

The Notorious Kelly Monroe

The crooked thief has made her plans
Armed with explosives in her hands
She makes her way through tunnels small
Quietly creeping toward the vault

And once she plants her TNT
There will be nothing left of me
A hollowed shell, all vulnerable
She'll detonate my soul

The plot thickens as I grow thin
There's not much left of a heart within
The vault door shattered; its shards, they bleed
The consequences of her greed

My heart's content, it seems it's trapped
It looks as though I may be apt
To stick around, though strung along
It's in her grasp that I belong

Notorious for robbing boys
With intricately complex ploys
And once she turned her sights on me
It was too late for me to flee

The plot thickens as I grow thin
There's not much left of a heart within
The vault door shattered; its shards, they bleed
The consequences of her greed

Ashes

Inside the minds of all of these two-faced liars
I strive to find some kind of a new desire
But between the lines of all of these bold-faced letters
We all seem blind, but yet we still bask in splendor

Soon you'll see the light
And all you know will fall to ashes in your hands
So strike a match and watch it burn

Around the time that I was an unenlightened
I paid no mind to all of the frayed and frightened
But now without my naivety I can't fight them

Soon you'll see the light
And all you know will fall to ashes in your hands
So strike a match and watch it burn

Glow (Know Your Soul)

To gaze beyond the starlit night
We first must filter out the light
And let the darkness settle in
Until we see where we have been

We don't need to sew all the seeds that make us grow
We don't even need control
We don't need to know all the things that make us glow
We just need to know our souls

To seek to find another way
Won't guarantee another day
But I'm still trying anyway

Her hands are grasping out, it seems
At all the space that's in between

We don't need to sew all the seeds that make us grow
We don't even need control
We don't need to know all the things that make us glow
We just need to know our souls

Let us glow now

Put Down Your Fists

Sometimes it can seem unforgiving
To an unenlightened heart
That all the lives in which we're living
Have the illest fate from the start

If we just put down our fists
We could make some sense of this
But who can afford to miss?

Sometimes it feels as though we're wading
In an endless sea of time
But all the time we've spent here wading
Has allowed our seas to run dry

If we just put down our fists
Wore our hearts upon our wrists
We could learn to coexist
Now tell me, what is it you've missed?

A Stranger at the Wheel

I must confess, I've never seen nor heard a single bit of proof
That there's a light that we must follow on a road to find the truth
And all those days we're too afraid to take our lives upon ourselves
I deem them wasted; living life in fear is just as bad as Hell

We're born and raised to live a lie
When we don't even know what's real
And all the places that we hide
Are all the places that we feel
It isn't easy to escape
When there's a stranger at the wheel

I can attest to having played a fool a thousand times or two
And though I can't profess to know for certain all I say is true
What I can tell you is, we all must pave a path for our own selves
Our prayers are useless, and the answers, they're all sitting on a shelf

We're born and raised to live a lie
When we don't even know what's real
And all the places that we hide
Are all the places that we fail
It isn't easy to escape
When there's a stranger at the wheel

Prince Charming

She lit the fire that spread through the whole of me
I played the scapegoat to a scared young girl who cannot see
She severed arteries and veins connecting my heart to my brain
A hollow cathedral without faith is where my body lay

But if somehow, some way, I could make her see her grave mistake
And aid her through her sickness, prove to her our love was far from fake
Then maybe I could feel whole again in heart and brain
Instead I'll fall apart to pieces in the bed that we had lain

I thought that every girl had dreams of their Prince Charming come to whisk them away
A knight in shining armor was the part that I had played
But no one ever expects the princess to escape the palace and flee the scene
Only to return to the tower and play servant at the dragon's feet

But if somehow some way I could make her see her grave mistake
And aid her through her sickness, prove to her our love was far from fake
Then maybe I could feel whole again in heart and brain
Instead I'll fall apart to pieces in the bed that we had lain

I'd slay the dragon in the tower with my bare hands for you
Just say the word and your Prince Charming will come to your rescue

Supply and Demand

She checks her face, he checks the time
He likes to make sure that she's fine
She doesn't find that often these days

He cuddles up, turns out the light
She's still out dancing for the night
He doesn't realize how she strays

For all of those who fear the worst
All those who feel as though they're cursed
It isn't hard to understand
Love's simply supply and demand

She reaches out, he pulls away
He feels there's nothing left to say
I'm heading out to find a new love

What's done is done, we've had our day
I've grown so weary of your ways
No longer can I be with you, love

For all of those who fear the worst
All those who feel as though they're cursed
It isn't hard to understand
Love's simply supply and demand

On a Limb

You're the flame I love to fan
To spread like wildfire across the land
You are the grass in which I lie
And I find that it's no greener on the other side

You are the air in which I breathe
The blood that runs beneath my skin
You are the arms in which I lie
The ones I long to be within

You drive me right out of my mind
To places I've never been to, and could never find without you
You are the limb on which I climb
So that I may gaze upon your beautiful skyline

You are the air in which I breathe
The blood that runs beneath my skin
You are the arms in which I lie
The ones I long to be within

Permanently Night

When the world has gone away
And all the mice come out to play
It's there within the quiet I am home

When long at last the day has died
When sunshine seems to run and hide
It's there beneath the universe I'm whole

If I controlled the dark and light
It would be permanently night

For a moment, we're alone
And all the world's our stepping stone
So you and I can walk amongst the stars

If ever comes a day when I
Can lift myself and learn to fly
It's there upon the clouds I'd make my home

If I controlled the dark and light
It would be permanently night

And if the sun refused to shine
I wouldn't pay a single mind
In fact, it would be paradise

(We Will Weather) The Storm

You
You told me that your day was unsure
I told you there was more to live for
With my hand in yours

And I
Have traveled the loneliest roadways
Only to find there was no way
To know what's in store

When you
You're lying on the gurney
Try not to make a sound

Because I
Will help you on your journey
On which you've long been bound

You
You warned me not to get too strung out
You said that there was more to life than
What's in store

And I
Insisted we would last forever
And trying my best to be clever
I put my hand in yours

When you
You're lying on the gurney
Try not to make a sound

Because I
Will help you on your journey
On which you've long been bound

CHRISTOPHER REYNE

A STRANGER AT THE WHEEL

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