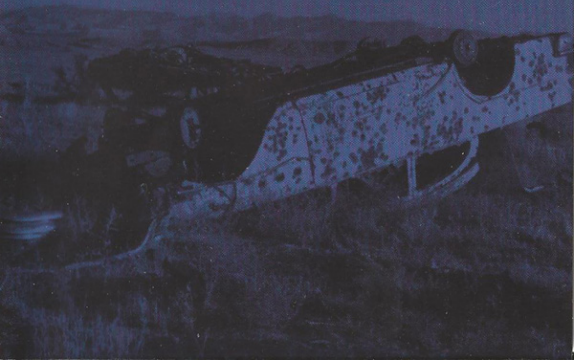


VERTICAL HORIZON

Running On Ice



HEART IN HAND M. SCANNELL

I know it's been a long road
To get these towns behind me and I
Will gladly reap what we may sow I am
There for you and you're there for me

Pictures and photographs
Memories and windows
Goodbyes and epitaphs
Heartbeats and hellos

Chorus:

Are you waiting for
Heart in hand
Woman and man
See me where I stand I am
Heart
Heart in hand

These fields may hold a hunting ground
But the wolves are far behind me and I
Hear the howls and the distant sound
Of the messengers lost at sea

Into the morning light
Followed by madness
Reach through the empty fight
Searching through sadness

Chorus

I know it's been a long road
To get these fears behind me and I
Will gladly reap what we may sow I am
There for you and you're there for me

Pictures and photographs
Memories and windows
Goodbyes and epitaphs
Heartbeats and hellos

Chorus

*acoustic and electric guitars,
guitar solo, lead vocal: Matthew Scannell
vocal: Keith Kane
bass: Steve Sidley
drums: Carter Beauford*

mascan music/Maverick Music/WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)

WASH AWAY K. KANE

An old man lying by the road
Black is night
He's got his finger on the trigger
An easy target in sight
He's got no future, no family tree
He's got a three dollar bottle
And he drinks 'till he can't see
All night, all night....

A young girl waiting on a line
Eight a.m., she's got a six month old burden
Willpower's withering thin
An unwed mother beaten by her trade
Each week her welfare reminds her
Of mistakes she never made
Oh no...

Chorus:

Now what has that to say about tomorrow
What has that to show for today
Noah thought to build an ark
Before the heavens washed it all away
Away...

A baby crying through a dream
An afterthought
Mother is seething for pleasure
After the poison is bought
His eyes are tainted, staggered is his breath
Oh God, he's addicted
Addicted to death
Oh, no...

Chorus

*acoustic guitar, lead vocal: K. Kane
acoustic and bass guitars, guitar solo, vocal: M. Scannell
drums: Leland Nakamura*

Lucky Skunk Music/Maverick Music/WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)

FRAGMENTS M. SCANNELL

Hold my thoughts I'm at an impasse
Past the place I stopped before
The sweeper's sweeping fragments
Of my head out the door

And the ice it burns upon my forehead
The calmness starts to scream
Must I always hold the upright
When my soul longs to dream

Chorus:
Is it too much to find an answer
Is it too much to hold you close
Is it too much to find a reason
Is it too much to free my soul
From self control

I can't get it any better
I always end up killing time
Time for love and time for living
Time to find what's really mine

Chorus
And I know you're always waiting for me
You take me far away
And I know you're holding me
And it's better now...

*acoustic guitar, keyboards, lead vocal: M. Scannell
vocal: K. Kane
vocal: Kelly Moylan
vocal: Doug Derryberry
bass: S. Sidley
drums: C. Beauford
mascan music/Maverick Music/WB Music Corp.
(ASCAP)*

FAMOUS K. KANE: CHORUS M. SCANNELL: MUSIC AND VERSES

Oh I know
That things are gonna change
The only thing for certain
Is that nothing stays the same
But all I want
Is love from you
Give me your hand
To hold on to
And if tears fill your eyes
Listen to my music it's no surprise

Chorus:
I don't want to be famous in life
I don't want to be famous in the
world
I just want to be famous
Famous
I want to be famous in your heart

Oh I know
The wind is gonna blow
And in the winter
There's sure to be snow
But with the warmth of your smile
And the sun of your face
Shine on me in the darkness
With your love and grace
And if time hides my eyes
Listen to my music and recognize

Chorus
And if time hides my eyes
Listen to my music
Listen to my music and recognize
Chorus

*acoustic guitar, lead vocal: K. Kane
acoustic guitar, guitar solo,
vocal: M. Scannell
bass: S. Sidley
drums: C. Beauford
mascan music & Lucky Skunk
Music/Maverick Music/WB Music Corp.
(ASCAP)*

THE MAN WHO WOULD BE SANTA M. SCANNELL

And the man who would be Santa
slips into the room
And the hour of daylight's yet to come
but he hopes they don't wake too soon
All the presents wrapped in paper and
tied with a bow
The children sleep upstairs and Santa
works below
And he can hear the children dreaming

