

### Hard To Forget You

I sit outside your house, two hours I've been there  
People stop and look at me and I don't even care  
They draw back the curtains on their windows and they stare  
It's hard to forget you  
It's hard to forget you  
I can't stand to lose you  
No, No, No, No, No, No, No!

I go back to the places where we used to go  
People come around there that I don't even know  
I'm lost and I'm lonely and I'm sure that it shows  
It's hard to forget you  
It's hard to forget you  
I can't stand to lose you  
No, No, No, No, No, No, No!

I held it all  
Held the future in my hands  
Never thought I'd fall  
Until you found another man

2 am I'm drunk as hell  
They take my cup and close the well  
Where I'm going to go from here it's hard to tell  
and It's hard to forget you  
It's hard to forget you  
I can't stand to lose you  
No, No, No, No, No, No, No!  
(Refrain)  
Baby It's hard to forget you  
It's hard to forget you  
It's hard to forget you

### **Summer Comes, Summer Dies**

I woke up this morning  
turned over in bed to find her gone  
Sat at the table and smoked a cigarette and thought about  
what went wrong  
Picked up my keys and I  
Got in my car and I drove away  
far away from this place  
This time and space

Headed back to Houston in a beat up Chevrolet  
Lookin for some friends I left behind here  
Yesterday  
Rain comes down bitter cold  
As I drive the icy highway  
Looking for a place where I belong  
I'm looking for a place that I have known  
Looking for a place to call my home  
Looking for a place where I belong...

Summer Comes and the Summer she dies  
Winter picks up the pieces  
Throws 'em at the sky  
Rain comes down upon my head like the teardrops I cry  
I feel a part of me  
Another part of me die  
Come on down  
Gentle Rain  
Wash away this bitter pain  
Make me someone clean again

Where she's gone now  
I can't tell  
All I can do is wave goodbye  
and wish her well  
All I can think about is moving down the road and  
Pickin my life up again  
Pickin up the pieces again

Summer Comes and the Summer she dies  
Winter picks up the pieces  
Throws 'em at the sky  
Rain comes down upon my head like the teardrops I cry

---

**Tony Asch – All Quiet in the Wrecking Yard album**  
**Song Lyrics**

I feel a part of me  
Another part of me die  
Come on down  
Gentle Rain  
Wash away this bitter pain  
Make me someone clean again

Summer Comes  
Summer dies  
Summer Comes  
Summer dies

### Castles on the Sand

Cars speed down the highway into nowhere  
Full of people with big plans for their own futures  
And the sunset colors light the mirror towers  
Of the city where they spend their precious hours

What do you get in return for the life that you have given?  
For your hopes and great desires?  
Castles on the sand  
Temporary shelters  
It's out of your hands  
Like the big machines of man

Home sweet home is where you find the money  
You can travel but don't get too far away  
You'll be called back to the land of the city dwellers  
You can hear them through the walls  
But cannot reach them through this maze

What do you get in return for the life that you have given?  
For your hopes and great desires?  
Castles on the sand  
Temporary shelters  
It's out of your hands  
Like the big machines of man

The businessman walks out on his position  
All his friends and family share a knowing smile  
They know he's gone to search for his redeemer  
But he'll crawl back from the wilderness  
Hungry, cold and tired

What do you get in return for the life that you have given?  
For your hopes and great desires?  
Castles on the sand  
Temporary shelters  
It's out of your hands  
Like the big machines of man

Castles on the sand  
Temporary shelters  
It's out of your hands  
Like the big machines of man

### All Quiet in the Wrecking Yard

Patrol car slows then drives on past  
Broken glass  
Under tires  
Looking for the transient's fire  
To tell him to move on  
Asleep behind the chain linked fence  
Government can't find him here  
The smell of wine hangs in the air  
The man without a name

All quiet in the wrecking yard tonight  
All quiet in the wrecking yard tonight  
All quiet on the home-front tonight

The rusted hulls of automobiles  
Made of steel  
Built to last  
In days before the price of gas  
drove them to their graves  
Somewhere not so far away  
Music plays in a club  
Where people meet to fall in love  
And then to leave when the morning comes

All quiet in the wrecking yard tonight  
All quiet in the wrecking yard tonight  
All quiet on the home-front tonight

Across the sky the searchlight goes  
We never close  
We've got dancing girls  
We've got smokey lights in a mirrored world  
Where the money changes hands  
Rain cools down the city heat  
On the streets  
Lights reflect  
Masking signs of deep neglect  
Of the hidden city truth

### Love Beyond Repair

Love. Love. Love Beyond Repair  
Love. Love. Love.

It's in saying, 'see you later'  
And knowing they don't care  
It's a look into the eyes of love  
That do nothing more than stare  
It's the heavy wall of silence  
That sucks out all the air

That's how it feels  
To love beyond repair  
That's how it feels  
To love beyond repair

It's in turning back to trade a smile  
And finding no one there  
It's in talking over bills and things  
With nothing more to share  
It's in knowing that you're going  
But never knowing where

That's how it feels  
To love beyond repair  
That's how it feels  
To love beyond repair

Ocean tears come rolling in  
As the curtain starts to tear  
Arms across the chest  
In an embrace of this despair  
It's gone past the point of turning back  
Or finding out what's fair

That's how it feels  
To love beyond repair  
That's how it feels  
To love beyond repair

Love. Love. Love Beyond Repair  
Love. Love. Love.

