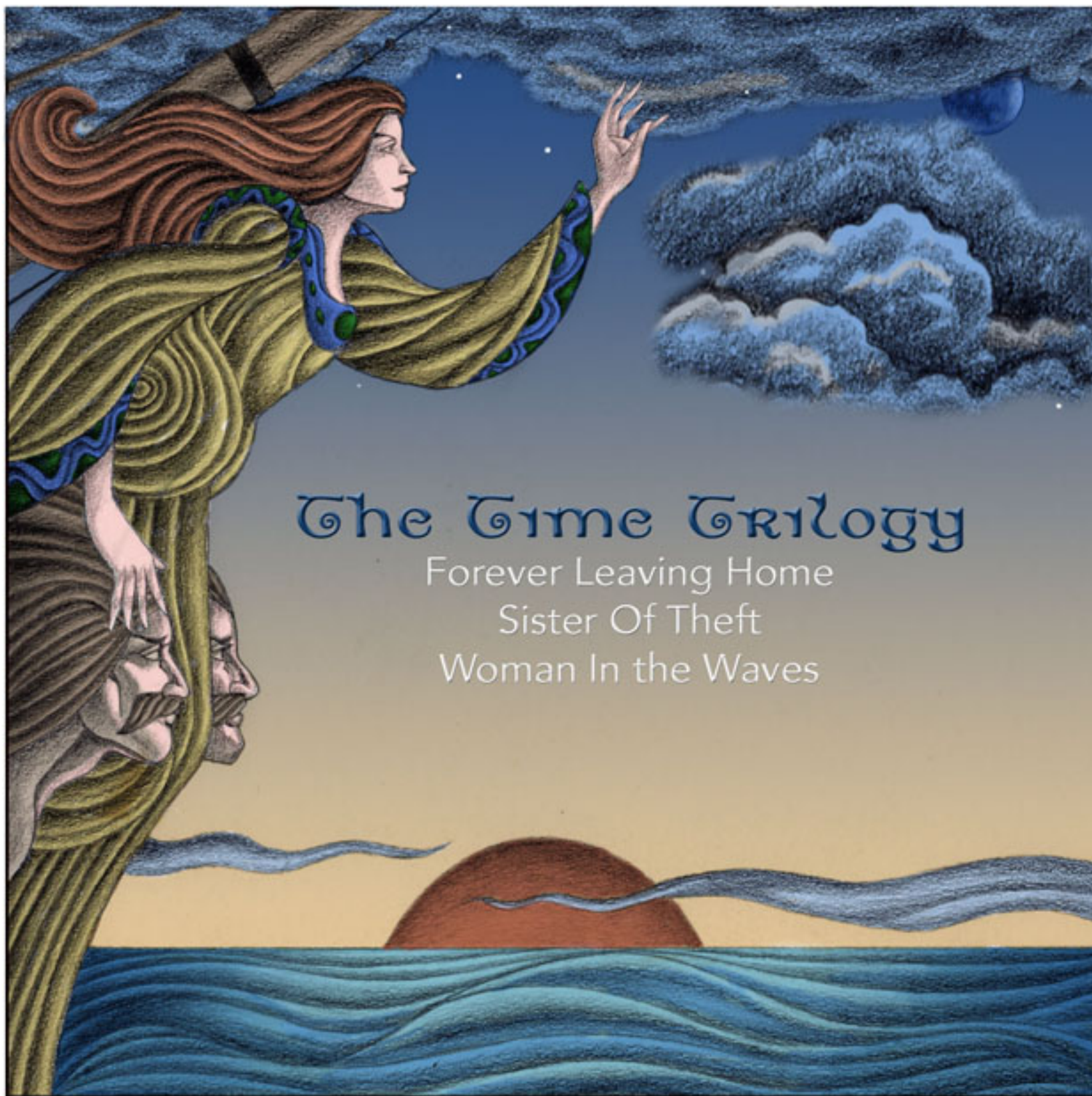


# BRIDGE OF SPIRITS







## The Time Trilogy

Forever Leaving Home  
Sister Of Theft  
Woman In the Waves

## Forever Leaving Home

Lyrics by Terry Pindley  
Music by Martin Springett

A missing ship  
adrift in heaving darkened seas  
a waning moon dims behind a slowly drifting cloud  
A lone sailor keeping watch  
is praying to his sunken gods  
for a sign  
for a sign to follow home  
to follow home

A jagged flash  
lightning blinds his seeking eyes  
in the darkness following a spectral form appears  
offering everlasting safety  
relief from curiosity  
believing in salvation  
the sailor shakes its hand





