

Introduction

Throughout the 1980's I started to write down lyrical ideas. By the end of the decade, I finally declared my first song to be complete. Since 1989 I have continued to write poems and lyrics and, as a keyboard player, I was able to turn many of them into songs. When I was unable to find anyone willing to sing my songs, I decided to try myself. All of the poems/lyrics that were written, and turned into songs, were done just as a leisurely pursuit. They were just thoughts and ideas that were written down, and recorded quickly, to demonstrate my creativity, and so they could be heard how they sounded in my head. I did this in the best way I could, on my own, with what little equipment, knowledge and experience I had and the little help I got.

Some of my songs are poems, but mainly lyrics so, until I had] released many albums, I couldn't decide how to group them together to make a structured read. 'The Words Behind The Music' seemed like a feasible start to exposing my lyrics in the style of poetry (especially as the vocals were not easy to hear above the music in the mixes). This is liable to be the first of many and, as 'Reality In Dreamland' was recorded in 1994 - 1998 (although not released until 2020) and, as well as being a story on its own, it has a connection to the following 4 albums. Therefore 'Lost In Reality' is a very appropriate title now that the songs have been released, and this book has been published.

Due to COVID I took voluntary redundancy in the middle of 2020 and was able to take a year out from work, to focus on my music. I went on a 6-month online syncwriting course and started writing for specific briefs, listening to the pros and collaborating with people all around the world. In this period a lot of new things were learnt, in regard production and technology. Many of the songs, which were included on the last 2 albums, were written and/or recorded during, or after, this course. This influenced the style, structure, topics and productions on many of the songs throughout these albums.

ALBUM 1:

Mask Of Reality - Reality In Dreamland



This is an album of songs that were used to create a story, when I used to call myself, 'Mask Of Reality'. The story has never been published, as only a brief draft version was ever written. The story was created, and all the songs were recorded, between 1994 – 1998. The story has been amended since, but all of the lyrics have remained the same (although an extra verse was added to 'Love Music'). The lyrics were written between 1990 – 1998. 'Suzie, though, was a late replacement in this story. Due to tape recordings diminishing in quality over time, I had to try and reproduce these very old recordings to sound how they did in the 90s. This is a fictitious story based on reality to a certain extent.

- 1 What's The Meaning Of Life?
- 2. Show Me A Road, The Right Road
- 3. Drink Drunk Blind
- 4. Love Music
- 5. Suzie
- 6. High
- 7. Make It Real
- 8. Give Me Time
- 9. Before (The Beginning)
- 10. Warning Time For Change
- 11. Ten Years
- 12. Empty
- 13. Turn Down Suicide
- 14. Arrival... In Due Time
- 15. If Only (Pigs Could Fly At Christmas)
- 16. Just A Question (Before Things Get Heavy)
- 17. Engine With No Wheels
- 18. "Guarden Mind!"
- 19. Perseverance
- 20. Stick To Your Guns
- 21. It's A Deal

What's The Meaning Of Life? (0043)

"I look so tired
I don't get enough sleep
I drink too much
And don't have enough to eat
I seem to be smoking
More and more each day
But if I enjoy this life
Isn't it right and who's to say?

I don't mind work
But it ain't really me
Leisure time's my pleasure
I live to be free
Some live to work
But I work to live
Times for enjoying
And enjoyment's what I'm with.

I've got no lover
But why should I worry
My interests I love
For a lover there's no hurry
I can't complain about one single thing
I drink to the future, reminisce on the past
And live this life for as long as it lasts.

I have no ambition
Should I think about my future?
I want the easy life
To me it's much cuter
Now I'm getting older
Will I want a family
Or continue as I am
Living leisurely?

What's the meaning of life? Existence? Contention? Progress? Happiness? Success? Expansion? Corruption or love?

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Show Me A Road, The Right Road (0067)

We're trapped within the prisons
Of our minds
Which direction should we go?
The right road's hard to find.

We know the roads there are But we don't know which to take Just show me the way to go What decision should I make? Show me a road, the right road.

We have to make decisions

Everyday

Do we give it a go
Or do we just stay?

We want to break free

'Cos there's a whole world outside
We want to take the chances
Before the years pass us by.

Which way should I turn?
If I stay I'll end-up burning
Up in a ball of smoke
A wasted life without a hope
A wasted life that passed me by
Should I stay, or should I try
To break away from this average life?

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Drink - Drunk - Blind (0172)

Ignorance is bliss
When you're getting pissed
But ignorance is pain
The next day
I may not have been
An alcoholic
But to be tea-total
Was a tonic
After a few heavy nights
Out on the town.

But then I look back
On the good times I had
When living crazy
On the town with the lads.
All past memories
Are good I find
While bad times fall
To the back of the mind.

Then a friend called me
Up one night
And asked me out for a drink
I said, "All right!"

He said, 'Time to reminisce
With the old friends'
With memories so many
The night will never end.
And I said, "Yeh,
Sounds pretty good to me".

At his local pub
We all got together
The laughing and joking
Seemed to last forever
The conversation grew crazier
Line after line
Before we knew it
They were calling time.

Then a friend said, "Let's continue drinking at your place or mine".

The rest is history
For which I can't recall
I woke the next day
Sprawled out on the floor

My head was so heavy
I felt so sick
My stomach was a volcano
Ready to spit.

We drink for the moment
While it lasts
Memories remain
While the bad times pass
We live for the moment
We live for today

Ignorance is bliss Tomorrow's still a day away Ignorance is pain!!

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The version of 'Love Music' featured on the album, was re-recorded at the beginning of 2018 and has changed its position in the story. This is a song that, in the context of the story, was performed in a nightclub by The Lost Connection (the older version of me) together with a female singer) and inspired the younger me to write a song. Originally, 'Suzie' was going to be the song that was heard in the nightclub before this song was updated.

Love Music (0016)

I like to move
I like to groove, baby
I like to get down
On the floor
I like to shake my body
I like to feel the heat
I like to move to the
Sound of the beat.

Sing to me baby
Rock me to the floor
Show me that rhythm, baby
Love me, love music, come on!
Love me more!

Let's shake it
Let's make it, baby
Let's move to the
Sound on the floor
I want to rock all night
I want to rock 'n' roll
I want to move
To the sound of your heart and soul.

We can shuffle, smooch and groove
On the floor it's time to prove
It's all about rhythm, all about feel
Let's get down and make it real
All about love - how does it sound?
With this music it's time to get down

Make your move, do your thing If you're in the mood let me hear you sing.

We're moving
We're grooving
We're shaking it
While we're making it
I'm giving it
While you're taking it
Together we're making it
Love music!

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Prior to writing and recording 'Suzie', a song called 'Boogie Woogie Reggae Suzie' was going to be used instead. As it sounded dated, lyrically, I wrote a completely new set of lyrics and improved the music, although the chords, which were used, did remain the same.

Suzie (0353)

I knew this girl called Suzie
But I wanted to know her more
Get to know her personality
'Cos she looked so stunning
And her smile I adored.

I saw her every day
Sitting in the library
Quietly reading her book
I didn't go to read
I just admired her looks.

Suzie, she moved me No other girl did this to me I watched her for hours on end One day I was gonna have to Bring my secret to an end.

I didn't need to talk, or touch Her looks excited me so much.

When I saw her, I fantasized
If only she realised
Only one way of proving this
I had to find the courage
To tell it how it is.

Throughout the week I learnt my lines
Waited for a convenient time
So, one day, as she left
I finally got the chance
To get it off my chest:

"Suzie, you move me No other girl's done this to me I've watched you for hours on end So I've come to ask you Will you be my girlfriend?"

It was all too much
We finally talked and touched
She kissed me on the lips
And I shook at the hips.

My secret had ended As we intimately blended.

Suzie! She's the one for me.

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After discovering this newfound joy through music, it inspires this next song

High (0141)

I don't need substances
I don't need smoke
All I need is a few notes
And I'm there:

High as a kite
My head in the sky
I'm gonna keep playing
I ain't gonna die
'Cos on this high
I can stay high and survive.

I don't need ten pints
And late nights on the tiles
I don't need drugs, or money
Don't need any false smiles
I don't need short-while relief
'Cos I've got what I need

Music!

Way-hey-hey-e-ay! You know I ain't low
I am happy wherever I go
Way-hey-hey-e-ay! I think you oughta know
That music's my drug - give me some notes.

Way-hey-hey-e-ay! Higher I fly Way-hey-hey-e-ay! Come and get high Way-hey-hey-e-ay! This is the life 'Cos on this high I get by And stay high and survive.

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Make It Real (0189)

Some people, it seems
Live their lives without a dream
Eat, sleep and go to work
At the end of the day, what's it worth?

