

The Offering

written by Gary Marks © 1985 Marksland ASCAP

On a wind that flies across the time
I have fallen in your arms again.
But you warn me not to trust the heart
or people and their promises.
Knowing all these things are true, I still want to be with you.

Across the sky a distant song today,
a call of wonder or a bird of prey.
Now we will run from love and all it brings.
or come to trust the song it sings;
come to trust the song it sings.

You tell me things will end the same
and we will have to say goodbye.
And we must be careful of the pain
like falling through an open sky.

Touch me now and whisper low,
just one kiss will lead the way.

Across the sky a distant song today,
a call of wonder or a bird of prey.
Now we will run from life and all it brings
or come to trust the song it sings;
come to trust the offering.

Across the sky a distant song today,
a call of wonder or a bird of prey.
We hide away from love and life it seems
or come to trust the offering;
come to trust the offering.

The Love We Take

written by Gary Marks © 1988 Marksland ASCAP

Your eyes or mine
it doesn't really matter now.
One heart aligned
feeling strong and reaching out.

I used to try to steal love
I used to try to win a dream.

All the love we take and hide away
we swear does not get lost
it's just all being saved
but love has to be remade
every day or it's over.

City evening turns
city eyes turn home again.
Colors brown on gray
coats and life pulled tightly in.

Easy to retreat from love
with no one else compelled to give.

All the love we take and hide away
we swear does not get lost
it's just all being saved
but love has to be remade
every day or it's over.

Why wait for the perfect time
for the perfect within ourselves
why wait so long to give and take love?

All the love we take and hide away
we swear does not get lost
it's just all being saved
but love has to be remade
every day or it's over.

. . . . Just got to give love away

Easy Living

written by Gary Marks © 1978 Marksland ASCAP

Easy living
when I feel you near.
Walking through the peach trees
I feel your laughter reach me
and my sorrows disappear.

Right beside me
everywhere I go.
Even when I'm traveling
I feel your peaceful memories
in the shadows of the road.

Younger years
I was alone and full of doubts,
but you and I
we could reach out.

Easy giving
when I feel you sad.
You know that if you need me
I'd reflect your love to pull you free
and the time would surely pass.

And when my strength weakens
and I can't start all over again
I watch your eyes
they still me
refill me

Easy living
when I feel you near.
Walking through the peach trees
I feel your laughter reach me
and my sorrows disappear.

Thoughts of Why

written by Gary Marks © 1978 Marksland ASCAP

I'm a spirit
with the soul of a windblown cloud.
And I say I've tried
to be strong and
at least find out
where I'm going.

East winds take my mind back
through the years
teach me to seek out
whisper to be what I believe

But my spirit has an anchor
as light as youth.
And I keep drifting
even after my eyes have seen the truth.

West winds pull me to be free and fly
wander through the distant skies
all thoughts of why now disappear.

I'm a spirit who's had lessons so perfectly clear.
And I say
I want to follow them
and the age of decision is here.

North winds like the thunderous threads of death
prove to me
'til south winds soothe me,
but no no
this can't go on forever.

I'm a spirit
with the soul of a windblown cloud.
And I'm sure to come to rest
if I only remember now
to know why.

Crystal Eyes

written by Gary Marks © 1978 Marksland ASCAP

Very soon the moon becomes the light.
Slowly as the sun sets down
smell of falling leaves
whisper memories sweet
circling together in time.

Crystal eyes
in oh so many ways,
like the stars that shine above.
Wandering through the darkness
two crystal stars kiss
shinning like one star together.

Morning arose
smells sweet to greet the sky.
Sun arrives to warm my eyes,
searching past the dreams
and the drifting seasons
feeling you dancing inside.

Schoolyard Shadows

written by Gary Marks © 1976 Marksland ASCAP

On the faces of the children
is the very same confusion
are the very same reasons
why I gave up for so long.

Still the schoolyards fence emotions
try to teach them just to listen
imitate and not to question
til they become what they are told.

What good is listening
if it erases their reflection?

Sun casts shadows on the blackboard
red hand slowly whirls the seconds by
can you remember all the wasted time
separated from your soul?

Some of the deepest people I know
nearly flunked right out of high school
they were given up for fools
as they dreamed their dreams alone.

What good is learning
if it erases their reflection?

Some survive and become outcasts
some get tangled in the jungle
so unquestioning they stumble
too scared to ever look up again.

On the faces of the children
is that very same confusion
are the very same reasons
why I gave up for so long.

What good is learning
if it erases their reflection?
What good is learning
if it erases our sense of reflection?

Free Me

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Clearly you can see my eyes
and the question that they hold inside.
I could feel like a bird
graceful as you, sing like you,
fly like you do
free me.

I'll not ask the sun above
to cast a magic spell of love.
But if you feel that same as I do,
through and through,
love me too
free me.

I see by your smile
autumn winds have been through you.
Close your eyes
-- like the night, stay and dance with me.

This day's not a point of change.
Only time will tell
if love will last.
But I could feel like a bird
graceful as you, sing like you,
fly like we do
free me.

L's Song

written by Gary Marks © 1985 Marksland ASCAP

Never to love like this
hold you near again
I miss you even before you're away.

Hearts ring true
but it does take two
and I know you've got to
travel on today.

You know if I had my way
I'd never let you go
but I can't beg you now to stay.

Say no goodbyes
I could never meet your eyes
and I know you've got to
travel on today.

Say now remember my name
I may cross your way again.
And if I do I'll still be loving you
could it be that you could change
your mind some day.

Hello dreams you've got to
stay and make it last
as if the morning would never wake.

Dreams ring true
but it does take two
and I know you've got to travel on today.

World of the Living

written by Gary Marks © 1988 Marksland ASCAP

Sometimes when I'm lost inside
feeling life passing me by
I forget that you're here with me
blind to what's in front of my eyes.

Like a radiant morning sky
one could pray or just turn away
with a heart too dead to see.

Chorus

In the world of the living
your love is the breath that fills me,
take me wherever you are tonight.
In the world of the living
your love is the light and dark in me
moving through all my life.

You are there in the silences
in between my every thought.
You are the freedom I feel
in moments I escape being caught --
caught up in the win and lose
always something more to choose
to take me away from you.

Chorus

I can feel you reaching out
to take me by the hand.
Someday I may understand
and believe what I see.

Generations

written by Gary Marks © 1967 Marksland ASCAP

Dad kissed my momma's eyes
we will make a child, wild and aware.
He will not stand still
he will rise above this
and dance and dance until the end.
We will not make the same mistakes with him.
And there was sparkle within his voice
and his smile filled her up inside.

So I was born
so curious
my feet flying here and there
from the sand to the ocean
me stretching out to touch the sun's rays
and giggle in bed at night.

Soon new chapters came
they were hard and strange
and my dreams became the words.
As I grew
I had come to lose the innocence of trying.
I pull down the shades
and retreat into the warmth of my bed
and blow out the light...

We will make a child
with patience and with strength.
He will learn to see pain as just a page
and finally he'll be free

freedom
just as we could only try to be.

So he was born
and his grandfather bubbled
and color
kissed his face again.