

## Orphans

Hey Brother, where you gonna sleep tonight  
There's no room, for you in the inn tonight  
t Guess nobody heard God ain't got no orphans

Hey Sister, how you gonna heal the pain  
Abandoned, yeah you thrown away again  
Guess nobody heard, God ain't got no orphans  
Guess nobody heard, God ain't got no orphans

Good Father, readin' from your holy book  
Please teach me, can you show me where to look  
Point me to the page, says God ain't got no Orphans  
Really want to see the page, says God ain't got no Orphans

Sweet Mother, can you keep the children blessed  
Sweet Mother, find them a safe place to rest  
They really need to learn, God ain't got no Orphans  
Really need to learn, God ain't got no Orphans

Words and Music by Wes Hamil  
Wes Hamil- Slide Guitar, Bass, Vocals  
Victoria Beaufort-Hamil- Harmonica, Vocals  
Dana Walden- Piano

## Innocence Avenue

I am a five year old I live inside this body  
Seems to be much older than the way I really feel  
Spend all of my time inside of buildings filled with doctors  
they give me pills to help me see the things they say are real  
I'm out here by the ocean on a park bench with my blanket  
The stars all look so beautiful it makes me want to cry  
and the difference between what I see and what I call my vision  
is the difference between living and waiting round to die

I live on Innocence Avenue- all of my dreams are easy to find  
quarter at a time.

I'm a senior citizen I live inside this body  
Seems to be much older than the way I really feel  
spend all of my time in front of this damned old television  
tries so hard to sell me things that I know just aren't real  
I'm out here by the bus stop with my overcoat and paper  
the people look so beaten down it makes we want to cry  
and the difference between what I see and what I call my vision  
is the difference between living and waiting round to die

I live on Innocence Avenue- all of my dreams are easy to find  
memory at a time.

I am thirteen years old I live inside this body  
It's trying to be older than the way I really feel  
Spend all of my time inside of buildings filled with teachers  
trying hard to teach me things that I know just aren't real  
I'm out here in the school yard with my textbooks and my papers  
The clouds all look so beautiful it makes me want to fly  
and the difference between what I see and what I call my vision  
is the difference between living and waiting round to die

I live on Innocence Avenue- all of my dreams are easy to find  
lesson at a time.

I'm as old as history I live inside this body  
looks just like this planet that is orbiting the sun  
spend all of my time inside this shell covered with people  
Busy finding brand new ways to undo all I've done  
I'm out here in the universe, I'm spinning in a circle  
Slowly getting older and you know I wonder why  
that the difference between what we see and what we call our vision  
is the difference between living and waiting round to die

Down here on Innocence Avenue- all of our dreams are easy to find  
On Innocence Avenue- all of our dreams are easy to find

Words and music by Wes Hamil  
Wes Hamil- Acoustic Guitars, Vocals  
Victoria Hamil- Harmonica, Vocals  
Nathalie Archangel- Vocals  
Tony Sales- Bass  
David Palmer- drums  
Chris Lawrence- pedal steel  
Albert Lee- Electric Guitar

Meet Me Where The Angels Rendezvous

Man I've kissed the devil, far too many times  
Looked into the mirror, old before my prime  
Funny how that game is always over, long before it's through  
Strange how self destruction'll bring you to your knees  
Never even notice when you're dying by degrees  
I settled into darkness, lost without a clue, then I found you,  
and you said Meet me where the angels rendezvous

All of that frustration, all the bitter tears  
All of that self righteousness I used to hide my fears  
Just defenses, keeping me from you

Trapped inside the anger, trapped inside the shame  
Trapped inside the victim that I thought I had to play  
Desperate for affection, I found you  
and you said Meet me where the angels rendezvous

I have seen those angels in the secrets I had hidden down inside my heart  
I have felt those angels in the love that I have come to find for you

If you feel abandoned, if you're all alone  
All your dreams are broken, all your love has gone  
I will be there waiting, this I promise you  
Meet me where the angels rendezvous  
Meet me where the angels rendezvous  
Meet me where the angels rendezvous

Words and Music by Wes Hamil  
Wes Hamil- Acoustic Guitar, Vocals  
Victoria Beaufort-Hamil- Vocals, Harmonica  
Albert Lee- Electric Guitar  
Tony Sales- Bass, Vocals  
David Palmer- Drums, Hand percussion  
Paul Landsittel- Mandolin  
Marc Goodman- Organ

#### All I Really Know About Love

Can't ya see those stars tonight, they're big as silver dollars  
Underneath these pale headlights I feel that highway call  
Back to times we had before the miles rolled them away  
Back to times before we knew about, all those dues we'd have to pay

