



# Spring Thaw

## Spring Thaw Goldin Brown

DOLBY  
STEREO

Phyllis with Wanda  
Goldin Brown

### SIDE ONE

#### Spring Thaw piano solo

#### I Fell For grace

I fell for grace when I fell for you  
I saw love's face in your eyes of blue  
Nothing of lace or perfume or jewel  
Can add to or take from my pleasure with you

We were young, we were fresh  
It was spring and the best was to come  
There was song on the wind  
And the birds filled the air with their hum  
The day passed from sight  
Bringing in a night full of moon and fireflies

We were free as the night  
Counting the stars in our eyes  
In the palest of light  
Restoring our world to a size  
That tenderness can hold  
Sowing seeds of hope and dreams to grow

Fifteen years since  
I'm still convinced

#### It Could Have Been To India

Growing up in Winnipeg at the end of World War II  
Our pleasures were far between our travels were few  
At last in 1951 my family found a way  
To see how foreign people live in the great U.S. of A.

The trip was just a hundred miles let us pop the cork  
For it could have been to India with ringworm in Grand Forks  
There children wore white turbans

men and women too  
And life seemed so unusual beneath the cloth taboo.

As we neared the border of the country of my birth  
I thought there'd be a parting of heaven and of earth  
But there was nothing more to mark the point where countries meet  
Than wheat fields on the one side on the other, waving wheat.

Prairie land unchanging keeps a face so straight  
There was no way to guess about the town that lay in wait  
There children wore white turbans men and women too  
And life seemed so unusual beneath the cloth taboo.

I am in the prime of life a million miles away  
From the trip to old Grand Forks that came to memory today  
I have stood on foreign shores and touched the morning dew  
But nowhere else has ever felt quite as fresh or new.

The trip was just a hundred miles let us pop the cork  
For it could have been to India with ringworm in Grand Forks  
There children wore white turbans men and women too  
And life seemed so unusual beneath the cloth taboo.

#### Mail The Key

There was no question of your love  
As long as letters were enough to get by on  
I saw a pearl in pen and ink  
Pretty words that made me think you were the one

All it took was face to face  
In the hollow of embrace

To dispel my fantasy  
Then you took a parting shot  
A little last forget-me-not  
take your time but mail the key

A little picket fence  
Hung with flowers and intense power in my thought  
Little did I then suspect  
I'd be traveling to inspect an empty lot

Your phone calls wet my lips  
I took long delicious sips of what could be  
What a fool to come prepared  
For a feast that wasn't there for you and me

#### All The Little Glorias

In September '85 a hurricane swept the eastern seaboard causing in a drop in barometric pressure. As a result some early births occurred and many of the baby girls were named Gloria after the hurricane.

Warnings come kind of fast and frantic  
September hurricane  
Winds a-blowing from the mighty Atlantic  
Raising all kinds of Cain  
Leave the coast of the raging Atlantic  
Gather up your kin  
Warnings come for hours and hours  
Hurricane rolling in

What's a little wind to a hell-raising baby  
In Charleston by the sea  
What's a little drop in the barometric pressure  
To a babe in New York City

Taking the world by storm, taking the world by storm  
All the little Glorias, taking the world by storm

They raise their little fists together  
In newborn unity  
A chorus of fresh human vigor  
For eternity  
Babies of so many faces  
All born on this day  
Babies of the different races  
Come to join our way

#### Checkpoint Charlie

One day in June of 1990  
Checkpoint Charlie disappeared  
Guardian of a deep division  
Of ideas greatly feared

Few were there, no fanfare  
As Charlie rose into the air  
From East and West a family  
Reunited Germany

Checkpoint Charlie, no point checking anymore  
There won't be defectors knocking at your door

#### Not Foreverglades

Fur or flesh, leaf or feather  
Scale or skin it's all the same  
Matters but to Nature whether  
We are born again

All species of the earth  
Precious variations  
Promising new birth  
To future generations

We have learned to hurt the land  
Lay it open to bleed  
We soil creation by our hand  
Following our greed

Forests die by saw or acid  
Oily oceans, sea lives paid  
Disappearing, oh so rapid  
Not Foreverglades

We can be stewards of our world  
Everyday by our will  
Knowing that what is for the birds  
Is for us as well

SIDE 1: Spring Thaw • I Fell For grace • It Could Have Been To India • Mail The Key  
All The Little Glorias • Checkpoint Charlie • Not Foreverglades  
SIDE 2: Dear Bill • Speed of Life • This Isn't My Party • The Bomb Belongs To Me  
Twenty Seconds On High • Reunion

In loving memory of Bill Linn

## SIDE TWO

### Dear Bill

You are a note in the song of time  
 You are a verse in an ancient rhyme  
 While you hum your earthly tune  
 Dear friend (Bill) I'll hum along with you

We wish for life a little stronger  
 A slower sunset, a sweeter dawn  
 Peace of mind in which to ponder  
 All the history to come

Birds have returned to greening of the earth  
 May calls your name to celebrate your birth

I see in you a special understanding  
 Of deeper shadow, of inner wealth  
 Gentle humor with a hand in  
 Life discovering itself.

