By: Carl Halling

Taken from the book, "What Though Are the Wonders of this Brief Life".



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In the summer of 2003, I wrote about an hour's worth Of Rock songs in response To a request from my dad For songs for a possible collaboration With the son of a close friend. They were as far from Hard Rock As it's possible to be, Being influenced by such relatively Benign and melodic genres As Folk, Pop and Soul. Â The songs, some new, Some upgrades of old tunes, Were recorded on a Sony CFS-B21L cassette-corder, Which I think has been discontinued. And were generally well-received. Most have already been featured In this collection of writings; While all exist as MP3s, Except "I Think the World of She" And "Love, You've Left Me Once Again".

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So Lovelorn in London Town

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From morn to friendless night

He tramps the streets

Just in case he might

Come across her he's a tragic sight

But he don't care

Love gives him might

He haunts the cafés and the discos

And the bars so lovelorn

Â

He knows that he won't find her

But he's got to keep on trying

It gives some meaning to his life

It gives some substance to his time

It is his motive and his project

And his plan so lovelorn

Â

He only met her once

But it changed his life

And it changed his type

And it changed his mind

Â

They say he once was

A successful man
But he threw it all up
As if he'd gone insane
And he took to the streets
And another man was born
Â
They say love comes but once
For some but when it does
It's like a mighty
Atom bomb inside
A disease that seizes
A gentle soul
And when it comes for him
He'd better try to hide
•
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A From morn to friendless night
From morn to friendless night
From morn to friendless night He tramps the streets
From morn to friendless night He tramps the streets Just in case he might
From morn to friendless night He tramps the streets Just in case he might Come across her he's a tragic sight
From morn to friendless night He tramps the streets Just in case he might Come across her he's a tragic sight But he don't care
From morn to friendless night He tramps the streets Just in case he might Come across her he's a tragic sight But he don't care Love gives him might
From morn to friendless night He tramps the streets Just in case he might Come across her he's a tragic sight But he don't care Love gives him might He haunts the cafés and the discos
From morn to friendless night He tramps the streets Just in case he might Come across her he's a tragic sight But he don't care Love gives him might He haunts the cafés and the discos And the bars so lovelorn.

O lover mine, where are you going?
O lover mine, where are you going?
Look, see the signs of summer coming,
You can't leave me at this time.
Â
O lover mine, did I not please you?
O lover mine, did I not please you?
I tried so hard, tried hard to reach you,
Hoped that we were doing fine.
Â
O Lover mine, I'll always love you,
O lover mine, I'll always love you,
No matter where, how far you're roaming,
I'll be here when you return,
I'll be here when you return,
I'll be hereI'll be here
Â
I Think the World (of She)
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She's precious as can be,
She means so much to me.
She spells generosity,
and she's always
been a friend in need.

Â Been so many years Since we met in our heyday, So young and so free, Sun-soaked days, No tears, no cares, Back in our heady heyday, what I'm trying to say is, I think the world of she. Â She's tender as can be, Her kindness is for real, So real for me, She sends warmth to me, Like gentle poetry I can feel. Â The thought of her makes me happy, Because of all she's done for me, I guess you'd say that I've been lucky, She's one in a million, can't you see. Â Been so many years Since we met in our heyday, so young and so free,

Sun-soaked days,
No tears, no cares,
Back in our heady heyday,
What I'm trying to say is,
I think the world of she.
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I'm That Kind of Guy
Â
If you're looking for a guy who will honour you,
I'm that kind of guy,
If you're looking for a guy who'll be moral too,
I'm that kind of guy,
I believe in what's right,
and should I take you out day or night,
You can be sure,
Should I come to your door,
You are safe with me.
Â
I believe in pre-marital chastity,
I'm that kind of guy,
I believe in old-fashioned chivalry,
I'm that kind of guy,
and in the midst of romance,
Should I take you out to a dance,

Our honour to the end.
Â
So, come on, angel, take a chance on me,
A man who'll uphold your purity,
Ain't no kind of bad boy,
Some might see me as a sad boy,
But there's more to love than just you and me.
Â
I believe in courtship purity,
I'm that kind of guy,
I believe in the sanctity of matrimony,
I'm that kind of guy,
And in the midst of romance,
Should I take you out to a dance,
You can depend, I will defend,
Your honour to the end,
I'm that kind of guy, I'm that kind of guy.
Â
Love, You've Left Me Once Again
Â
Love, you've left me once again,

You can depend, I will defend,

Gone to catch an early plane,

Where you gonna fly this time,

•
Â
I am the one you leave behind,
Worried out of my tiny mind,
I was the one who saw you through,
I need your care and loving too.
Â
Love, you've left the happy home,
You've pledged your solemn word you'll phone,
But I would rather you were here,
You've no conception of my fear.
Â
Halfway across a crazy world,
Is no place for such an unknowing child,
If only you could see me cry,
Then maybe you'd stop to wonder why.
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