

SECOND LIFE
KATHY MUIZ



LUCKY ONE (3.38)
BETTER MAN (3.27)
SIMPLY THAT (3.14)
HONEY CHILD (3.01)
STOP MESSIN' ME AROUND (2.51)
I WANT TO LAY DOWN (3.27)
BORN BY THE WATER (3.12)
NEVER FELT LIKE A WOMAN (3.49)
LIKE WARRIORS (4.33)
TROUBLED TOWN (3.57)
SECOND LIFE (4.18)

LUCKY ONE

You say I'm the lucky one
And you are the only one
To return as a prodigal son
You've come full circle, have you learned?

That we're not so different after all
Grape or grain, we come from the same soil

Flying high, Mr. Blue Sky
Shaping your cause to your own laws - you're
coming down
Now you've found in your own good time
It's not who you are but what you become
that matters now

Forgive is an easier word
To those who lived and learned
Your labour's fruits never came
Can you tell me now just what you gained

'Cause we're not so different after all
Grape or grain, we come from the same soil

Flying high, Mr. Blue Sky
Shaping your cause to your own laws - you're
coming down
Now you've found in your own good time
It's not who you are but what you become
that matters now

KATHY MUIR - Acoustic Guitar, Vocals, Piano
STEVE HANSEN - Electric Guitar, Bass, Synths, Piano
TYGER MacNEAL - Drums

BETTER MAN

You come to me cold, I wrap my arms around you
And tell you it'll be alright
But you push my words away, get up and start the day
Leaving our troubles far behind

You say 'you're always about the words and not the
deeds
Won't you spare some time for me
You say you do what you can

Then how do you explain the times I've never faltered
To give you everything you need
I know how to compromise, but at times I have to tell
I think I lost my self-belief

You still think that I am into my old ways
But I was young and I know those were the days
When I didn't care or give a damn
About being a better, being a better man

There is a house in New Orleans they call the rising sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor man, oh God I
Know, I know I'm one

I think the only time I find your satisfied
Is when you keep me down and say I never tried
You just don't see what I began
I made me a better man, made me a better man

What is a better man if I can't be who I am

KATHY MUIR – Acoustic Guitar, Vocals
STEVE HANSEN – Electric Guitar, Bass
HARRY WHALLEY – Keyboards
TYGER MacNEAL - Drums

SIMPLY THAT

I love you babe, the only way I should
I know that you would love me more if you could
I feel the love inside, know my heart's alive
When this aching is making me want you so very
much more
It is simply that

I love you, you're still a mystery to me
But I feel alive, when you take my hand, take my
hand, take my hand the way I want, the way I want
Oh can't you see how I love you now, for as long as I
am walking, talking
Breathing your beautiful sighs - oh baby oh

I just love you babe, you raise me up, you bring me
down
In the darkness of the night you when were all mine
Remember feeling strong, feeling weak, feel it long, feel
it deep
Baby, baby, baby I know babe I know, oh baby oh I
just

Love you babe, I can't help but love you babe
The feeling cries inside of me to my very core, to my
very soul - I don't want to eat, I don't want to speak
I just idolize you, I can feel your light moving further
Further away from me baby I know - oh baby oh I

Just love you babe, I can't help but love you babe
It's simply that I love you

KATHY MUIR – Acoustic Guitar, Vocals

HONEY CHILD

Took a walk the other day
Saw my friends I didn't know what to say
'Cos I'm missing my honey child
Missing my honey child

Took a train bound for nowhere, it could be nice there
Searching eyes stopped as the train rolled in
Is that your face in a crowded line
Oh I miss my honey child, yeah I miss my honey child

Saw the preacher, waiting down low
Brought a sermon to us all we heard him go
When he talked up the lord I had to grin
I was thinking of my honey child, I was thinking sweet
on my honey child

I come to the end of the day
Sitting on these steps and wishing you had stayed
Oh I'm already saying how I miss my honey child
Oh I do love you my honey child
Oh I miss you my honey child
Oh I miss you, I miss you my honey child

