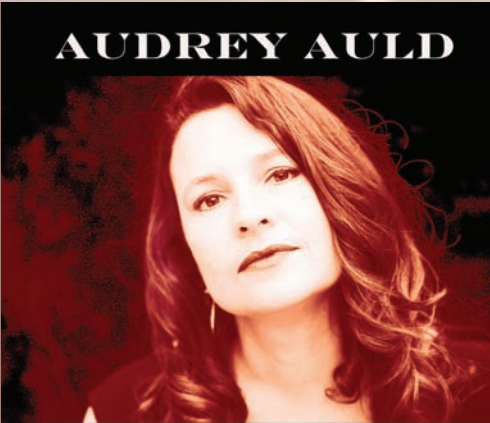




**AUDREY AULD**



**COME FIND ME**

# **COME FIND ME**

*Lyrics from the album by Audrey Auld*

# COME FIND ME

*Lyrics from the album*

*by Audrey Auld*

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# COME FIND ME

© Audrey Auld November 11, 2008  
(Audrey Mezera Music/APRA/ASCAP)

Come find me, come find me  
I want to be found  
You're welcome to glorious me  
Come shape me and paint me  
In shades of old wine  
Come find me and stay here with me

Oh take me, please take me  
To your sacred ground  
Show me what's never been seen  
Take me and make me  
Lay in your fire  
Leave me there till I'm burned clean

Come find me, come find me  
I want to be found  
You're welcome to glorious me  
Take me and make me lay in your fire  
Leave me there till I am clean

Wait for me, wait for me  
It's such a long road  
I don't know which way to go  
If you take the high road  
I'll take the low  
Wait for me wherever you go

Come find me, come find me  
I want to be found  
You're welcome to glorious me  
Shape me and paint me  
In shades of old wine  
Come find me and stay here with me

Come find me, come find me  
I want to be found  
You're welcome to glorious me



# JUST LOVE

© Audrey Auld (lyrics/melody) & Mez Mezera (lyrics) March 4, 2009  
(Audrey Mezera Music/APRA/ASCAP)

I wrote your name in the sky  
But the wind blew it away  
I drew your name in the sand  
And the sea washed it away  
I hold your name in my heart  
There it shall remain  
Forever and always

Just love  
Is all I have for you  
Just love  
Innocent and true  
All that I am  
I give it all to you  
Just love

I gave your name to the crowd  
And they whispered your refrain  
I sang your name to the moon  
And she washed away the stain  
I wrote your name in tattoo  
As a promise to the days  
Forever and always

Just love  
Is all I have for you  
Just love  
Innocent and true  
All that I am  
I give it all to you  
Just love



# TASMANIA

© Audrey Auld November 27, 2009  
(Audrey Mezera Music/APRA/ASCAP)

Way down at the end of the world  
There rests a golden land  
A heart-shaped isle, peaceful all the while  
Safe from the perils of man

There, a bosom so soft is waiting for me  
How I long to be safe in her arms  
I'm a fallen leaf from a broken family tree  
But I flourish wherever I land

There are a thousand ways I could show my love  
A thousand songs I could sing  
I can feel the grace of my family's place  
My heart is in Tasmania

If I were a cloud I'd thunder and roll  
Back to the land of my bones  
But I walked through the fire, and crossed the snowline  
And left my mountain home

But a motherless child I never will be  
For as long as the cradle is there  
I'll return to the earth, the place of my birth  
As another leaf falls through the air

There are a thousand ways I could show my love  
A thousand songs I could sing  
I can feel the grace of my family's place  
My heart is in Tasmania

I can feel the grace of my family's place  
My heart is in Tasmania



# FORTY

© Audrey Auld-Mezera April 12, 2007  
(Audrey Mezera Music/APRA/ASCAP)

I got a black dog's blood on my hands  
I got a circus monkey on my back  
Here's the plain, simple fact  
I'm forty

I got battle scars around my eyes  
I got old boyfriends with bitchy wives  
I look back and I wonder why  
I'm forty

I'm half way home; I'm half way home

I got cowboys who can eat my dust  
I got a tendency to dirt and rust  
My gut's the only thing I trust  
I'm forty

I got one good man who's learning fast  
I got two girlfriends, born to last  
I can tell wheat from chaff  
I'm forty