### Speed of Life

Last week you had a brush with death,  
 a brush with death  
 Not the first one but the worst one so far  
 Your young body short of breath,  
 short of breath  
 Unready still unready for the foreign star

Now they say this is not a gay disease,  
 not a gay disease  
 We knew of course  
 News breaks, more money for research  
 For ten years we've been cursed by those without remorse

We have to watch you leave your prime  
 On a journey faster than the Speed of Life  
 May a cure be found for you in time  
 Sweet friend you have not stayed here long enough

As long as you've accepted God,  
 accepted God  
 She says the faithful will be grateful in the end  
 You get more comfort from the dog,  
 from the dog  
 Than from pious folk, pious folk who will not bend.

### This Isn't My Party

There's been a mistake here, this isn't my party  
 I haven't been eight yet, how could I be forty  
 There's been a mistake here,  
 someone who's forty  
 Is in the wrong place, missing this party

I know you came to wish her well  
 Bet you thought you'd see some swell  
 Person who's been through thick and thin  
 For whom it makes good sense to toll the bell but

Boy they put on quite a spread  
 Where's the peanut buttered bread  
 Is there jelly in those rolls  
 What's that funny cheese with holes

Look at all those gifts with bows  
 Done by skilled professionals  
 But not a one of all the picks  
 Is wrapped in last week's comic strips

A friendly voice just made a toast  
 To a woman who's supposed  
 To be at this party, folks I see  
 Are pointing glasses straight at me

### The Bomb Belongs To Me

I support the arms race  
 It is plain to see  
 As long as I keep my money in a bank  
 The bomb belongs to me

As long as I pay the taxes  
 As long as I work according to the rules  
 As long as I vote for greed  
 As long as I turn a blind eye to the world

### Twenty Seconds On High

Michael cooks in a microwave  
 Bless the powers that be  
 No longer is Michael a slave  
 Twenty seconds on high, hallelujah,  
 Twenty seconds on high

Michael has achieved his goal  
 Now he's cooking with glass  
 Warms the body but not the bowl  
 Pushing buttons with class,  
 hallelujah  
 Twenty seconds on high

The time of useful consciousness  
 Do you want to hear  
 The time of useful consciousness  
 Gonna disappear

Mickie lives at her terminal  
 With her brain in a box  
 Each day the deli delivers  
 Cream cheese, bagels and lox,  
 hallelujah  
 Cream cheese, bagels and lox

Mickie feels her vision wide  
 With a disc and a screen  
 Silk and money on the other side  
 If the program is mean, hallelujah  
 Twenty seconds on high

Harry views his VCR  
 Sips his coffee in foam  
 Watches battles on a distant shore  
 From the comfort of home,  
 hallelujah  
 From the comfort of home

Harry previews the Tet Offensive  
 Risk free for ten days  
 He will swear that he was there  
 In the warring jungle maze,

hallelujah  
 Twenty seconds on high

### Reunion

So my comrades we meet again  
 29 years since we began  
 25 years since the end  
 Of our studies together in medicine

We've gone so many separate ways  
 These ninetyone hundred twenty five days  
 Remember when we were young fools  
 At Manitoba Medical School  
 (just babes in the books)

We looked around, first day of class  
 And knew two thirds of us would pass  
 A third of us would move along  
 For them too I sing this song  
 (wish they were here)

For my part, I kept up hope  
 Of just surviving Joe Doupe  
 And came too close to being hung  
 by neurosurgeon Parkinson  
 (tough guys)

But there were those who taught us plenty  
 With humor like Bertalanffy  
 "Today class between us  
 Ve shall study ze penis"

We stuck together, thick and thin  
 Drawing on each other's skin  
 And in this way we learned a part  
 Of the working of the human heart

We won't forget the corpse on the slab  
 Or mice at our feet in pathology lab  
 The lighting dim, the building old  
 But little by little learning took hold  
 (and stuck)



All songs, compositions, lead vocals and piano  
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