

## easier said songs by mark houghtaling

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### easier said

buddha sitting there in my back yard  
still as stone, still as stone  
never mind about this flesh and bone  
bruised and scarred, it's always in the way

buddha sitting there all day and night  
never wrong, never right  
in the middle of the dark and light  
black and white will surely fade to gray

you talk about awareness  
you talk about surrender  
it's easier said than done  
to talk about compassion  
to talk about forgiveness,  
it's easier said than done

to practice what i preach  
it's easier said than done  
to live what we have learned  
it's easier said than done

me and buddha, we're like two old friends  
thick as thieves, thick as thieves  
never mind about the falling leaves  
summer ends and winter's on its way

buddha smiling like it's no big deal  
life will hurt. love will heal.  
never mind about the pain you feel  
the pain you feel will surely pass away

you talk about awareness  
you talk about surrender  
it's easier said than done  
to talk about compassion  
to talk about forgiveness  
it's easier said than done

to practice what i preach  
it's easier said than done  
to live what we have learned  
it's easier said than done  
how many times will i be burned  
before i pull my hand away?

it's cold, but it's getting warmer  
i'm blind, but slowly i see  
it's cold, it's cold...

to practice what i preach  
it's easier said than done  
to live what we have learned  
it's easier said than done  
one of these days before i'm burned  
i'm going to pull my hand away

**easier said**  
**songs by mark houghtaling**

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**these hands**

these hands, they're a talkin' to me  
don't know yet what it is they're sayin' to me  
so soft you can barely hear them  
knock, knock, knockin'  
tryin' to open up this heart

these hands, they were built for prayin' and holdin'  
plantin' trees and makin' music  
these hand gonna work their way in  
knock, knock, knockin'  
'til i open up and

start to move  
to give, to steal  
to hold on  
to heal

these hands, they're a talkin' to me  
now i know what it is they're sayin' to me  
this head built a wall around me  
and now these hands are gonna  
take that wall apart

**when we don't run**

hey, don't you like the way  
we can waste a rainy day  
so well together  
hey, don't you think it's rare  
the color of the air we share  
when we don't run

i like the way the sun hits your hair  
i like the way your smile takes me in  
i like the way you spin me around  
and you keep my feet on the ground

hey, don't you like the way  
two can learn to work and play  
so well together  
hey, don't it make you high  
the color of the sky we fly  
when we don't run

i like the way the sun hits your hair  
i like the way your smile takes me in  
i like the way you spin me around  
and you keep my feet on the ground

the way, the way we take our space  
the way, the way we take our time

hey, don't it make you high  
the color of the sky we fly (we fly!)  
when we don't run

i like the way the sun hits your hair  
i like the way your smile takes me in  
i like the way you spin me around  
and you keep my feet on the ground

i keep forgetting where you leave off  
and i don't remember where i begin  
i only know you spin me around  
and you keep my feet on the ground  
you spin me around  
and you keep my feet on the ground  
you spin me around  
and you keep my feet on the ground

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**crazy sometimes**

monday morning comes, better turn on the tv  
turn on the tv, relax  
sip a cup of coffee and sink in for a minute  
give in for a minute, relax  
everybody smiles and so you buy what they tell  
you  
buy what they sell you, relax  
by the way it's the end of the world  
hey, it's the end of the world

monday morning goes, better turn on the  
caffeine  
tune in to the action, wake up  
someone wants the work, we all fall in for a  
minute  
step in for a minute, wake up  
look him in the eye and understand for a minute  
yeah, land for a minute, wake up  
look away it's the end of the world  
hey, it's the end of the world

look around  
everyone's a little bit crazy sometimes  
looking for an easy way out  
all of us a little bit lazy and shallow  
this i know  
everyone likes it slow  
so why do we have to go so fast?

monday, tuesday, wednesday, thursday  
pull up the covers, turn on the tv, sleep tight  
have another cocktail and choose for a minute  
the news for a minute, sleep tight  
everybody smiles and sells the pills that they tell  
you  
will kill you or help you sleep tight  
either way it's the end of the world  
today is the start of the end of the world

look around  
everyone's a little bit crazy sometimes  
looking for an easy way out  
all of us a little too eager to follow  
this i know  
everyone likes it slow  
so why do we have to go-

so fast it burn or throws a breeze  
at last to feel at ease

take a look around  
everyone's a little bit crazy sometimes  
looking for an easy way out  
all of us a little bit hungry and hollow  
this i know  
everyone likes it slow  
that's why we let it go  
yeah, that's why we let it go  
just a little bit  
crazy sometimes

**soulspeak**

you're saying one thing  
i'm hearing another  
how are we going to learn  
to trust each other?

listen to the soulspeak  
listen to the soulspeak  
listen to the soulspek  
and do what it says

people are reaching  
people are calling  
doors turn into windows  
and i'm falling

listen to the soulspeak  
listen to the soulspeak  
listen to the soulspek  
and do what it says

everyone has some big idea  
of what you ought to sell  
but how can they know what's bes for you  
when even your heart won't tell?

listen...

i walk the streets in the wee hours  
praying for a reason to go back home

listen to the soulspeak  
listen to the soulspeak  
listen to the soulspek  
and do what it says  
do what it says

listen.

