



### banquet table (part 1)

Welcome my friends to the banquet table  
All of my friends please gather round

So I took a look around to see who he invited here tonight  
And I noticed she was one of those who sold her body to the night  
And I saw the banquet host rise and hold this woman close  
And I felt my anger burn how was she invited here tonight?

Notice me here (notice me here) at the banquet table  
In my rightful place (in my rightful place)  
This is my time (here I am)

And I saw a little man climbing on his chair so he was heard  
And I noticed he was one who'd rob you blind for all that you were worth  
And I saw the banquet host rise and fill his empty glass  
Is there a single shred of justice at this table here tonight?

Lyrics and music: Paul Colman / Simeon  
Location: Cooma/Melbourne, Australia  
© Paul Colman / Simeon 1999

### banquet table (part 2)

Music: Paul Colman / Grant Norsworthy  
Location: Melbourne, Australia  
© Paul Colman / Grant Norsworthy 1999

### departed soul

You're the one  
Left standing on your own  
Watching the world go by  
And you're the one  
Left standing with your pain  
Up on a movie screen  
And you're the one  
Who's got to be so strong  
'Cause people need you now  
You're the one  
Left standing on your own  
You want to grieve alone

But I'm the one who's got to face the world  
I've gotta paint my brave face on  
People need to know that life goes on  
Even after death has come  
And you're the one left standing on your own

### banquet table (part 3)

Welcome to the banquet table  
All my friends, won't you please gather 'round  
You've been invited to the banqueting table  
So look around (repeat)

Welcome to the banquet table  
All my friends, won't you please gather 'round  
He said you're welcome at my banquet table  
And those they call their own  
And last we grieve  
For our humanity  
For we know our destiny  
And you're the one  
Left here to decide  
What is on the other side

No one's righteous no one's better  
So take a look inside  
Take a look inside  
I took a look inside

And suddenly I felt my eyes pouring tears on me of liberty  
And I realized I was one who needed love and setting free  
My brother here my sister there  
And the banquet host his empty chair  
Forgiveness came and sweet relief  
And then I saw why he invited me tonight

Please forgive me  
Please forgive me

Lyrics: Paul Colman / Grant Norsworthy  
Music: Paul Colman / Grant Norsworthy / Phil Gaudion  
Location: Cooma/Melbourne, Australia  
© Paul Colman / Grant Norsworthy / Phil Gaudion 1999

### dear god

Dear God  
I don't understand  
What you're doing  
And you're gonna have to face the day  
You must see the path we're choosing

And I don't understand but somehow I believe  
It's all in your hands

Yeah but I don't believe in a God who gives  
More of his love to those who say they believe  
And I've read your book and I think (know) it says  
It's not what you say but it's how you live

Dear God  
How your name's been used to justify treason  
And although it hurts me to say  
Sometimes the enemy's religion

Lyrics and music: Paul Colman  
Writing location: Melbourne, Australia  
© Paul Colman 1998



### big boy

Who's a big boy?

You're running out of excuses  
And you're gonna have to face the day  
Don't you know this situation not gonna go away?

No more burying your head  
Like a big bird into the sand  
And it's time to take some blame  
For this thing that's gotten out of hand

And now we're gonna find  
What your made of big boy!

No more lies and no manipulation  
No more avoiding all responsibility  
Well you know it's time  
That you changed the situation  
'Cause we all want to sleep tonight

Lyrics: Paul Colman / Grant Norsworthy  
Music: Paul Colman / Grant Norsworthy / Phil Gaudion  
Writing location: Brisbane/Melbourne, Australia  
© Paul Colman / Grant Norsworthy / Phil Gaudion 1999

### all around the world

Let me tell you something  
Nothing beats my lonely girl  
For tonight we may be parted  
But this candle burns  
And the light it shines forever  
Out into the night  
Crossing every single border  
Like a satellite

And even though you're sleeping  
You know my heart is beating

I will take you right here with me  
All around the world  
'Cause in my heart you're always with me  
All around, all around the world

And I'm praying for the angels  
To guide this jet plane home  
You say it's safer now than driving  
But I'd rather see the road  
And be in charge of my position  
And not have so far to fall  
So I ask the God of mercy  
To let me see my home

And hold the sweetest angel  
And be with my own people

Baby every day  
While I'm away  
Don't you know that  
Don't you know that

Lyrics and music: Paul Colman  
Writing location: Manila, Philippines  
& mid-flight Bangkok to Sydney, Australia  
© Paul Colman 1998



### weary

Oh God I'm weary of running  
I'm so tired of going my own way  
The things I do  
Don't have your blessing  
And so I'm wasting life away  
Oh holy God I pray

There's so many things going  
And I've been tossed and turned again  
So I took a walk in the streets this morning  
And I gave you all my heart again

The road is long and I have failed you  
I've been so angry in my heart  
And so I ask you please forgive me  
Please put your love (peace) inside my heart

Two are better than one  
Together twice as much is done  
If you fall your friend can help you up  
But if you walk alone  
Who will watch your back?

