

LINDA WATERFALL

*Body
English*



Fourth of July

It's the festival of light, and the night
is a shower of colored fountains
Above the rooftops, above the mountains
No shoes on my feet, I feel the street
Still warm with the heat of sunshine
But the sun has gone down
And there's lights all around
And the thunder is shaking the ground

ay-yi-yi
Shining shower of light
Burn me up tonight

Father hands them out and gives instructions
Mother holds on tightest to the young ones
Lots of surprises
Whistling and shooting in all directions
If I weren't so shy, I'd say hello
And I thank you for this lovely show
And I'd thank you for the way
You threw your money away

On this moment of crazy display
Barely standing still, I feel a thrill
As I wait for the next explosion
I'm tight and speechless
I feel like someone's tickling me
Oh this night reminds me of another
When we broke open our love
and set it off together
Put your hand on my heart
As we reach through the dark
And we fly through the flash of a star

You and I Are Waiting

You and I are waiting
For a world that has yet to be
Is it waking up inside of you and me?
I wonder if this world could be
It's not imagination
It's the last and the only door
Something we have dreamed
But never done before

Everyone through the door
"These colors are my colors
This pattern is my weave
And I will kill and steal and deceive
For the sake of these
This land is for my family
And you are not like me"
If I change myself, I change the world

You and I are waiting
But now the time has come

Turn and look behind you
At the way we have all evolved
The way that brought us here
will also make us fall
Can we leave it once and for all?

We say it's only business
No feelings are involved
Put your foot out and make them fall
Standing tall above the ones who lost
We say it's only business

We fool no one at all
If I change myself, I change the world

You and I are waiting
But we can't be forced to change
We learn it from the heart
And only at closest range
I hope we have time to change

Leaves of Grass

(from Walt Whitman's *Leaves of Grass*)

What do you think has become of the
young and old men?
What do you think has become of the
women and children?
They are all alive and well somewhere,
The smallest sprout shows there is
really no death,
And if there was it led forward to life,
And does not wait at the end to arrest it,
And ceased the moment life appear'd.
All goes onward and outward,
nothing collapses,

And to die is different from what
anyone supposed, and luckier.

Has anyone supposed it lucky to be born?
I hasten to inform him or her
it is just as lucky to die, and I know it.

Waves

Waves come in threes
I am way over my head
Who'll reach to me?
Will I drown this time instead?

Rising over the horizon line
Moving swift as the arm of time
Coming closer, roaring louder
under weight of water
Rising taller over me
Light shining through it
like a glassy pyramid of green

Under water I touch the sand
Feel it moving as I try to stand

Current pulling as it slips away
and the wave rises
I should dive beneath the wave
But when I see it I am so afraid
I freeze, it takes me

I'm within sight of land

Warm in the light of a distant sun
Water murmuring the time has come
Wings opening to sail the hum
of the blue wet sea
Water rising as I catch the wave
Heaving up as it begins to break,
lifting me

Waves forming in fields
From the storm of open sea
Oh, this time it lifts me, yeah
This time it lifts me
Lifts me yeah

I'm right inside the wave

Song for Erin

If I were a bird, I'd sing for you
from the top of the tallest tree
That spring is here,
and I've claimed my branch
for the mating time of year
I'd sing and call and trill with pride,
"I'm the best that I can be"
"I'm handsome and strong,
with the prettiest song,
at the top of the tallest tree"

If I were still young, I'd write our names
at the top of the water tower
I'd climb to its height in the dark of night
and write our names in a heart
I love you so, I cannot speak
nor think, nor wait to see
My love is like the wind that blows
at the top of the tallest tree
I'll never see you again
But your eyes were magic for me

I'll sing for you, when the moon is new,
at the top of the tallest tree

If I were a mother, I'd bear for you
the finest baby girl
The strongest boy, the finest girl,
Be born to love the world
Because it's from such love will come
the lives of the kind and wise
The love in our bodies would make
the beauty that shines in their
clear young eyes.

Run It Like a Business

I know I hurry too much
Hurrying makes me sick and tired
I know I hurry too much
Gotta learn to move slowly

I gotta do it today
Everything else depends on it,
Oh I gotta do it today
I can do it tomorrow
Screw it I can do it tomorrow

Run it like a business

All the time I promise myself
I'm gonna take some time as
soon as I get to where I'm going
But there's always somewhere else
I gotta go

On and on, I add to the list
I get to cross it off,
then add to the list, I gotta
Run it like a business

Find the time to relax
Life is so short and precious
You gotta find the time to relax

Shove it in the drawer and forget about it
Find the time to relax

Don't let it upset you
You gotta find the time to relax

It's Getting Closer to Me

Measuring my disintegration
Spot on my skin, streak in my hair
Jamming the code, each generation
Cellular words beyond repair
Finally aware this time is finite
Deeper into dark, I reach for light

It's getting closer to me
All matter is living, all action is worship

Deep in the rock this root is moving
Crumbling inside, the rock gives way
Clearing a path for life to follow
Everything feeds on death's decay
Beautiful Earth that has no mercy
Waiting to receive me when I die
Unify
High, there is no more I

Echoing now from first vibrating
Turning into words of living tongue
Animate words like atoms dancing
Echoing old and shouting young
Baby is born, it's such a mystery
Living and warm from endless night
Life, there is so much life

Body English

Your eyes don't follow me,
but when they meet mine
Your thoughts don't speak so freely
but I hear them fine

Body English, telling me
you speak my language

I don't know you,
what a crazy situation
You're smiling
nothing suffers in translation

I get a whisper from the corner of your eye
A lightening flash between the earth and sky
You know and I know
But no one sees the current flow
Can't let it show

I'll go now
Sure is hard for me to walk away
In silence
Never said the thing I had to say

Body English
Was it my imagination?

Going to the Water

I know I'm going there
I am only a gate
through which it passes

The One I'm searching for
The ocean's open shore
The road will lead me there

Going to the Water, yeah, yeah
I know I'm going there, I know

So vast I disappear
So deep, this wave of fear
Alone I'm standing here

So vague and far away
I'm turning back today
Some day, beyond the waves.....

Produced by Linda Waterfall and Steve Heinke

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Donna Beck

harmony vocals, "Fourth of July"
and "It's Getting Closer to Me"

Scott Nygaard

electric guitar, "Going to the Water,"
percussion, "Fourth of July"

Wan-ldy Paye

percussion, "Fourth of July" and
"It's Getting Closer to Me"

Jim Knapp

trumpet, "Fourth of July"

Chorus in "Going to the Water"

Megan Alameda	John Miller
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Jo Miller	



1. Run It Like a Business (3:18)
2. It's Getting Closer to Me (6:59)
3. Body English (3:53)
4. Going to the Water (6:15)
5. Fourth of July (5:03)
6. You and I Are Waiting (5:42)
7. Leaves of Grass (2:54)
8. Waves (4:25)
9. Song For Erin (3:27)
("the top of the tallest tree")

*This recording is dedicated
to Frank and Nancy Waterfall.
They filled my childhood
with music.*



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*All matter is living
All action is worship*

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