I'm half way home; I'm half way home

I got a vacancy in my soul  
I got a penchant for ne'er-do-wells  
I got to learn to just say "No"  
I'm forty

I got a little snow on my roof  
I've learnt to speak half the truth  
The good die young, here's the proof  
I'm forty

I'm half way home; I'm half way home

# PETALS (FOR JOHN DEE)

© Audrey Auld December 10, 2008  
(Audrey Mezera Music/APRA/ASCAP)

There's mud in your eye  
Your teeth are stained  
Your mind is dark  
Your life is pain

*Your words are petals  
Fallen from the sun  
Your songs are angels  
Touching everyone*

You drink blackwater  
Smoke a troubled pipe  
Dally the day  
Rock all night

They called you a cult  
Under the radar  
Fed your ego  
Called you a player

You're gentle, savage  
Brutally damaged  
There's an ape on your back  
Your voice is ravaged

You sold your rights  
But not your soul  
They broke your bank  
Stuck you in a hole

*Your words are petals  
Fallen from the sun  
Your songs are angels  
Touching everyone*

Then the cow ran dry  
The milk won't come  
They turn you away  
Find another one

There's blood on your clothes  
Holes in your shirt  
Your heart fell out  
You poke at the hurt

*Your words are petals  
Fallen from the sun  
Your songs are angels  
Touching everyone*

Tobacco and ink  
And a smoking guitar  
You cheated death  
In your wrecked up car

You love your boys  
You fight your exes  
Prodigious son  
Of roughneck Texas

Your bones are cracked  
Your back is broken  
It's better to write  
What can't be spoken

King of Austin  
Prince of pain  
You're swept away  
But you remain

*Your words are petals  
Fallen from the sun  
Your songs are angels  
Touching everyone*



# ORPHAN SONG (FOR MARY)

© Terry McArthur/Audrey Auld (APRA) 2009  
(Audrey Mezera Music/APRA/ASCAP)

Orphan girl  
Orphan girl  
Meet me at the healing well  
Orphan girl  
Orphan girl  
Got your story to tell

Story of blood  
Story of water  
Story of being a long lost daughter  
Story of grief  
Story of shame  
Story of seeking your true name

Orphan girl  
Orphan girl  
Meet me at the healing well  
Orphan girl  
Orphan girl  
Got your story to tell

Story of fire  
Story of earth  
Story of a mother who gave birth  
Story of love  
Story of sin  
Story of where we all begin

Orphan girl  
Orphan girl  
Meet me at the healing well  
Orphan girl  
Orphan girl  
Got your story to tell





# BEAUTIFUL GARDEN

© Audrey Auld June 6, 2009  
(Audrey Mezera Music/APRA/ASCAP)

Time alone with you in a beautiful garden  
The voices in my head laid to rest  
Mapping out the moods of an actress unfamiliar  
In a beautiful garden with you

I can feel my heart float like a feather  
Down where the wild lilies grow  
This could be the love that lasts forever  
In a beautiful garden with you

Oh, how we bend and grow  
Dandelion messengers, away they go  
Oh, the roses know  
And whisper to the ladybirds on their way home

Would you look at all those stars falling from your eyes  
The whippoorwill can't hold his tongue  
Sitting on top of the world after midnight  
In a beautiful garden with you

Oh, how we bend and grow  
Dandelion messengers, away they go  
Oh, the roses know  
And whisper to the ladybirds on their way home



# YOU WISH

© Audrey Auld September 20, 2010  
(Audrey Mezera Music/APRA/ASCAP)

Don't put me down to pick you up  
Don't say that stuff to piss me off  
You shred my soul, you're an asshole  
Don't put me down to pick you up

Don't point the bone with your gang of girls  
Don't curse me with your poison pearls  
Your heart is sour, you have no power  
You point the bone but you're alone

You wish you were me x 3

You play the blues, you rock and roll  
You play the part, you hungry ghost  
You sold out to the devil for  
The biggest, brightest, greatest star

Don't act like you own everything  
Don't diss me when I grab the ring  
You wanna be the rocker queen  
But why'd you have to be so mean?