Lyrics and music: Paul Colman  
Writing location: Greensboro NC, USA  
& Melbourne, Australia  
© Paul Colman 1999

### fill my cup

Fill my cup to the top  
With running water  
Call me out  
And show me how

Come on you lately  
Come on and rescue me  
'Been at you lately  
But I've been more at me  
Love is a lesson  
I never learnt in school  
Sick in bed that day  
And so I play your fool

Sick of this see-saw  
Of going up and down  
Promised consistency  
To you in my wedding vow  
Call me up whisper in my ear  
'Feel like a calender  
From another year

Talk to me without manipulation  
Shoot from your hip  
You'll shock the congregation  
Wake me up whenever supper's ready  
I break bread and wine  
But still I'm feeling empty

Lyrics and music: Paul Colman  
Writing location: Heron Island/  
Melbourne, Australia  
© Paul Colman 1995

Produced by Paul Colman

Assisted by Grant Norsworthy & Phil Gaudion  
with helpful advice from Phil Butson & Allan Neuendorf

Recorded & mixed by Phil Gaudion

Assisted by Allan Neuendorf  
constructively complicated by Paul & Grant

Recorded and mixed at Baker St, Melbourne, Australia  
Mastered by John Ruberto at Crystal Mastering

2019 Remaster by Darrell Lehman  
@ Tone Grown Studio, Allentown, PA, USA

Photography by Rod Jolly  
Cover concept and art direction by Paul Colman Trio  
Artwork and layout by Ivan Smith

Arrangements  
Tracks 3,4,6,7,10,11,12,14 by Paul Colman Trio  
Tracks 1&15 by Paul Colman Trio & Phil Butson  
Track 2 by Paul Colman, Michael Mancev & Ashley Smith  
Track 5 by Paul Colman Trio, Jack Jones,  
Ashley Smith & Erik Chess  
Track 8,13 & 16 by Paul Colman  
Track 17 by Paul Colman, David Carr & Erik Chess  
Track 9 by Paul Colman & Simeon  
Backing vocal arrangement on Track 6 by Paul Colman  
and Gavin & Melody Chan  
Track 17 re-edited by Phil Gaudion and re-mastered  
by John Ruberto at Crystal

Additional musicians:  
Phil Butson – additional electric guitars  
Stephen Paix – keyboards  
Greg Hind – additional backing vocals  
Rebecca Colman – air hostess voice on Track 15  
Tamara Gaudion and Brad & Jenny Geyer –  
additional banquet guests  
Lisa Gaddes – additional hand claps on Track 15  
David Carr – guitar, bass, keyboard, engineering  
and mix on Track 17  
Erik Chess – drums on Track 17

Paul Colman Trio thanks  
Jesus Christ and, in no particular order, Allan Neuendorf,  
Phil Butson, Stephen Paix, Greg Hind, Rock Media Group,  
John Durr, Tamara Gaudion, Rebecca Colman, Geoff Tainton,  
David Furlong, Dave Sanders, Corazon, CMP, Here for Life,  
Alive Magazine, Rod Jolly, Rash, 777 and MGR.



Paul thanks  
God, Rebecca, Robert & Carol  
Colman, Grant & Phil, Tim &  
Helen Pickles, Jenny Pickles,  
Simeon, Michael Mancev, Sherlock  
Amplifiers, Maton Guitars, Musique  
Boutique, Awakening Records,  
Black Market Music, the late  
Ron Lyth and Blazenet, Michael  
Frost, John and Mia Whalley and all  
my Filipino friends, all my wonderful  
supporters in the USA, Liam and Mal  
at 96.5 FM Brisbane,  
Rhema Geelong and Gold Coast,  
Martin Fawkes, Ansva Insurance,  
Compassion Australia, those people  
who wait to hear both sides of a  
story before making a judgement  
(see "Move on"), all the fantastic  
people who support me and my  
music XX and anyone I forgot!

