

# Common Ground

# Moving Lines

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Common Ground is ...

Keith Rycroft: Vocals & Guitar

Dave Leach: Guitars, Banjo & Backing Vocals

with

Mike Forde & Martin Meredith: Backing Vocals

All songs written by Keith Rycroft & Dave Leach

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# Reason in Recession

A song written back in the days when Ronald Reagan and Leonid Brezhnev were the world leaders. Sadly, it's still relevant.

Reason's gone into recession  
When grown men play those games of little boys  
Saying "My gun is bigger than your gun,  
Biggest and best of all the toys"

And reason's gone into recession  
When reality and fantasy depart  
Won't somebody tell those leaders of men  
We're looking for a brand new start?

How long must we waste the flower of youth  
On the altar of old men's hate?  
And the reasons sound so plausible  
For God, King, Country or State

And reason's gone into recession  
When reality and fantasy depart  
Won't somebody tell those leaders of men  
We're looking for a brand new heart?

# Preacher and the Man

Written as a critique of pressured conversion techniques. Maybe we need to communicate with each other - we are not signing up to a contract; we are exploring a living relationship.

Summer comes as summer will  
Publicity comes to town  
Front view, side face  
And in a dressing gown  
In a dressing gown  
And the sweet young girls from the mission  
Bring those invitations round  
Saying, "Come, come, come and hear"  
But they only come round once a year  
Straight to the door of the man  
For him the special "Lost Soul" smile  
He's amazed at their youth  
Their ideals and truth  
So decided to smile a while

In the auditorium  
The preacher was holding sway  
As the man turned to go  
He said, "Why don't you find the Lord today, my brother,  
Why don't you find the Lord today?"

But I had to go  
No, no I couldn't stay  
When you spoke of God's truth  
It seemed so aloof  
And the common ground we had just slipped away  
Slipped away  
When you said Jesus died  
I couldn't help feeling denied  
Oh it's easy for you to pray  
So come down from your stage  
And be the man of your age  
Or doesn't God want it that way, that way  
I can't reach for your sky  
It's too high  
But can I reach you?

# Heart's Delight

Seeing the eternal as here and now.

No need to be alone  
No need any more  
No more sadness chasing shadows I thought I saw  
Do children come from Heaven?  
No it's a place where you can go  
And you can know

In my ears and in my eyes  
You are my constant guiding light  
And you yes you Lord  
You're my heart's delight

Chasing the rainbow's end  
Will I find my crock of gold?  
I think I will be looking still when I am old  
But the rainbow's end is here  
And the gold is in my heart  
It's where you start

In my ears and in my eyes  
You are my constant guiding light  
And you yes you Lord  
You're my heart's delight

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# Curly Pig

Irish jigs have always held a fascination, but they're often hellish to play on guitar without a major exercise in retuning. This one's in dropped D (DADGBE) so doesn't require a great deal of effort to set up.

As for the name...

Many years ago, we heard a story about a missionary trying to explain what a lamb was to somebody who had never seen one. Many years later, another such went to the same place and when he began to explain who he was, the village elder asked him if he also worshipped a curly pig. Some breakdown in communication there perhaps.

# Holy One

Experiencing the connectedness of God or the eternal.

I have not lived for a very long time  
But lately there's always been something on my mind  
A reflection, a sign, a sound or a song or two  
To bring Holy One to you  
Holy One and it's true  
Holy One

I've seen the rising suns of summer in my way  
Seen the rains in winter, ships on an ocean  
What can I say?  
Each was a sign, a sigh or a song or two  
To bring Holy One to you  
Holy One, and it's true  
Holy One

Now would I leave you standing all alone here?  
I would wish that you've eyes to see  
And you have ears to hear  
A reflection, a sigh, a sign or a song or two  
To bring Holy One to you  
Holy One, and it's true  
Holy One

When will the last candle burn,  
Replacing the reflected image with sight?  
When will the morning appear in the sky,  
Replacing the sigh and chasing the night?  
And Holy One, and it's you  
Holy One, and it's true  
Holy One, yes I do  
Holy One

# Brave New World

The soul needs more than the material to thrive – “Man cannot live by bread alone” sort of thing.

With a brand new social order  
We'd see our way clear  
To initiate a brave new world  
And eliminate all fear  
Feed the people, teach the people  
Give them health and strength and everything  
And you'll tell me what to do  
With my church and my steeple

But let me just ask you  
What are you gonna do  
What are you gonna do  
With all those people?

They might love you in the morning  
And be your friend at noon  
And when the evening comes around  
They might sing a different tune  
Give the people what they want  
Will it help them to be what they could be?  
And you'll tell me what to do  
With my church and my steeple

But let me just ask you  
What are you gonna do  
What are you gonna do  
With all those people?

Now I don't think the road  
To paradise is this way  
And while we are what we are  
We might never see its day  
We've got to look beyond ourselves  
I know it's the only way

But until we do  
I must be asking you  
What are you gonna do  
With all those people

# When You Step In

This is the experience of "touching the spirit". An experience of clarity which always seems to be an experience of the challenge of love.

When you step in  
There is a reassurance giving me new heart  
I start again from the place I stopped  
It seemed so long ago  
No mystic voices, visions or dreams  
Just the simple truth it seems  
Truth I thought was wearing thin  
Foolish, oh foolish  
When you step in

When you step in  
Deceit becomes a carefully constructed fantasy  
And now the time has come to relax  
And breathe a breath of air  
No guess no theory now I plead  
But a holy living creed  
Thoughtlessly I err and sin  
Sorry yet glad  
When you step in

When you step in  
There is no measure to adoration's part  
You cannot calculate a passionate divinity  
The language is of heart and soul  
And it makes up the entire whole  
Thought there was no way to win  
You win, you win  
When you step in



# The Heart Has Reasons

We travel our road, we experience our own journeys. Blaise Pascal indicated when reason ends, the Heart has its own reasons and we are wise to regard them.

Further along the highway  
Looking back, the way seems plain  
It seems to me I'll never see  
This road the same way again  
But those feelings are still there  
And I can never be alone

And the heart has reasons  
The heart has reasons  
The heart has reasons  
Of its own

The angle has shifted  
The darkness become dawn  
My soul is lifted  
On spirit wings upborne  
And if I'd never come here  
Would I know what I have known?

And the heart has reasons  
The heart has reasons  
The heart has reasons  
Of its own

On spirit wings  
On heart strings  
The love you bring  
The songs you sing  
For all of time  
Yours and mine  
Reason and rhyme  
For all of time

The angle has shifted  
The darkness become dawn  
My soul is lifted  
On spirit wings upborne  
And if I'd never come here  
Would I know what I have known?

And the heart has reasons  
The heart has reasons  
The heart has reasons  
Of its own