

MÉLANGE

MUSIC BY EDWARD XAVIER HUERTA

That Ain't Me

You ever meet people in your life that you feel really connected to and have so much in common with and can hang with for hours on end and never tire? But the closer and closer you get, the more and more you realize how truly different you both are. Core ideals are at opposite ends of the universe. Basic moral principles are far apart. Sometimes, even dark traits surface. Scary stuff. Better to stay away and move on with life.

Taking me places I don't wanna go...
Sharing secrets I don't wanna know, oh no
Showing me somebody that I don't wanna be...
That ain't me, That ain't me

CHORUS

I don't mind that you're gone. I don't care where you're going to.
You're on your way, And I like it, I like it woa, woa, woa

Telling me things I don't wanna hear...
Living life in second gear, oh dear
Showing me somebody I don't wanna be... That ain't me, That ain't me

CHORUS

River Of Silence

I think everyone needs alone time every so often. Real alone time. Disappearing for a while through relaxation and meditation is good. It really helps in clearing your head of the bullshit and pollution that comes with living in our human society. We all need alone time to contemplate the lives we lead. Contemplate one's own existence. Contemplate our actions.

It's dark out here, but I'm standing fearless.
And nobody knows, where I'm going to.
A little smile on my face, and a sense of wander... Words in my mouth,
never rang so true.

CHORUS

Walking alone on a river of silence.
Clearing my mind, No worries inside
The wind is blowing, taking troubles away.
Feeling alive in the valley of life, On the river of silence...

My whispering thoughts, might get loud tomorrow.
The birth of hope, seems finally real.
I can hear my breath, inside my ears. I'm taking a break, from the noise I
hear.

CHORUS • On the river of silence...

Take It Where You Go

Man... it sure isn't long before they leave the nest. They sure do grow up mighty fast. As a parent I've found myself second guessing decisions and judging my reactions to past situations many times over. I think... Did I set a good example? Maybe I was a little too hard? Perhaps I should have handled it differently? Parenting is certainly a job where you learn as you go and try the best you can through knowledge and experience. I've come to realize that I live with a couple of regrets. I definitely wish I could have a 'do-over' of certain times.

Only a moment ago we had nothing but time.
Everything lasted forever. Your life was all mine.
Only a dream I know, thinking you'd never go
Tearing off pieces of myself, During the time that's coming

CHORUS

Fold my heart up small. Don't break it into pieces.
Find somewhere and keep it there. Take it where you go.

Staring right into my face, in front of my eyes
I saw it coming but still I was caught by surprise.

All of this time I knew that I'd be missing you.
That doesn't mean that it's OK. That doesn't mean that I was ready.

CHORUS

Some things you'll always remember. Some things I'll regret.
No time to make it up now. It's time to forget.
That's no good for anyone. But there're still times I come undone.
I felt that I was less than what I was. I felt so sorry.

CHORUS

She Makes Me Crazy

I've wondered many times why the hell I put up with certain people. Why I allow them to take advantage and walk all over me. I look in the mirror and roll my eyes at my own reflection cause 'I should know better.' It makes me want to slap myself silly.

It makes me wonder why she don't call me anymore.
But comes around at 2am and the writing's on the door.
And I say "Baby, you're looking kinda hazy"
She gives me the look and no I don't mean maybe. She makes me crazy.

I'm up in the morning, feeling kinda small.
The lady's sleeping and the writing's on the wall.
And I say "Baby, you're looking kinda lazy"
She flips me the bird and no I don't mean maybe. She makes me crazy.

Sometimes I'm quite unsure, Why I put up with her at all.
Well then in time you see, It all comes back to me. She makes me crazy.

Sometimes I'm quite unsure, Why I put up with her at all.
Well then in time you see, It all comes back to me.

So call me crazy. Something bout her way...
She comes around like loneliness every single day.
And I say "Baby, I think you're kinda shady"
She gives me the look and no I don't mean maybe. She makes me crazy.

