

TEN PLANETS, TEN SONGS

THE LYRICS

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INVOCATION

Harbors In My Heart

Teach me the secret of your art.
Show me the harbors in my heart.

SONG OF THE SUN

YOU ARE THE SUN

When I yield to the field of your gravity
my center fails, you're pulling me.
My planets cannot orbit your sun.
No one can give that to anyone.

You are the Sun in your universe
I am the Sun in mine.
The Sun that stuns and separates us
It is the same Sun that makes us
shine shine shine

In calendars and clocks,
we live this ancient paradox.
Will you warm me or burn me
in our circling journey?

You are the Sun in your universe
I am the Sun in mine.
The Sun that stuns illuminates us
It is the same Sun that makes us
shine shine shine

Illuminate our authenticity.
Shine, Shine, Shine.

Shine a light on our felicity.
Shine, Shine, Shine.
Burn away all such duplicity
Shine, Shine, Shine.
Let this be our sweet complicity
Shine, Shine, Shine

SONG OF THE MOON
SPIRIT OF THE WATER

I dreamed that I was a raindrop
riding the wind
Like a million of my brothers in the rainbow sky,
I am losing myself, I don't know why
I am just riding the wind
Like a candle that burns in the luminous haze,
I am human now, but it's just a phase.
Riding the wind
Riding the wind

Spirit of the Water
Moon of a thousand dreams
You stand above us
'cause you lie below us.
You're our source
but you never show us.
Teach me the secret of your art.
Show me the harbors in my heart.
Show me the harbors in my heart.

I dreamed that I was a sailor
riding the wind.
Just me and my ship and the endless sky
I was born by the water, by water I die
riding the wind
Is that the Moon that's mirrored there
or just my heart lying bare?
riding the wind
riding the wind

Spirit of the Water
Moon of a thousand dreams
You stand above us
'cause you lie below us.
You're our source
but you never show us.
Teach me the secret of your art.
Show me the harbors in my heart.
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**SONG OF MERCURY:
*THE MERCURY SIGN***

Beneath the web of the world, the world disappears.
Everything loved and everything feared,
interconnected like a human mind.
No random chance, coherent design.

An atom resists, an atom yields.
A spider web quivers in the unified field.
A star explodes. Tears apart.
A butterfly soars, a hand draws a chart.

There's a pattern that borders
the spaces between . . .
The mark of an order
more thought than machine
more thought than machine
more thought than machine
more thought than machine

Mercury sign.
The Mercury sign.
Mercury sign.
The Mercury sign.

A priest is short one silver spoon
as seven crows fly past the moon
You can rob. You can steal
but one fruit from the garden thou shalt not peel.

Wee hour run for milk and bread
Janey and Jack now share a bed.
Somewhere someone strikes a deal
But a joker in the deck is still concealed

Chronology of space,
Geometry of time,
Cosmology of chance,
Mercury sign.
The Mercury sign.
Chronology of space,
Geometry of time,
Cosmology of chance,
The Mercury sign.
The Mercury sign.
The Mercury sign.
The Mercury sign.
The Mercury sign.
The Mercury sign.

SONG OF VENUS

OUR GLISTENING EYES

Our glistening eyes,
blue wings of a dove
soaring above a pearl in the sky.
The color of love, the color of love.

Violet's your gown
as the twilight comes down, love.
Venus you call,
make us strong, make us fall
Then love calls our secret name
and love reveals our hidden pain
Love unveils the fears we hide
And love sees through our proud disguise
into our glistening eyes
our glistening eyes, our glistening eyes

Our quivering hearts

missing the mark, afraid of the dark.
When love tries to start
we blow out the spark, blow out the spark.

North star of our hearts
and our black and white arts, love.
Venus you call,
make us strong make us fall.
Then love calls our secret name
and love reveals our hidden pain
Love unveils the fears we hide
And love sees through our proud disguise
into our glistening eyes
our glistening eyes, our glistening eyes

SONG OF MARS
SWEET MARS

I'll tell you up front
that there's no money in it
and what you confront
really gets your whole body in it

Don't be afraid –
rip those prison bars.
Don't be afraid –
just count three shooting stars,
then count on what you are –
Sweet Mars
Sweet Mars
Sweet Mars

You're down on your luck –
Oh no, that's not the word for it.
You're stuck in your muck
and there's only one cure for it

Don't be afraid –
rip those prison bars.
Don't be afraid –

just count three shooting stars,
then count on what you are –
Sweet Mars
Sweet Mars
Sweet Mars

It's a question of instinct,
so instinct, you're trusted.
Fear – disappear!
And shame, you're busted.
All that you might be
burns in this minute
with all you were born with
and your whole . . . body . . . in it
Sweet Mars!

Don't be afraid –
rip those prison bars.
Don't be afraid –
just count three shooting stars,
then count on what you are –
Sweet Mars
Sweet Mars
Sweet Mars
Sweet Mars

SONG OF JUPITER

SUNNY DAY

For misery's vain romance,
what can you say?
I stake my claim to radiance
On This Sunny Day
On This Sunny Day
She told me it was time to part
and my heart was blown apart
I couldn't see a way to start again.
A gift, she said. I called her wrong
But she was right and here's my song.
New love came, it wasn't long

'til then, 'til then

Drama and loneliness
Watch them fade away
I stake my claim to jubilation
On This Sunny Day,
sunny day, sunny day, sunny day
On This Sunny Day, sunny day, sunny day, sunny day

Gratitude for all I see
Not only for what pleases me.
Help me ride down harmony's freeway.
Call me flaky, call me mad
It's better to be mad than sad
Why subtract when you can add
today, today?

