

HONEYWINE

GODS
AMONG
US



Gods Among Us

(Jim Robinson/Dennis Curley)

The lights of town look like heaven's dome
All shattered upon the ground
And up above, where the stars once were,
It seems like nothing can be found
It seems like nothing can be found

Orion stumbles through the streets
His eyes bloodshot and hollow
He kills for sport, for lust and fame,
For whatever he can swallow
For whatever he can swallow

Our gods they live among us now
Their heavens bare and blighted
And in our image they gather fuel
For when this world will be ignited
For when this world will be ignited

Something More

(Jim Robinson/Dennis Curley)

The highway rushes by my house
The trains pass in the night
And I'm tied to this land like an old oak tree
That's caught a tattered kite

If I never see the ocean
If I never touch the shore
I'll dig in my heels and bide my time
Because I know there's something more

The sun's the only thing that moves
To places far away
And I'll chase its glow as it slowly sets
Then I'll sit right back down and stay

If I never see the ocean
If I never touch the shore
I'll dig in my heels and bide my time
Because I know there's something more

Stories in the stars above
Are mysteries to me
The moon with all her secrets knows
The day that I'll be set free

If I never see the ocean
If I never touch the shore
I'll dig in my heels and bide my time
Because I know there's something more
Because I know there's something more

Lorrainie

(Jim Robinson/Dennis Curley)

Boo-hoo, toodle-oo, whatchoo gonna do?
You found out Lorrainie was just too good for you

You told her you were gone for good
Gonna bow out just because you could
How you were the king of your little neighborhood
But now you know one thing is true:
Lorrainie was just too good for you

You told her you were doing fine
You had no need to walk the line
How you'd never be the guy who'd weep and pine
But you didn't have a clue:
Lorrainie was just too good for you

You thought the grass was greener
with some other girl
You left behind the one you loved,
went out into the world

Played Dagwood to some Blondie,
found out she was a shrew
Couldn't even bother to make coffee for you

Well, boo-hoo, toodle-oo, whatchoo gonna do?
You found out Lorraine was just too good for you

You're back but she won't let you in
She doesn't buy your bashful grin
She knows who you are and everywhere you've been
Guess you'll have to sit and stew:
Lorraine was just too good for you

Now she's bidding you adieu:
Lorraine was just too good for you

Remind Me Why I Do This (Jim Robinson/Dennis Curley)

Blank page, empty thoughts
Nothing new to say
I have to find a way to shine a light
And make the darkness go away
Shine a light, shine a light,
make the darkness go away
Remind me why I do this
Remind me why

Dark night, crescent moon
Nothing there but gray
I have to find my way without a light
Until the darkness goes away
Without a light, without a light
until the darkness goes away
Remind me why I do this
Remind me why

Pale sky, rising sun
Just another day

I'll have to find my way to keep this light,
Until the darkness comes my way
Keep this light, keep this light
until the darkness comes my way
Remind me why I do this
Remind me why

Hate the Sinner (Love the Sin) (Jim Robinson/Dennis Curley)

I told you once to leave me alone
I told you twice that this bird has flown
The third time back I let you in
'Cuz I hate the sinner, oh, but I love the sin

I hate the sinner, oh, but I love the sin
I'm burning up 'cuz you are under my skin
I know I should repent, but tell me where to begin,
Because I hate the sinner, but I love the sin

Sunday comes, I'm out there praying
I can't hear what the preacher's saying
You're in my head like an evil twin
Yeah, I hate the sinner, oh, but I love the sin

I hate the sinner, oh, but I love the sin
I'm burning up 'cuz you are under my skin
I know I should repent, but tell me where to begin,
Because I hate the sinner, but I love the sin

My friends ask where is my strength?
They say to keep you at a full arm's length
But I smile and take it on the chin
'Cuz I hate the sinner, oh, but I love the sin

I hate the sinner, oh, but I love the sin
I'm burning up 'cuz you are under my skin
I know I should repent, but tell me where to begin,
Because I hate the sinner, but I love the sin

I hate the sinner, oh, but I love the sin
I'm burning up 'cuz you are under my skin
I know I should repent, but tell me where to begin,
Because I hate the sinner, but I love the sin

Prayer

(Jim Robinson/Dennis Curley)

Prayed so hard I just got mean
Banking on the world unseen
Couldn't take no in-between
Forever, forever, I was gonna live forever
Gonna live forever

Got a gun that shot real straight
Put a lock on the garden gate
Knew what I loved and who to hate
Forever, forever, I was gonna live forever
Gonna live forever