Okay, some say
When you've got no dreams~
You've no chance of losing
Your destiny

Negative! If you wanna live Gotta have a dream.

Some people insist
You've gotta be a realist
You can't get a thing
If you've nothing to give
But who can say
What we've got inside
Just give it a shot
You've no reason to hide.

Take a dream, try to make it real
Try to do what you really feel
Take a dream, cone out from within
Can't be a pessimist, gotta think positive
Take a look at how you live

And find what you've got to give.

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Give Me Time (0053)

Give me more time
To get my mind together
To find out where my
Priorities lie

There's so many things Going on around me But out of my desires No one has found me.

I live a life of work
With very little play
But there just ain't enough
Hours in the day
The money I need
But I need space to breathe
And I just don't believe
In this, the life I lead.

I walk feeling blind
Though knowing all my options
I sense there's a destiny
But I feel I'll forever quest
I want to take the chances
But my mind is disinclined
To change the life I'm leading
And I feel I'm going blind (am I?).

Give me time, give me space
To realise my place
To find the desire
To establish my life.

Give me time, give me more
What am I living for?
Freedom? Money?
Love, or Success?
I'm gonna live my life
Doing what I find's best...

Just give me time.

Before (The Beginning) (0186)

I'm not striving
For success
I'm just looking for
Happiness
For me
It's the only way
To enjoy my music
Which I love to play.

I'm not seeking
Wealth or fame
I'm getting by
On the notes that I'm playing
I like what I'm doing
It will see me through
I like what I'm playing
I hope you do too.

Music - it's a soul provider

Music - it's my heart's desire

Music - an eternal fire

I couldn't ever live without

Music.

I get by
Doing my thing
Writing songs
And learning to sing
Freeing my thoughts
Onto the page
is the first stage
Waiting for the next stage?
Waiting for the next page?
Waiting for the next page?
If I like what I've done
What will become?
Wait and see, but either way
It's gotta be done.

[&]quot;In The beginning when things are simple

And they're done just for fun
The enjoyment's there, you haven't a care
But then what becomes?
The better you get you may regret
In a later time
When money gets the better of pleasure
And the fun then declines."

Music! It's a soul provide
Music! It's my heart's desire
Music! An eternal fire
I couldn't ever live without
Music.

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Warning - Time For Change (0162)

Tick-tok, tick-tok
Hands travel around the clock
Things just remain the same
It's time for change.

People are stuck in their ways Living in their routine days For them there's no other way It's time for change.

Time for progression Economising's the intention Many things to be rearranged It's time for change!

Must save time, must make space
Cut down bills on running this place
Be constructive, remove obstructions
Initially, will cause disruption
But that's how it's to be
Better in the long run - wait and see
Save money - increase production
Although maybe staff reductions.

Inevitable, it seems
No other way
So understand when the bosses say
It's time for change!

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Ten Years (0187)

I've nearly done ten years
The end of my sentence is nearly here
Working for this company, but soon to be
Looking for something else.

I've done my time, now I'm gonna break free I'm gonna earn money, but how it suits me Working for this company, but soon to be Looking for something else.

My working life has been just wasted time I'm gonna move on no my job's on the line Working for this company, but soon to be Looking for something else.

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Empty (0163)

When I woke I went downstairs

Empty! Empty!

Looked in the fridge, and the cupboards all bare

Empty! Empty!

Needed a cigarette - none to be found

Empty! Empty!

Turned on the radio - heard no sound

Empty! Empty!

Looked for change but I couldn't find a penny

Empty! Empty!

I need a job, but there just ain't any

Empty! Empty!

Called for my friends but no-one home

Empty! Empty!
So I went back all alone
Empty! Empty!

When you've got no job, you get so low Life's so hard when you're on the dole *Empty! Empty!*All my friends are still employed My life can no longer be enjoyed *Empty! Empty!*

I've got nothing left
I've got nothing but emptiness
Empty! Empty! Empty! Empty!

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Turn Down Suicide (0079)

I looked out the window
I wanted to go
But my body wouldn't let me, why!?
I just don't know
Life just seems to be
Getting me down
But my body doesn't want to
Hit the ground.

Turn down suicide
Make it through the bad times
Life is a playground
And one day the swings
Will swing your way.

I've had enough
I've got in too deep
I've got so many problems
I can't get to sleep
At night I feel uneasy
Nothing can please me
And the only way out for me
Is down!

Down below
Out of the window
I want to go
But I haven't got the throw
I just need a blow
To help me out
Get me out of this
Strifeful life I'm in.

"Turn down
Turn down suicide
When it stares you in the face
When you feel your world's collapsing
And the walls are falling in
Don't let your urge to live
Wear thin."

"It's such a shame
When you're losing the game
You've got to keep going
And hope things will change
Keep a little hope
Rise above depression
The sun will shine brighter

"So turn down suicide!"

Once the clouds have cleared."

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In the context of the story, this was a poem. It was recorded in 2019 as a spoken word track to make the album complete.

Arrival... In Que Time (0112)

People living lives contentedly
Within their set lifestyles
In an instinctive manner, almost
Forgetting the mind is a free agent
Turning the wheels of industry
The industry of life
From birth until death

All integrated like cogs
To form clockwork
But time takes its toll
And lives will unwind
Eventually, time will freeze.

Naturally
Stagnation would seem to be
The inevitable result
And many will
Stagnate
While others who possess the key
Will exploit the plenitude of time
And when the time is right
Will call time.

The key to our destiny lies within
And eventually young budding minds
Will flourish and bloom
In the springtime and summer of our lives.

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If Only (Pigs Could Fly At Christmas) (0108)

Christmas is a wonderful time
A time for celebration
When people give to the ones they love
Friends and relations
But the one that I
Am thinking of
Will never ever
Fall for my love.

I give her all that I
Can in the world
But she just thinks
I'm crazy
Will she ever love me?
I wish, oh I wish

That she could be my fish I'll keep living in dreams.

Presents are presented
And gifts to warm the heart
In the cold winter days
When frost and snow may lay
But I feel lonely
Sad and depressed
While people cuddle together
In joy and happiness

And I keep seeing the same words: 'Happy Christmas', 'Happy Christmas' Oh how I wish...

If only!

As for the presents I sent her I hoped she liked Okay, she thanked me But just out of courtesy Did she not wonder What had got into me? Surely she could see How truly I loved her.

On Christmas Eve
Heard a knock on my door
Was woken from my sleep
In a dream
I opened the door
And I saw a blurred figure
That leapt towards me
And gave me a big kiss

She gave me a present
Which she'd wrapped perfectly
And had taped to the top
A Christmas card for me.
She said I could open them
Now if I wished
I agreed to do so
But invited her in first.

And when I opened the card I found the words:

'To my loving friend With all my love and best wishes From Miss... XXXX'

This was enough for me
The present I almost forgot
I stood in silence for a minute or two
But then heard her ask:

"Well, are you going to open your present now?

On hearing this
I peeled the paper
From the small slim box, to find a CD:
'Reality In Dreamland'

When I saw this
I quickly looked up
But only to see her
Vanish before my eyes If only pigs could fly!

Reindeers fly Snowmen are alive Father Christmas arrives And I thought I saw a pig fly.

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Just A Question (Before Things Get Heavy) (0008)

I love my music
I don't want to lose it
I don't want to use it
I don't want to abuse it
I just want to make it up
And play it how I choose it.

It was made to be played
Ugly though appealing
Similarities revealing
Looks can be deceiving
If you like the music
Then you'll understand the meaning.

It may be different
And the people might not like it
What will they think of it? ~
Will they understand it?
If it makes no money
Will I abandon it?

What should I call my songs
To give the right impression?
Will they get attention
Or even get a mention?
If I like my music
Then need I ask such questions?

Are my ideas the right ideas?
Is this shape a shapeless shape?
Is it gonna make or break?
Either way, how long will it take?
If it doesn't go anywhere
What changes will I have to make?

Just another question
Before things begin:
Am I really sure about
The shape I'm in?
I may not be heavy
But I feel I'm too thin
I'd like to put on weight
If things start to begin.

I like writing songs as a form of expression I like writing songs with a hint of aggression My songs are on paper, my music's on tape I'd like it on CD but is it the right shape?

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Engine With No Wheels (0145)

I've got time to kill, but I've got no wheels
I've got the fuel to burn, but I've got no wheels to turn
I feel like an engine, but I've got no wheels.

Like a train with no rails, like an egg without a shell Like an innocent one in jail - help! Get me out! I feel like an engine, but I've got no wheels.

The road ahead looks clear, but all I fear Is when I get things moving all hopes will disappear I feel like an engine, but I've got no wheels.

