all desires to be's imprisoned in my head
only you do that to me

all the pieces fit together but its still time to
rearrange

some people are all too easily fooled

they really cant help themselves

your helpless amid gales of laughter

turn around

(get)down on your knees

you had better get ready for the hereafter

do you think "one day i might be like you"?

K I N G L O U S E

King Louse stand beside me
pit your wits against me
all your friends and family are dead
they've gone to see the sea
as you will do
before i kill the bathroom light thats
blinding you
think of me as something tall
a building built to fall
know somewhere take up the fight
as i retire for the night
i'll always remember you as you used to be
before it swallowed you

think of death as just a dream
moved by a hand unseen
you live on inside my head
you live on even though you're gone
move away
go away

PEBBLES IN MY SKULL

where are you taking me?
memories that no-one else can see
that never have been
why are you loving me?
i haven't changed and you won't change me
oh why can't you see?
where can she be? somebody somewhere must
know something

but the pebbles in my skull go round and round
the pebbles in my skull go round and round
endlessly when you'r not around

where can she be? somebody somewhere must
know something

PRECIOUS BUILDINGS

feeling less than happy

on a lonely winter evening

I've had enough of us but I want body else

out if my mind I'm putting all thoughts of you

I'm sitting here in a building

precious building

precious, precious building

precious building happens to love thing

is she pretty?

is she strong?

does she know what I've known all along?

I sing sometimes

I sing loud and long

loud and long

there's an empty sfeeling but I've nowhere to hang my
head

i dealt with it yesterday but its oh so hard to find

I never dreamt that you could do that to me

i'm sitting round in pieces,

;bits an pieces

little bits and pieces

ittle pieces

;ittle bits of pieces

is she pretty?

is she strong?

does she know what I've known all along?

I sing sometimes

I sing loud and long

loud and long is she pretty?

is she strong?

does she know what I've known all along?

I sing sometimes

I sing loud and long

loud and long

OPEN AIR

lace the bait and set the snare

lie in wait as you were shown

take her to the open air

place her in the open ground

wait for all the silent shows

signs, signs light up the ground

follow one last rime before winter's gone

and people cry

dance among the open roads

follow trails 've passed before

wait until that signs around wait until that

signs around

i've made it to the open air

i've made it to the open air

A SIGN OF WEAKNESS

handsome is this handsome times

letters couched with and lust,

those empty threats

one hand tied behind my back

through the forest and the track and that's a
fact is he going to cry here? watch out style

is he gonna tell you gleefully that the
bridge has fallen?

when are you going to notice what's gone
on?

when are you going to see? at this rate, it
won't surprise me if they can't make you do
it if they try

a pleasant walk, a pleasant talk, is not the

first time, now you believe me

mirrors crack where shadows fall until the
night leaves my life in you.

its hard enough to understand everyone
must see you understanding

count to ten, divide by five thats the way to
stay alive in my book

will you ever speak to me again?

do you think that three days of good taste
are all i've got left?

oh many don't take that tone with me

will you ever see all this and more could still
be tours, all you have to do is act naturally

a pleasant walk, a pleasant talk, now you
believe me

mirrors crack where shadows fall until the
night Iraaves my life in you.

a sign of weakness

a sign of weakness

i'm warning you

ONLY ONE WAY

it's half past nine, my love
and the wind blows cold outside our window
we must find time, my love
to do those senseless things
in days long past, my love,
we've slept together oh, so closely
in time to come, i fear
we might not sleep at all
hey there's really only one way
there's only one way to get down
it's half past nine, my love
and the wind blows snow against our wishes
we must find time, my love
to call the cattle home
its you and you alone I noted
we must keep searching for lost causes
in time we'll falter

we mustn't follow

hey there's really only one way

there's only one way to get down

we mustn't follow

