

## WISHING WELL

From the bottom of the wishing well.  
I wish that i could wish you well.  
From the burning fires here in hell  
I'm looking for a truth to tell

CHORUS: I say...do some good. Do no harm  
Don't give in to the twisting arm  
Because these are troubled times  
these lives of yours and mine  
so seek the proof in the face of all the untruth  
in the face of all the untruth

All those well-heeled hands that rob us blind  
And their souls so dark and void of light  
From the steeples of the righteous right  
driving nails deep into the night

CHORUS: Stand alone. Stand apart.  
Take a deep look into your heart  
Because these are troubled times  
these lives of yours and mine  
so seek the proof in the face of all the untruth  
in the face of all the untruth

BREAK:  
It's hard not to be cynical about the world around us today  
we must protect our words and our right to say them  
before our freedoms slip away....

CHORUS: So...Raise your voice. Make it heard  
Don't leave a single stone unturned.  
Because these are troubled times  
these lives of your and mine  
so seek the proof in the face of all the untruth in the face of all the untruth  
in the face of all sides we choose.  
in the face of all the fake news  
in the face of all we might lose  
in the face of all the untruth in the face of all the untruth

Mike Ward- Lead Vocals and Acoustic Guitar  
David Roof- Bass & Hammond Organ

## IMMIGRATION NATION

It's 4am and we're rolling out of bed  
scraps on the table so the little ones are fed  
Wait on a corner in winter colds bite  
Hoping for work and that we make it home tonight

Dangerous conditions. 100 mile bus rides.  
Work still gets done even done with pride  
Labor in shadows keeping our head down  
Making two dollars a day in this All-American town

CHORUS Immigration built this nation  
For those who dared to dream  
Intoleration will tear it down  
Rip it apart at the seams

Today ICE agents ate at Rose's café  
walked in the kitchen and took the cook away  
Done nothing wrong ...still has no rights  
Some days we wonder if it's really worth the fight  
Nothing to share in this bountiful land  
Grown with the dirt ground deep into our hands  
Standing on both sides with a bird's eye view  
the little hope that was in our hearts...that's gone too

CHORUS

BREAK: Picking your crops...cleaning your table tops  
Washing your floors...even fighting your wars  
Collecting trash...under the table cash  
Watching your kids...like our mothers did

CHORUS

REPEAT FIRST VERSE

## WWTFS

High atop of buildings I have soared  
Watched over every shore.  
I stood tall. Welcomed all.  
Draped fallen heroes home from war

I could bring crowds to their feet  
Waving to old glory's drumbeat  
Hands on hearts. Threadbare, torn apart  
Like our democracy

CHORUS I am frayed around the edges  
faded blues and blood reds  
My stripes and stars. Stained and marred.  
I don't remember how I fell this far.

Not the perfect union I admit.  
All the sins both sides commit...  
Truth benders. Patriots and pretenders  
Hope to god I've seen the worst of it

CHORUS I am frayed around the edges  
Faded blues and blood reds  
Divided as we are, with all our battle scars  
I don't remember how I fell this far

BR: From the shores of Tripoli to the surface of the moon  
Carry on, carry on.  
Those yearning to be free. What so many fought to be,  
from sea to almost shining sea...

Wherever I am raised to fly  
Do my part guard and guide  
Unyielding to the last. Even at half mast  
Night or day standing by

CHORUS I'm still frayed around the edges  
Faded blues and blood reds  
Surround my fifty stars and this land of ours  
Don't ever let me fall again this far  
Don't ever let me fall again this far  
Don't ever let me fall again this far

Mike Ward- Lead Vocals and Acoustic Guitar  
David Roof- Bass, Hammond Organ  
Judy Brown- Backing Vocals  
Dave Keeney- Dobro  
Bill Sadley- Harmonica  
Michael Shimmin- Percussion

All songs written by Mike Ward (BMI)  
Produced, Engineered, Mixed & Mastered by David Roof  
Recorded at Rooftop Recordings, Grand Blanc, MI