The road I can see tormenting me
Travelling through my dreams to reality
Wheels are rolling by, ha! Who am I?
I feel like I'm dying before I've even lived my life.

I feel like an engine, but I've got no wheels.

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"Guarden Mind!" (0150)

Building up a barrier
They ain't gonna take me away from
They want to run my life.
They've done their time and now it's mine
We've all got a life of our
It'seems they want to change me
And make me their own
"Guarden Mind!"

Building up a barrier
Independence isn't wrong
We all need space to grow
It's the best way to learn
To be strong
Learn wrong from right
I can plant ideas how and when I like
In the shade or in the light
Then one day may flourish and bloom
Not too soon!

I'll sit in my dark room And wait for the dawning of the day.

I'm living, I'm learning I'm growing, I'm earning What one could never give Experiencing how to live Without all the hand-me-downs.

Am I cruel?
Cruel to be kind
I'll stick to my lines
Learn in my time
Watch the sun shine...
"Guarden Mind!"

Building up a barrier
No-one's gonna change my ways
Each to their own, for now let me be
Experience of time makes the wise succeed...

"Guarden mind!"

Life's no bed of roses when you're young That's the way it should be.

'The grass is greener on the other side'
I've heard said many times
I've never agreed with that, to believe
You've gotta be on the other side
Oh, I lied, when one day I found myself
Standing on the other side.

Building up a barrier Each to their own Then the next man wouldn't know What the other had grown

Each to their own!

We should thrive in our lives
Dwell in our homes
And go alone and
Live a life of pride...

"Guarden mind!"

"The same views are handed down from generation to generation
We all go our own way and play with the cards we're dealt
We all do things which we later regret
But that's a part of life
At the time it's the only way
All advice has no part to play
Regrets maybe made, but that's how the game is played."

"Guarden mind!"

It's a term I use for guarding my views - "Guarden mind!"

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Perseverance (0117)

Gotta learn to stay on top of it all
And learn how to get up when you hit the floor
How to brake before you lose control
And how to fight until you reach that goal

Get-up! get-up! Get-up! Get up and fight Kick down walls that obscure your sights Don't ever stop, don't let them stop you Don't ever stop until you reach the top, keep it up!

Persevere if you want nothing less Gotta keep pushing for what you think is best.

Self-belief's to be achieved
If you want it you'll get it whatever it is
Aims, goals, desires and dreams
Come together when you've got these things:

Confidence
Determination
Stamina
And a little patience.

Confidence aids self-assurance Determination leaps all hurdles Stamina is strength of mind Patience bares the length of time.

Perseverance is what you need If you want to succeed.

You have got to Persevere!

Stick To Your Guns (0095)

You waited for so long
For the chance to come
To gain recognition
For something you'd done
You were pleased with your work
And what you had achieved
But no-one else out there
Had the same beliefs.

They said they would like it If they made a few changes Snip it here, cut it there Slightly rearrange it.

But say. 'No!'
Because it's your show
And you should present it
How you meant it.

But you go with the flow
And the people seem to like it
You're convinced at first
When the masses start to buy it
But in years to come
When the people reminisce
All you're remembered for is
Something that you never wished.

"It was an interest
Now it's a business
Interest grew
It became an investment
It used to be enjoyed
Before it was exploited
It's hard to turn back
Now your mind is disjointed.."

Stick to your guns
If you like what you've done
Stick to your guns
Don't change for anyone
Stick to your guns
Don't care about what is

Said by the rest Just do what you think is best Stick to your guns!

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It's A Deal (0082)

You want time – we'll give you time You want money – we'll give you money But if you want success Then do what you think is best.

You need space - we'll give you space You want freedom - we'll give you freedom You want attention, you want recognition You want the credit which you feel you deserve.

We'll give you all we can, spare you what you need But if you want to succeed, come on! Time to play!

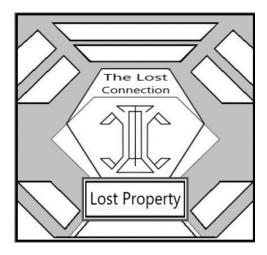
Take it away! Let me hear you play
If you're good enough - a deal could be made.
Play what you want and nothing less
Watch out, here comes success!

"Right, please can you sign here?"

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This song is the end of the dream and the deal is not signed but, instead, I wake-up.

ALBUM 2: Lost Property



This was the first album to be released at the end of 2019. I had over 100 songs recorded and chose these specific songs for this particular album. It was called 'Lost Property' because it was songs that were only suitable for me to sing, about me or had significant relevance to my life.

- 1. Simple Man
- 2. Lost, But Never Forgot
- 3. Reflect
- 4. Never Too Old For This Stage
- 5. No Time To Waste
- 6. All Or Nothing Kind Of Man
- 7 'Write-On!' Track
- 8. Got What I Need
- 9. Connection
- 10. Solitary Writer
- 11. Never Too Late
- 12. The Lost Waltz Song
- 13. My Piano Tune Song
- 14. Nobody Knows
- 15. This Is How It Is
- 16. New Tracks
- 17. Sociable Man
- 18. My Wishing Well

On the album the 5th verse was accidently missed out.

Simple Man (0154)

I'm a simple man
I know very little about this land
I live my life in a casual fashion

Playing music is my only passion.

I've got no political views
The country is run by the ones others chose
I've got no complaints because I know very little
The country maybe crumbling, but it means nothing to me...
My world is sound.

I wouldn't know if the queen died Or if there was a war outside I never know who is on strike I continue doing the things that I like.

The world really means nothing to me Everyone complains about policies The economy, redundancies People's needs always seem to be What never is.

I let the others who know more Fight for their rights, stick in their oar Most of them are angry people Rowing up a heavy stream.

> I'm a simple man I manage to get by With what I'm given I'm able to survive.

Perhaps I'm one of a kind Blind, with a simple mind But I've a happy life Stress free, no strife... I'm a simple man.

1

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Lost, But Never Forgot (0745)

Another new year, another start Will it come together, or be torn apart? So, now, what I've got Is a background of not a lot. In terms of success
I don't really try to impress
Should I from now on
To be where I feel I belong?

So, this is now the plan
I'll create the best I can
And reveal some of my past
And that is so very vast.

So where do I begin?
I've got loads of tunes and songs to sing
But this is something new
Quite different to what I usually do.

So, now, will it do well?
Only one way to actually tell
Here it is, for all to hear
Stats will reveal whether it has any
Appeal.

So, watch this space
And I hope I find my place
Where I really wanna be
In the industry.

If not, I know I've still got
My backlog and it will never be forgot
Lost....
But never forgot.

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Reflect (0531)

It's time to forget about loved ones
And what people expect
Many live for love
But some live to regret
It's time to forget about work
And day to day chores
Although some enjoy their jobs
Many find it a bore.

It's time to reflect
Look in the mirror and what do you see?
Life's based around others
But now it's time
To think about me!

"Create a space in your mind
A space just for you
And find some time to unwind
And do what you, you wanna do.

Once you've created space
Free from despair
You may go a little crazy
Because space these days is rare.
Once you've freed your mind
You've got space to create
Something that is yours
And in time we can all share".

It's time to reflect
Look in the mirror and what do I see?
Life's based around others
But now it's time to...
Think about me!

Look and reflect and, in time, respect
What no-one else can see
With space in time, what's in your mind
Can be enjoyed by everybody

© 2010 – Colin E. Pyle

Never Too Old For This Stage (0158)

Baby lying crying
Boy and his toy
Teenager in danger
A strange sense of joy
Twenties now and ageing
Moving stage by stage
The book becomes deeper
Turn another page.

Win, lose

A sense of confusion
Turn another page
Nothing lost
The past has gone
But remains
Here comes the future
Tme to gain.

Never too old, never lost What is the cost of life? Gain tomorrow, lose today Then another slips away What is the price of life, hey?

Time is free, without request
Collect, or reject, what comes next
Look left, look right
Know where you stand
Feel an inner kick
Subconscious command
Demands something more
Than what you've got.

Turning grey, never mind, There's no limit we should find Success may become one day Gone tomorrow.

Easy come, easy go
High and low in every place
When you're down you kno
You learn how needs can earn
Tomorrow

Soon to be yesterday.

Memories...

Then one day you die, why? What's the price of life, hey?

Never too old for this stage.

© 1995 - Colin E. Pyle

No Time To Waste (0573)

When people look at me, what they see
Is someone who is very fast
It seems I'm living on borrowed time
And tomorrow is my last
No time to waste!

And when I work, I'm berserk, I'm a blur
But when on a bonus, it pays
And now I've set a precedence
It's harder to change my ways
No time to waste!

