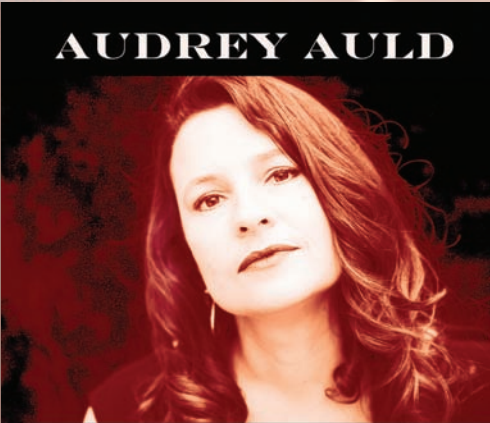




AUDREY AULD



COME FIND ME

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Lyrics from the album by Audrey Auld

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by Audrey Auld

Come Find Me	2
Just Love	3
Tasmania	4
Forty	5
Petals (for Jon Dee)	6
Orphan Song (for Mary)	7
Beautiful Garden.....	8
You Wish	9
Tree	10
Nails	11
The Butterfly Effect	12
Bread and Roses (for San Quentin)	13



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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TASMANIA

FORTY

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ORPHAN SONG (FOR MARY)

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TREE

NAILS

THE BUTTERFLY EFFECT

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