God ignored my prayer
Like he didn't care
Like he wasn't there
Just air, I swear

Now I search for any sign
Repeat His words like they were mine
Pretend I wasn't fed a line
Forever, forever, I am gonna live forever
Gonna live forever

Dad Fought

(Jim Robinson/Dennis Curley)

Dad fought, Dad fought,
Dad fought night and day
Taught us to be quiet and stay out of his way
Be real good and do what he'd say
Dad fought, Dad fought, Dad fought

Dad fought, Dad fought,
Dad fought far away
From a boy to a soldier in just one day
Learned to kill and forgot to pray
Dad fought, Dad fought, Dad fought

The picket fence
The Nine-to-Five
The demons that stayed because Dad stayed alive
The luck of the draw
The will to survive
The blood in the snows of 1945

Dad fought, Dad fought,
Dad fought with God above
Over what could happen to the ones he loved
Cried for the crimes we were innocent of
Dad fought, Dad fought, Dad fought
Dad fought, Dad fought, Dad fought

Just Like You

(Jim Robinson/Dennis Curley)

You are wrong, dead wrong
You can't see what's clearly true
I am right, damn right
With the perfect point of view
But if I can't feel your pain then
I am just like you, oh, I am just like you
Ooh, just like you

I am right, dead right
With a virtue tried and true
You are wrong, damn wrong
Never learning something new
But if I can't feel your pain then
I am just like you, I am just like you
Ooh, just like you

We shoot first, then we take aim, smoke is everywhere
We strike out, we're swinging blind;
we can't see who's really there

So day and night we fight
We keep our fury bright and new
And what we've lost, the cost
It is lost on me and you
And if I can't feel your pain then
I am just like you, oh, I am just like you
Ooh, just like you
I am just like you

We Should Have Done This When We Were Younger (Jim Robinson/Dennis Curley)

You pack your bags, I'll get the car,
we'll sneak out before the sun rises
Leave it all behind for a brand new life
full of romance and surprises

Let's hit the highway, let's get away
before they notice we're gone
Imagine every morning waking up with you,
no care for the road that we're on

We should have done this when we were younger
Full of fire, full of thunder
We would not have to wonder
We should have done this when we were younger

I'll tell the kids that I had to live
a life that had some meaning
You'll hope your husband will understand
there's more than cooking and cleaning

There'll be hurt feelings, there'll be some pain,
but how can we not chase a dream?
How many people spend their lives waiting
for something as good as this seems?

We should have done this when we were younger
Full of fire, full of thunder

Or at least when we were drunker
We should have done this when we were younger

It's not that I don't love you;
believe me, my darling, I do
But love grows colder,
and we're both a little older
To think that this spark
is something new

So I'll go home, and I'll make it work
like I've done for all of this time
Dream about a life that might have been
when I was yours and you were mine

We should have done this when we were younger
Full of fire, full of thunder
Before life curbed our hunger
We should have done this when we were younger

We should have done this when we were younger
Full of fire, full of thunder
But let no one put asunder
We should have done this
When we were younger

The Boy (Jim Robinson/Dennis Curley)

His mother loved the Bible
more than she loved her son
Reminding him as she said grace
he was not the chosen one
His father turned his back on him
to try and make him tough
And so the boy walked out into the frozen night
because he'd had enough

The boy was young and fair of face,
but he acted like a man
He closed his heart and shut his eyes
when the bargaining began

A cold embrace, a pound of flesh,
for services he rendered
He put his soul in hock for a brighter day
and vowed never to surrender

A year passed by and Christmas came,
he bought a ticket home
For a good night's sleep in a real bed;
he was tired of being alone
But his mother wanted someone else,
his father turned away
Gave him a couple bills for a bite to eat
then they closed the door to pray

Amen, amen, hallelujah, amen

So the boy did what he had to do
with those who had their way
With secrets and with sermons
and the pulpits to hold sway
When the wives were out he lent himself
to men who line their purses
Selling fairy tales of a life prescribed
by clergymen who chant their curses

But there is no savior on the street
for a lost boy growing older
And all the prayers and tainted cash
just made his spirit colder
When the news reached home that he'd slipped away
and paid the price that God commands
The preacher came to call and absolved them all
of the blood on all their hands

Amen, amen, hallelujah, amen

A Perfect Waste of Time (Jim Robinson/Dennis Curley)

The morning drifts along
Cottonwood and bird song

Floating on the breeze
Ambling with, ambling with ease
Like everything belongs
Like everything belongs
It's a perfect waste of time