It's in my blood, it's in my genes
I don't mean to rush, although it seems
But if I could, I would go slow
But it's not in my nature though
No time to waste!

In spare time, when fine I play
Golf in a strange fashion
I'm chasing the ball before it lands
But I play with vigour and passion
No time to waste!

But when it comes to decisions That will be remembered in time Which will influence my future I'm in a different frame of mind.

But now we're over the bridge
It's pedal to the metal
No time to waste!
It's in my blood, it's in my genes
I don't mean to rush, although it seems
But if I could, I would go slow
But it's not in my nature though
No time to waste!

And as I drive, living life in a rush I don't want to get stuck in the queues The quicker I get from here to there

The less time that I lose No time to waste!

© 2011 – Colin E. Pyle

All Or Nothing Kind Of Man (0607)

When feeling tired and worn
And I can't perform to the max'
I feel it's best just to chill out
Sit back and relax.

I'm an all or nothing kind of man
When I'm good I'm flying, without even trying
But when I'm not, not tip-top
I stop.

I used to be a die-hard And battle through pain My relentless endeavour Was a credit to my name.

In the past I persisted
But I've learnt to draw the line
I set too high a precedence
And was taken for granted all the time.

If I'm not 100%
When I say 'No!'. that's what I meant
In the past backwards I've bent
But no more 'cos that I resent.

I'm an all or nothing kind of man All, or nothing, that's what I am That kind of man.

© 2012 – Colin E. Pyle

'Write-On!' Track (0602)

I write about rights and I write about wrongs I'm right on track when I'm writing these songs

I write about life and I write about death I write so, when I've gone, something is left.

I'll just speak 'cos I can't really sing Perhaps just rapping is my kind of thing I tend to rely on the tune and the beat To make you hum and move your feet.

Right on! Let's big-up the beat Right on! Let's turn up the tune Are you now moving your feet Or digging this sound in your room?

> I write, I write I'm back – "Write on!" I'm writing another track...

> > I'm right on track!

© 2012 – Colin E. Pyle

Got What I Need (0791)

When I'm at home, on my own When I'm alone in my home Don't need anyone for fun For fun I don't need anyone Got what I need, what I need.

I feel the need for something more Something more I feel I need But I have everything already I already have everything Got what I need, what I need.

Sometimes I feel
The need to be greedy
But no need
I'm far from needy
Really, no need to rely

On anyone
If I am strong
I can please myself
Mentally, and in health
Be healthy
And through fortune
Life will decide
If I'm to become wealthy
But ultimately
Happiness
Is all I need
To declare success
But
More or less...

Got what I need, what I need.

I must confess
Now and again
I get stressed
And feel a sense
Of loneliness
And become depressed
But only because...
Society makes me feel
Like an outcast!
But loneliness
Is happiness
Got what I need, what I need.

When I'm at home
On my own
Don't need anyone for fun
Got what I need, What I need.

© 2017 - Colin E. Pyle

Connection (0579)

Some things come to light
The more you see, the more you grow to like
Some things look good
But are they really
Is it really understood?

If understood What comes to be?

You will find a connection of the minds It's all about personality.

It's a matter of taste
We're all unique, we must appreciate
Looks are deceiving
Look at my face - am I worth believing in?
I rest my case!

To look and relate
All based on face value
But a note in one's ear
Then I know you will hear
And see
A connection
And my friend
It may never end.

© 2011 – Colin E .Pyle

Solitary Writer (0776)

As a writer, I write what I feel What anyone thinks is no big deal I've got my feelings, I've got my views I write what I like, I write what I chose.

I look for meaning,
I like to express
The results I find, may not impress
But in my space, I feel at ease
Warm in my house alone, but outside I'll freeze.

I'm a solitary writer
Much of me is concealed
But on paper all is revealed
What you see ain't what you get
What I write you don't expect.

I'm not the same, when alone
I transform when in the zone
I'm known as crazy and a bit of nightmare
But in my space, I'm a solitary writer.

I may seem happy, but usually I'm sad My life is okay, but usually I feel bad

I succeed in life, but it's not really me
Doing what I don't want, and never feeling free.
Paying the bills - just a nobody
I need my dream world to become a reality
Be what I wanna be and not what I don't
The time has come to grab my life by the throat
And squeeze hard until it chokes
And shake it up!

Kill the night, enhance the dawn And in the light of day A new life will be born.

© 2016 - Colin E. Pyle

'Never Too Late' was based on somebody I knew who was about 60 years old. After writing about him I thought a lot of it sounded similar to me, so I changed it to 50. Not all of the details are relative to me, but sentiment of the song was something I could relate to.

Never Too Late (0696)

He was alone all his life
He had no kids, had no wife
He slept days and worked all night
Socially it wasn't right
But for him it seemed okay
Became a loner set in his ways
He worked hard and saved well
A rich man but you couldn't tell.

Then, when he reached 50
He opened his mind and he could see
Time passing, the end drawing near
In his mind it was clear:

Time to break free, from routine
Let go and live the dream
A fortune he'd earned and now time to spend
Took a while for him to comprehend
But now he finally had.

Never too late for you to change For the best, but it might be strange

You only live once and then you're done You're not a machine, time for fun.

© 2015 - Colin E. Pyle

These are lyrics that were written to a tune which I created in 1990, while having piano lessons. Nearly 3 decades later I decided to turn it into a song.

The Lost Waltz Song Poem (0835)

Music is sweet, music's bizarre Rap is in, but lacking guitar But music's unlimited, anything goes Ideas are endless and it shows.

When I play a different way
I forget trends, what can I say?
Whatever style enters my head
Is what it is, don't care what is said.

It maybe disliked but I don't care But I am happy still to share.

This is 'The Lost Waltz'
My reason for failure is my own fault
This is 'The Lost Waltz'
Against the normal I tend to revolt
This is 'The Lost Waltz'
Words to a tune from a long time ago
And so, it's become
As well as a tune, a poem, a song.

© 2018 – Colin E. Pyle

This was a tune which I also created, while having piano lessons. It took over 2 decades to decide to turn it into a song.

My Piano Tune Song Poem (0641)

I never ever wanted to find fame
I never wanted to have a known name
I can't deny that I wanted success
But more for myself, but it's nice to impress.

I started off talentless

Not very skilled, but had creativity

I tried to learn the proper way

But my creativity led me astray.

I managed to move my fingers around the keys And lyrically I was good, so songs came to be I just hoped that one day I'd be able to sing.

© 2013 – Colin E. Pyle

Nobody Knows (0364)

It's strange to hear What people think of me What they think I am And what I should be.

Psychiatrists maybe clever But not clever enough We could talk for years And it wouldn't be enough.

Nobody knows
Nobody knows me
You can see me; you can hear me
You can talk to me too
But you'll never know me
Like I don't know you.

© 1998 – Colin E. Pyle

This Is How It Is (0627)

Things in the past will always last
And the dreams we have we try to keep
But through the course of time
We can't often find what we seek.

So from the past, it's time to shine
And rise instead of sink
Try and keep in touch with the real world
Time to rethink.

This is the way it is, now
I'm not sure of myself
Got to think positive about how I live
Listen, learn and improve
To make a difference
And this is how it is.

A part of the past, brought to the future Can I communicate, or is it too late? I need to connect, instead of feeling lost And perhaps a change maybe worth the cost And this is how it is.

This is how it is.

© 2013 – Colin E. Pyle

New Tracks (0434)

Times are changing They're changing fast Things are always changing Nothing ever lasts We've gotta move on Leave it all behind Gotta try and find Things in life That can't cause us pain Learn from the past In the future we may gain That something which We feel we lack The only way is forward There ain't no turning back It's time to lay down new tracks.

And living more care free
But what you see
Ain't the whole story
We suffer pain
In hope to find glory That which we lack

The only way is forward There ain't no turning back It's time to lay down new tracks.

The old me got in touch Before I was engaged He said, "Life shouldn't be Determined by age" So then I turned back And took the old route I was in pursuit Of a life that was true to me Lost for a while But regained, eventually, The personality Which I lacked Now I'm going forward After turning back Now I'm replacing, yes! Renewing the old tracks.

The old me knew me better
The old me's the new me now
The old me knew me better
To remain this way I vow.

© 2000 - Colin E. Pyle

Sociable Man (0866)

When I go out
At the weekend
I look around
And possibly make new friends
And have interesting
Conversations
With whoever's willing
To converse with me.

I don't go out to get
As drunk as I can
Or chat-up women
To bed, that's not who I am
It seems I want more
Than I do, but if I could
If and when presented to me

Them perhaps I would.

I am a sociable man
I like to make new friends
When and where I
Maybe cuddle and kiss
With whichever ones I meet
But only if they wish
And if they do
I'm happy to.