A missing ship  
adrift in heaving darkened seas  
a waning moon dims behind a slowly drifting cloud  
A lone sailor keeping watch  
is praying to his sunken gods  
for a sign  
for a sign to follow home  
to follow home



Now the faithful sailor  
sails from sea to foreign sea  
always believing that safe harbour is drawing near  
but as the years go by  
without arrival on the shore  
the sailor wonders if a deal made in desperation  
can ever save your soul  
ever save your soul

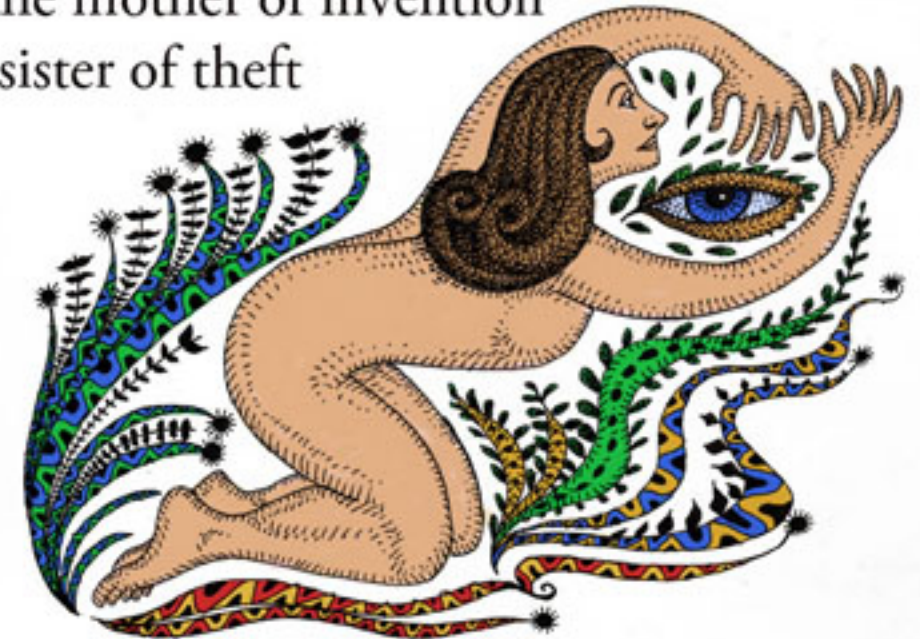
Forever leaving home  
Forever leaving home

## SISTER OF THEFT

LYRICS FROM A POEM BY SANDRA KASTURI  
MUSIC BY MARTIN SPRINGETT

Time is the mother of invention  
And the sister of theft  
It is the glass globe of hand spun conjurings  
On the end of the spindle shaft

Dancing in the shadow of the long hand  
Twirling in the lee of the short hand  
Time is the mother of invention  
And the sister of theft





# Woman in The Waves

Words and Music by Martin Springett

The thunder rolls  
as white foam flies  
against the steel grey skies of Perthudden  
A woman stands  
tied to mast and to rigging

Three see her there  
from the darkening shore  
her hand is raised as if in greeting  
Then closed to a fist  
it becomes a hook  
in the heart of the one  
she has chosen





