

We'll Take The Ramp

By the Aggressive Pedestrians

Got My Boy

Got my boy, I got my son; his name is Jacob, Jacobmon
He is my pride, he is my joy, he is the sunshine in the rain
And his imagination soars far beyond my wildest dreams
And he invites me to come along to his magic wonderland
No better place, no better time, than time I spend in his world
I can't believe that God gave him to me
Got my boy, I got my son; his name is Jacob, Jacobmon
I love to rock him in my arms; he steals my heart with all his charms
When he says "I'll miss you daddy" as I leave for work in the morning
And then he greets me at the door, with crazy wild excitement
And he takes me by the hand, to share his new adventure
My heart just melts into his hands

Every day the bond grows deeper, every day my knees are weaker
Holding him is what I'm after. I'm not me without his laughter.
Got my boy, I got my son; his name is Jacob, Jacobmon
He is the sun shine in our lives. He is the moon beam in the night.

And he's his Grandpa's rockin' mate, on sleepy afternoons
Or maybe walkin' Ceder Lake, DQ and throwin' stones
Whatever path their on is great, as long as it's with Jacob
Thank God for every day he's ours!
Got my boy, I got my son; his name is Jacob, Jacobmon

Words of Wisdom

I was walking down the road, when an old man came up to me
He said, boy you've been down and about, tell me so I can see
I was a little nervous before I split my lips and the words started to flow like wine
I didn't know what I was talking about till the old man said "Hey that's fine"

He said...

Boy you're far too young to try to make it on your own
Don't you know there's more to life than just money to buy a home
Cause I've seen so many faces
Wind up in the wrong places
Well you know, they've all made it through

Just as long, as you listen to what I say to you

Well, I didn't get a chance to talk with him before he took off in the sky
But I'll remember his words of wisdom until the day that I die,

He said....

Boy you're far too young to try to make it on your own
Don't you know there's more to life than just money to buy a home
Cause I've seen so many faces
Wind up in the wrong places
Well, you know, they've all made it through
Just as long, as you listen to what I say to you

Blue Skies

Captive in a shelter, in a cold, cold room
Far away from anyone, who would call him as their own.
He struggles for survival, is he fit enough
To make it in this world, to make it on his own?
They tell me there are blue skies, just beyond the mountain's ridge
Where the river meets the sand and his life is God's hands
They tell me he will understand what it is that he's been struggling for
How he came to this place, but for now he'll have to settle for his dreams
Waking from a nightmare, he sits up in bed
But there's no one there to hold, no one to put him back to sleep
And sleep comes to him slowly, almost every night
And his hunger for food is overshadowed by a hunger for love
They tell me there are blue skies, just beyond the mountain's ridge
Where the river meets the sand and his life is God's hands
They tell me he will understand what it is that he's been struggling for
How he came to this place, but for now he'll have to settle for his dreams
Then suddenly he's picked up and taken to a strange room
And given to the arms of perfect strangers
Will they stay or will they go heaven only knows
Or will he have to go back to his dreams

The time has come for dreams to end and life to begin
They're told that they can take him as their own
They're picking him up and taking him into their family
To take their name and have a place called home
And now he's seeing blue skies, just beyond the mountain's ridge
Where the river meets the sand and his life is God's hands
Now I know he understands what it is that he's been struggling for
How he came to this place, and now he's got a place that he calls home

Emily

The summer nearly got away
With the blink of an eye
We crossed off days... and watched them fade away
Like a sunset into the misty moonlight
Then like a Holiday
She came to stay
She's just a girl... who changed our world
With every smile, there was no denying it was Emily...
It was... It was Emily...

Fruits, Nuts and Berries
At the farmer's fair
heavy cherries, summer memories
There are times in one's life, when things are fun, right and easy
When you're with Emily, Emily

What Emily brings us
Come April Spring,

And what of the future?
And all that it holds?
You'll have to wait for now. A hectic life somehow
Has a way of getting through
until Emily...
until Emily...
until Emily...
Finds you... You...

NYC

1st Movement

Farm town, you've always been good to her.
Smart town; but she wanted something more.
What if she left here today? Flew away? What would they say?
Bus Stop. Take a chance and climb aboard.
"What's up?" She'd say she'd find someone to talk with
in case she got bored on the road... lift the load; long winding road...
She'd go out east to New York City
Where she'd become free in New York City
Bright lights, big city, make a life in the city.