KATHY MUIR – Acoustic Guitar, Vocals
STEVE HANSEN – Electric Guitar, Banjo, Bass, Organ
BEN DEAN - Violin

STOP MESSIN' ME AROUND

You don't miss what you don't need
If you don't need then what am I doing here
Time after time I find I'm waiting on a phone call
Absence can make the heart grow fonder
But the heart grows colder every day
If you don't believe you need to try to give me some-
thing more

You keep on telling me your mine
Well I have heard it all before
Don't you think it's kind of time
To just stop messin' me around

You think I'm just some low fruit hanging
On your every little word that would taste so good
But you can't touch no more now that I'm out of
reach

They say you make your bed now you lie in it
Well honey it just don't work that way
It isn't enough to think all you need to change are
the sheets

You keep on telling me you'll change
But I have heard it all before
I'm tired of playing this charade
So just stop messin' me around

I finally see you're like a Cool Hand Luke with your
way of talking
You better believe the way you're headed you'll be a
dead man walking out of here

You keep on saying it's not a game
Well I have heard it all before
Don't you think it's kind of lame
You can't help messin' me around

KATHY MUIR – Vocals
STEVE HANSEN – Electric Guitar, Bass, Drums, Horns

I WANT TO LAY DOWN

I want to lay down, feel you by my side
I want to lay down, got nothing left to hide
I want to love you for the rest of my life
I'm coming home

I want to feel you, feel it way down
I want to love you and this feeling so profound
I want to hold you and know that now I'm coming home

Chorus

Oh hear me call, oh hear me calling your name out
loud now
But when I fall from grace, shine on me
Oh shine on me, shine on me, oh shine on me

I want to lay down the shield around my heart
I want to lay down the tool that played a part
I want to move on and leave this weighty world behind

Oh hear me call, oh hear me calling your name out
loud now
But when I fall from grace

Winter's cold outside as I look through the window's hazy
view
I turn and there I find someone amazing here to love
all my years

I want to lay down, feel you by my side
I want to lay down I've got nothing left to hide
I want to love you for the rest of my life, 'cause I'm
coming home

KATHY MUIR – Acoustic Guitar, Vocals
BEN DEAN - Violin

BORN BY THE WATER

I was born by the water, where the sun Kissed the
land
In a hazy, easy summer where the breeze held my
mother's hand

I was raised by the water, throwing stones into the
pools
Laid me down in the tall grass and listened to the
loons

Fall of night I can see reflections glowing
Silhouetted tree line shaping the sky while I lie by the
water
Raised by the water, feel alive by the water

I want to live by the water, take each day as it
comes
Be my one and only maker, learn the teachings of
the sun

Fall of night I can see reflections glowing
Silhouetted tree line shaping the sky while I lie by the
water
Raised by the water, feel alive by the water

One day I'll die by the water, let her wash over me
And all my sins will be forgiven and my bones in rev-
erie by the water
Raised by the water, feel alive by the water

KATHY MUIR – Acoustic Guitar, Vocals

LORI ADAMS – Fiddle

DONNA J BIGOS – Bodhrán

Credit: Sound of the Loon, The Macaulay Library at the Cornell Lab of Ornithology and recordist
Steve Pantle

NEVER FELT LIKE A WOMAN

Words of desire tend to flow so easily from your lips
Love is an action you speak of but rarely do you show
You don't know that when I need to talk to you, feel you in my
weakest hour
You say I'm dreaming everything up, it's only in my mind

I'm hiding behind this veil, scared to believe I'd lose you
If this loving inside can't set me free

Never felt like a woman, you say I'm too loud
Never felt like a woman, I'm just one of the crowd in your
eyes

I know the feelings never go away
Baby I know I'm on your mind
Baby I know what you see, but it's never what you'll find

A little sign is all I need, recognition that I breathe
I never know when I walk through the door what you'll say to
me
So how can I be the mirror of your gain when all I sense is
mild disdain
You cover up so easily a careless jealousy

I'm trying to break away, you're pulling me back with words
of love
This loving inside won't set me free

