The Kitchen Sessions - Track Sheet (See Lyrics On Pages Below)

- Track 1 "The Gift Of An Ordinary Day" (3:02) When an uninvited event brings an unexpected change, an ordinary day feels like a gift.
- Track 2 "Long Shadows" (3:35) Some things in the past can cast some very long shadows.
- Track 3 "A Silent Prayer" (3:37) –A song about missing a loved one written shortly after coming home from a funeral.
- **Track 4 "Wayfaring Stranger" (4:09)** The Ludgate take on a traditional folk/gospel song.
- Track 5 "Time Can't Stand Still" (3:44) "Time can do almost anything but it can't stand still"
- Track 6 "Nineteen Eighty Four All Over Again" (4:12) Are current times reflecting George Orwell's famous dystopian novel?
- Track 7 "*Daily Dose Of Nightly News*" (3:17) Watch the nightly news and get your daily dose of entertainment, outrage and fear.
- Track 8 "On Valentine's Day" (3:26) Remembering an old love on Valentine's Day.
- **Track 9 "Children Having Children" (4:08)** "Time waits for no one, the future never ends, children having children, the circle goes round and round again"
- **Track 10– "Halloween Dad" (4:01)** A dad from a broken home takes his kids out on Halloween. "Everybody's missing someone, now the kids live with their Mom, but their Dad still takes them out on Halloween"
- Track 11 "Songs Of Peace And Love" (3:55) Whatever happened to the hippies who believed in peace, love & understanding?
- **Track 12–** "*End Of Summer*" (3:32) Written after a walk around the lake on a late summer evening it's both literal and metaphorical.

All songs written by John & Sheila Ludgate except "Wayfaring Stranger" (Traditional) All songs recorded in the Ludgate kitchen, the family room or on the back porch.

"The Kitchen Sessions" - Lyrics

The Gift Of An Ordinary Day

Empty streets in a locked down town, everyone inside no one around Just what's left of what used to be the day to day parade When it all gets so strange, nothing anymore feels the same You watch and you wait for the gift of an ordinary day

When the ones you thought knew what to do, are as lost as you Trying to find a path through all the shifting shades of gray Watching for a word some kind of sign, a way to leave this all behind And waiting for the gift of an ordinary day

Chorus

The ordinary everyday
With its ups and downs and laughs and frowns and prayers to pray
And everything, more or less the same
Til a peaceful evening twilight falls again
Over another ordinary day

The birds still sing and the sun still shines but things have changed we're in another time

Waiting for a guiding light, to light the way Why is it when something disappears, its beauty becomes so crystal clear Like the gift of an ordinary day

Repeat Chorus

- ...the gift of an ordinary day
- ...just another ordinary day

Long Shadows

The shadows are long, and the shadows know What, happened, a long time ago
They walk with you, 'neath the sun, the moon, the stars
They always find you wherever you are
...shadows, long shadows

You see them in the mirror, in the far away eyes
Like a stranger 'cross the room that you recognize
You see them in your dreams, in the middle of the night
And you know that they'll still be there, when you turn on the light
...shadows, long shadows

Chorus

Angry words, that can't be unheard
A gift from the devil, that can't be returned
Into a mystery, out of the blue
All the knowledge of good and evil, you wish you never knew
...shadows, long shadows

Some wrong road, some wrong turn
Some lesson you wish, you never had to learn
Something you lost, some secret you found
Someone whose hands once held you up that you let down
...shadows, long shadows

Repeat Chorus

...shadows

A Silent Prayer

Went downtown to get lost in the crowd Kept my collar up, my head bowed down I came back home, you weren't there Just the silent sound of my silent prayer

Now I'm on the other side of the other hand So many things here I don't understand Sometimes I see but mostly I'm blind And I don't know what to do with what you left behind

Chorus

I know you won't be coming home I turn out the light, I don't answer the phone I close my eyes, I whisper a prayer Wherever you are I hope you're happy there

Make a wish upon a star Shoot the moon from this house of cards Spin the wheel, let it go But where it's going to stop I already know

Repeat Chorus

...wherever you are I hope you're happy there

Wayfaring Stranger

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger Traveling through this world of woe There's no sickness, no toil or danger In that bright land to which I go

I'm going there to see my father And all my loved ones, who've gone on I'm just going over Jordan I'm just going over home

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me I know my way is hard and steep Yet beauteous fields arise before me Where God's redeemed their vigils keep

I'm going there to see my mother She said she'd meet me when I come I'm just going over Jordan I'm just going over home

I'm going there to see my loved ones Gone on before me one by one I'm just going over Jordan I'm just going over home

Time Can't Stand Still

The water's warm, the sun is bright, it shines its' light on a peaceful shore A perfect moment between what will be and all that came before But now is never forever, things will change they always have and will Time can do almost anything but it can't stand still

The shadows are long from all that's come and gone The good the bad, and the sad, the right and the wrong The days of summer disappear into a cold autumn chill Time can do almost anything but it can't stand still