**rock a little**

i'll be the first one  
to want to know where you're soul is situated  
i'll be the first one to take a look inside  
i'll be the last one  
to let you go with i don't know it's complicated  
the complications are what keep the soul alive

but don't get me wrong baby  
everybody waits for payday  
all work and no play  
can make a woman crazy  
sometimes, oh  
i just want to rock a little  
make a little room for the moonlight

i'll be the first one  
to want to see your love from me illuminated  
i'll be the first one to find out where you hide  
i'll be the last one  
to let you go with something so unelevated  
without the hunger honey how can love survive?

but don't get me wrong, baby  
everybody waits for payday  
all work and no play can make a woman crazy  
sometimes oh  
i just want to rock a little  
make a little room for the moonlight

gonna make you crazy, baby  
gonna make you crazy

don't get me wrong, baby  
everybody waits for payday  
all work and no play can make a woman crazy  
sometimes oh  
i just want to rock a little  
make a little room for the moonlight

don't sell me short, sugar  
everybody waits for payday  
all work and no play can make a woman crazy  
sometimes, oh  
sometime, oh  
sometime, oh  
i just want to rock a little  
make a little room for the moonlight

puppydog

i know you must think i am crazy  
hanging around, wasting my time  
you've got a hundred others like me  
waiting their turn, standing in line  
so maybe you ignore me when i say hello  
i still think that you like me just the same  
and maybe i'm the kind of guy who won't let go  
i'll sit until you call my name

just like a sad-eyed puppydog  
scratching at the screen door  
so sad, i'm drooping on the doorstep  
poor puppydog  
nothing to be late for  
so i'll sit and wait for you

my friends they tell me i am crazy  
out of my league, aiming to high  
you've got a hundred others like me  
still i persist, don't ask me why  
when maybe this is not a match that's heaven-made  
i hope that i'm not holding out in vain  
and don't i get to join for all the dues i've paid  
pull my chain, end my pain

i'm just a sad-eyed puppydog  
scratching at the screen door  
so sad, i'm drooping on the doorstep  
poor puppydog  
nothing to be late for  
so i'll sit and wait for you

and when you're near me  
can you hear me  
barking to come in  
don't have to feed me  
just say you'll need me alone  
throw me a bone

so maybe you're afraid i'll move into your home  
i promise that i won't get in your way  
and aren't we both afraid we might end up alone?  
look my way, make my day

scratching at the screen door  
drooping on the doorstep  
poor puppydog  
nothing to be late for  
so i'll sit and wait for you  
for you  
i'm drooping on the door for you

**borrowed time**

living on borrowed time  
we are living on borrowed time  
but living on borrowed time ain't no crime  
it ain't no crime

**on the beach**

on the beach far away  
there is one woman waiting  
in the sun, in the spray  
speaking soft to the sea  
i can hear every word  
'though she speaks in a whisper  
on the beach she will stay  
'til the day i come home

on the beach far away  
there are two children laughing  
building castles of sand  
never claimed by the tide  
but i fear not for i know  
their summer is endless  
on the beach they will play  
'til the day i come home

not long now  
not so long now  
for soon i will be sailing

not long now  
not so long now  
for soon i'm off to meet them

on the beach far away  
there's a family standing  
in the sun, in the spray  
in the back of my mind  
out of reach, yes, but soon  
we will all stand together  
on the beach far away  
on the day i come home

**praying for rain**

sun shines, grass grows  
tell your son, tell your daughter  
life is simple as a drink of water  
better start praying for rain  
better start praying for rain

towns boom, trees fall  
all around us the world gets hotter  
times I'd kill for just a drink of water  
better start praying for rain

but we forget to be kind  
and we forget to tread lightly  
no need to hold so tightly  
burn so brightly

men shout, mothers weep  
keep on counting sheep to slaughter  
wake up dying for a drink of water  
better start praying for rain  
we better start praying for rain

we can remember to be kind  
we can remember to tread lightly  
no need to hold so tightly  
why is it so hard to breathe?

sun shines, grass grows  
tell your son, tell your daughter  
life is simple as a drink of water  
better start praying for rain  
better start praying for rain  
we better start praying  
praying for rain

**lay down your head**

lay down your head  
here where it's warm and predictable  
here where you normally find a little peace

lay down your head  
here where the light will not frighten you  
here where you might see your nightmare cease  
for a time

no, don't let go, hold tight to me  
safe in my arms, secure and familiar  
hide in my arms, it's all right with me  
it gets cold in the world  
but you need not go there

come here instead  
here where it seems you will always be  
here where the dreams are much better than in bed  
lay down your head