

A close-up portrait of Dan Whitehouse, a man with dark, curly hair, wearing a white shirt. The lighting is dramatic, with strong shadows on the right side of his face. The background is a textured, light-colored surface.

DAN WHITEHOUSE

## 1. They Care For You

My love for you will keep on going  
& going.

You could track it, map it, follow  
where it goes; it's yours to own.

My love for you will keep on  
growing & growing.

You could chalk it on the wall but  
you don't need to, 'cos i'll tell you  
everytime I see you.

*When you're out on your own take  
care, don't go wandering  
anywhere.*

*Come back home there will always  
be someone who loves you there.  
They care for you.*

No you don't have to explain  
yourself to me.

I'll hold you if you need me to until  
you sleep, then i'll see you in the  
dream.

We'll keep on running until we  
reach the sea.

Never looking down we'll feel the  
water at our feet, & then our knees,  
we'll sink beneath.

## 2. My Heart Doesn't Age (It Just Gets Older)

Dan Whitehouse/Michael Clarke

My heart doesn't age, it just gets  
older.

As if it's frozen in time, but it  
doesn't feel colder.

My body shows the signs, but inside  
I'm still about five.

*Like an old drum machine, it beats  
on and on.*

*My heart feels so young, it runs on  
and on.*

If you listen to an old man & really  
focus on what he says, there are  
feelings there that don't decay with  
age.

The heart grows stronger & fights  
for success.

(Your heart is the conqueror) it'll  
win in the end.

*This old drum machine beats on  
and on.*

*My heart feels so young, it runs on  
and on.*

There are things that we learn, & things that we say.  
But the heart doesn't change much from day to day, just beats on relentlessly, leading the way.

### 3. Pretty Soon

There's not enough time to see the sunshine, not enough time to learn. I don't have time to go out there, others have time to burn. There's not enough time to help anyone, not enough time to care. Not enough time to write a song. I can't tell you I'll always be there.

Lets take a break, a holiday.  
Lets get away from it all.  
Tell me the stuff you've been meaning to say, but never had time to before.  
Forget the baggage the dreams & ambitions, just take the things we need.  
Nothing we plan ever comes to fruition, so throw all the plans in the sea.

*The taste of something sweet, or the bright side of the street.  
Makes you realize, pretty soon we're all gonna die.*

There's not enough time to worry, not enough time to fight.  
There's not enough time so hurry, we're having a party tonight.  
There's not enough time to get angry or stressed, not enough time to be down.  
Not enough time, this isn't a test.  
There's time for fooling around.

### 4. Do You Still Wanna Be Mine?

It may take a little time, to re-adjust my eyes to your light.  
I will try to keep this to myself, it's the least I can do, for the good of your health.  
No I'm not in a mood, I wanna talk to you.  
You just got back from your flight, you ought to turn out the light.  
I've got so much to say, & I've been waiting all day.

But now the words get stuck, they  
can't escape.

*Lights turn out & the fear it starts.  
Beyond doubt, I know who you are.  
But I can't see you,  
I'm fumbling in the dark for a sign  
that you still wanna be mine.*

Please trust things are not as you  
fear, I was alone in here, until this  
stuff appeared.  
So lets get back to the point at which  
I picked you up.  
I said "welcome home", you said  
you'd missed my touch.

## 5. The Fire Of Lust

Dan Whitehouse/Steve Clarke/  
Michael Clarke

I can't stay & love does not last.  
I'm a man like all those others in  
the past.  
That made the mistake of believing  
they could, follow their desire into  
the fire of lust.

*But it burns like a bastard my  
friend.*

*So warm & tempting...it measures  
me, the fire of lust.*

No warning signal, no light.  
Just a punch in the face, you  
couldn't really call it a fight.  
Leaves you stunned, defenseless &  
exposed.  
No chance to hit back, you dropped  
like a stone.  
You cry for help but you're out there  
on your own,  
in the wilderness looking for a  
home.  
A drunken hand stabbing in the  
dark, no going back when you know  
not where to start.

*It burns like a bastard my friend.  
So warm & tempting...then  
suddenly it's the end.*

So give it some thought,  
is she really so hot that you'd give  
everything for a piece of what she's  
got?  
Well yeah, maybe so, lust stirs the  
low.  
Lust turns you around when you've  
nowhere else to go.

