



### Hope On My Horizon

Words and Music by Peter Woolston  
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Time slipped away on the worn-out wooden bench  
Where I squared off with my bold adventure  
My scuffed tan suitcase stared back from grey cement  
And asked me "what's round the corner?"

With my heart racing and my confidence crumbling  
I'll take a chance instead of wondering

I see hope  
I see hope  
I see hope  
I see hope on my horizon

Scratched out a half-baked plan on a wrinkled serviette  
Cos I won't waste my life away  
"You won't make it" might scream inside my head  
But I'll do my best just to find a way

I'll scale this ladder one rung at a time  
Cos views get better only as you climb

I see hope  
I see hope  
I see hope  
I see hope on my horizon

I might crash and burn  
but I can stumble from the wreck  
When nothing's ventured then that's just what I'll get

### Better Man Someday

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I crawl in homebound treacle  
Then loosen up my hangman's tie  
Late knuckles pound the wheel  
You keep asking will I get there in time

I'll be a better man someday  
Believe that I can change into a better man someday

While wallpapered Post-it's white-wash chaos  
My stumbling schedule squeals from my iPad  
When to-do towers are toppling over  
That sinking stomach just comes rushing back

I'll be a better man someday  
I'm always trying to explain  
I'll be a better man someday  
Please believe that I can change into a better man

My wristwatch wrings it's hands  
at the right place at the wrong time  
The best mice and men have plans  
so please don't reach the end of the line

I'll be a better man someday  
I'm always trying to explain  
I'll be a better man someday  
Please believe that I can change  
into a better man someday

### Dead Man Walking

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If DKNY hugged my Levi's  
and kissed my Kenneth Cole's  
Would Family Circle call me square  
When staring Ray Ban's eye Clinique tans  
skin that glitters is not gold  
Our reputation's what we wear

Am I a dead man walking  
There's times that I think twice  
Am I a dead man walking  
Believing's got a price  
Am I a dead man

While dollar bills always filled my platinum plastic  
Would the Tax Man be my friend  
If my mug shot hung in the Hard Rock  
with a life-size autograph  
Would I be real or just pretend

Am I a dead man walking  
There's times that I think twice  
Am I a dead man walking  
Believing's got a price  
Am I a dead man

Gotcha Gucci  
Loving my Yves Saint Laurent  
Buy me Bulgari  
I ask myself am I a dead man  
Vintage Versace  
My heart belongs to Valentino  
Go ask Armani if I'm playing dead



## I Believe In You

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You're staring at this lifeless page  
while scowling clocks carve time  
This Parker blue tattooed cage  
padlocks hope inside

We're stumbling past our dreams  
with the answers in between

You've got what it takes  
I believe in you  
Who cares what they say  
Nothin they can do  
Plans sometimes fail while help shows up late  
Some things don't change  
I believe  
I believe in you

When corporate concrete crowds your street while  
grey walls push you back  
If your iPod numbs the beat cos you're losing track

When facing possibilities you  
gotta trust what you believe

You've got what it takes  
I believe in you  
Who cares what they say  
Nothin they can do  
Plans sometimes fail while help shows up late  
Some things don't change  
I believe  
I believe in you

With fingers gripping tight signposts rushing by  
Some people just don't care  
Where black leather-bound meets golden surround  
You know your answers all live there

You got what it takes  
I believe  
Who cares what they say  
I believe in you

## Obsession

Words and Music by Peter Woolston  
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Looking in the mirror all my mind can see  
Filling up my vision You stare back at me  
Gazing at the heavens it hits me from above  
More than some addiction just can't get enough

You're my obsession  
Every breath I breathe  
You're my obsession  
Everything to me

Life just leaves me dizzy left to my own ends  
Like a ride that's twisting round and round again  
Coming to my senses my world starts to clear  
I've got tunnel vision and no one else comes near

You're my obsession  
Every breath I breathe  
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Everything to me

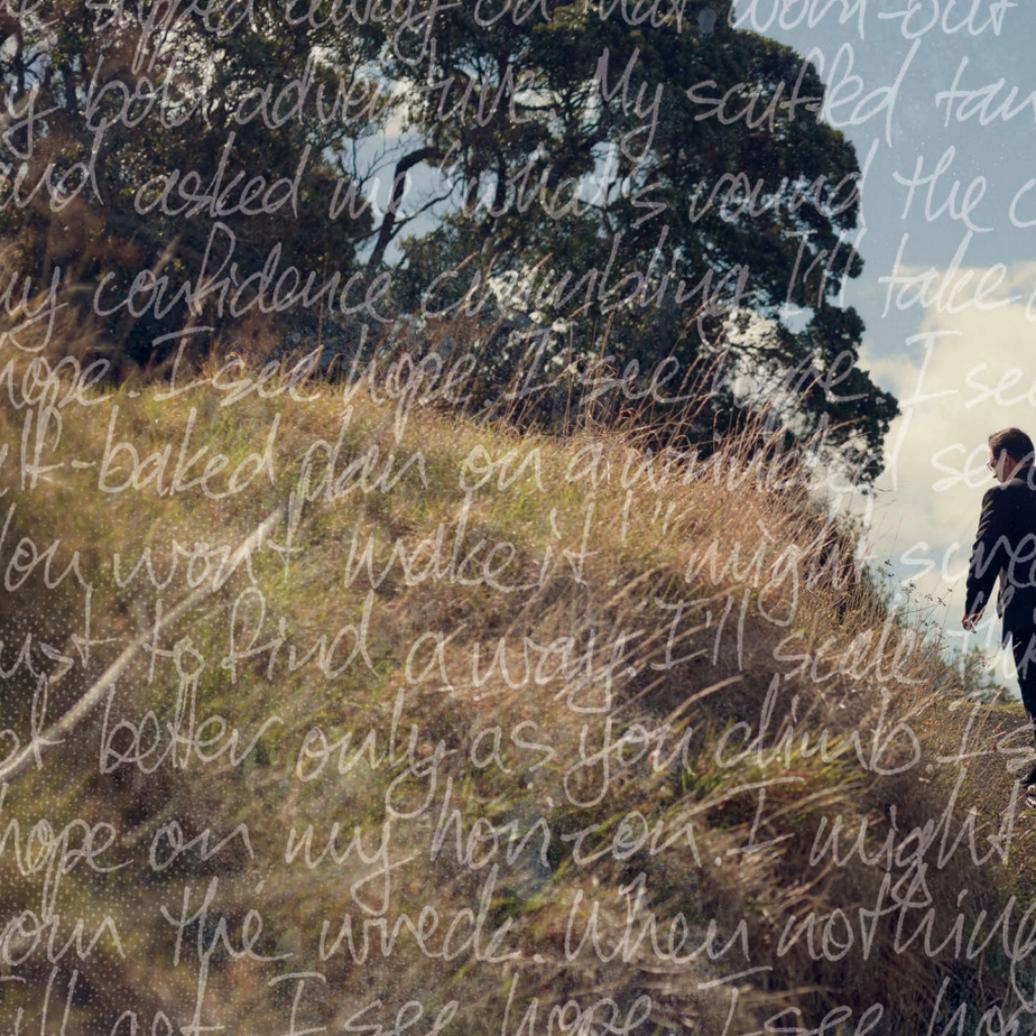
And now I'm sure Jesus You're, You're my everything  
Who can compare  
Who comes near  
Who comes near to You

Obsession  
Every breath I breathe  
You're my obsession  
Every song I sing  
You're my, You're my obsession  
No one does quite the things You do  
You're my, You're my obsession  
And Jesus I can't live without You

You're my obsession  
Every breath I breathe  
You're my obsession  
Everything to me

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