Grant thanks  
Janine, my family and many other  
friends who have supported me,  
Jim at Matheas Guitars, Michael,  
Lisa, Rob, Leigh and the bloke  
in the apron at Music Boutique,  
Big Al Neuendorf, Andy Naylor,  
Peter McHugh and all of my other  
family at CCC Whitehorse, Ernie Ball  
for the Stingray, Harvey, Baci, all  
good take away food joints on  
the eastern side of Melbourne,  
John West, Vita-Weat, Bizzi Beez  
and, of course, Tech Boy and the  
Velvet Steamroller.

Phil thanks  
Tam (my best friend), Paul, Grant,  
Mum & Dad, the Schwab family,  
Nick Carr, Dave Ray, Jenny Stewart,  
Troy Arnett, Music Link, Mark,  
Greg & Anthony at Billy Hydes.  
Phil plays Pearl Drums and  
Paiste Cymbals.

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# paul colman trio





## dip

He's on a rip but he's a better rider  
Than the boys who get caught up in the undertow  
He's on a roll 'cause he's a child of nature  
Take away the water and you freeze his soul yeah

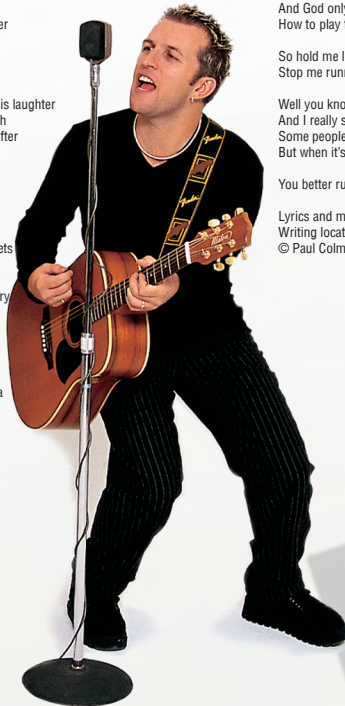
And when he's on the big slide  
He lets his hand trail through the water  
And then he really feels alive  
But he can't tell me why  
He feels so close to the water

She's on the beach and she can see his laughter  
He's as free as drunken kisses oh yeah  
And she knows this is the boy she's after  
Make a little wish  
But he only lets the waves this close

He's in a dip on a road of danger  
He'll never love if he can't let go yeah  
He's in the grip of a holy stranger  
Walking on the water when the sun sets

He's on a trip but in a bigger picture  
Always in the water even when he's dry  
He takes a sip from the living water  
Now he's ready for the ride of his life  
On the big slide

Lyrics and music: Paul Colman  
Writing location: Melbourne, Australia  
For Gavin  
© Paul Colman 1999



## run

Sometimes you gotta run into the arms of danger  
Sometimes you gotta be the sacrifice  
Sometimes you gotta say things that don't come easy  
They say just follow your heart but what if it lies?

And God only knows  
How to play this game called life and living

So hold me light a candle in the window pane tonight  
Stop me running from the things that could save my life

Well you know I tried to make you love me  
And I really should have known it'd make you run yeah!  
Some people always want just a little more than they're given  
But when it's finally caught well it loses its life

You better run, run, run, you better run

Lyrics and music: Paul Colman  
Writing location: Melbourne, Australia  
© Paul Colman 1998

## your sweet voice

Well I never really know why the cold wind blows  
And the shades go down between you and I  
All I know all I know is that when you go  
Something leaves this house and it ain't no home

But I come alive  
With you inside

I wait for your sweet voice  
Guiding me to the right choice  
I wait for your sweet voice  
Gotta let it go, let it go  
To hear your sweet voice

Well you speak when you want and to who you want  
And we can't say who you choose  
But we try yeah we try to limit you with our human minds  
In a box you go

But when I let it go  
It's then you show

I love you, it's all right  
I need you, trust in me  
I'll lead you through tonight

I wait for your sweet voice  
Guiding me to the right choice  
I wait for your sweet voice  
Gotta slow down, slow down  
To hear your sweet voice

Lyrics and music: Paul Colman  
Writing location: Melbourne, Australia  
© Paul Colman 1998