Don't Want Your Money

I dislike materialism. I am uncomfortable in a society that 'ranks' you by what kind of car you drive or what brand of clothes you wear. Now don't get me wrong... I like to have nice things just like the next guy. And I work hard to make that car or flat screen payment on time every month. But flaunting wealth or rubbing a holier than thou' attitude in other's faces that maybe aren't as fortunate?? Those type of people... the ones who are proud of this way of thinking... well... I don't have a place or the time for that way of being.

Don't want your baggage, baby, Don't want your past.
You think I need you honey. I don't want your ass.
Don't want your lovin'. Don't want your soul.
Don't want anything you want. Don't want your rock and roll.
Don't want your money

Don't want your frosty. Don't want your fries.
Don't want your bullshit, baby. Don't want your lies.
Don't want your number honey. The time of day.
Don't want your problems lady. Just stay the fuck away.
Don't want your money

Designer clothing... A crooked smile... The latest trends... Italian tile
Silly comforts... Stupid games... The finest silver from the north of Spain
Bedroom eyes... Sweet confessions... Ignorance... And blind deception
Fancy wheels... Front row seats... Ruth Chris Steakhouse... Satin sheets

Don't want your money



I Know

This tune is very simply about my own sometimes pathetic, childish behavior. Maybe one day I'll grow up. Naaaaah ;-)

Could you tell me something I want to hear. I feel alone.
Always like to live on the safe side. But now I'm gone.
Never cared to learn of a different way. I need to break.
Living the life of someone else these days. A dumb mistake. I Know.

"I'm going crazy..." "Just can't find the time..." A bad excuse.
Selling lives cause it's the easy way. A lame abuse. I Know.
I get excited by my crystal dreams. So clear. So real.
Seeing places that I've never been, And they seem ideal. I Know.

Will You

So many people nowadays spend much of their time and energies (and money in many cases) looking for love and companionship. Through singles groups... Online and speed dating... Club Med Vacations... But you know what...? Relationships sometimes come about under the weirdest circumstances, at the oddest times and when you're least prepared and not necessarily 'on the prowl.' Funny how that happens. Outta left field... BANG! When you least expect it. It happened to me. Love walked into my life very unexpectedly. And boy am I ever glad I was aware enough to realize it. I'm a better person because of her.

I guess I was waiting for someone, To turn my life upside down.
There you were. Looking so pretty. Crazy lady, I adore your look so much.
I couldn't resist... I'm trippin' on you girl. You are a dream with flames on
your lips.

Sparkling eyes... a hell of a body... You really are one of a kind.

CHORUS

I wanna live this dream, Cause I've been waiting for so long.
If you, want to.
You seem to know me well. Better than everyone else. It's true, you do.
We make the perfect blend. Don't wanna be just your friend.
I want more from you.
Walk into my life. Take a chance on me. Will you? Will you?

I still recall the night that you kissed me.
You gave me something to believe in.
Stealing time just to be by your side.
Waiting for a sign... a cheesy catchy line...
I feel the best is yet to come. Destiny's on its way.
I'm full of passion. I feel alive. What you got is way more than enough.

CHORUS • Walk into my life. Take a chance on me. Will you?

Side To Side

Endless Indecision, Procrastination and Deception (re: bull-shitting)... 3 of my current pet peeves. 3 things that get under my skin. 3 behaviors that I personally learned how to overcome probably way back in grade school or maybe high school. I have a hard time nowadays dealing with adults who regularly exhibit these childish ways. I often have to remind myself to take a deep breath... have patience... keep smiling... etc. Argh!

You gotta make up your mind. Do what's right. There's no excuse.
Stop complaining. Arrest the whining. And pay your dues.
There's no way around It. No No... End your game.
I'm sick and tired captain... Procrastination is your middle name.