I don't ask for much
Just polite conversation
Have no hidden agenda
Or inclination
For anything else
Unless there is a spark
But if it's just chat
I'm happy with that.

I am just A sociable man!

© 2019 – Colin E. Pyle

ALBUM 3: 2020 Vision



This album was about 2020. COVID-19 had a major influence on the whole of this album, although some of lyrics were written many years/decades before.

- 1 Life (We Live, Learn And Die)
- 2. It's My Medication
- 3. Drive
- 4. 2020 Vision
- 5. One Big Army
- 6. Captain Tom
- 7. Love
- 8. While Furloughed
- 9. Two Shades Of Blue
- 10. Between Dreams And Reality
- 11. Voluntary Redundancy
- 12 . Freedom Seeker
- 13. In The Middle Kind Of Man
- 14. Guilt Tripping On Happiness
- 15. A Maze In Life
- 16. In Time We Will Succeed
- 17. All Stars (Shine On)
- 18. The Key To Eternity
- 19. Time Will Tell

Life (We Live, Learn & Die) (0018)

Life is a fusion
Of imagination and disillusion
The first answers we find
We see when we're half blind
All the results
Then widen our vision
The vision, the vision
The vision that creates our minds.

Events that we see
From varying degrees
Pictures of scenes
Of things that have been
Reflected on the minds
As focussed through the eyes
The eyes, the eyes
The eyes that create our guise
And lives.

Facts are intrusions
On our earlier forgone conclusions
Once focussing on the ground
But now looking all around
The more our results
The more we make decisions
Decisions, decisions
Decisions that decide our fate

Life – we live, learn and die.

© 1991 - Colin E. Pyle

It's My Medication (0906)

We earn to spend
We eat to be fed
We look to see
Listen to hear what is said
But...

Sometimes, things don't make sense
Confusing, frustrating
Need educating
Is it them, or you or me?
Eye to eye we cannot see
Turn away, block all vision
Accept difference and division
Slip into another dimension
My escape's my medication.

Think, write, think, sound
Think outside the common ground
Think, write, escape, break
Where it leads to is what it takes...

It's medicinal It's my medication!

© 2020 - Colin E. Pyle

Drive (0894)

Got the engine running
It's time a do something
Get the wheels a rolling
Don't know where we're going yet.

When we get a moving We'll be a cruising along And something will show Ready, steady, let's go!

Now in the driving seat Going forward, time to meet Whatever we decide But for now, we'll just drive.

Foot down
No hanging around
Moving at last
Into the vast.

Looking out
Seeing what's about
If nothing catches the eye
Just enjoy the ride.

At this point we'll slow down Pullover, what have we found? What do we need? Have we arrived? Should we plot a route... Or just continue to drive? Whatever comes, comes
Whatever goes, goes
But when in the driving seat
We can decide what we meet

And when the journey is complete
It's time to jump
Back in the driving seat
And drive!

© 2019 - Colin E. Pyle

2020 Vision (0908)

New year once again Another end, another start A new outlook, a new decade New decisions to be made And action to be took.

New year once again
Time to amend and improve
We're making major moves
Brexit has now been approved
Leaving EU maybe strange
But it's time for change.

Times are a changing
For better or worse
Climate change is still a threat
Floods and fires to expect
Ozone layer diminishing
Or in self repair?
Will the world unite or fight?
We live in fear.

2020 vision - things are so clear 2020 Vision - clearly a mystery 2020 Vision - will things develop, or decline?

> '2020 Vision' in my mind What will be will be

2020 Vision - c'est la vie.

© 2020 - Colin E. Pyle

One Big Army (0920)

We grieve for the deceased
And pray for the dying
One big army
Together we are trying
To stay alive
Hoping to succeed
Doing what we need
To enable recovery.

When times are tough
We all need each other
One big army
To aid recovery
In whatever capacity
We can.

It takes a tragedy
For universal harmony
One big army
No longer enemies
Fighting in unity
Battling atrocity
To continue to exist
And maintain humanity.

A deadly enemy
An undercover killer
Invisible to the eye (until it gets inside)
Can only protect (and deal with the effects)
This world may never
Ever really beat it
But hopefully
We won't be defeated
And survive until it finally
Retreats and fades away.

But when we recover, we'll need each other still
To rebuild the industries and maintain stability
But will everything change? Will we be better people?
Or be the same as we used to be?

Will gang wars still occur?

Death, poverty and theft?

D & D behaviour, Saturday fatalities

Marriage and divorce and adultery.

Hopefully
Life will become better
For everyone
In the end.

Social distancing creates long queues
Online shopping's easier to do
And how many people will continue do
More so than before, probably
Holidays abroad, even if we can afford
Maybe a thing of the past
Especially in regard to business trips
Instead, we'll use zoom on the internet
But if the internet goes wrong
What will then become?
Will life be better or worse
In the long run?

We're at war
But not with each other
One big army
Aiding recovery
In whatever capacity
That we can.

But what is the future plan?
For now we live in limbo
And manage to do
The best that we can.

© 2020 - Colin E. Pyle

Captain Tom (0942)

Young Tom Moore was an officer in the war Back in '39 Serving Queen and country whilst in the army On the front-line.

> Never been a man like him before Captain Tom Moore

Never been a man like him, before That is for sure.

"Tomorrow will be a better day"

Tom would always say

He hadn't an easy life, but he'd managed to survive

For over a century.

An achiever, a fighter
A giver, a survivor
Full of positivity...
It's fair to say
And I'm sure you'll agree
Captain Tom lives forever in our hearts
And in history.

He gained love from far, wide and above
What he ever dreamed
He's just a family man. doing the best he can
But the future was greater than it seemed.

He's a hero of our time

Modest and honest and Tom we promise
You will be remembered
Forever and ever
In time.

© 2020 - Colin E. Pyle

Love (0703)

Friendship is good
But love is dramatic
A life changing feeling
That can be so fantastic
Never know it's coming
But know when it shows
It can't be ignored
Like a seed it will grow.

When it arrives
The more you'll desire
Love is a drug
That burns like a fire

Fire gives warmth
Comfort and energy
But it can burn
And become an enemy.

Love takes you high But can take you low Great when it's present But painful when it goes.

Love, oh love
Is a wonderful thing
Creating emotions
Nothing else can bring.

© 2015 - Colin E. Pyle

While Furloughed (0923)

It was goodbye
From me to you
Time to go
The high that was
May never ever
Show again my friend
Now we are furloughed.

Now we hide
Away inside
Caged apart
We do to survive
A mental test
Urges suppressed
Now we are furloughed.

Distanced,
Segregated
Trapped inside
Frustrated
But safe alone in our homes
We can communicate
By mobile phones, only
Now we are furloughed.

2020

Was looking good
Plans were finally
Going to plan, how they should
But now reflecting
On what could be. or maybe not...
While we are furloughed.

Thoughts had grown
Feelings remained
But deep down inside
We were going insane
Captive, but free from danger
And fear, but too far from near
Until we reappear
From furlough.

Normal isn't normal
Nothing is clear
Reality isn't really
Real anymore
We live in hope
But hope cannot give
What we need to cope and live
While furloughed

Will we ever see
The end
Of this pandemic
My friend?
Apart we stay
In our bubbles we grow apart
Not knowing anything
While furloughed.

© 2020 - Colin E. Pyle

Two Shades Of Blue (0937)

Two shades of blue When I think of you When it comes to us What are we to do? It's like an ocean And adventure, or a view?

When apart, just sad and dry
When together we could get wet
Feel the urge to enter
Or live with regret.

Two shades of blue Feelings I have for you Together I think deep Apart it's just a memory...

Two shades of blue

Without, no doubt,
I feel like singing the blues
Clouds appear, but when you're near
There's better things to do.

The outlook is brighter
Feel good inside
Wanna jump on in
When you're by my side.
Desire craves for more
A different blue than before....

Two shades of blue.

© 2020 - Colin E. Pyle

Between Dreams And Reality (0201)

People say I'm crazy
Just living in a dream
But life isn't always
Quite as easy as it seems
So are my dreams crazy?
Am I crazy after all?
Maybe, or more so, though
Maybe not at all.

To think realistic Isn't realistic at all

I'll continue dreaming Whether regarded as a fool.

I feel you've got to reach out Reach for your desires Forget those who knock you Keep aiming for things higher.

The strange thing is
While living in my dreams
It all seems apparent
And now happening.

For better or worse
Dreams come first
And the good will always shine
through.

Nearly there
I'm gonna see it through
Until it's reality
And my dreams become true.

© 1995 - Colin E. Pyle

I had pre-decided I would write a song about voluntary redundancy if I was granted it, As soon as I was granted redundancy I wrote, recorded an, later, released this song as a single. It became a major part of the 2020 Vision album and my future progress and prosperity.