## the killing tree

All alone in an evil dream I see myself up high  
And it's me over you with my arms spread open wide  
I try to run from the place I know that I can be set free  
Come away, come away there's a sweet voice calling me  
To the killing tree

I look around at all the faces who are passing me  
And I run, try to run with nails in my feet  
All the time I was building castles on a sandy beach  
Leading you, leading you to a place I'd never been  
To the killing tree, to the killing tree, to the killing tree, come on

I know what you're asking me and I don't wanna give  
'Cause it's safe and I know 'cause I've been here all these years  
All the precious pain I hold without it there is fear  
And I'm afraid when you say that you'll get me outta here  
To the killing tree, to the killing tree, to the killing tree, come on

Come away, come away, come away to a place of healing

So now I run to you and I move from night to day  
For to live I must die and there's still no other way  
I see you in an evil dream you took my place up high  
Now it's you over me with your arms spread open wide  
On the killing tree, On the killing tree, On the killing tree, come on

Lyrics and music: Paul Colman  
Writing location: Greensboro NC/Nashville TN, USA/ Melbourne, Australia  
© Paul Colman 1998

## home

And we were sailing upon the water  
We were fighting the waves and the foam  
And we were run around

And we were sailing in shallow water  
It was us or the precious cargo  
And so we let it go

When will we be home?

Sometimes it seems like there's nothing better  
We keep falling into the unknown  
Will we ever learn?

And we were waiting for something bigger  
Feel it there it calls us on  
But do we wanna go?

No more disconnection  
Show me revelation  
And shine the light onto the road  
Though I know salvation  
There is separation  
And my heart it cries for home

You say that home is a place of shelter  
But I wanna home that time or weather  
Could never break it down

Lyrics: Paul Colman / Phil Gaudion  
Music: Paul Colman / Jack Jones  
Writing location: Melbourne, Australia/Manila, Philippines  
© Paul Colman / Phil Gaudion / Jack Jones 1999



## this is forever

(For Rebecca)

This is forever, always together  
This ain't no part time love affair

Autumn leaves, are falling falling  
A sudden changing colour scheme  
Then winter comes, calling calling  
And freezing every part of me

And that is the way we are  
We move with the seasons  
But something never changes

This is forever, always together  
This ain't no part time love affair  
This is forever always together  
And I will be falling in love  
Over and over again

Spring time's here, we're growing growing  
Drinking honey with the bumble bees  
And summer sweet falling over my shoulder  
And warming every part of me

Over and over again

Lyrics and music: Paul Colman  
Writing location: Greensboro NC, USA/  
Melbourne, Australia  
© Paul Colman 1998

## where can you hide?

It's more than ordinary  
This situation she's found herself in tonight  
There ain't no book about it and she can't take  
Anymore well meaning advice

And one more thing about her  
She's tried more than twice

Where can you hide from the darkness inside you?  
And where can you run when you've lost your road?  
What do you say to the voices inside you?  
When all you try won't make them go away

This is his testimony his salvation story  
Found in the pain of her heart  
There ain't no use in trying  
His words just start her crying  
Reason won't unbreak this heart

Lyrics: Paul Colman / Grant Norsworthy  
Music: Paul Colman  
Writing location: Brisbane/Melbourne, Australia  
© Paul Colman / Grant Norsworthy 1999



## move on

It's time to move on she said  
It's time to move on  
I've been in this prison called yesterday  
And it's time to move on

Paint a picture of a dying tree  
But hide its withered arms in greenery  
And place it in the garden called security  
And you will see the lie that she's been living by

'Round and around and around we go  
Fooling others but we always know

That time it won't wait 'til we're ready to say surrender  
And there's no time like tonight to let it all go  
So take all your pain and let it go

Do you want to know the truth? he said  
Or are you happy with the lies?  
'Cause I know a story sounds complete  
Until you hear the other side

And I guess you know you've got the frame on me  
And some would say that God won't let that be  
But have they read the broken books of history?  
And is there a guarantee that the truth will set me free?

Over and over and over again  
The truth is forgotten like a summer romance

Lyrics and music: Paul Colman  
Writing location: Melbourne, Australia  
© Paul Colman 1999

Paul Colman – vocals, electric & acoustic guitars, piano & percussion

Grant Norsworthy – electric & acoustic bass, percussion & vocals

Phil Gaudion – drums, percussion & vocals



Grant Norsworthy

Paul Colman

Phil Gaudion

### information

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