CHORUS

Open up your mind, And stop movin from side to side... side to side.
You're just wasting time, Movin from side to side... side to side.

You gotta face the truth. Look around, It's a matter of fact.
Your indecisions are getting old, And you ain't all that.
I can't decide if I'll stick around. I can't stand your ways.
I don't have the time. I won't have the patience
Unless you change your ways today.

CHORUS

Lost Again

You ever feel alone or alienated, even when you're in a crowded room? Or somewhat disconnected from reality? I think that the general feelings of this lyric may connect with many of us regarding certain times or periods in our lives. This tune is actually very close to me. My dad, who lives with

Alzheimer's Disease, was the inspiration for the lyrics. I often wonder what he ponders about. What he's thinking during silent moments. What he dreams about when he rests. His views of the world around him. I believe that if my dad could put these thoughts and feelings into words and those words into song... well... here you go... You are my hero, Pop. My inspiration for many things. I admire and respect you. And I'm forever here for you. I love you always.

I'm lost again. I want you to stay. Help me find my way.
Remember me. Tears and laughter... Joy and disaster... Remember me.
I'm caught within an endless dream. The time it passes slowly.
I hear the wind. There's no one there. I need you now. Console me.

Consider me. The growing fear doesn't disappear.
Talk to me. Soothing words... Singing birds... Sing to me.
I see the clock the hands don't move. The time it passes slowly.
I sit inside this empty room. I need for you to show me.

Just love me again. Fill the life that time has left inside me.
Care for me. I need you more than ever. My world isn't getting better.
Care for me.

I look inside and feel alone. The time it passes slowly.
I feel your love around my heart. I need for you to hold me.

I'm lost again

Slinky

"Here Come Da Funk!"

Can't Kiss A Memory

I don't know why this tune sounds so happy. Maybe it's the island/reggae kinda groove. Those types of songs are usually about happy subjects with light-hearted lyrics. The subject matter for this tune is actually kind of sad. It's about people that you've lost. Sometimes I just wish I could get a hug from my aunt just one more time. Or watch a Yankee game with my grandfather. Or call my brother-in-law on the phone and shoot the shit. But I can't do any of these things with these people anymore. A hard reality. Come to realize though, as time passes and broken hearts slowly heal, that their spirit is still very much with me. And to me, as a matter of fact, even in a much deeper way. Always around... just over my shoulder. Hmm... maybe this is a happy song after all.

CHORUS

Can't kiss a memory. Can't taste a thought about the past.
They mean so much to me. The time is gone. The feelings last.

Ain't nothing but a faded way, That'll never quite come to be.
Fading day by day. Something's closer, helping me.

CHORUS

Sometimes a curse that hurts so much... Sometimes a blessing is the deal.
Like a diamond I can't touch. Like a dream that seems for real.

Well I don't have the real thing. It's the only choice I got.
And the spirit's on the wing. So I lose my train of thought.

CHORUS

Shiny Zebra

Everyone thinks about death at some time or another. That's maybe a bit morbid I guess. But I believe it's one of the few realities that comes with being human, whether you believe in God or not. Hey, this body of ours only lasts for so long before it eventually runs out of gas, right? This kinda spacey song was written with strong imagery in mind as well as a good dose of healthy imagination... A snapshot of what it may be like when our day comes.

The sky is getting darker. Storms start rolling in.
Something moves me forward... Helps me walk between the winds.
Clouds begin to gather. They hide the stars.
My eyes on the horizon... The Zebra isn't far.

The land before me, Seems too low. Seems too high.
The hills... The valleys... Is where The Zebra meets the sky.
Gotta follow the path. Walk the talk. Fear is the gate.
Cause one day I'll kiss the border. Where the new horizon waits.

I'm not so sure of things today. I'm in a constant haze.
Sunrise brings darkness, And dawn's seen better days.
I won't look behind me. I won't go where I've been.
Something pulls me forward... The Zebra shines again.