Yet in the back of her mind, she wondered sometimes if she was strong enough to go.
Because they say that it's there, you can make it and swear that you own your own Broadway
show.

"Next stop, you and Manhattan Island"

"Good Luck", she said. "Promise you'll write as soon as you can!"

But they lost her luggage in transit, and the clerk quit that she was talking with.

She had come out east to New York City

Where she'd become free in New York City

Bright lights, big city (yea, yea), lose track of time in New York City

But a push and a tug; she thought she'd been mugged and fell into a street vendor's tray.

The relentless crowd feeling dense and loud, swallowed the assailant today... today...

today... Yeah... Yeah... Yeah... Yeah...

2nd Movement

Learning to live within the city; learning to live on the street.
They'll eat you alive if you let them.
She spent a year and a half under Queensborough Bridge and another by Holland tunnel.
No one knows her name now.
She could get her breakfast in Soho when the garbage hit the street.
It's all in the timing you see.

She's got a dog and named it Winnie Pooh. Now he keeps the freaks off her back.
While she acts like she's not afraid.
She found a gun shopping in garbage. Kept it hidden because "You never know..."
"No one to trust in this stinking hole"
Then one day when she was crossing some dirty street for a shoe (ooh, ooh, ooh) ...
a taxi ran over Pooh.

Muhammad stepped out of his auto, out of respect for what he'd done
only to find a vagabond wheeling a gun.
Police and spectators were frozen as she pointed and spun.
This damn city was finally listening to her twisting under a blistering sun.

3rd Movement

"Aggressive Pedestrian"
The Newspapers all had begun
"The Big Apple swallows another one"
and it didn't even make Page One.

Aggressive Pedestrian
Where is it that they've come from?
Ended a life in Manhattan
For a dream that never begun.

Cubicle Sweet Cubicle

I've got a bad case of keyboard face
Ain't nothing gonna open my eyes
I'm so tired My brain is retired
Attentiveness is a disguise

I'll keep my profile low just maintain status quo
quickly blink my eyes closed no one should know
a stealth nap won't hurt just pretend I'm alert
I'll give a quick nod a try just to get BUYYYYYYYYYY

I'm face first slumped over my desk

I'm drooling and I'm out like a light
My head's down it's black all around
Alertness is a hopeless plight

I'll keep my profile low just maintain status quo
quickly blink my eyes closed no one should know
a stealth nap won't hurt just pretend I'm alert
I'll give a quick nod a try just to get BUYYYYYYYYY

This desk is my bed My eyes are all red
Their lids are like lead QWERTYs stamped on my head
No matter what I take ain't keeping me awake
Nothing keeps me awake nothing keeps me awake
I've had mountain dew, I've had Starbucks too
No matter what I do my brain's just goo
No matter what I take ain't keeping me awake
Nothing keeps me awake nothing keeps me awake

I'll keep my profile low just maintain status quo
quickly blink my eyes closed no one should know
a stealth nap won't hurt just pretend I'm alert
I'll give a quick nod a try just to get BUYYYYYYYYY

I'm sitting really mellow. This keyboards my pillow
I listen for footsteps I'm not asleep quite yet
I begin to cast my lines finally a fish bite
It sails me on my kite and flies over a wood of pines
then go to the top of the mountains ahead
and glide down the slopes on a magical sled
As I go down, I feel my hair Stuck to a tube from static mid air
Then appears a bell...

I've got a bad case of keyboard face
Ain't nothing gonna open my eyes
I've got a bad case of keyboard face
Ain't nothing gonna open my eyes
Ain't nothing gonna open my eyes
Ain't nothing gonna open my eyes

Don't Hurry My

Maybe Baby, I'm a little crazy and nothing's going to save me
I'm jaded, faded from last night's thunderstorm
But the morning has opened my eyes

I realize that some storms make temperatures rise
The first time I laid eyes on you I was so in love
Even though the years come and go, my feelings still grow
You are my lady, a true lover to me
I thank the Lord each day, respectfully

So, we came together, just to be who we are
Now we're always together
whether near or far
Like a shooting star...
Hold on tight to me!
But don't hurry my heart and run through life too fast
Remember to start and make each moment last
On the pages of our lives where memories dance