Chorus:
And he says
All I want is for you to have
A life you love and live
Take from me all I have to give
Because you are in my heart

And the man who would be Santa tells
his son to write
And to call him if he needs him in the
middle of the night
Don't you worry don't you cry now
you'll do just fine
Your mother and I love you
We think about you all the time
And he can see the train is leaving

Chorus
Now the old man sits and tells of days
when time stood still
The hours always seem to fade
but the memory never will
All the love that you gave me
All the dreams in the night
And I just want to thank you
while the day's still light
But I can see the sun is setting

Chorus

*acoustic and electric guitars, guitar solo,
lead vocal: M. Scannell
vocal: K. Kane
vocal, keyboard: D. Derryberry
bass: Ryan Fisher
drums: L. Nakamura*

*miscan music/Maverick Music/WB Music Corp.
(ASCAP)*

ANGEL WITHOUT WINGS K. KANE

We started out so brand new darling
But now it seems that nothing can change your mind
I have seen your city lights
But have you seen my country skies

Watch the world go twirling by
And perhaps it's common fears
Or uncommon hearts
That makes us insincere
And torn apart

But when will I learn
Love is just my fantasy disguised

Chorus:
An angel without wings can hardly fly
And love without a dream it will not survive

But now I can see
I am lucky just to have a heart
Discovery will knock you on your knees
And lonely tears can only hope to freeze
Yeah, they'll freeze and fall on down

And so our sun is sinking low
And your spirit's close behind
But there's something you should know now
That you're on my mind

But where are you now
When will you share your winter nights

Chorus

No it won't survive

*acoustic guitars, lead vocal: K. Kane
classical guitar, guitar solo, vocal: M. Scannell
piano: D. Derryberry
vocal choir: KK and MS*

Lucky Skunk Music/Maverick Music/WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)

ANSWER ME

M. SCANNELL

It seems you're feeling down
You don't know how long
But you know you don't like it
Lost in your room

It seems you're feeling tired
You don't know what from
One too many parties
Makeup hides the wounds

Chorus:

Answer me
Giving up won't get you out
Can't you hear me
Come and leave this room of doubt
Answer me

It seems you're feeling scared
You don't know how come
Hiding in the shadows
Praying for the sun

Chorus

It seems you're feeling old
You don't know how long
Holding on to memories
Waiting for the song

Chorus

*acoustic, classical and electric guitars,
tambourine, lead vocals: M. Scannell
vocal: K. Kane
bass: S. Sidley
drums: C. Beauford*

*masscan music/Maverick Music/WB Music Corp.
(ASCAP)*

LIFE IN THE CITY

M. SCANNELL

Cut it down go put it away
Take an inside look on the outside
Another day

Take time look at the sunshine
Have mine it's better on you anyway

Nobody's perfect all the time
But I know you
And you know me
And it's alright

I'm waking up gonna buy me some shoes
Take a long walk out of the hindsight start anew

Look around maybe buy a new topcoat
Stop moping the rain's gonna rain through
Rain through on you
Yes it's true that

Nobody's sunny all the time
But I know you
And you know me
and it's alright

And it's your life
and it's my life
It's our life in the city

Get a new place out in the hills
Plant a seed I'm in need of a break from the fire drill
Repaint where all the paint ain't
Get a clean slate and maybe we can buy a thrill
I'll foot that bill
Yes I will 'cause

Nobody's busy all the time
But I know you
And you know me
And it's alright

*acoustic guitar, guitar solo, lead vocal: M. Scannell
vocal: K. Kane
vocal: D. Derryberry
bass: S. Sidley
drums: C. Beauford*

masscan music/Maverick Music/WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)

JAPAN K. KANE

Well I saw a young man by a telephone
He was sitting alone in the rain
I said hey young man what you doing there
And he said sir I'm going insane
He said sir I'm going insane

You see I love an American beauty
But nobody here understands
Then he looked to the sky with resentment
in his eyes

And said Lord why am I in Japan
Oh Lord why am I in Japan

Then he told me a story about yesterday
When he walked in the search of a friend
But nobody came to his rescue
And he came to his bitter end

He pulled me close and said they all stopped
and stared

As I walked down the street all alone
Nobody knew my name
Nobody knew my name

I said young man I know where you're going
And young man I know where you've been
For I've been in this land for a lifetime it seems
And I'm never to come back again
No I'm never to come back again

So I turned and I gave him my blessing
And I left him alone in the rain
But I had to just stop and laugh at myself
Still nobody knows my name

Nobody knows my name...

