



wooden bench when I squatted on
suitcase stared back from grey
corner?" With my heart racing...
a chance instead of wondering. I
hope on my horizon. Scratched
wette cos I won't waste my life
am inside my head but I'll do w
sadder one way at a time cos v
see hope. I see hope. I see hope.
crash and burn but I can stum
s ventured then that's just w
I see hope - I see hope

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

Words and Music by Peter Woolston

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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

Words and Music by Peter Woolston

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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

Words and Music by Peter Woolston

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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
You're my obsession
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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