Let's run this road from coast to coast, chase down all our holy ghosts  
Face the things we fear the most, leave some bridges burnin'  
After all gets said and done, when there's no road left to run  
Swear to God you'll be the one, that stops this crazy yearning  
I don't know, what love is, all I really know about love is you

Love to see you sitting there, you look like such a vision  
Watch the wind blow through your hair, laughter's in your eyes  
Who'd believe we'd still be here with what life's put us through  
Still don't know where this road goes or what its leadin' to

Let's run this road from coast to coast, chase down all our holy ghosts  
Face the things we fear the most, leave some bridges burnin'  
After all gets said and done, when there's no road left to run  
Swear to God you'll be the one, that stops this crazy yearning  
I don't know, what love is, all I really know about love is you

Ain't nobody really knows, where love's 'sposed to lead  
All I know is I found you and I was lookin' so hard for me

Let's run this road from coast to coast, chase down all our holy ghosts  
Face the things we fear the most, leave some bridges burnin'  
After all gets said and done, when there's no road left to run  
Swear to God you'll be the one, that stops this crazy yearning  
I don't know, what love is, all I really know about love is you  
All I really know about love is you  
All I really know about love is you

Words and Music by Wes Hamil  
Wes Hamil- Acoustic Guitar, Bass,  
Vocals Victoria Beaufort-Hamil- Vocals  
Albert Lee- Electric Guitar  
David Palmer- Drums, Hand percussion  
Marc Goodman- Organ  
Steven Bruton- Electric Guitar

## Denial

Noone ever sees her coming, she sneaks up on you by degrees  
Sends your fantasies just running, calls herself reality  
She'll come looking in your mirror, she'll come to you in the night  
Strip away all of your secrets, hold your dreams up to the light

Lord I hope your heart is ready, for that Stranger called the Truth  
Though her burden may feel heavy, well her love's the sweetest fruit,  
the sweetest fruit -the sweetest....

Well at first it isn't easy, looking truth straight in the eye  
Though her visit's always fleeting, well she never says goodbye  
She'll be there when you need her, when you're done with telling lies  
She'll suprise you with her beauty, yeah she'll never compromise

Lord I hope your heart is ready, for that Stranger called the Truth  
Though her burden may feel heavy, well her love's the sweetest fruit,  
the sweetest fruit - the sweetest....

I've heard rumors, she's an angel, dressed up just like pain  
Once you meet her, that all changes, your heart rearranges,  
man you're never quite the same

Lord I hope your heart is ready, for that Stranger called the Truth  
Though her burden may feel heavy, well her love's the sweetest fruit,  
the sweetest fruit - the sweetest....

Lord I hope your heart is ready, for that Stranger called the Truth  
Though her burden may feel heavy, well her love's the sweetest fruit,  
the sweetest fruit - the sweetest....

Words and Music by Wes Hamil

Wes Hamil- Guitars, Bass, Shakers, Loops, Vocals  
Victoria Beaufort-Hamil- Harmonica, Vocals  
Dana Walden- Organ  
Justin Walden- Drums

## Holes

There's holes between the notes in all the music  
There's holes between the singer and the song  
There's holes between the present, past and future  
There's holes where all our hopes and fears have gone  
In between those holes is where I'm standing  
Careful that I don't go falling through  
Love ties all those holes together  
The one who taught me that was you

There's holes between the thinking and the doing  
There's holes that only Spirit seems to fill  
There's holes between the dreaming and what happens  
And a sadness that gets awful hard to kill  
In between those holes is where I'm standing  
Careful that I don't go falling through  
Love ties all those holes together  
The one who taught me that was you

All of these things tear your heart wide open  
When your heart's wide open you can live  
In between the wishing and the hoping  
Fill those holes, with what you got to give

There's holes between the living and the dying  
There's holes between the going and the gone  
There's holes between the words and all their meanings  
Sometimes they're the deepest holes of all  
In between those holes is where I'm living  
Careful that I don't go falling through  
Love ties all those holes together  
The one who taught me that was you  
The one who taught me that was you

Words and Music by Wes Hamil  
Wes Hamil-Acoustic Guitars, Bass, Shakers, Leslie Telecaster, Vocals  
Dana Walden- Organ  
Justin Walden - Hand Drums

## Reunion

Well I guess that separation begins the day we're born  
And we spend our whole life searching, trying to feel safe and warm

That Spirit that we're made of, it gets so hard to find  
A struggle for Reunion, heartbeat at a time

