**Change is Coming CD Lyrics**

**Four Little Pigs (Change is Coming) Jan Gillies, 11/08**

**Chorus:**

**Em F#m F**

Change is comin’, hear the sound, in the air, underground

**Em B7 Em**

From within & all around, change is comin’

**C G D Em**

1. One little pig built a house of fame, trophy room, the perfect game

**C G C B7**

Adoring fans & girls galore, never thought what lay in store

**C G D Em**

Rising sea took his house, they say; all his pride was swept away

**C G B7 Em**

Lost beneath the ocean waves - change is comin’

**(chorus)**

1. A second pig was so divine, her house was built by Calvin Swine

So glamorous, with mirrored walls, her clothes could fill the Taj Majal

But howling winds and flying glass, left shredded clothes & beauty past

Face the future, looks don’t last – change is comin’

**(chorus)**

1. Another pig, so tough and strong; had guns galore, might knows no wrong

Took what he wanted, hated all; no tears were shed at his downfall

A simple virus in the air, he never even saw it there

Never knew and didn’t care – change was comin’

**(chorus)**

1. Deep in the forest, owl calls: “Who’s immune? Who cares at all?

Who makes a difference? Who’s to blame? Who knows the answers? Who can change?”

A fourth pig answers, “We’re the ones! We have the wind, the earth, the sun!

We’ll find the answers, we can change” – and change is comin’

**(chorus; last line ending with B7 …B#7 ...B7… C… Em)**

**Heroes and Sheroes Jan Gillies, 2008**

**G C D G**

1. You inspire, by how you sing your song; You inspire, by your sense of right & wrong

**C D G..(run)… Em C D G**

With the things you say & do, the honesty shines through……You inspire.

1. You lead, by the challenges you face; You lead, with purpose and with grace

Determination shines, while others cry and whine…..You lead.

**Bridge: C D G..(run).. Em**

Through all we’ve faced together: changing climates, wind and weather

**A D-D7**

You’re the kind of person I want to be.

1. You love, though it hurts like hell’s own fire; you love, beyond lust or desire

Through the ecstasy and pain, sharing glory, pride & shame…..You love.

**(repeat bridge & 1st verse, last line 2X)**

**The Indianapolis**                                             **T. Gallery, S.Gillette & J. Gillies (in drop-D tuning)**

(last revised 1/09)

**Dm                                                    Gm**

A man with his dog in the Autumn light, facing one more sleepless night

**Dm                                                A**

Toy sailor in hand, small and alone; feeling the years, no way to atone

**Dm                                                    Gm**

His thoughts return to men in the sea, a place & time that won't let him be

**Dm                            A              Dm        A - Dm**

When he was the captain - of the Indianapolis

Another war, to end all wars; a bomb delivered to foreign shores

Over Japan in the dark and cold, sailors keep secrets - no one was told

Where they would be, or if they arrived; no friendly faces saw desperate men dive

Off the ship, - the Indianapolis

Torpedoes struck, blasts of fire in the hold; 12 minutes of hell, then they were alone

Choking on oil, in pounding seas; the dead & the dying, human debris

15 foot waves, no moon in the sky; death would be easy, had to fight to survive

Going down, with the Indianapolis

The captain stayed, as duty demands; sending the call, assuming command

His ship going down, frantic boys in the sea; his soul being shredded by moans & screams

Accepting the end, the guilt & the blame; But his time wasn't over, a monster wave came

And swept him away, from the Indianapolis

300 dead, 900 alive; burned, bloodied, helpless, trying to survive

As morning broke on calmer sea, the rising sun brought no reprieve

Glare on the surface seared their eyes, scattered for miles, hearing the cries

But no help for the crew, of the Indianapolis

**C                                Dm                        F                        E**

**Bridge:**  None can imagine the hardships endured, beyond description, too real for words

**Am                                G                E                                    A                    (run to Dm**)

           Survival is more than just staying alive: conquering demons that dwell in the mind

Four days of torture, men floating free, blood in the water drew wolves of the sea

Some disappeared without a sound, others died shrieking before they could drown

Circling fins, no land in sight, gathered by hundreds, attacked day & night

They’d always followed - the Indianapolis

(repeat bridge)

Pure chance, a sharp eye in a passing plane, saw men in the water, seemed very strange

Rallied the rescue, most barely alive; 317 were all that survived

The dead & the living pulled from that dark sea, clung to the captain, who never broke free