Voluntary Redundancy (0940)

Time for a decision
A big one to make
To take the money and run
Could be a mistake
Head into the unknown
Or stay where I am?
But things are changing
So this is my plan:

Time for a change Time for pastures new Find something better For me to do
But where shall I go?
And what should I do?

My decision's made
I signed on the line
Time to move on
And utilize the time
To find what I need
A better life for me
Time to find myself
And where I should be.

May need a little help,
Is there anybody there?
Who can show the way?
I have time to spare
I have money saved
But no real income
I need to spend wisely
And not regret what I've done.

Voluntary redundancy Because I need a break A black hole in the blue Could be a great escape A chance I've gotta take

It's something I've gotta do.

© 2022 - Colin E. Pyle

Freedom Seeker (0185)

I wanna go
To places that I've never known
I wanna see things
That I'll never be shown
You only live once, gotta take a chance
Can't wait for it to come
No good dreaming if it's something you believe in
It's gotta be done
From the cage I'm on the run.

I'm gonna get out And find what it's all about Gonna experience feelings That I've never felt

Life's a test and you need to progress And find what you wish you had Need to glad, don't wanna be sad So I'm looking for fun...

From the cage I'm on the run.

I'm seeking freedom I'm a freedom seeker Life to me seems bleak Unless I go out to seek Freedom.

You can call me a cynic, but it's how I see it
When stuck in the cogwheels of time and space
In the working place
The only time I show my face
No time for anything, so things have gotta change
The working life's fine, but I feel it isn't mine
Feels like I'm doing time, living like the sun shines
I've gotta move, gotta prove
That I'm not stuck in a groove
So I feel the time has come
From the cage I'm on the run.

© 1994 - Colin E. Pyle

In The Middle Kind Of Man (0879)

Nothing too little and nothing too much
In the middle and never lose touch
With my finger in every pie
I can remain a happy guy

I am... the man in the middle
I am an in-the-middle kind of man.

Nothing too shallow and nothing too deep Simple pleasure is all I seek And now I just go with the flow With whatever comes or goes.

In the past I was O.T.T
Ended-up where I didn't wanna be
Now I'm glad to be where I'm at
And can say as a matter of fact
I'm a man of leisure, not greed
And on pleasure I now feed
Want no more than what I've got
Got what I need to hit the spot.

I am now the man in the middle
Know when to shoot and when to dribble
Now no troubles, my life is in tact
I'll score when I need to have an impact
I am ready whenever and wherever
And however that maybe.

I am the man in the middle I am an in-the-middle kind of man, yes I am.

© 2020 - Colin E. Pyle

Guilt tripping on happiness (0273)

Now that I feel happy within
I get a guilt trip, I can't win
I feel like a sinner, once I was a winner
It's hard to be happy in a world that is sad
That's life – too bad!

I am guilt tripping on happiness.

Guilt's getting heavy and it's pulling me Into a depression, my mind's in recession I was having fun It was annoying everyone Jealousy of joy - a bitter world's become.

Happiness is loathed by the sad They've forgot what it is to be glad And so I went from a high to low And that is how the story goes
I guilt tripped and now I am just another Sad git!
I'm guilt tripping on happiness.

© 1997 – Colin E. Pyle

A Maze In Life (0301)

I'm in a maze
Don't know where to go;
Which way to turn
No openings seem to show.

I've gone down many roads
That lead to dead ends
All I seem to be doing
Is going around the bend.

Some say life's amazing
It's a maze in life
Will I ever escape
Or forever be trapped inside?

Some say life's amazing But not so much for me I'm trapped in the middle Of not where I should be.

Life

It's a maze in
Life
It's doing my head in
Life
Don't know where to begin
Life
Get me out this maze I'm in.

© 1998 – Colin E. Pyle

In Time We Will Succeed (0532)

Spare time goes to waste
Stuck in a rut, in the same place
Going nowhere - lacking in drive
Sit around moaning 'bout everything in life.

We need a break, or we'll break down New things need to be found Seem to have lost the will to progress All efforts seem to lead to stress.

We need to see who we are
What we are and can be
Enjoy what we do
Gain belief and achieve
And through happiness, succeed.

In time, prevent decline Less TV and use our minds Start to think and then create Life's too short to hesitate.

Let's start to motivate
Brain engage, get in the mood
It's time for all of us to prove
Life can be good.

Another day and I fear
That the end is drawing near
Got to stop and think clear
Things ain't as bad as they appear.

Look back at what we enjoyed Revitalize if not destroyed What was good we shouldn't avoid All hopes should be deployed.

Spare time we should embrace
And time never ever waste
If fed up, refuel desire
The more we do, the less we'll tire.

Now we look back in time
And this is what we find
What has gone can now come back
When we discover what we lack.

We need to see who we are

What we are and can be
Enjoy what we do
Gain belief and achieve
And through happiness, succeed.

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All Stars (Shine On!) (0046)

We're all stars in our own right Some just shine a brighter light Some can't be seen But they're somewhere in the night.

We're all stars but so far No-one's seen who we are We hide in the depths of time But shine from afar.

We seem to be like mites Tiny specks of light But distant forms of energy Far greater and more bright.

We're all stars, we'll keep shining
In ourselves we are surviving
We'll stay high and keep trying
Until we have gone
Shine on!

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Key To Eternity (0028)

I'm tired of analysing life
Like many, more than any, myself
We all ask the question, "Why are we here?"
We'll be asking forever, and it still won't be clear.

The meaning of life is a big mystery
But now we are here, understand
That realisation of utilisation
Of the resources we have, or are given
Is a must.

And I'm sure and I trust
That we've learnt from the past
And that love holds the key
To the door to eternity.

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Time Will Tell (0943)

I'm a man on a mission
With a 2020 vision
Smiling with adversity
No-one can understand
No-one can see
What's going on in my head
No-one but me.

New world
New beginnings
New outlook
Big decisions
Which only I can make
But sometimes in life
Chances you've gotta take.

If all fails
I can handle that
With failure I'm familiar
As a matter of fact
Sitting on the fence
Misses opportunities
But I ain't gonna do
Something that ain't really me.

I'd rather fail doing
What creates pleasure
Than succeeding at what
Is a meaningless
Playing safe in first gear
With time and money
My vision is clear.

If right or wrong It's not about where I am It's about where I belong The destination is close
The journey was long
Time will tell, the time is now
Very soon.

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Album 4: The New Lost World 19-20-21



During and after COVID-19 life changed in so many ways, for me especially. While taking a break from work I paid for a 6-month online sync-writing course. During this period I learnt more about music technology and my own musical equipment and recording techniques. I listened to pros in the music industry, wrote music and songs to briefs as assignments, collaborated with people around the world and combined this with my own point of view and circumstances in life. All of these songs were recorded from 2019 to 2021, although some of the lyrics were written as long ago as 1990.

- 2. Love In A Lower Key
 - 3. Sunshine Mind
 - 4. It's A New Day
- 5. Now I'm With You
 - 6. Back To Work
- 7. Voices In My Head
 - 8. I'm A Rebel
- 9. I Am Your Guiding Light
 - 10. Winning Team
 - 11. At The Top
 - 12. Too Much!
- 13. The 'Great' Rap Track
 - 14. Mr. Retro

'Rain On Me' was originally recorded as 'Drought', when I used water as the symbol of love. This version was sung by a lady who was on the same sync-written course as me, using a more simplistic chord sequence.

Rain On Me (0026)

I feel so alone
I've got nobody, I'm on my own
As I lie here crying
It feels as though I'm dying
It feels like I'm sinking in the sand.

I feel incomplete
Too unstable for my feet
As I lie on the ground
It feels like I've drowned
It feels like I've been drowning in the air.

Do you understand how I feel?
It feels so unreal
Without anybody
Without the one I love
Heavens above
Rain on me.

My wish when I die
Is I'll rise to the sky
To the heavenly pools ascend
To unite once again

But for now my love lies on the wind.

Do you understand how I feel?
It feels so unreal
Now I'm alone
Without the one I loved
Heavens above
Rain on me.

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Love In A Lower Key (0704)

I don't wanna get too serious Serious leads to stress and pain Unless it is serious fun For which then I am fair game.

Fun is fun, if kept in the lower key Enjoy it while you can If things get serious Make them understand.

I like to keep it short and sweet
With every woman that I meet
I like the warmth, but when it gets too hot
I get too weak and lose the plot
Need to keep it in the lower key.

I like to thrill and boredom avoid Avoid the dwindling pleasure When it's new, excitement is high But probably not forever.