I have taken many saviors, as I've wandered down life's road  
Well they worked till they stopped working, then I had to let them go  
That journey back to Spirit, man that's such an uphill climb  
A struggle for Reunion, heartbeat at a time

Lord if you here me, answer this one prayer  
Help me to feel you, show me that you're there  
I struggle for Reunion, I struggle for Reunion

I have had those moments, I was absolutely sure  
Wasn't nothing can't be mended, yes and love's the only cure  
You know I wish that feeling, would stay frozen in my mind  
I struggle for Reunion, I struggle for Reunion, I struggle for Reunion  
Heartbeat at a time

Words and Music by Wes Hamil  
Wes Hamil- Guitars, Bass, Vocals  
Victoria Beaufort-Hamil- Harmonica  
Justin Walden- Drums, Hand percussion

### Love Is As Love Does

I can see by your pain you're in a terrible state  
Well I identify, I commiserate,  
Better get you some help now before it's too late,  
I hear love is the key to it all  
Well talk is just talk, Love is as it walks

You can cry, you can cry, you can cry for love  
You can cry, you can cry, you can cry for love  
Love is as Love does

Can you tell by my pain I'm a serious mess,  
I got secrets my friend that I need to confess  
If I say what I feel I'll be taking a risk, people start running away  
People I need are the people who stay

You can cry, you can cry, you can cry for love  
You can cry, you can cry, you can cry for love  
Love is as Love does

Love may be blind and it may be for fools  
but True love is kind you know its never cruel  
Its a state in your mind, its the gold in your rule  
Only one thing to say, Love's never Love till you give it away

You can cry, you can cry, you can cry for love

You can cry, you can cry, you can cry for love

If you see love as a physical thing, it'll die on the vine like the flowers of spring  
When you find love in those things that you do, you need that love  
Well its right there for you

You can cry, you can cry, you can cry for love  
You can cry, you can cry, you can cry for love  
Love is as Love does

You can cry, you can cry, you can cry for love  
You can cry, you can cry, you can cry for love  
Love is as Love does  
Love is as Love does  
Love is as Love does

Words and Music by Wes Hamil  
Wes Hamil- Acoustic Guitar, Vocals  
Victoria Beaufort-Hamil- Vocals  
Albert Lee- Electric Guitar  
Tony Sales- Bass  
David Palmer- Drums, Hand percussion  
Chris Lawrence- Pedal Steel Guitar  
Nathalie Archangel- Vocals

### Beauty Way

When you want to give up, when you want to give in  
May you find in your heart what it means to surrender and win  
Know that its true, even when its not clear  
A Spirit much greater than this, is keeping us here  
Dream all your best dreams, Pray in the way that you Pray  
Know that you're here to walk, the Beauty Way

I can honor the past, if I'll bury my pride  
Come to beleive that the riches we need are inside  
Know that its true, even through all the fear  
There's more to this life than the flesh and bone  
The sweat and the blood and the tears  
Dream all your best dreams, Pray in the way that you Pray  
Know that you're here to walk, the Beauty Way

Beauty's the strength that you get from your lover's caress  
And Beauty's the courage we finally find when our fear puts our faith to the test  
Its all of the passion, its all of the pain  
Beauty means balancing all of the losses together with all of the pain

One day when my spirit, is just a voice in the wind  
And my vision is finally free, just to dream me again  
My Brothers and Sisters, they Give me Away

They don't say goodbye, they just pray I walk the Beauty way  
Dream all your best dreams, Pray in the way that you Pray  
Know that you're here to walk, the Beauty Way  
Know that you're here to walk, the Beauty Way

Words and Music by Wes Hamil  
Wes Hamil- Acoustic Guitar, Vocals  
Victoria Beaufort-Hamil- Vocals  
Albert Lee- Electric Guitar  
Tony Sales- Bass  
David Palmer- Drums, Hand percussion  
Chris Lawrence- Pedal Steel Guitar

### Love Got A Mind Of Its Own

Lately I been thinkin' I don't really know  
Just where this love affair of ours is 'sposed to go  
Sometimes I think I'm stayin', sometimes I think I'll go  
Guess there's only one thing, I can say for sure  
Love's Got A Mind Of Its Own

Runs you round in circles, drives you half-insane  
Try not to think about it, think about it all the same  
I went to a doctor, he said there was no cure  
Said he could tell by lookin, "Son you got it bad for sure", he said  
Love's Got A Mind Of Its Own

I never knew what the fuss was about  
Till I fell in love, then I found out  
Love's Got A Mind Of Its Own