Never felt like a woman, you say I'm too loud
Never felt like a woman, I'm just one of the crowd in your
eyes
I know the feelings never go away
Never felt like a woman, you say I'm too loud

Everyday I want, every day I need, everyday I see
In this light of day I need to find a way, I need to break free
Everyday I'm a woman baby, everyday I'm a woman you see
Everyday I'm a woman baby, everyday I'm a woman to me
You say I'm too loud

KATHY MUIR – Acoustic Guitar, Vocals
STEVE HANSEN – Spanish Guitar, Acoustic Guitar

LIKE WARRIORS

Summer days, barefoot and running free
Climbing hills and scaling trees
Hiding low while peering through the reeds
Capturing bugs like they were beasts

We helped each other reach horizon's eye

It made us feel like warriors, we're learning right
from wrong
It made us feel like warriors, like we belong
It made us live like warriors, holding on
It made us live like warriors, sweet and strong

As stoney buildings towered overhead
We played and laughed by the water's edge
Pressing rocks down on the riverbed
We walked on water as we marched ahead

We helped each other reach the other side

It made us feel like warriors, we're learning right
from wrong
It made us feel like warriors, like we belong
It made us live like warriors, holding on
It made us live like warriors, sweet and strong

KATHY MUIR – Acoustic Guitar, Vocals, Synths

TROUBLED TOWN

Getting on this morning train
My head's in the clouds
Well I know that you've been gone so long
I didn't know where I was bound

'cause things were getting harder
Oh can't you now try and just take me
To where I can find a little piece of mind
Far from this troubled town

Passing by these homegrown towns
A pictorial elegance
That soothes me and heals me, I don't know why
Since I don't know when

I see the simplest things
And it takes me back to when I was young
When neighbors were friends
And life felt sweet

Far from this troubled town that climbs so high
Till you can't even reach for the sky
Just strands of light that you cup in your hands
Drink slowly and give thanks

Well my mother told me something
I will always remember
She said the load you carry may weigh you down
But never more than you can bear

Be the woman you can
Try to find compassion for everyone
And make sure your heart finds peace of mind
Far from this troubled town

KATHY MUIR – Vocals
HARRY WHALLEY – Keyboards
STEVE HANSEN – Strings

SECOND LIFE

Don't know where I'm bound, mixed up in this crazy town
But I do know where I'm from
People always telling me what to say and how to be
You can get lonely in a crowd

But life is what you make of it
And no one said it was easy

I'm coming home to where I can be
A light in the dark that will shine for all to see
Just take my hand and walk by my side
Together all, for this is my second life
If you believe that it's worth the fight

Give it time is what they say you'll find a brighter day
But be easy on yourself
Take each day as it comes you'll be the lucky one
If you take the higher ground

'Cause life is what you make of it
It's not meant to be easy

I'm coming home to where I can be
A light in the dark that will shine for all to see

Just take my hand and walk by my side
Together all, for this is my second life
If you believe that it's worth the fight

So what do you want from me and what can I give
No one has it all worked out, we just live for the life we live

I'm coming home to where I can be
A light in the dark that will shine for all to see
Just take my hand and walk by my side
If you believe that this is my second life
Then you believe that it's worth the fight

KATHY MUIR – Vocals, Synths
HARRY WHALLEY – Supporting Synths

Recorded at: Hi-Top Productions, Stamford, CT
Producer: Steve Hansen; co-producer: Kathy Muir
Mastered by: Alex Théorêt, Turtle Tone Studios, New York, NY
Cover photograph: Peter Orkin

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To Vincent Carnavale, thank you for making the video for Born By the Water such a fantastic experience. I thought we couldn't top it, but we did. Filming Troubled Town is a memory I'll cup in my hands, drink slowly and give thanks.

A special thanks to Hope Yoneshige for your wordsmith wisdom when I wasn't always sure I was doing a song justice. You rose to the occasion each and every time. Honey Child will always be a song I will cherish as will my love and friendship for you.

To Gareth Edwards, discovering your work was the inspiration that helped truly portray the song Second Life. Seeing an artist at work is rare. Seeing that work recorded for evermore, is priceless. Thank you for helping me to make Second Life breathe.