Don't wanna get too high on love
I want a lift, but just enough
To bring me back to life
But not too much, that isn't right
For me, so love I want love to be
Kept in a lower key.

Sunshine Mind (0966)

When I woke today
I didn't feel okay
Just doom and gloom
But had time to think
I'll stay on top
Weather good or not
I've always got
Sunshine in my mind.

Clouds will clear
Just a matter of time
I have no fear
And I'll keep in mind
Bright times will always appear.

Beneath I know
But it doesn't show
My eyes disguise
What you can't see
Down below
Beneath my skin
I know eventually I will win
Sunshine mind.

The sun exists
It never goes away
Sunshine all the time
Even when it's grey
New day soon, amidst the
Gloom
Brighter things will always come to be.

We all have sunshine
Sunshine in the mind
Winds may blow
Storms may show
But behind I know
Always have sunshine in my
Mind.

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It's A New Day (0967)

It's a new world It's a new way It's a new life It's a new day

It's a new day

It's a new day

It's a new day!

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Now I'm With You (0952)

Life can be hard
But we've gotta get through
Keep a positive mind
It's something we've gotta do
Bad things may happen
Which we cannot control
We deal with situations
And onto hope we try to hold.

Things can be good
But change before we know
But when times are bad
Better things will show.

And for me it's true to say
Much misfortune has come my way
But then suddenly from out of the blue
A complete turnaround occurred
When I met you

New hope in the face of fear
A new beginning and the future is clear
Suddenly I'm where I want to be
Now I'm with you
And you are with me.

Back To Work (0959)

I took a break A great escape Time to think Decisions to make.

Many changes And things to do New discoveries And learning more too.

But now
I've gotta face the fact
Money needed
I've gotta get back
To work.

I took a break
I needed a rest
But my bank balance
Is now much less.

I'm going back to work.

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Voices In My Head (0979)

I've got voices in my head
I've got voices in my head
I've got voices in my head
Saying see green and don't see red.

I've got voices in my head Saying don't go forward, go back instead Don't know if to believe what is said By these voices in my head. I've got voices in my head
Saying different things, can't believe what I'm fed
I've got voices in my head
But the dumb side may know better instead
Amber light flashing...
I'm inbetween green and red
With these voices
That are in my head.

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I'm A Rebel (0944)

I never seem to be able to conform
My way of thinking isn't that as the norm'
It's not my problem, you've got to understand
It's just the way I am - I'm a rebel.

All advice and rules I don't need To be an individual and succeed With the majority I'm not in sync' I'm an individual - for myself I can think.

I'm a rule breaker, rules break me It's the only way for me to be me I'm a rebel.

I don't care about looks and don't follow trends
I ain't a cool guy and I haven't many friends
I do what I like and I like what I do
I'm here to please me and not please you.

I don't mean to offend, on me I must depend
I'm a rebel
My decisions I make, my chances I take
I'm a rebel
I'm a rebel, I'm a rebel, I'm a rebel
But with a level head
I'm a rebel, I'm a rebel, on a mission
But with vision instead.

I'm a rule breaker, rules break me
It's the only way I can be me - I'm a rebel
I'm a rule breaker, rules break me
With rules I do not agree - I'm a rebel.

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I Am Your Guiding Light (0980

You don't know what you've got to do
You don't know who to turn to
Most of the time you're just scratching your head
Some days you don't even want to get out of bed.

But you've got to try and get a grip
Pull yourself together and don't let yourself slip
Into a place you don't want to be
Get into gear and come with me.

I am the one inside
I am the one from which you hide
When I find you, you just want to fight
But I am your guiding light.

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Winning Team (0945)

I meet you and you meet me
We meet them and come to be
A group - a team
With similar aims and similar dreams.

A common thread brought us here With a passion overriding a fear On a mission - we'll strike a chord And collectively reap reward.

We have desire - together a force Together we're united and in due course Success will become, together we're strong And we are now where we belong.

Together in harmony
Creating positivity
No negativity
In good company
And where we were always
Meant to be.

We are a winning team
Full of hope and self-esteem
We are a winning team
Now reality is the dream.

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At The Top (0965)

I'm here at the top
With drive I drove, along winding roads
Up and down with highs and lows
But I never stopped.

I'm here at the top
On slopes I slipped, but got a grip
Determined and dedicated
To get me where I've got.

Now here I'm pleased to be Power earned; things I learned With grand expectations This world now depends on me.

As a winner I'm worthy
With servants and slaves
A palace and parades
Before me, I'm not majestic
I'm a worker that doesn't work
Like I did before
But I am rich

But is this the figure

And much more powerful.

That I wanted to be?
I feel I have the weight
Of the world upon me
I may be in control
I rose above you all
I am at the top
But when will I fall.

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Too Much (0183)

Oh, to be a millionaire *Too much! Too much!* Live life without a care *Too much! Too much!*

Live it up all the time That kind of thing ain't good for the mind.

Oh, to be a superstar

Too much! Too much!

Wherever you go the press ain't far

Too much! Too much!

Enjoy what you do and the money's great But plenitude can lead to negative fate.

Success, that is such
I'd like to keep in touch
With the inner me
I am glad to be
The little man that I am...
Just enough.

Oh, to be sex symbol "Too much!" "Too much!" "Too much!" Gotta look nice and act so cool "Too much!" "Too much!"

It may be good to be admired by many But as for a love life you haven't any.

Millionaires, superstars
Sex symbols – whoever you are
Do you enjoy what you have become?
Or have things gone too far?
Do you enjoy what you have become?
Or who you are,,,
Too much!?

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The 'Great' Rap Track (0097)

The greatest things in life
Are actually quite small
The greatest things are great in size
But not that great at all
They lose their appeal
Things get out of hand
Shapes become shapeless shapes
As they continue to expand.

It's the not the size that counts they say
But the bigger the better's the order of the day
It's always seemed to have been that way
But I disagree
Small is cool, but out of sight
It's kept preserved, but not conserved
It's kept untouched, but wild and free
So the bigger the better's not for me,

It's great! It's great! It's greatly overrated

When you hear it every day, you either grow to love or hate it

As you can see it's not for me

Clever minds with commercial inclines

But I'm not inclined to follow these lines

Using time to shine and please

Just for money is a sign of greed

Notes for notes on the music scene

Controlling minds in the scheme of things

Saying things that are cool and hip

Hop, skip, trip, trap.

"It's great" "It's great!" - It's greatly overrated When you hear it everyday you either grow to love or hate it

Cunning minds with commercial inclines Deviously plans of the dictating kind.

Power of sound in our heads
We hear what we see and feed on what we're fed
But I see red!

Not out to preach, dictate or guide Just gotta say and let you decide.

The greatest things in life
Are actually quite small
The greatest things are great in size
But not that great at all.

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Mr. Retro (0972)

They call him Mr. Retro He drives an Austin Metro Born in the village Not in a ghetto.

Born a black bloke He lived in a cloud of smoke Close to the 'henge Stone days never end.

Wearing his flare jeans
They call him Mr. Retro
Jimi Hendrix on his headphones
Placed on his afro.

A boy in the 70s
Grew up in the 80's
Adult in the 90's
Lived life care free
He loved the 60's
More than the 00's
And then when he reached 40
He then suddenly changed

He met a white girl
Much younger, but old enough
And made him see things differently
And listen to different stuff.

This was a trip But he was there for the long ride Different interests they had Brought them closer, rather than divide.

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ALBUM 5: Whatever Happened



- 1. Won't Stop!
- 2. Shattering
- 3. (Feel The Vibe) With This Tribe
- 4. It's And Bits
- 5. I Am Just Me
- 6. The Fastest Man In The World
- 7. I Don't Like What I Do
- 8. The Best
- 9. Golden Anniversary
- 10. Beep! Beep!
- 11. Hot Dog
- 12. What Is Justice?
- 13. You
- 14. Forever Together, Me And You
- 15. We Won't stop!

Won't Stop! (0971)

(a small extract)

We won't stop! Even if you say, 'Stop!' We won't stop, we won't stop.

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Shattering (0984)

I feel imprisoned The walls are closing in Pressure's growing -Hopes are wearing thin

Can you feel it?
Can you see it shattering?

Cracks I can feel Cracks I can see Cracks are appearing Between you and me.

We were free Solid as a rock The situation changed Normality just stopped.

We try so hard To keep it together And prevent Whatever Shattering!

Cracks I can feel
I can see
Cracks between
You and me
I feel it
I see it~
Shattering!

(Feel The Vibe) With This Tribe (0985)

I feel alive
I feel so free
I need these guys
To be with me
I'm never down
When they're around
I come to life
With this sound.

I was alone
An empty zone
I reached out
To the unknown
Then when
I did, I found
My people
On a common ground.

