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Lyrics and Music by Stephen Morgan, except; † Lyrics and Music
by Sandra Hunt, ‡ Lyrics by Stephen Morgan & Sandra Hunt
§ Lyrics by Stephen Morgan & Christopher Hardwick
¥ Music by Stephen Morgan & Don Turney



Blood Of My Country STEPHEN MORGAN

BLOOD OF MY COUNTRY

There's a man who cries blood of his country
In the heat of the yellow sun
Where the rocks are red
With the blood of his life
And the moon is dark like the sky
He's run away from the cold in his life
To the warmth of the desert sea
Well, I hope he finds what he looks for
For that man I tell you is me, is me

A grave is dug in the waste land
Where I'm meant to lie sometime
I've asked many people for their help
All I hear is, "Some other time"

If I saw your God by the mountain
Could I tell Him that I'm really sad
Could I tell Him that I need love so bad
That it's driving me out of my head
Would He listen to me on my death bed
If I needed someone near to talk
Or would He get up and slowly walk
Away from me in my hour of need

There's a man who died young for his country
In the heat of a bitter war
And the dust lay thick
With the blood of his life
And the sun burned red in the sky
He ran away from the cold in his life
To the warmth of the desert sea
Well, he never found what he looked for
For that man I tell you is me, is me

A grave is dug in the waste land
Where I learned to lie sometime
I asked many people for their help
All I heard was, "Some other time"

If I saw your God by the mountain
Could I tell Him that I'm really sad
Could I tell Him that I need love so bad
That it's driving me out of my head
Would He listen to me on my death bed
If I needed someone near to talk
Or would He get up and slowly walk
Away from me in my hour of need

Open my eyes, let me see life
Let me live again
Oh, set me free
I'm tired of being a captive of this world
So, break the chain, free the soul
Let me live again

Oh, set me free
I'm tired of being a captive of this world
Oh, so break the chain
Free the soul
For I've shed too much blood for my country
I've shed too much blood for my country
I've shed too much blood for my country

Stephen Morgan - Vocals
Don Turney - Keyboards
Bob Logan - Lead & Rhythm Guitars
Terry Miller - Bass
Lance Dresser - Drums
Greg Casper, Mark Harrison - Backing Vocals

IT'S OK

It's okay for you to see me cry
It's alright for you to know
How much I care for you
With all of my heart
If it's the last thing I do
I'll always love you, I'll always love you

It's okay, you can talk to me
It's alright because we're human beings
Who need someone
To share our love
If it's the last thing I do
I'll always love you, I'll always love you

Promises are the only thing that we have
Commitment will be our very rod and our staff
Uncover your heart
You'll see there's no need to fear
Love's always here

It's okay, no need to turn away
It's alright things happen every day
Just look around
You'll see sadness in a smile
If there is one thing that I'll always do
I'll always love you, I'll always love you
I'll always love you, I'll always love you
Oh, and it's okay
Oh yeah, it's alright
It's okay

Lead Vocal - Stephen Morgan
Keyboards, Drum Programming - Don Turney
Backing Vocals - Sandra Hunt

LET ME FALL IN LOVE WITH YOU

Calling your name from the back of my mind
Wishing for things I can not find
For the truth hurt so many times
And stories are told that end in lies

I've been shattered, oh shattered so many times
Still once in life is one too many time
So hold my hand, come stay with me
Follow paths on land and comfort me

Chorus
For I have worshipped
The ground that you stand on
And I've kissed your lips in dreams far gone
And I've prayed beneath the sun that shone
And I never want to hold my broken dreams
So let me fall in love with you

A million years ain't too long
For me to belong to you
So don't brush away the webs of reality
Close your eyes, go to sleep and dream of me
For I'm part of your inner mind
Part of your outer mind

Chorus
Let me fall in love with you
Let me fall, fall in love with you

Stephen Morgan - Vocals
Don Turney - Keyboards, Drum Programming
Dawn Dover, Darcy Von Volkenburgh - Violins
Allen Gove, Joseph Hébert - Cellos
Jim Hawthorne - Guitars
Greg Casper - Backing Vocals

HAZEL EYES

Whenever I get to be near you
My heart skips another lonely beat
When I get to hold your hand in mine
It's like somebody just turned up the heat
Whenever I see that tender look in your eyes
It makes me stop and realize

That every thought I have of you
Brings feelings I can not hide
Every moment I spend with you
Makes me feel weak inside

Chorus

When I look deep into your eyes
I see into your very soul
And the love you have inside
Shines through your hazel eyes



When I lie awake and I close my eyes
I still see you in the fading light
I think of you 'til I see you there
Shining like a star in the night
Oh, I wonder if you'll ever think of me
In the way that I would want it to be

When you smile I feel your warmth
Spreading all over me
When you laugh I feel your joy
Growing inside of me