### **Mother Earth Sings**

Today brought in a cooling wind  
I can't remember how long it's been  
It's like holding a lover I never thought I'd see again  
I don't know whether to laugh or cry  
Just want to hold on until I die  
All these thoughts of cashing it in  
Disappear on the changing winds  
Touching my face with a soothing hand  
Songs of peace for this ramblin' man

I am with you  
You're not alone  
There's more to life than just carrying on  
I am with you  
My Mother Earth sings  
Let me show you some beautiful things

Don't have much time left to get too far  
Got a few songs and my old guitar  
But we pack it up in our beat-up car  
Don't know whether it's right or wrong  
All I know is it's been too long  
And maybe my faith will carry me home  
Now it's time to get rollin'  
Spirit I believe in you!

(She says) I am with you  
You're not alone  
There's more to life than just carrying on  
I am with you  
My Mother Earth sings  
Let me show you some beautiful things

Tony Asch – All Quiet in the Wrecking Yard album  
Song Lyrics

**You are on my Mind**

The traffic is slow  
All the streets are wet  
She says drive safe  
Dinner table's set  
My home is ready  
But I'm not home yet  
Still got a long way to go

Been working all week  
Doing overtime  
Never quite catch up  
Never fall behind  
On the road each morning  
Come rain or shine  
Still got a long way to go

And Baby, you are on my mind  
With each and everything I do  
Every day I'll work my time  
To spend my nights next to you

My body is tired  
And I'm feeling sore  
But I see her happy eyes  
When I walk through the door  
I ask you, how could a man ask for any more?  
She's why I go the way I go  
A sweeter love, I've never known  
Never feel left out  
Never feel alone  
I tell you, she's the one who makes my house  
A happy home  
She's why I go the way I go

And Baby, you are on my mind  
With each and everything I do  
Every day I'll work my time  
To spend my nights next to you

And I want to  
Spend my nights  
Holding You



Tony Asch – All Quiet in the Wrecking Yard album  
Song Lyrics

**Sound of the Train**

I grew up along the sound of the train  
That clickty clack is in the blood  
That's pulsing through my veins.  
The heavy wheels shake the ground  
To the rhythm of my name  
I grew up along the sound of the train

The steel tracks are flowing through my soul  
They parallel the highways  
And they sing we gotta roll  
The cars rock like a cradle  
Even though the night is cold  
The steel tracks are flowing through my soul

I grew up along the sound of the train  
That clickty clack is in the blood  
That's pulsing through my veins.  
The heavy wheels shake the ground  
To the rhythm of my name  
I grew up along the sound of the train

I feel it when that lonesome whistle moans  
It reminds me of the years  
That I have been out on my own  
Sometimes I've kept good company  
Sometimes I'm all alone  
I feel it when that lonesome whistle moans

I grew up along the sound of the train  
That clickty clack is in the blood  
That's pulsing through my veins.  
The heavy wheels shake the ground  
To the rhythm of my name  
I grew up along the sound of the train

### **This Side of the Dirt**

I've lost enough people in my life  
To stop and make me wonder  
What there might be to an "other side"  
After you're six feet under  
But I don't dwell too much on afterlife  
Or if it will or will not hurt  
I just say "Thanks to God"  
And I do my job  
On this side of the dirt

This side of the dirt  
This side of the dirt  
I woke up over here  
So, I guess I'll get to work  
I still occupy a space in time  
And the inside of my shirt  
So it's thanks to God  
For one more day  
On this side of the dirt

Ok. Here's a little faith riddle  
For the sake of a pop-quiz test,  
Look up at the night time stars  
Forget about all the rest  
You can't make em!  
I can't make em!  
But something made those stars.  
And whatever had the power to make em  
Is a bigger power than ours!  
Now you might say that something made us too, you could be right  
Or you could say it's random  
Or that there's an afterlife  
But I'm content to live today in full and let the mystery ride  
Cause you can't look at the face of God  
And still stay on this side

This side of the dirt  
This side of the dirt  
I woke up over here  
So, I guess I'll get to work  
I still occupy a space in time  
And the inside of my shirt

**Tony Asch – All Quiet in the Wrecking Yard album**  
**Song Lyrics**

So it's thanks to God  
For one more day  
On this side of the dirt  
(Refrain)  
So, it's Thanks to God for one more day  
on this side of the dirt  
YEAH! it's Thanks to God for one more day  
on this side of the dirt

**Canvas of Life**

All the colors blend to grey  
As the days blend into one  
But the color grey still has its shades  
And my work has not been done  
For the canvas not yet filled  
I arise to paint my life  
There are spaces left for changes still  
and my colors have not dried  
It's another layer  
Another prayer  
Blending shadows with the light  
Through my endless lists  
Her fingertips still find my hand at night  
The embrace from one I love  
Can redeem my tired soul  
Making steps I take feel less unsure  
As I strive to reach my goals  
I will learn to change my pace  
For my body feels its age  
Find the rhythm rather than the speed  
learn to race without the rage  
Either right or left  
Or straight ahead  
Simply make a choice and go  
Holding to the faith  
I'll find my way  
and trusting God to know  
For the canvas not yet filled  
I arise to paint my life  
There are spaces left for changes still  
And my colors have not dried

---

**Tony Asch – All Quiet in the Wrecking Yard album**  
**Song Lyrics**

All songs copyright 2021 Tony Asch Music Publishing

WEBSITE: [www.tamphou.com](http://www.tamphou.com)

EMAIL: [adminasch@tamphou.com](mailto:adminasch@tamphou.com)