Dance! Dance! Dance! Dance! Dance! Dance! The tribal dance.

Got desire
And fire
With this tribe
Flames get higher
Got the vibe
Got the feel
With this tribe
Life is real.

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Ifs And Buts (0994)

The places we lived, the people we loved Could be different, for us, if we had Talked when we saw, spoke when we met Instead we ignored and then lived with regret. The places we worked, the places we went Could be different if we'd spent our time With each other instead we fell for the Wrong kind of lovers.

How did we
Never come to be?
Landed ourselves
In bad company
Would've treated you well
But too late to tell
Now...

We can't turn back time
Let's put it all behind
There is still time
Memories may remain
But let's blank out the pain
But only if you want me to...
Be with you.

No more it's and buts!

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I Am Just Me (1015)

If I can't be me
Who can I be?
I can't be you
'Cos that ain't true.

I can't be better Despite endeavour I'm just me Whatever!

I am just me
Nothing more I can be
I've done my best
Had little success
But my mission
Was never to impress

So I remain Nothing, more or less.

I gave all I got
But didn't get
I like to please
But haven't yet
The quest to prosper
The urge to gain
A waste of time and money
So I remain
'Lost' forever.

I've done so much
But lost my touch
My brain is drained
My trust is bruised
Losers are winners
And I feel used
Am I stupid?
Paranoid and confused?

Life goes on
Try to be strong
Don't feel quite right
Although I long
To feel better
But never the same
Life is a lesson
It's a shame, but...
I am just me!

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The Fastest Man In The World (0842)

The fastest man in the world
Didn't want to race
He knew he was the fastest
And that knowledge he embraced.

People tried to force him
Into competition
Her didn't feel the need
So he stuck to his decision.

He felt good inside
And the fact that no-one knew
Wasn't really an issue
Nothing he needed to do
There was no reason to prove
The speed at which he ran
He was comfortably employed
A fit and healthy man.

He knew he was the fastest He lived a pleasant life He had no need for fame He didn't need the strife

He wanted no attention Enjoyed his privacy No need for recognition Unknown he could be.

He had a caring woman
He was a caring man
To be anything more
Was never his plan.

People despised him Said it was a waste To have such a talent That never ever raced.

Two trains of thought
Neither's right or wrong
Contention is self-pleasing
But temptation can be strong
Proving you're the best
Is unnecessary
It's the knowing that counts
But some may say:
"To the contrary."

Happiness is cool
But fame can be scary
The fastest man in the world
Lived a happy life
And remained happily living
With his children and wife
Happiness is paramount
Fame can ruin people's lives.

He knew he was the fastest man And that knowledge he embraced.

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I Don't Like What I Do (0851)

I don't like what I do like I don't like what I do Alcohol, smoking My working life, too Like it or not - I do!

I don't like what I do like
I don't like what I do
It's all too much
But I can't stop
It was enjoyed, but just destroys
And life it disrupts.

I need what I don't need
I need what I don't
If I don't get
Won't lead to regret
No expectations
Need to be met.

I do, but then I don't
I will, but then I won't
I know I can, but then I can't
I like the chase, but fear the chance.

I don't like what I do like
I don't like what I do
Alcohol, smoking,
Relationships too
Like it or not
It's true!

I don't like what I did like I don't like what I did Was all too much But I couldn't stop

Was enjoyed, but just destroyed And my life it disrupted.

I don't like what I do like I don't like what I do I get carried away - what can I say? But I still do it!

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The Best (0996)

I'm in

For the win

Can't stop

When begin

Fired up

Never quit

Hear the gun

Start to run (quick!).

Non-stop

Can't be beat

Hit the spot

I defeat

Negatives

Neutralise

Wake-up

And realise:

I am the best "He's better than the rest"

Won't stop

Fit as...

Focussed

And I've got

The zest

And desire
To beat the
Rest.

I won't fall
I won't turn back
On a roll
I own the track
I hit the spot
Never slack
Give it all
To have an impact.

I am the best "He's better than the rest"

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Golden Anniversary (0013)

Wolves howl
Sheep bleet
Cows moo
But you
You, you just say nothing.

Kangaroos bounce
Horses trot
Frogs leap
But you
You... you just sleep.

Crocodiles snap

Dogs bite

Cats scratch

But you

You, you never react.

Clouds drift, clouds change shape
Clouds come and go
Clouds snow, clouds rain
But you...
You just stay the same.

The rain rains, time ticks by
We ask, "why are we still together?"
Snow snows and whatever the weather
Who knows why?
Why do we stay together?

© 1990 - Colin E. Pyle

Beep! Beep! (0970)

Hey there sweet
Wanna sit in my seat?
Wanna jump in my
Car?

While I drive ya

Be me passenger

Wanna know how far you wanna

Go.

If you wanna take control
Grab a hold of the wheel
If you wanna lead the way
Then put your foot down – hey!

Not sure where
But we are going the same way
No rush, no fuss

Just feeling good today.

Don't wanna stop
Don't wanna hold back
We can go fast
We've been slow
Guess we've just
Gone with the flow
Nothing now
In the way
But if there is
Gonna go beep! beep!
Hey!

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Hot Dog (Song 0040)

See me, touch me, peel me, cry!
Fry me, taste me, eat me - die!
See me, pick, me, peel me - cry!
Fry me, taste me, eat - I die!

See me! Touch me!
Peel me! Cry for me!
Fry me! Taste me!
Eat me! I'll die for you!

If you're hungry then I
Will fill you up, I'm your guy
If you're hungry, I'm your supper
Taste and please me hot dog lover.

See me, pick me, have a try
I am your hot dog guy
See me, pick me, have a taste

Don't let me go to waste it.

See me! Pick me!
You know you should
See me! Taste me!
You know I'm good!

Put the sausage in the gap
Squirt sauce on the baps
Then one more thing
Time for the onion rings.

Saw me, touched me, feast begin

Cooked me up and let me

Saw me, touched me, cooked me good

Between her lips I knew she would.

Onion man, hot dog guy
Food for thought in her eye
Onion man, Frankfurter
She preferred to a burger.

She's the hot dog lover!

She's a hot dog lover!

She's like no other

And she wants another now

Hot dog!

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What Is Justice? (0974)

"All lives matter", said the serial killer
"Except the ones I killed
Have you got a problem with that?
They got what they deserved".

Internet stalkers faking ID

Money scammers bleeding people dry
Bogus businesses that shouldn't exist
Cowboy companies taking the piss
Money for work improperly done
Sickos on dating sites promising fun
Lives are ruined, lies are told
Money is conned out of innocent souls.

What is justice!?

"Anarchy rules", said the anarchist

"And guns should be legal" so I shot him

"The police are racist", he screamed when arrested

After blowing-up a cop car - the black activist.

Freedom of speech is a civil right

"Religion is wrong" - Do you still agree with me?

Thank God I'm here, when so many have gone

Many good people, on earth they belong

But now in heaven supposedly

But if they're in hell is that fair?

"All lives are equal" - are dead people equal too?

What is justice? Is this justice?

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You (1020)

I now know what (what?)
The way to go, have got
What I lacked, back

Right on track, now.

Need no more Unlike before Got what I need That's for sure.

What belongs is what exists

Got all I need, nothing is missed

Anymore, unlike before

She is everything and more.

What was needed to be done, I did
To make life bearable throughout Covid
Got my act together and got things done
Made space for my new number one
That's you!

The one thing I needed
To feel I've succeeded
And continue to...
Is you.

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Forever Together, Me And You (1017)

I never thought that I
Would meet somebody like you
That could pick me up
And make me feel brand new
Like you do.

I was feeling down
A bore to be around
But suddenly I changed
It's strange, but tue

You brought back me to iife Something I thought no-one could do.

Sometimes you know
The one for you
As soon as they show
And so here we are
And here we go,
Into the future
Forever together
Me and you.

Each day's like a dream
So hard to believe
I'm the luckiest man alive
I never wanna die
Now you're in my life
I'll stay by your side.

You brought me back to Life,
I was close to death
My hopes had died
And nothing was left.

I knew as soon as you
Sat next to me
The future was clear
And so here we are
And here we go
Into the future
Forever together
Me and you.

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We Won't Stop (0971)

Even when life is
fading away
Our journey is here
in history
We did our thing
when the moments came
With no real intent
but fun was gained.

We hid in life
but with a trace
Prints in the ribbon of brown
were placed
Another era
when raw was fresh
And rough was pure
and fun was effortless.

It doesn't matter what they say We'll continue to play.

We take a break
long gaps of time
But behind the scenes
we'll always find
Wherever we are
ideas will grow
But until we go
we know
We won't ever stop.

We won't stop!

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