

1999-2019 REMASTERED 20th Anniversary

paul colman trio



serious fun

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?

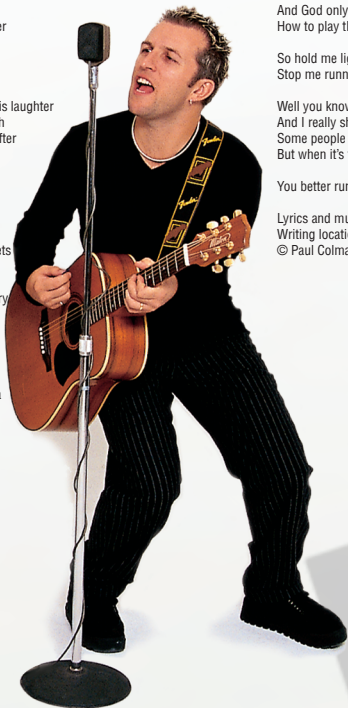
And God only knows
How to play this game called life and living

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, 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 aground

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



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

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
You're my friends if you've got love inside you're heart

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

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

At first we grieve
For this departed soul
Never to return
And then we grieve
For those that they had known
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

Turn the light on

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

dear god

Dear God
I don't understand
What you're doing
If you're real and you're in control
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 Bankok 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 calendar
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, Ansvar 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 Arnott, Music Link, Mark, Greg & Anthony at Billy Hydes. Phil plays Pearl Drums and Paiste Cymbals.

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

Stay in contact with all things PC3
paulcolmantrio.com
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Follow the three members of PC3
paulcolmanofficial.com
philgaudion.com
grantnorsworthy.com

1999-2019 **REMASTERED** 20th Anniversary



- 1 **dip** 3.38
- 2 **run** 4.11 ('99 trio version)
- 3 **your sweet voice** 3.17
- 4 **the killing tree** 5.35
- 5 **home** 3.24
- 6 **this is forever** 3.44
- 7 **where can you hide?** 3.57
- 8 **move on** 4.07
- 9 **banquet table (part 1)** 2.52
- 10 **banquet table (part 2)** 1.03
- 11 **banquet table (part 3)** 4.51
- 12 **departed soul** 3.49
- 13 **dear god** 5.11 (nyc virtual buskers)
- 14 **big boy** 4.26
- 15 **all around the world** 3.33
- 16 **weary** 4.02

bonus track

- 17 **fill my cup** 3.52 ('99 radio edit)

