**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

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

**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

**Sound of the Train**

I grew up along the sound of the train

That clickty clack is in the blood

That’s pulsin 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 pulsin 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 pulsin 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

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

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