The coffee's getting cold
You're a vision to behold
Let's lie here for awhile
Let my finger trace your sweet smile
As our destinies unfold
Our destinies unfold
It's a perfect waste of time
A perfect waste of time

One of us should make a move
Find something to fix or improve
Get us out of this lovely groove

They say we get one chance
Just a blink, a passing glance
There's so much left to do yet
The only thing I would regret
Is passing up this slow, slow dance
It's a perfect waste of time
A perfect waste of time
A perfect waste of time, waste of time
A perfect waste of time

What I Learned in the Dark (Jim Robinson/Dennis Curley)

I cast off my old ways,
Walked into the light
My eyes tired and bloodshot
from stumbling through the night
I basked in the melody
Of the first meadowlark
And tried to forget
What I learned in the dark

I yearned for some goodness
For the holy and the pure
For a home to make me feel safe and secure
But the kindness of strangers
In those alleys and parks
Kept calling me back
To what I learned in the dark

You'll find honor in the company of thieves
Healing tears when the unbeliever grieves
Freedom, sweet freedom,
when the morning angel leaves
I found all of these, all of these

If you go looking for trouble
You don't have to look far
It'll find you at last call in any old bar
And sometimes it'll burn you
Or blow breath on a spark
And bring you back to life
With what you learn in the dark,
What you learn in the dark

Their Own Way

(Jim Robinson/Dennis Curley)

My grandma went to church on Sunday
while my grandpa tended flowers
They found their ways to worship God
by honoring His hours
Grandpa couldn't stand the hymns,
he needed wind and sun and showers
While Grandma loved the stained-glass shadows
streaming through the church's towers

Hey, hey, hey, they each went their own way
They each went their own way
Hey, hey, hey, they each went their own way
They each went their own way

Daddy sailed the ocean blue,
drifted with the moon and tide

Momma stayed at home with us,
lonely and dissatisfied
Dad, he tried to settle down,
but couldn't rest until he died
While Mother found another man
to hold her while she cried

Hey, hey, hey, they each went their own way
They each went their own way
Hey, hey, hey, they each went their own way
They each went their own way

Maybe there's a path to heaven,
maybe it's just an escape
Maybe we do what we have to do
until salvation takes its shape

I love the way we say goodnight,
release the troubles of the day
Drift together in this quiet place
where we both are castaways
We've gone out in the wide, wide world,
lovely places far away
Bits of heaven for the roaming eye;
but it's here I choose to stay

Hey, hey, hey, we have found our own way
We have found our own way
Hey, hey, hey, we have found our own way
We have found our own way

Hey, hey, hey, we all find our own way
We all find our own way
Hey, hey, hey, we all find our own way
We all find our own way

For Not Knowing

(Jim Robinson/Dennis Curley)

Thank you, friend,
For not knowing how this will end

For standing on the edge, and not making a pledge
That we'll meet again
'round some distant bend

Thank you, friend,
For not straying far from my side
If there's nothing after this, no everlasting bliss
There's still your hand
holding mine while we cried

We leave the stones, we light the candles,
say unheard farewells
We make our peace, we set them free
as we bless the empty shells

Thank you, friend,
For letting this be enough
As we let another go to nowhere we'll ever know
We stand alone
on this windswept bluff

We leave the stones, we light the candles,
say unheard farewells
We make our peace, we set them free
as we bless the empty shells

I love you, friend,
For being so warm and wise
For grounding me in love, two souls searching the sky above
Where angels know it's only time that flies
Where angels know it's only time that flies

Dorian Chalmers vocals
Dennis Curley vocals
Becky Schlegel vocals,
guitar on "The Boy"

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("We Should Have Done This When We
Were Younger": additional lyrics
by Dennis Curley)

Recorded live at the Celtic Junction Arts Center,
St. Paul, Minnesota, on May 19, 2019.
Audio capture by David Dean.
Album photography by Peter Guertin and
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Produced, mixed and mastered by Dennis Curley.

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Mike Donley keyboards
Gary Rue guitars
Mark Stillman accordion

1. **Gods Among Us** (2:21)
2. **Something More** (3:38)
3. **Lorraine** (2:22)
4. **Remind Me Why I Do This** (4:48)
5. **Hate the Sinner (Love the Sin)** (3:45)
6. **Prayer** (2:40)
7. **Dad Fought** (3:46)
8. **Just Like You** (3:09)
9. **We Should Have Done This**
When We Were Younger (5:42)
10. **The Boy** (3:56)
11. **A Perfect Waste of Time** (4:27)
12. **What I Learned in the Dark** (3:44)
13. **Their Own Way** (3:20)
14. **For Not Knowing** (3:51)

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