Trouble and moodiness
Watch them fly away
I stake my claim to happiness
On This Sunny Day,
sunny day, sunny day, sunny day
On This Sunny Day,
sunny day, sunny day, sunny day

For misery's vain romance,
what can you say?
I stake my claim to radiance
On This Sunny Day,
sunny day, sunny day, sunny day
On This Sunny Day,
I stake my claim to radiance
On This Sunny Day,
I stake my claim to jubilation
On This Sunny Day,
sunny day, sunny day, sunny day
On This Sunny Day,
sunny day, sunny day, sunny day

SONG OF SATURN

HOW WELL DID YOU LOVE?

As time slips away,
you'll have the face you have earned.
The frown lines, the smile lines
All sealed and burned.

Longing's like blood
that runs through our lives
As we wait for a train
that never arrives

So stand by your woman
Stand by your man
Stand by your children
Keep your word if you can.

When that chariot swings low,
You'll sense angels above
All they'll want you to know is
How well did you love?
How well did you love?.

Justice is rough
and karma is sure.
Cling to your money
And you'll always feel poor.

Cling to your beauty
And you'll see every flaw.
Cling to your duty
And you'll suffer the law

When that chariot swings low,
You'll sense angels above
All they'll want you to know is
How well did you love?
How well did you love?
How well did you love.
How well did you love.

How well did you love.
How well did you love.

SONG OF URANUS

EARTHQUAKE

By the time that you're five,
you're sucked into the hive.
You're stirred and you're shaken
You're stirred and you're shaken
You've gotta hold onto yourself
Control your mental health.
Don't let yourself be taken
Don't let yourself be taken

To blow away the fakes
Your world's gotta shake.
Sometimes what it takes
is an Earthquake! *Earthquake!*
Earthquake! Earthquake!
It's bread you've got to eat
with dynamite for yeast.
The blow that liberates
might be an Earthquake! *Earthquake!*
Earthquake! Earthquake!

Let's talk about your looks.
That's where they set their hooks.
Are you sure about those clothes?
Don't miss your chance to pose.
There's a star you could resemble
enough to make you tremble.
We'll just have to fix your nose.
We'll just have to fix your nose.

When your heart always aches
Something's gotta break
Sometimes what it takes
is an Earthquake! *Earthquake!*
Earthquake! Earthquake!

When your mojo wakes,
fear no mistakes.
The blow that liberates
might be an Earthquake! *Earthquake!*
Earthquake! *Earthquake!*

It might mean a divorce
or some other kind of loss.
How else you gonna fix a big mistake?
When your heart always aches
something's got to break
You just might need that
Earthquake! *Earthquake!*
Earthquake! *Earthquake!*

To blow away the fakes
I'll tell you what it takes.
It always correlates
with an Earthquake! *Earthquake!*
Earthquake! *Earthquake!*
They'll call you a flake.
It's a shock to be awake.
Sometimes what it takes
is an Earthquake! *Earthquake!*
Earthquake! *Earthquake!*
Earthquake! *Earthquake!*
Earthquake! *Earthquake!*
Earthquake
heeee heee heee

SONG OF NEPTUNE

GHOST SHIP

Dreaming dark waters
I drift into sleep.
The bedroom is melting.
The cat's at my feet.
This ocean is where
we rivers flow.
White is the color

where we rainbows go.

Neptune is the Gateway,
The mind's primeval door.
A ghost ship to carry us
to some other shore.

Voices are calling.
Pictures in the dark
The ghost ship is sailing.
Too late to disembark
I drift down the river
in a labyrinth of light
All the colors are merging
As night melts to white

Neptune is the Gateway,
The mind's primeval door.
A ghost ship to carry us
to some other shore.
Some other shore
Some other shore
Some other shore

SONG OF PLUTO:
YOU'VE GOT TO DIE FOR IT

Oil upon the waters,
colored rings expanding.
Searching for an answer
or some kind of understanding.
My tankers all are stranding.
You've got to die for it.
You've got to die for it.

Show me one whose instincts
never have been lied to.
What he feels, what he thinks,
everything he's tried to
tell the ones he's allied to.
You've got to die for it.
You've got to die for it.

Kings of the world may crack.
White may turn to black.
It's not gonna change the fact
You've got to die for it.
You've got to die for it.

When I've got no money
and all the days are rainy
I'd surrender to the big sleep
but for the love that made me
and all the days that may be
You've got to die for it.
You've got to die for it.

Kings of the world may crack.
White may turn to black.
It's not gonna change the fact
You've got to die for it.
You've got to die for it.
Are you feeling raw,
your back against the wall?
Lord Pluto's at the door.
You've got to die for it.
You've got to die for it.
You've got to die for it.
You've got to die for it.

BENEDICTION

Harbors In My Heart II

Teach me the secret of your art.
Show me the harbors in my heart