You might be a rich man in a fancy limousine  
You might be a poor boy with no money in your jeans  
One thing is for certain, no matter what you do  
You ain't done with love, until love's done with you  
Love's Got A Mind Of Its Own  
Love's Got A Mind Of Its Own  
Love's Got A Mind Of Its Own

Words and Music by Wes Hamil and Gary Bolen  
Wes Hamil- Percussion, Vocals  
Victoria Beaufort-Hamil- Vocals  
Gary Bolen- Guitars, Bass, Vocals  
Dana Walden- Piano, Organ  
Justin Walden- Drums

### Stranger In My House

There's a stranger in my house, sleepin in my bed, wakin up the dead

There's a stranger in my house, no big surprise to see, looks alot like me  
and I said Hey you, how'd you get behind my eyes,  
I said, Hey you, how'd you get into my life  
Who let you in- There's a stranger in my house

There's a hole here in my heart, feels alot like fear, doesn't let love near  
There's a hole here in my heart, try to fill it in, stranger starts to grin  
and I said, Hey you, how'd you get behind my eyes,  
I said, Hey you, how'd you get into my life  
Who let you in- There's a stranger in my house

Now that stranger's in, wants to be my friend, I can't give him what he's askin' for  
Seems he wants my dreams, he's got his little schemes,  
think its time I showed him to the door  
There's a stranger in my house

There's a stranger in my house, sleepin in my bed, wakin up the dead  
There's a stranger in my house, think he oughta know, its time for him to go  
and I said Hey you, how'd you get behind my eyes,  
I said, Hey you, how'd you get into my life  
Who let you in-There's a stranger in my house  
There's a stranger in my house  
There's a stranger in my house

Words and Music by Wes Hamil  
Wes Hamil- Acoustic Guitar, Vocals  
Victoria Beaufort-Hamil- Vocals, Harmonica  
Albert Lee- Electric Guitar  
Tony Sales- Bass  
David Palmer- Drums, Hand percussion  
Marc Goodman- Organ  
Nathalie Archangel- Vocals

#### Trail of Tears

This could be the day you see me fall head first into the past  
This could be the day I finally pay for growing up so fast  
I feel caught here in the middle, in between those can't explains  
Knowing that you love me, I'll make it home again

I tried so hard not to stumble, never quite learned how to fall  
Took your devils for a tumble, tried to beat them all  
Well that Devil doesn't owe you what you fight so hard to save  
Knowing that you love me, I'll make it home again

Lord I wish that I could find a way  
A way around this trail of tears  
But this map says that the road we're on  
Its the only road, runs through here

This could be the final sunset, but it just might be a brand new dawn  
Guess it really all comes down to, which side the world you're on  
The only side that matters is where your loved ones know your name  
Knowing that you love me, I'll make it home again  
I'll make it home again

Words and Music by Wes Hamil  
Wes Hamil- Acoustic Guitar, Bass, Vocals  
Victoria Beaufort-Hamil- Vocals  
Justin Walden- Drums

### Ballad of Billy Saigon

Back in 1968, War was in the air, flowers all had power, kids all swore they cared  
Billy's lucky number came up in the lottery, won himself an all expense paid trip across  
the sea  
To Vietnam, from Uncle Sam, why thank you man

On his tour of duty Billy met a Saigon whore, Billy got her pregnant, she gave him a baby  
boy  
Billy had a girl back home and he'd asked for her hand, little Asian babies weren't a part  
of Billy's plan

Billy left them both for dead like they were VietCong  
Billy got back to the world and found his girl was gone to make her stand, 'gainst  
Vietnam, 'gainst Uncle Sam

Years went by, Billy tried to put that past behind, some times at night he'd swear he  
dreamed he heard a baby cry  
Billy sat up sweating, and he'd stare into the night, looking for some shadow moving, like  
a firefight

So Billy went to Washington, he stood there at the Wall, he cried for every name of every  
brother he'd watched fall  
And as he stood there looking, two names he couldn't find, the names of that young  
Saigon girl and kid he'd left behind.

Billy left them both for dead like they'd been VietCong  
Billy got back to the world and found out he'd been wrong  
Bout Vietnam, bout Uncle Sam, bout lotsa things.

He dug up old photos, bought a ticket for a plane, headed for that city that they now  
called Ho Chi Min  
Billy spent a month or so just chasing after ghosts, found out that his memory, still  
guarded its post.