Lust sends you high & adds weight  
to your desire.  
Lust is a soldier, no surrender, he  
will fight.  
Lust is a killer, begging you to kill.  
Lust breeds an emptiness that  
nothing else can fill.

## 6. (My Stupid Face)

My stupid face reveals everything  
that I feel.  
My big mouth lets you know when I  
have my doubts.  
But my ears they are innocent, baby.  
They only ever hear the sound of  
your tears.  
Yes my ears are my one  
redeeming feature, constantly tuned  
to the sound of your fears.

## 7. Know Me

So you wanna come & know me  
now,  
so you wanna come & win somehow.  
Well you've gotta say, what I meant  
to say.

So you think you'll find your own  
way back,  
just remember not to follow tracks.  
You don't wanna go, where you  
know you've been.  
You've seen, you've seen & you seem  
to know me.

*You don't come to see me,  
you won't let me go.  
You're gonna come around,  
win somehow,  
I guess I'll just let you know me.*

So you think you'll find your own  
way home,  
you think your road is paved with  
gold.  
What you didn't know, is that's your  
only hope.  
So you wanna come & know me  
now,  
I know I shouldn't but there's no  
way out.  
I'll just rest my guard, let you take  
your charge.  
Somehow, you know me.

## 8. When We Were Sleeping

I want light, I want love.  
 I want the fear of falling over taken  
 from my hands.  
 I want days, I want hours.  
 I want a night that's never over, do  
 you understand?

Moments are there to take you  
 away.  
 Times we can share, I want to stay.  
 When we were sleeping, it all  
 became clear.

Here I am, this is me, as still as a  
 dead man beside you.  
 Then your skin reached my skin &  
 for a second it felt like you crawled  
 in.

These moments we share they do  
 not compare.  
 For what I'm feeling now I could not  
 prepare.

*When we were sleeping, it all  
 became clear.  
 When we were sleeping, you took  
 away my fear.*

I searched for years telling everyone  
 I meet all about you.  
 I had so many important things to  
 do, then I met you.  
 Now all I have is you. Now all I want  
 is you.

## 9. Three Bodies

Dan Whitehouse/Michael Clarke

*Three bodies, lined up against  
 the sun.  
 Three minds, oh (!) what  
 family fun.*

Posing for a photograph, she  
 straightens up her back.  
 Her mind is on the duplication, that  
 will surely follow the shutters crack.  
 Once authentic now a mere sample  
 from the past.

*Three bodies, in a line under  
 the sun.  
 Three minds, three generations.*

She throws a strong pose for the  
 camera,  
 but watch how quickly reaches for

the back & shows the display to her mother,  
oh she is beautiful, she is sure of that.

She worked hard to get in shape for the summer & hopes these photographs enough to attract the kind of man truly deserving of her, someone tall with a pocketful of cash.

*Three bodies.*

*Three minds, battle it out one by one.*

Behind the veneer lie many tears, waiting for their time to expose the truth about this retro looking photo, just an app she likes to play with on her phone. There is no real history here or vintage, that's an artificial smile and models pose. She saw it in a magazine she loves to read, & compare other bodies to her own.

She worked hard to get in shape for the summer, she looks beautiful she is sure of that. Yes she could use a little more up front, but she's still saving up for that.

Who knows where these photographs will take her, she hopes her youth & beauty will attract the right kind of lover.

Her mother told her she's a real royal catch.

Yeah but she was safer when she was younger not so vulnerable to attack.

A little scared 'cos she can't go back.

## **10. Hold On To What We Have**

I don't want to wear you down over the years.

I don't want to manipulate you, or persuade you to stay.

Walk with me through crisp white snow, hold my hand.

Jump right in don't hesitate don't look back at our past.

*It's gone, in a flash.*

*Hold on to what we have.*

I don't want this to fade from view over the years.

Hold it high let the light shine through, like we've only just begun.

I refuse to compromise here from  
this height.

Dig, dig deep our roots will help us  
to survive the night.

*It's gone, in a flash.  
Hold on to what we have.*

## **11. All That Will Survive Of Us Is Love**

You held my hand, as we walked  
across the park.

You seemed to really understand  
the complicated part.

Of what spins round my head,  
& tears at my heart.

I won't forget what you said.

I will not forget what you said. You  
said:-

*All that will survive of us is love.*

All lyrics © Dan Whitehouse 2011

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