This album is dedicated to my mother and brother. My love of music started when I was young but my fondest memories, those I still hold dear, are of Curt and I growing up in the high rise flats, us listening to music together, and us staying up way too late! Mum, Troubled Town is for you.

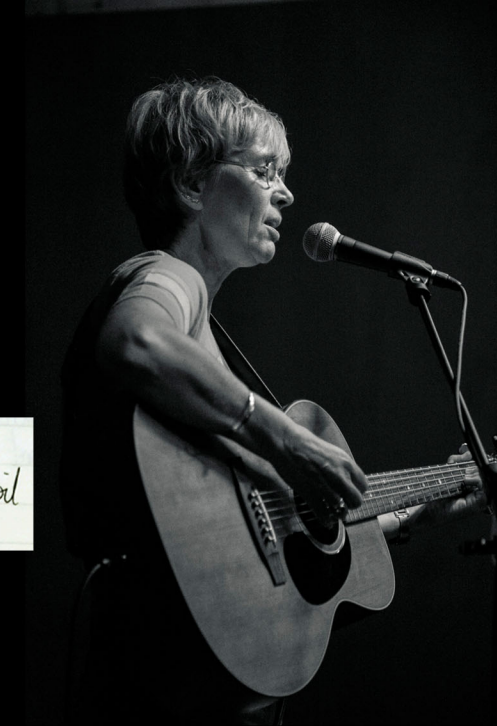
Kathy x



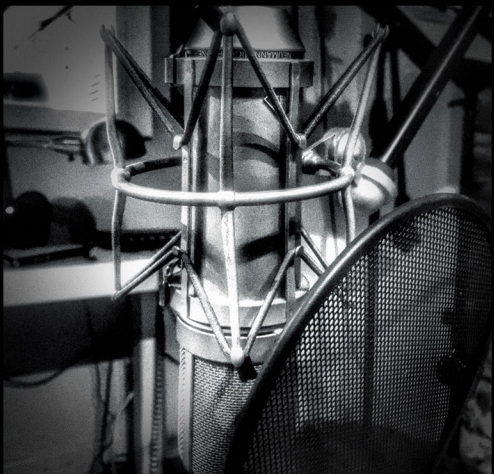
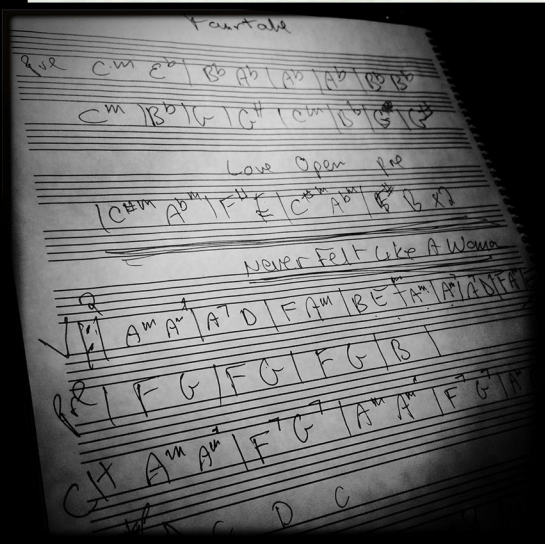
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We're not so different after all
Craps or grain we come from the same soil



Saw the preacher waiting down low
brought a sermon to us all, we heard him go
when he talked up the Lord I had to grin
I was thinking of my honey child



You come to me so cold
I wrap my arms around you
And tell you that if things will work out right
It's gonna be alright

You put my words away
Got up & beat the day
Did I forget what I said in the night
And leave my heart all alone to leave this aching pain
You say "I love you" but the words & not the deeds
My heart's been made a fool out of me
Change some to love me
When you gonna leave all you can say
To be a better man than you can take my hand
But I fear you by the way of me
[Don't you make a fool out of me]

You say you do what you can,
You want to be a better man, you're a better man
You say you're not about the deeds
Why do you make me believe
When you say you do what you can
To make you a better man, you're a better man



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