*6 and 12 string acoustic guitars, lead vocal: K. Kane
acoustic electric guitars, guitar solo, vocal: M. Scannell
accordion: D. Derryberry
bass: S. Sidley
drums: C. Beaufort*

Lucky Skunk Music/Maverick Music/WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)

CALL IT EVEN M. SCANNELL

I saw an open door and I looked inside it
But I'd no idea
What you were hiding

So now I'm holding the bag and it's heavy
And the conversation stopped
So much for friendly

And if I told you I was not very good
At making small talk when I should
But you have one advantage over me
At times like this I'm lost at sea

Chorus:

Why can't I see it for what it really is
And know it like I know my name
And if it's all the same I don't like this game
So let's pack it up
And call it even

Well I'm not the type to speak
Just to hear my voice
And I'm sure you'd hear me out
If you had the choice
But your words keep coming out
Neverending

And I wonder if I'd have to shout
The message I'm sending

And if I told you I was dying of thirst
And the sky was falling just to make it worse
Would you just smile and continue on
As if your mouth had a race to run

Chorus

Well I'm glad we had this talk
I feel better
And if I've something else to say
I'll write a letter

And if I told you you were not very good
At hearing others when you really should
Would you just smile and push me away
You can't be bothered there's still words to say

Chorus

*acoustic and bass guitars, drums, tambourine,
lead vocal: M. Scannell
vocal: K. Kane*

mascan music/Maverick Music/WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)

SUNRAYS AND SATURDAYS

M. SCANNELL

Open the window
Let the sunset in
If only for the last time
Let me see you smile again

I'll take my records
You can have your books
I'm sorry I never read them
But it says so much about us

Always trying
To make love out of care
The perfect recipe
But something wasn't there

Chorus:
And I wish you
Sunrays and Saturdays
Perfect starry nights
Sweet dreams and moonbeams
And a love that's warm and bright

Sunrays and Saturdays
Friendship strong and true
Oceans of blue and a room with a view
To live the life you choose

You'll write me letters
I'll call you on the phone
A wire away from touching
And never quite alone

We'll get to know ourselves again
And we'll heal our hearts
It's not that we're bad together
We're just better off apart

Always trying
To have one and one make two
And even though it never worked
I still feel love for you

Chorus

acoustic guitar, vocal: M. Scannell

mascan music/Maverick Music/WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)

CANDYMAN

K. KANE

Chorus:

And even though I'm right behind you
Shadows haunt and taunt your hand
I cannot be your everything
But I'll be your candyman

You move a sudden grace, a child upon the Earth
You wanted love to find you but you found it first

Chorus

We look through antiques on a fuzzy, fuzzy day
But you always know just what you want
Want right away

Chorus

And though you cry at night
It's to be expected
But know you're mine tonight

So when the sun has died you dive into your mind
But your soul is never lost until the deal is signed

Chorus

acoustic guitar, lead vocal: K. Kane

acoustic guitar, guitar solo, vocal: M. Scannell

bass: S. Sridley

drums: C. Beauford

Lucky Stunk Music/Maverick Music/WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)

FALLING DOWN

K. MOYLAN: WORDS
M. SCANNELL: MUSIC

Where does the time go
Spinning my wheels
Standing still
It's like running on ice
I only gain a little distance when I fall
How did I become a molecule
In the concrete of this city
Indifferent to my endless motion
In a space too small to see
Nonetheless expected to be
I only get a little attention when I fall

Chorus:

And I'm falling
Falling down
Falling
Falling down

Cursed with reason
In a world so defiant
Without conclusion
This is the story
The story we live out
And it is the moral too
Look at me I'm falling for you

Shaking, crying
Hating lying to myself
I'm tired of telling myself it's O.K.
To be this tired
This sick and tired of the turns the
world takes

And the people that it makes us be
And lately it appears to me that I'm

Chorus

I'm falling down...

*acoustic guitar, banjo mandolin,
lead vocal: M. Scannell
acoustic guitar, vocal: K. Kane
bass: S. Sidley, R. Fisher
drums: C. Beauford
vocal choir: MS*

*Lantern Lyrics and mascan music/Maverick
Music/WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)*

GOODNIGHT MY FRIEND

M. SCANNELL
FOR A.C.C. 1971-1993

Goodnight my sun
Goodnight my friend
Rest your soul at this
Long day's end

The fire inside
Will warm our night
And Daddy's arms will
Hold you tight

Dream of summer skies
Sunset is bound to each sunrise
Rest is your first right
My friend goodnight

This world spinning
Time always winning
The silver chains keep thinning and
This is just your beginning

Sleep my friend
At last be free
No we won't forget
Our merriest melody

Gone to another place
Of carousel rides round an angel's face
I'm sure we'd both laugh at the sight
My friend goodnight

*acoustic guitars, vocal: M. Scannell
mascan music/Maverick Music/WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)*

REPRISE M. SCANNELL

*acoustic guitars, vocal: M. Scannell
vocals: K. Kane, K. Moylan, Jack O'Neill,
Cary Pierce, Ryan Scannell
bass: S. Sidley
drums: C. Beauford*

*mascan music/Maverick Music/WB Music Corp.
(ASCAP)*



Produced, engineered, and mixed by:
Doug Derryberry, John Alagia and Matthew Scannell

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Rutabaga Studios in Arlington, VA.

Mastered by:
Dave Glasser at Airshow, Springfield, VA.

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



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