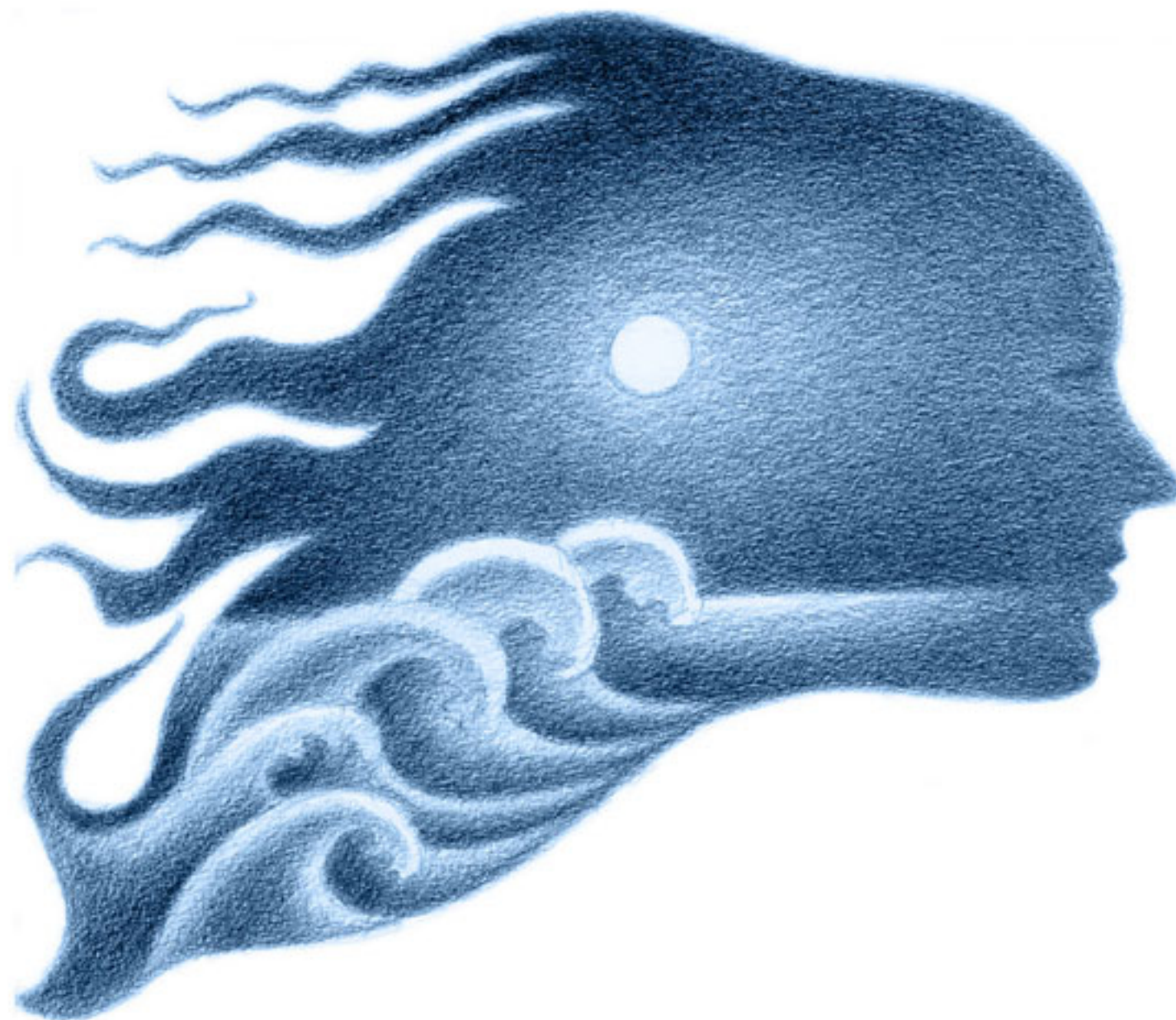
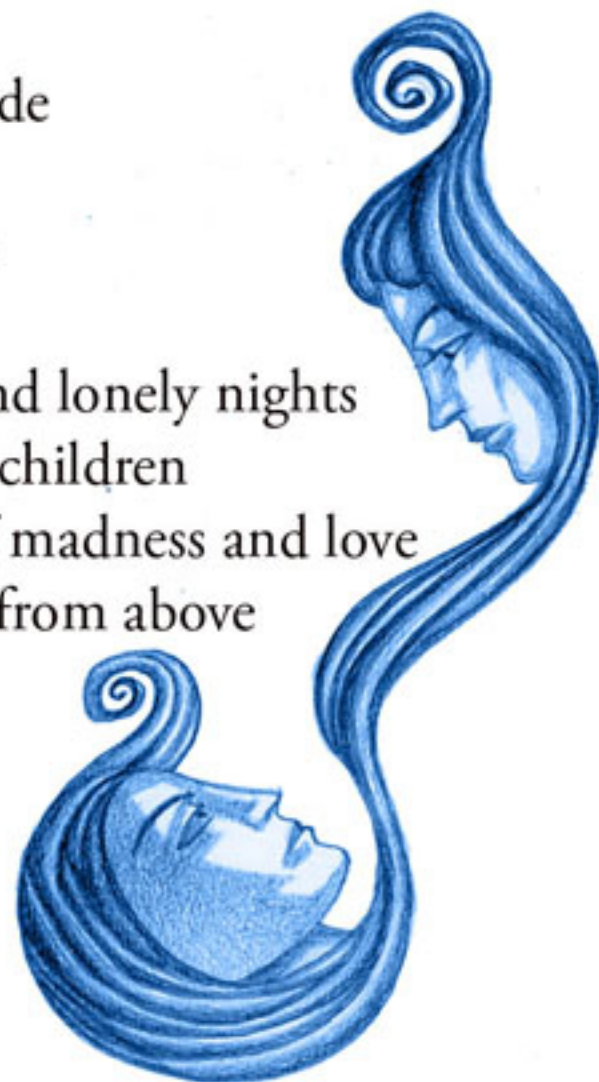
# FINDING HOME

Music by Drew Birston  
Kevin Caliberte and Martin Springett

Now the one of three  
whose heart is pierced  
must step into the churning waves  
To join her there  
amidst the rising tide  
to drown  
or to take her as his bride