You wish you were me x 3

Don't dance around my funeral pyre  
Like you're some whacked-out voodoo child  
You're dancing on the very place  
I saw your angel fall from grace

Don't put me down to pick you up  
Don't say that stuff to piss me off  
Don't tell me that your love is true  
It's what you say, it's what you do

It's what you say, it's what you do  
It's what you say, it's what you do  
It's what you say, it's what you do

You wish you were me x 3



# TREE

© Audrey Auld August 2, 2007  
(Audrey Mezera Music/APRA/ASCAP)

I wanna be a tree  
Reaching for the sky  
Standing in the sun and wind and rain  
I wanna be a tree  
Tall and old and strong  
Standing in whatever weather comes

I wanna be a flower  
With my face held to the sun  
The most beautiful color in the world  
I wanna be a flower  
Kiss the bees one by one  
Capture hearts as I unfurl

Trees don't know that they grow and grow  
Without ever seeking shelter  
Flowers do not know their beauty  
Will not last forever

I wanna be a mother  
With a never-ending love  
For the stranger who grows into a man  
I wanna be a mother  
Like the earth to everyone  
The softest place you'll ever land

I wanna be a sister  
With a tattoo on my arm  
Blazing where a fire has never burned  
I wanna be a sister  
To anyone who's needed one  
Feel the family grow at each turn

Trees don't know that they grow and grow  
Without ever seeking shelter  
Flowers do not know their beauty  
Will not last forever

I wanna be a tree  
I wanna be a flower



# NAILS

© Audrey Auld July 29, 2010  
(Audrey Mezera Music/APRA/ASCAP)

Buy me some nails for my coffin  
Order the roses for my grave  
Think about the times  
You laughed and lied  
Now go buy those nails

You're just a bad soul  
Never be good  
Cause you were born that way  
I was the poor fool misunderstood  
Who watched you dig my grave

Buy me some nails for my coffin  
Order the roses for my grave  
Think about the times  
You laughed and lied  
Now go buy those nails

It wasn't easy  
Living next to you  
You're not the one who paid  
Here I lie with a broken heart  
You'll dance on my grave

Buy me some nails for my coffin  
Order the roses for my grave  
Think about the times  
You laughed and lied  
Go buy those nails  
Yeah think about the times  
You laughed and lied  
Now go buy those nails

# THE BUTTERFLY EFFECT

© Audrey Auld-Mezera January 14, 2008  
(Audrey Mezera Music/APRA/ASCAP)

She said, "I'm tired of giving in", and sat on the bus  
Waiting for worlds to collide  
"Where'd you learn to dance like that?"  
Said the avalanche to the butterfly

Oh Rosa, look what you've done  
Sitting down you stood up for everyone  
Your tiny little voice burned down the house  
So we could build a better one

He said, "I have a dream, let freedom ring"  
The ages will echo its chime  
"You will never walk alone"  
Said the poet-king to every child

Oh Martin, we hear your song  
Your voice is louder than guns  
Your beautiful words sang 'round the world  
So we could build a better one

So get on board Rosa's bus  
Let freedom ring, it's up to us  
It's not black or white, it's everyone's right  
To be a butterfly  
No, it's not black or white, it's everyone's right  
To be a butterfly

"Where'd you learn to dance like that?"  
Said the avalanche to the butterfly



# BREAD AND ROSES (FOR SAN QUENTIN)

© Audrey Auld Mezera October 11, 2006  
(Audrey Mezera Music/APRA/ASCAP)

If I could bring you anything  
I'd bring a banquet for a king  
Cheese and wine and fruit and pies  
A taste of everything  
I'd have baked you a cake  
But the hacksaw didn't fit the pan  
I'd bring more than I could hold  
In these two hands

If I could bring you anything  
I'd bring a meadow full of flowers  
Hummingbirds and dragonflies  
No fences for miles  
You'd lay on the grass  
Feel the sun kiss your face  
I'd bring the open sky  
Erase time and place

If I could bring you anything  
It would be peace of mind  
An ocean of serenity  
Freedom inside  
I'd bring love to the lonely  
Afraid to ever love again  
And beer for the innocent  
To drown their sorrows in

If I could bring you anything  
It would be Jesus Christ,  
Buddha, Mohammed,  
Whatever gets you through the life  
Good whiskey for those  
Who don't believe any more  
And pot for those who need  
To think on it some more

But all I could bring  
Was my guitar and these songs  
Bread and roses for the wayward  
Been hungry so long  
I'll take with me the memory  
Of the day my life was changed  
And the hope that when you leave this place  
You never come back again

If I could bring you anything

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