Chorus

That laugh, that smile, those hazel eyes
That laugh, that smile, those hazel eyes
That laugh, that smile, those hazel eyes
That laugh, that smile, those hazel eyes

When I feel sad and I am all alone
I pretend you're on a journey with me
You and me together in the dead of night
Walking on the shores of tranquility
My visions of you create a beautiful sight
Through the darkness comes your blinding light

For all the love you have inside shines through
All the love you have shines through your eyes

Chorus

That laugh, that smile, those hazel eyes
That laugh, that smile, those hazel eyes

Stephen Morgan - Vocals
Don Turney - Keyboards, Drum Programming
Sandra Hunt - Backing Vocals

I BELIEVE

Knowing my love is true
Knowing my heart belongs to you
You take my breath away

And when I close my eyes
I see you in my dreams
You're in my heart and my soul
And when you look into my eyes
Then I believe

Loving you is all I want
Believe me when I tell you, girl
I love you more than words can say
And when you look into my eyes
Then I believe

Loving you with all my heart
Oh, when we're apart
You are the air that I breathe

And when I dream of you
My nightmares don't come true
For you are the light in my life
And when you look into my eyes
Then I believe

Loving you is all I want
Believe me when I tell you, girl
I love you more than words can say
And when you look into my eyes
Then I believe



And if you want my love
I'll be here for you
And even if you walk away
I'll still believe in you

Loving you is all I want
Believe me when I tell you, girl
I love you more than words can say
And when you look into my eyes
Then I believe
I believe

Stephen Morgan - Vocals
Don Turney - Keyboards
Bob Logan - Lead & Rhythm Guitars
Terry Miller - Bass
Lance Dresser - Drums
Greg Casper - Backing Vocals

HALF A LIFE

Sitting in the lounge of Toronto airport
Waiting for a flight, stand by
All aboard, for the trip to London
In the land of the mist and fog
I've landed and the crowd surrounds me
Been away so long
Oh, it's good to be home in my country

Standing in the sunset of the canyon deep
From New York down to L.A. I lost no sleep
While waiting for the sunrise
In the valley of death
I freeze in the air
Too cold for breath to melt



And half a year is half a life
And half a life is a long time
Half a year is half a life
And half a life is a long time

Breathing in the smog
As I look across the bay
I remember my childhood
In a city far away
I leave the dawn behind me
With a longing to be free
I try to race the sun
As it sets ahead of me

And half a year is half a life
And half a life is a long time
Half a year is half a life
And half a life is a long time

I've seen the deserts hot
And the snows so cold
In the rivers of life
I have searched for gold
Now I fly away, fly away
Up into the deep blue sky

Now I fly away, fly away
Fly away, fly away, fly away, fly away...

Stephen Morgan - Vocals
Don Turney - Keyboards
Bob Logan - Lead & Rhythm Guitars
Terry Miller - Bass
Lance Dresser - Drums
Jeff Redlawsk - Percussion
Greg Casper - Backing Vocals

TOO YOUNG TO LOVE

There is a touch of wind in the sky
It can blow away
Tears that I cry
I've been told I'm loved
A hundred times before
But what's the use of asking for more
When I'm too young to love

Under the sky I sit on rocks of stone
With people around
Oh, I am still alone
Lost in a world
That's lost in itself
Poor in a world of wealth
When I'm too young to love

Too young to love
Too young to give
Without your love
How can I live
But I can't give love
I don't know how
For I'm not too young to love
Just too young to know

In a shower of rain I close my eyes
My tears dry away
With the sun in it's rise
Living in a world
That wants to be great
Lost in a world of hate
When you're too young to love



Too young to love
Too young to give
Without your love
How can I live
But I can't give love
I don't know how
For I'm not too young to love
Just too young to know

But I can't give love
I don't know how
For I'm not too young to love
Just too young to know
For I'm not too young to love
Just too young to know

Stephen Morgan - Vocals
Don Turney - Keyboards, Drum Programming
Jim Hawthorne - Guitars
Greg Casper - Backing Vocals

ANGELS OF GLORY

In the backwaters
Of a dirty old moor
You'll find
Angels of Glory
They hide their lives
From watchful eyes
So no-one can know their story
They want to be alone
Free to live or die
And not to live in darkness
In their private hell

When the day has flown
And the night has grown
You'll hear
Angels of Glory
You'll hear their breath
Cut the chill of the air
As they near, feel their glory
Traveling with the wind
From their dark lagoon
They cast no shadow on the ground
From Hunter's Moon

Chorus

Angels of Glory
Living in the night
Hiding in dark shadows
'Til the morning light
Angels of Glory
Hunting human prey
To satisfy their lust for blood
To live another day