Instrumental interlude

On thunderous dark and lonely nights  
the two are the ocean's children  
their faces are masks of madness and love  
as thunder rains down from above  
Bright kisses  
fall upon them  
Bright kisses  
fall upon them





# RARE BIRDS

Words and Music by Martin Springett

Open the cages let them fly  
rare birds will colour the sky  
with brilliant blues and dazzling ochre  
shades shimmering towards the sunset  
Discard the destroyers  
desert the enemies of difference  
discourse and delight

Rare birds will come to roost  
Upon the rooftops  
Rare sights will light up the sky

Birds will sing  
bringing rare airs  
rustling the thrilling harmonies  
To growing perceptions  
my story  
your story  
his story  
her story



Rare sounds  
the alien becomes  
the friend of longing  
of sight redeemed







# A Dance To The Music Of Time



Composed and Performed by  
Kevin Laliberte

PRODUCED BY KEVIN LALIBERTE

SARI ALESH - VIOLIN

DREW BIRSTON - ACOUSTIC AND FRETLESS ELECTRIC BASS

KEVIN LALIBERTE - FLAMENCO GUITAR

MIXING - SOUND DESIGN - STRING ARRANGEMENTS

AND DRUM PROGRAMMING

MARTIN SPRINGETT - VOCALS - ACOUSTIC AND ELECTRIC GUITARS

ART AND DESIGN





# BRIDGE OF SPIRITS

FANTASY FOR ORCHESTRA AND ELECTRIC GUITAR

Written, Arranged, Produced And Performed  
by Norm MacPherson





# THE OWL

Norm MacPherson Plays Slide Guitar - Bassoon -  
Acoustic Guitars - Mandolin  
Martin Springett - All Vocals - Acoustic Guitars

## part 1 a voice in the evening woods

Music by Martin Springett  
Arranged by Norm Macpherson





## part 2

### the boy and the bird

The boy and the bird  
Enter the alien encounter  
Awakened eyes  
And heartbeat  
Count out  
The ancient signature  
Truth and light  
Truth and light  
The boy awakens to rolling bells  
As fire and light cracks the night wide open  
The window looks out to the summer night  
As yellow flames paint the darkened bedroom  
On soft white wings the barn owl descends  
Landing quiet on the window ledge  
The boy and the bird enter  
the alien encounter  
Awakened eyes and heartbeat  
count out the ancient signature  
On soft white wings the barn owl ascends  
into the summer night  
As fire and light cracks the night  
Wide open  
Wide open

Music by Martin Springett and Norm Macpherson  
Partly Based on Bach's Prelude In C Minor  
Arranged by Norm  
Lyrics by Martin Springett  
Peter Dowse - Bass





part 3  
memory's arrow

Composed Performed and Arranged  
By Norm Macpherson





part 4  
these are the days

These are the days  
When the raven tricks the light  
When the walls go up  
When the the days are no longer bright

These are the days  
When hope must be re-shaped  
To fend of the hate  
That emerges like the snake  
Of Eden  
These are the days

Music and Lyrics by Martin Springett  
Arranged by Norm MacPherson





## part 5 the siren

The road is long and dark  
Sacred illusions light the way  
We care not if it's night or day  
If it's thunder ahead let's embrace the dark  
Youth be immortal with that taste on the tongue  
Oh to be young  
With fingers on the strings  
And a kiss on the lips everlasting  
The siren sings her song  
Come dear one  
belong belong  
The next day dawns  
The muse brings news  
Rocks ahead dear friend  
Don't say I didn't warn you  
This could be the end  
Or a new beginning

Music by Norm MacPherson and Martin Springett

Arranged by Norm

Lyrics by Martin

Drew Birston - Fretless Bass

James MacPherson - Drums





part 6  
a voice

# THE OWL

Produced Mixed and Orchestrated by  
Norm Macpherson at Garry Oak Studio  
Metchosin BC Canada

Martin Springett's vocals and guitars  
recorded at Chez Spong Toronto  
Drew Birstons bass recorded at  
at Studio B Toronto





# THE GIFT

Words and Music by Martin Springett

A bridge of spirits  
is what we leave behind  
connecting soul to soul  
of human kind

Stories told  
stories shared  
memory's arrow  
connecting the whole world

The gifts of time  
are the pages of our lives  
we write with hope  
that our words survive

Drew Birston - Fretless Bass /  
Norm Macpherson - Orchestral Arrangement  
Slide Guitar - Mandolin - Acoustic Guitars  
James MacPherson - Drums  
Martin Springett - Vocals - Acoustic Guitars