From the ghosts - of the Indianapolis

He smiles at his dog, who softly whines; decades of torture & guilt left behind

Lays down beside him, toy sailor in hand; gun in the other, adrift on the land

Steel cold on his temple, the toy tumbles down; in a pool of blood, another man drowns

From the ship - the Indianapolis

There are horrors in war beyond our dreams, and those who wake to the sound of screams

Good soldiers don’t question, never ask “Why?” But fear makes us deaf, revenge makes us blind

To costs of war we seldom see, in jungle, desert, or deep blue sea - Like the ship - the Indianapolis

**Joshua Jan Gillies, 7/12**

1. The boy barely knew what life was before

They taught him to take it away

For honor & glory, freedom & pride

Protect your brothers, your country, your side

It was “us” versus “them”, nowhere to hide

When they sent you off to the war

1. When you returned, so much older, you’d learned

Of the damage they’d done with their lies

And those that survived, with deep scars that hide

Festering memories, imprisoned inside

Not dead, but not living; just cold, empty eyes

And agonized souls asking “Why?”

Chorus:

Then in the darkness, a soft, quiet muse

Sat by the warriors’ side

Whispering songs of redemption and love

To open the prison doors wide

1. Now the mission has changed, your life rearranged

A new path now leads from your door

Connecting the wounded with lives that they’ve lost

Knowing, too well, the price paid and the cost

Building a bridge, so they can cross

To the land of the living once more.

Chorus:

Killer turned healer, musician & friend

Whose songs bring the darkness to light

So we see the wrongs, in your soul-searing songs

To help make the loneliness die

Chorus:

No killer, a healer, searching for songs

To speak for the speechless, write all the wrongs

Immortalize those who are wounded & gone

Giving them life with a song.

Giving them life…in a song.

**Nobody Home Jan & Jen Gillies, 2012 revision**

Chorus: Am G F E

There’s nobody home, just an echo upstairs

Am G F E

And the look in your eye is a blank empty stare

Am G F E

I know you’re alive, but the spark isn’t there

F Am

‘Cause there’s nobody home

Am G F E

1. Now the slick politicians, they found long ago

Am G F E

That the keystone to power lies in what you know

Am G F E

They think that we’re children, give fairytale truths

Am G F Am

Exploiting our dreams and the passions of youth

Am G F E

With image consultants to show them the way

Am G F E

And ghostly speech writers who write all they say

Am G F E

Our leaders somehow just don’t seem very real

Am G F Am

Even slip through the bars when they lie, cheat, and steal

(chorus)

1. And the media masters, with plans of their own

With each new disaster their fortunes have grown

They prey on our terror of what we can’t see

As they edit the world that they show you and me

They’ve crippled our will and chained us with fear

As they control most of what we see and hear

Stampeding the masses with hate and deceit

Assassins of reason, they treat us like sheep

(chorus)

(Instrumental Break?)

1. But I’ve seen a power that shines in each eye

The power of judgment, the power to try

In most it’s still sleeping or shackled by fear

But children grow older, and their time is near

And I look for a day when the masters are gone

Each man must decide what’s right and what’s wrong

There’s a fate worse than dying or living alone

It’s to live in a body with nobody home

(chorus, ‘nobody home’ repeat twice at the end)

**Safe Place to Land J.Gillies/J. Kilroy, 2006**

**Am**

1) What can I give you?

**G Dm Am**

No gilded cage or painted feathers will help you learn to fly

**Am**

What can I give you?

**G Dm Am**

The strength you have, and courage found must help you as you try

Chorus: **C G**

The best that I can give, the most that I can give,

**Dm C E Am**

All that I can offer is a safe place to land.

2) What can I say to you?

Be careful of sudden downdrafts and storms that you will find.

What can I say to you?

Beware of hawks that prey above, and other things unkind.

Chorus:

The best that I can say, the wisest thing I know

All that I can offer is a safe place to land.

(Inst. Break, then…Bridge)

**C G**

Your wings are spread and they seem strong

**Dm E**

Despite our deepest fears

**Dm C (run to) Am G Am**

We’ll try to keep a sheltered home throughout the coming years.

3) What can I do for you?

Nothing now, but stand and watch the storms and winds that blow.

What can I do for you?

Love you always, and show the pride that only parents know.

Chorus:

The best that I can do, the most that I can do,

All that I can offer is a safe place to land.

Keep a safe place to land; try to keep a safe place to land.