I see myself a rickety man walking down a crooked lane
And by my side, my lovely bride, the years have been kind
We may not notice the world around us
That's ok, because I love when you say my name

So, we came together, just to be who we are
Now we're always together
whether near or far
Like a shooting star...
Hold on tight to me!
But don't hurry my heart and run through life too fast
Remember to start and make each moment last
On the pages of our lives where memories dance

It's you girl, it's me, boy look at us now
Our eyes meet, our hands touch, we know somehow
It's you girl, it's me, boy look at us now
Our eyes meet, our hands touch, we know somehow
We will be together forever

So don't hurry my heart and run through life too fast
Remember to start and make each moment last
But don't hurry my heart and run through life too fast
Remember to start and make each moment last
In the stones of our minds where destiny is cast
Forever, at last...

Jesse

Born of hearty stock, he's a healthy boy
He came in like a lamb, now he's a roaring lion
Touch as a truck, and ready to roll
He knows what he wants and he won't be ignored
That's Jesse, I'm talking 'bout Jesse Gerald

Winds of change have blown 'round here for sure
Catch him like the wind, try to hold him like the sand
There's not another sole in the whole wide world like Jesse
Hearing every word you say, then he says it
Watching everything you do, then he does it
He'll do it by himself, and make it on his own
Don't try take it away or tell him how to play

That's Jesse, I'm talking 'bout Jesse Gerald
Winds of change have blown 'round here for sure
Catch him like the wind, try to hold him like the sand
There's not another sole in the whole wide world like Jesse
His smile is as bright as the noon day sun
His voice the happy chattering of an angles
Don't try to spoil his fun, or take away his sun
You'll be sorry if you cross the line with him
That's Jesse, I'm talking 'bout Jesse Gerald
Winds of change have blown 'round here for sure
Catch him like the wind, try to hold him like the sand
There's not another sole in the whole wide world like Jesse

Sometimes late at night I try to hold him
Sometimes you'll find us rocking in his chair
And if my luck is right, you'll catch him sleeping there
A rare sight to see, when he's so crazy, wild and free
That's Jesse, I'm talking 'bout Jesse Gerald
Winds of change have blown 'round here for sure
Catch him like the wind, try to hold him like the sand
There's not another sole in the whole wide world like Jesse
Like Jesse

River of Life

I woke up this morning with a strong sensation to pack my bags; go on vacation find me a river.
Where the current is even, the breeze is sweet, the prairie green mountains come down to
meet a river.

Even if I end up getting nowhere it always feels like I'm going somewhere on a river.
It doesn't judge me or make excuses; it helps me fight for where the truth is on a river.

I've known plenty of people and met me some new. I laughed with a lot and loved me a
few down this river.

Where the course is quick and sometimes fast. One cannot predict what will last on a river.
Might have been easier if I changed my tact. Pushed ahead for answers or just held back
On this river.

And I am who I am and what I've done, and all that is and what's to become down this river,
river of life.

I'm told there are millions of rivers running through this big world.
But of all of them
The one that I have
The one that I know
The one that I love is all mine.

The ancient mystics and the sorcerers of time, the true believers, deaf, dumb and blind
All've known the river.
Their stories and legends, myths and rhymes spell out many ways to find your way along the river.
Or you can forge ahead with your own plan. Journey to the end or get lost inside of this river.
For myself, I'll seek out the truth, I'll trust in love and the noble pursuit of my own river, the river of life.

I woke up this morning with an intense feeling of a quiet peace that was calling me back to the river.
My river stretched out wide before me, with the sunrise dew and the morning glory of a beautiful river.
I'll shove off the shore like so many times before and start this new day with the grace taught to me by this river.
If you see me gliding by, please say "hi" or if you like we can row for a while down this river, the river of life.

I'm told there are millions of rivers running through this big world.
But of all of them
The one that I have
The one that I know
The one that I love is just fine.

I woke up this morning with a strong sensation to pack my bags; go on vacation down my old river.
Where the current is even, the breeze is sweet, the prairie green mountains come down to meet a river.
Even if I end up getting nowhere it always feels like I'm going somewhere on a river.
It doesn't judge me or make excuses; it helps me fight for where the truth is
On a river, on the river of life... on the river of life.... On the river, river of life.