His last night there in Ho Chi Min he went out for a walk, he saw a woman and a young  
man in a restaurant  
Billy recognized her, even after all the years, then he prayed to a God he'd damned to  
help him with his fear

Billy'd left them both for dead like they were VietCong  
Billy came back from the world, he found them in Saigon, in Vietnam

Billy looked straight at her, as he walked into the room, she wouldn't look at Billy, she  
just swept up with her broom  
Young man said to Billy, he said "hey there Uncle Sam, I'm sorry but its closing time, you  
need some help, American?"

Billy fought to find the words his feelings couldn't show, he looked at the woman, her  
eyes just told him no  
The young man said to Billy, as he started towards the door, "You know my Dad was  
American, but he died in the war"

She had left Billy for dead like he'd been VietCong  
She had raised her son up to be honest and be strong, in Vietnam, no Uncle Sam, no  
thank you man

Billy took a look at her, before he walked away, he could sworn he saw the smallest tear  
run down her face  
Billy knew that there was no way that he could repay, and Billy knew her secret was too  
sacred to betray.

So Billy took a medal out, that he'd won for the war, he rubbed it on his sleeve one time,  
then gave it to that boy  
He said, "I knew your father, son, when he was 'bout your age, and this was his, and now  
its yours", then Billy walked away

Billy left his past for dead like it was VietCong  
Billy got back to his life to make right what was wrong 'bout Vietnam, bout Uncle Sam,  
bout lotsa things

Words and Music by Wes Hamil  
Wes Hamil- Guitars, Bass, Shakers, Vocals  
Dana Walden- Organ  
Justin Walden- Hand Drums, Drums

### Touch Love

You got to want what you need, You got to want what you need  
You got to own every tear your heart bleeds, if you want to touch love

We're gonna reap what we sow, we're gonna reap what we sow  
We got to choose what we let our hearts grow, if we want to touch love

There are still so many things, I need to let go  
When they've all been stripped away, maybe I'll know, maybe I'll know

We got to want what we need, We got to want what we need  
We got to own every tear our hearts bleed, if we want to touch love

**We got to own every tear our hearts bleed, If we want to touch love  
We got to own, every tear, our hearts....bleed**

**Words and Music by Wes Hamil  
Wes Hamil- Guitars, Vocals, Percussion  
Victoria Beaufort-Hamil- Harmonica**

### **Liberty**

**I heard of a woman, her name it was Liberty- I wondered if she was real  
When I was a kid I heard stories about her, and wondered how her love might feel.**

**I heard that her beauty was worth more than any one man was prepared to defend  
I wondered if I could ever grow up to be worthy of Liberty's hand**

**Time it went by, I forgot all about her, I wandered and rambled through years  
Spent all my youth in a selfish rebellion, Instead of my freedom found fear**

**I turned alone into some kinda lonely, that nothing and no one could touch  
Found out that nothing meant more than just empty, and nothing can hurt you so much**

**It wasn't easy, but somehow I managed to lose any hope that I had  
I don't know why, but before it gets better, sometimes it just has to get bad**

**Just when I finally gave up on everything I saw sweet Liberty's face  
Who'd ever dreamed I meet her at that very dark bottom of my fall from grace**

**I stood before her in broken humility, shamed by what I had become  
She didn't turn away, she only held me, and suddenly I felt so young**

**I asked her if I could stay with her even though I felt quite sure she'd refuse  
She only said in the kindest of whispers, "We all get the life that we choose"**

**If you see Liberty, tell her I love her and I'm still out here on the road  
I do believe she's the fairest of beauties, and many a soul have I told**

**Stories of my journey down into darkness, and all that I just had to lose  
So I could get to the place where I finally let Liberty teach me to choose**

**Words and Music by Wes Hamil  
Wes Hamil- Guitar, Vocals, Shaker  
Victoria Beaufort-Hamil- Harmonica**

### **Only Change Remains**

**If the child inside your heart's been beaten into silence  
By a past you've never really understood  
Everything you've loved in life's been threatened by the violence**

That you've carried inside longer than you should  
Fear is still your ball and chain  
Only Change Remains

Driven by ambition so intolerant of failure  
you have twisted dreams that started out so pure  
Desperate for affection, for all of your successes  
they have yet to make you feel less insecure  
Fear is still your ball and chain  
Only Change Remains

If the day should come that you can set aside your demons  
Find a way to reconcile the fear  
Look into the moment, see your own reflection  
Know it as a face that you hold dear  
One thing will stay the same  
Only Change Remains

Words and Music by Wes Hamil  
Wes Hamil- Guitars, Vocals  
Victoria Beaufort-Hamil- Harmonica  
Lee Ann Harris- percussion  
Tony Sales- bass