

AFTER

Don Bray and Alyssa Wright (SOCAN)
©2009 (2:39)

Don Bray: Hawaiian King
Alyssa Wright: cello

THESE MILES

Don Bray (SOCAN)
©2008 (3:44)

I tried too hard to hide it – my heart
I was bound to failure from the start
I was running away, I was gone to stay
There was no way you might find me
Looking for the truth in these miles
I tried too hard to forget my own troubled face
My success doomed us, though it seemed so safe
I had covered my eyes – made for a bumpy ride
Something inside just kept me from
Looking for the truth in these miles
These miles
Gifts from a lover unopened
These miles
Words from a good friend unspoken
These miles
Weigh on my sight like an omen
An omen
I tried so hard to love her, now here I am
Driving down this highway like I'm on the lam
But I'm not running away – no, I'm done with those days
Happy to say that I'm looking
Looking for the truth in these miles
Looking for the truth in these miles

Don Bray: lead vocal, Hawaiian King
Alyssa Wright: harmony vocal, cello, harmonium
Patrick McPhail: bass

THIS ROAD

Don Bray (SOCAN)
©2006 (3:39)

This road is more than just a line on a map
It is an augury, a destiny, a pact
And I will travel on it
'Til these shoes wear down
And my soul beyond repair
This road is more than just a line on a map
This fork is more than just the place that I stand
It's opportunity, it's be lucky, it's be damned
And I will take my chances
Having made my choice
I will hesitate no more
This fork is more than just the place that I stand
Lines on a map, lines on our faces
Lines between me and you
Could be lines in the sand, or lines on our hands
This life is more than just the sum of our days
It is a miracle, a blessing, a maze
And I will revel in it
Worship at her feet
'Til the very last Amen
This life is more than just the sum of our days
And this road is more than just a line on a map

Don Bray: harmony vocal, guitar
Alyssa Wright: lead vocal, cellos

LONELY NO MORE

Don Bray (SOCAN)
©2008 (3:37)

The sun in the back yard is melting the snow
And I should be working, god only knows...
The dogs in the mudroom are sleeping it off
From the sounds of their snoring, their dreams are enough
But the warmth of the day and the fact you're away
Has left me quite lonely, and I just want to play
Your shirt on the bedside smells just like you
And I know it's pathetic, this feeling so blue
And I should be doing dozens of things
Not smelling your PJ's or trying to sing
And the day lingers on, and the fact you are gone
Has left me at loose ends, but it won't be long
The dogs will be barking, they'll dance at the door
And you'll come in, smiling
And I will be lonely no more

Don Bray: lead vocal, mandolin
Alyssa Wright: harmony vocal, cello

EVERY DAY

Don Bray (SOCAN)
©2008 (3:30)

Every day is like a passing train
Seems so distant, then she's gone
Leaves him stranded by the railway ties
Tasting regrets in the dust from that train

And every day he makes the same mistake
Watches as that train goes by
When it's gone, he sings a sad, sad song
Rhyming regrets in the dust from that train

Some men are meant to follow
Some men are meant to lead
Some men choose safe and hollow
Some men choose to leave

And every day he tries to tell himself
He'll do better this time on
Then that train, why, it thunders by
Leaving regrets in the dust from that train

Some men are meant to follow
Some men are meant to lead
Some men choose safe and hollow
Some men choose to leave

Every day, he waits so patiently
In hopes that whistle calls his name
In hopes that when that train comes again
He'll leave his regrets in the dust from that train

And every day is like a passing train
Seems so distant, then she's gone
Leaves him stranded by the railway ties
Tasting regrets in the dust from that train

Don Bray: lead vocal, guitar, percussion
Alyssa Wright: harmony vocal, cello, percussion
Patrick McPhail: bass

Dream