

Brian Otto Kimmel

Songs Of Secrets Told

Music, Lyrics, & Performance ©2002 / 1999 "Soldier" By Brian Kimmel

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Golden Flower in the prairie is the flowering of our love
spread your wings in the desert where my love can meet you there
every now and then i tried to release you on and on and on i tried to release you
in their blame i lived in shackles with my shame i shared my life with you
tears i cried insulted by their pride i shared my life with you
bringing out the love i have inside is the first step forward from the pain i feel and hide
my love is the love i once denied now i share my love with you
sing ye choirs spreading rainbows across the sky linking arms in through all of us
on and on and on i tried to release you and every time i gave the wrong of it
bringing out the love i have inside is the first step forward from the pain i feel and hide
my love is the love i once denied now i share my love with him

Gay Marriage Song (Every Love) there's a power embracing me every time i find you near
there's a power unraveling every time i find you here
every moment is insisting i believe every love's a reflection of me
holding hands as the church bells ring i'm sorry friend we can't be wed today
only men and women can before the church or when in the writing says
and the loss of a partner/friend in a will can be lost again
there's a feeling all over me as i stop to find you near oh
there's a power embracing me every time i find you near
there's a power unraveling every time i find you here
every moment is insisting i believe every love's a reflection of me
bowing heads in conformity marching forward in reform
the lesson here is common sense that love is what's before oh oo
there's a power embracing me every time i find you near
there's a power unraveling every time i find you here
and every moment is insisting i believe every love's a reflection of me

Love Me (Days Of The Week Song) monday monday i'll be weary and tuesday tuesday i'll keep my cool
wednesday wednesday i'll come runnin after you thursday i won't know what to do
friday friday i'll be mad with you saturday saturday i'll be your friend
and sunday sunday i'll keep movin away and someday i'll decide to stay
all this all this really doesn't mean a thing cuz someday soon i'll be settlin down
so love love me like a flower cuz i know our love will never die
lately lately i've been thinkin about you and a promise we would never keep
love me love me like a flower cuz i know our love will never die

Man With A Bucket Over His Heads in the night i go riding through the gates of town where the lights on the highway
can't be seen for miles across the bridge my father had built for me empty palms lit by starlight devouring
the warmth in my heart will carry me and the strength held by love will set me free
many hours can be wasted in regret but only love and faith can measure my life
grow like the leaves that cry in the night i'll be home for the first day of july
here we are at the crossroads there's no turning back
it's the place my lover couldn't leave behind where the touch of another left him spiked with spite
by the man with a bucket over his head
the warmth in my heart will carry me and the strength held by love will set me free
many hours can be wasted by regret but only love and faith can measure my life
only love and faith can measure my life

Soldier (I Wanna Be Your Brother) i don't want to be a soldier and feed the bleeding wounds of war
i don't want to be the recklessness of hearts the laughter joy compassion torn
and i don't want to leave our hunger the last remaining toils of peace
i don't want to be a hero i want to be your brother
and i don't want to build a fortress and take the freedom from my heart
i don't want to see the cause of pain then lead us all away from home
and i don't want to be a prisoner and lock these worries in my womb
i don't want to be a savior i want to be your brother oh ah
i want to tell my sister my mother father too the gifts in life are plenty
the choice to grow and change i want our generation to heal the wounds of war
i want to be your freedom i want to be your brother oh ah mm

Lost In Las Vegas lost in a daze i'm fallin over you lost in a daze i'm fallin on top of you
and where i'll go i don't know if i want to and where i'll stay i don't care if i have to
lost in a daze i'm cruisin down the strip lost in a daze i won't shelter their crimes
and where i'll go i don't know if i want to and where i'll stay i don't care if i have to
here in las vegas i can't win a thing all by myself screaming out of this place
and where i'll go i don't know if i want to and where i'll stay i don't care for you anymore
lost in a daze i'm fallin over you lost in a daze i'm fallin on top of you
and where i'll go i don't know if i want to and where i'll stay i don't care if i have to
here in las vegas i can't win a thing all by myself screaming out of this place
and where i'll go i don't know if i want to and where i'll stay i don't care for you anywhere lo lo

Not Everyone i lost my independence i lost my pride i fought the war injustice the tyranny inside
all my deep afflictions from the hungers down below caught in fears delusions in my selfish ways
not everyone feels the way i do not everyone wears the weight of sadness
well i'm so sorry for how i have behaved well i'm still searching
it's a soul searching and i'm holding on to you
give me a light and i'll light the way show me the bridge i will cross over it
i can hardly wait for my return stretched from the bloody streets of hell
not everyone feels the way i do not everyone wears the weight of sadness
well i'm so sorry for how i have behaved well i'm still searching
it's a soul searching and i'm holding on to you da da da [piano interlude]
not everyone feels the way i do not everyone wears the weight of sadness
well i'm so sorry for how i have behaved well i'm still searching
it's a soul search and i'm holding on holding on to you

All The Blame Is Out poor mother crying in her bed me and sister pressing against her door
all the memories killing on all sides old dark memories wearing through our minds
all the blame is out driven from these walls
oh the rain has come washing through our skin
holding hands with sister pulling in our tears
wide distortions they'll never know the pain
all the blame is out driven from these walls
oh the rain has come washing through our skin

Beautiful Me every day i wake up feeling happy for the twenty-four more hours left in the day
i make my bed and brush my teeth put a smile on my face
it's the way to live as a beautiful me
i wasn't sure how love could be so easy it's been awhile since last i wore a frown
the trouble in believing life's a struggle to work out is
i seldom live a life as a beautiful me
i packed my bags and lent them to the taxi i settled into the back seat of his car
the driver said sir where will you be going
and i said take me to the life as a beautiful me
i wasn't sure how love could be so easy it's been awhile since last i wore a frown
the trouble in believing life's a struggle to work out is
i seldom live a life as a beautiful me
live as a beautiful me live as a beautiful me
live as a beautiful me live as a beautiful me

Fire And Ice

Wind Breath Air

[sound tracks with instrumentation]