When the sound of your screams
Cut the still of the night
You'll see Angels of Glory
You'll spend your time
At the edge of life
And ache for blood
To feed the glory
The victims of the night
Pray to God to die
But live a thousand years
Or 'til the blood runs dry

Chorus



Stephen Morgan - Vocals
Don Turney - Keyboards
Bob Logan - Lead & Rhythm Guitars
Terry Miller - Bass
Lance Dresser - Drums
Greg Casper, Mark Harrison - Backing Vocals

FORGOTTEN DREAMS

Forgotten dreams
Of a time long ago
Our innocence
Was sheltered from
The things we didn't know

Forgotten dreams
Of a place far away
Before our hearts
Were made of stone
We cherished every day

Forgotten dreams
Forgotten dreams

I close my eyes and I drift away
To a place where all my dreams come true
I remember times
When we were oh, so young
When my love was meant for you
And when I loved only you

Forgotten dreams
Of a love we once knew
Our lives were shared
Our hopes were one
And our beating hearts were true

Forgotten dreams
Forgotten dreams

I close my eyes and I drift away
To a place where all my dreams come true
I remember times
When we were oh, so young
When my love was meant for only you

I close my eyes and I drift away
I close my eyes and I drift away



Stephen Morgan, Sandra Hunt - Vocals
Don Turney - Keyboards, Drum Programming
Bob Logan - Lead & Rhythm Guitars

*Written on Teasie's piano on
Georgia Street, Vallejo*

AND I WAS ALIVE

Oh sun, shine on me
Let me see the dawn of the day begin
For my eyes, they awoke
To the silence of the morning
And I was alive

Oh my love, lay near me
Gently kiss my eyes that I may see
For my love, it awoke
To the stillness of your breath
And I was alive

Like a dream out of time
That holds a love that could be mine
And the warmth of your touch
Lays me to sleep

You're my life, so stay with me
Share your love and set me free
Oh, my dreams, they awoke
To the whisper of your voice
And I was alive, I was alive

Like a dream out of time
That holds a love that could be mine
And the warmth of your touch
Lays me to sleep
Lays me to sleep

Oh sun, shine on me
Let me see the dawn of the day begin
Oh my eyes, oh my eyes
Saw the silence of the morning
And I was alive

Sun, shine on me
Let me see the dawn of the day begin
Oh my eyes, oh my eyes
Saw the silence of the morning
And I was alive

Oh Lord, I was alive
Oh Lord, you know I was alive
Oh Lord, you know, you know I was alive



*Stephen Morgan, Jacqueline R. Day,
Kadesta Harris, Richard Hayes,
Sandra Hunt, Yolanda LaForcarde - Vocals
Don Turney - Hammond Organ,
Keyboards, Tambourine
Terry Miller - Bass
Lance Dresser - Drums*

QUAYLIE

Alone on a cliff
In the darkness of night
Quaylie stands still
Shining her light
In a long satin gown
That falls to the ground
Her silhouette in the moonlight

Fishermen search
For their way back to shore
They search for the land
They can't see anymore
In the darkness of night
They look for her light
A beacon to guide them back home

And why does she go there
To stand by the shore
She's clinging to her memory
Of a time long ago
When she last saw her lover
Sail out to sea
And she's waiting
For him to come home

The fishermen drift
For three long dark nights
Alone on the sea
In search of her light
At the end of their rope
And losing all hope
They see her light calling them home

And why does she go there
To stand by the shore
She's clinging to her memory
Of a time long ago
When she last saw her lover
Sail out to sea

And Quaylie still waits there
For she doesn't know
That her lover was lost
In a shipwreck at sea
And he'll never
No, he'll never come home

Alone on a cliff
In the darkness of night
Quaylie stands still
Shining her light
In a long satin gown
That falls to the ground
Her silhouette in the moonlight

*Stephen Morgan - Vocals
Don Turney - Keyboards, Drum Programming
Trish Allred - Recorder
Dawn Dover, Darcy Von Volkenburgh - Violins
Allen Gove, Joseph Hébert - Cellos
Greg Casper - Backing Vocals*

THE HAUNTING OF TIME

What have I done, do I deserve this fate
Let he who hath no sin cast the first stone
He walked in with a gun and I fired first
Now I sit here in this chair and I'm all alone
You're all alone

Coldness of death
Calls me through the crypt of darkness
And I'll follow for it's much too hard to stay
In the cavern so black
A light shines through the mist
And I can't tell if it's night or darkest day

There's the sound of the wind
As it blows me through the dark
And a whisper that echoes through the rain
I clutch a hand from the past
It leads me through a maze
Only love can guide me through the pain

By streams of silver fish
Lies the angler of all time
And he's fishing for the secrets of the grave
In the tears that he cries
Flows a stream of empty life
For he knows in death we can't be saved

And the haunting of time
Filters through my mind
Leaving spirits that feed upon my brain
It's in fear for my life
That death leaves me alone
For my loss is someone else's gain

Take me to distant worlds
Where hunger is brought upon this land
See children die in a cruel world
While old men are held in God's hand

I crawl on the earth
Through a tide of starving rats
That feed upon the warm blood of my flesh
Will I wake to the sound
Of screaming on my breath
Or to sounds of laughter at my death

I try and hold onto a lifeline that'll save me
From the tortures that surely come in time
If I live another life awake in the past
Will I pass by the haunting of time



Stephen Morgan - Vocals
Don Turney - Keyboards, Drum Programming
Bob Logan - Lead & Rhythm Guitars
Dawn Dover, Darcy Von Volkenburgh - Violins
Allen Gove, Joseph Hébert - Cellos
Greg Casper, Sharon Turney - Backing Vocals

BLOOD ON THE STREETS

Is this the Place?
Yeah, I think so

Darkness falls
And the gunfire seems so close to home
And the bullet through the window
Of their home strikes a child
How can the violence end
When the gun's in the hands
Of the kids you meet
And the blood of the children
Flood the streets
Oh, there's no hope

A woman stands
On the corner of fourteenth and sixth
Watches frozen with fear
As an innocent man gets hit and dies
How can the violence end
When a pool of blood is the only way out
And a bullet living in your back
Leaves no doubt
That there's no hope

Chorus
And there's blood on the streets
Of the children that you know
There's blood on the streets
Of the kid that lived next door
It goes on and on 'til they cry no more

A woman lies
In the middle of a cold and dirty street
Her body adds to the bottom
Of the balance sheet at 80 or more

How can the violence end
When the kids with the guns
Don't care to live
And the victims of the random violence
Don't forgive
Oh, there's no hope

Chorus

This is the life I live
Never had love so I got none to give
I've been killing since I was thirteen
I was raised like a pit bull
Trained to be hard-core, vicious and mean

If a fool pulls a gun on me
Should I let him shoot first?
I'll draw my weapon
And decides who rides in the hearse

When they carried him outside
His family broke down and cried
I can't feel sorry
'Cause sympathy destroys my pride

I broke the glass, spilt the wine
The blood flows
From the cellars of the streets
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust

And there's blood on the streets
Of the children that you know

I shot that punk
It's one less sucker selling dope on my turf
But I got troubles man
Some lady saw me pop that fool
And I ain't leaving no witnesses

Violence feeds upon your hatred
And it goes on and on forever

The bullet was meant for that trick
But her kid got hit instead
It's no big deal, life's so cheap
It's just one less mouth
Their mama got to feed

I wasted that tramp
She won't be rattin' out no-one
I left her laying in a pool of blood
On the streets
She was in the wrong place
At the wrong time



Vocals - **Stephen Morgan, Christopher Hardwick**
Keyboards & Backing Vocals - **Don Turney**
Lead & Rhythm Guitars - **Bob Logan**
Bass - **Terry Miller**
Drums - **Lance Dresser**
Accomplice - **Richard Hayes**
Backing Vocals - **Sandra Hunt**

NO MAN WITHOUT YOUR LOVE

I've portrayed many people
But I don't know why
I've been king of an island
And a prince of the sky
I've sung too many songs
And written too few
Yet the ones that I write
Are specially for you

For I'm no man without your love
Only a part of myself shines through
I've been too many people
To count on one hand
Now I'll try to portray myself to you

I have painted pictures
Of you in my dreams
An artist, a sculptor
Architect of my schemes
I've played too many actors
And I've acted a fool
And I have been a sheriff
And a teacher in school

For I'm no man without your love
Only a part of myself shines through
I've been too many people
To count on one hand
Now I'll try to portray myself to you
I'm no man without your love

Stephen Morgan - Vocals
Don Turney - Keyboards
Joseph Hébert - Cello
Darcy Von Volkenburgh - Violin

Blood Of My Country original
Words & Music and Sound Recording
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Stephen Morgan & Don Turney

All songs arranged by
Don Turney & Stephen Morgan with
chord progressions by Don Turney

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Don Turney - www.dksproductions.com

Lead vocal arrangement for *It's OK*
and backing vocal arrangements for
And I Was Alive, It's OK, Hazel Eyes
and *Forgotten Dreams* by Sandra Hunt

Backing vocal arrangements for
Too Young To Love, Half A Life,
I Believe, Blood Of My Country,
Let Me Fall In Love With You, Quaylie
and *Angels Of Glory* by Greg Casper

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Thanks mam for listening to *all* the songs
I wrote on Sandra's guitar. I have special
memories of singing my songs to you in
the front room of 42 Brecon Road. Your
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was the driving force behind my song
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