Chorus

Time can get lost and time can get found, it won't turn around, it won't back down Time will tell, time will heal, in time it's time that will reveal The truth of what's passed and what will be, what the future will hold for you and me

What'll be the price and who'll pay the bill, time can do almost anything but it can't stand still

The wheel it turns round and round on this carousel of time There's so many faces and places long gone that still live in my mind I can't hold on, I can't let go, nothing lasts and nothing ever will Time can do almost anything but it can't stand still

Repeat Chorus

- ... time can do almost anything but it can't stand still
- ... time can do almost anything but it can't stand still

Nineteen Eighty Four All Over Again

A picture's worth a thousand words, I don't know which are true Cause Photoshop and Instagram, do what they want with you Virtual reality, popularity

A thousand virtual friends I'll never know and never see

The wrong kind of mind thought crimes, out of step and time With the current paradigm, the sanctioned storyline Facts are fine if they're the right kind, echo chamber approved Aligned with each digital mob's own ministry of truth

Chorus

It's 1984 all over again

The virtual version brought to you by your omnipresent digital friends Where every click, every tweet, every turn down every digital street Is tracked and stored forevermore by the social media thought police Linked, synced and retained In Big Brother's digital brain It's 1984 all over again 1984 all over again

Online dating, online gaming, the online lottery
The cult of personality and the ever changing enemy
Distracted and sedated by the two-way telescreen
Big Brother's watching and writing algorithms to tell you what to think you need

Repeat Chorus

- ...the double-speak, digital, refrain
- ...1984 all over again

Daily Dose Of Nightly News

All the stories that fit, the sound-bites and the bits
The narrative, sanctioned and approved
Who to bless and who to blame, who to reward and who to shame
Find the answer in your daily dose of the nightly news

Chorus

But pay no attention to the man behind the curtain
His algorithms, his AI puppet string codes
Don't look too close at what you see and hear, your daily dose of entertainment, outrage and fear
The everyday display of the emperor's new clothes

The veiled threat, the reprimand, the latest update on the latest plan Your daily dose of what to think about what you've been shown Close the door, shut out the lights, turn on the TV, say goodnight Fall asleep under the watchful eye of that media glow

Repeat Chorus

Second Chorus

Yeah, pay no attention to the man behind the curtain His algorithms, his AI puppet string codes Don't look too close at what you see and hear, your daily dose of entertainment, outrage and fear If you don't want to see, what you don't want to know

...if you don't want to see, what you don't want to know ...if you don't want to believe what you already know

On Valentine's Day

He almost called her on Valentine's Day
But he's got nothing for her, nothing new to say
Just a fading memory of what used to be
All the whispers and promises, when they both believed
In Valentine's Day

Yesterday's gone, but the shadows are long Love, it can feel so right but it can end so wrong Angry words and all of the tears Left in the shadows of those long gone years On Valentine's Day

No sun, no moon, no stars on Valentine's Day No flowers, no candles, no cards on Valentine's Day No whispers, no promise, just a fading memory Of a long ago love and what could've been On Valentine's Day

He almost called her on Valentine's Day

Children Having Children

A baby is born, a brand new world is discovered By a boy and a girl who become a father and a mother Time's timeless wheel, goes round and round again Children having children, the circle never ends

Nighttime sighs, nighttime cries Nighttime vigils, tired nervous eyes The fever breaks, the morning sun shines Children having children, the circle goes round one more time

Bridge

Children having children, babies in their arms
Not so long ago they were the ones held and loved and kept from harm
Time waits for no one, the future never ends
Children having children, the circle goes round and round again
...and again ...and again ...and again

The smiles and the tears, the joy and the fears
They come and they go like the days that soon become years
A baby is born, their future's in their hands
Children having children, the circle never ends

Halloween Dad

He got a call from the mother of his kids said, "You wanna take them out on Halloween?

They'd love to see their Dad and I can't do everything You can take them trick or treating just try to be back by eight They're still pretty young and they get pretty tired if they're out too late"

So he gets there at six and he knocks on the door of a house he once called home The kids have got their costumes on, they're ready to go Superman and Batman and a little angel with a broken wing He tries to smile at their mother, but it's a sad and shy and nervous thing

Chorus

And he says to the kids c'mon let's go, and they're out the door and for a moment he's alone

With a woman he's known and shared so many years

She doesn't look up, just says you better go, they're waiting outside, they miss you, you know

And he can see her trying to hold back the tears

So he makes the rounds in the old neighbourhood and the laughter of the kids it sounds so good

And he wishes he could make everything OK again

Superman and Batman and a little angel with a broken wing

Your Dad doesn't live with you anymore but he'll take you out on Halloween

Repeat Chorus – 2X

Where does love go, nobody knows, there's just broken hearts on the side of the road

With the broken promises and all the broken dreams

Everybody's missing someone, what's done is done, now the kids live with their Mom

But their Dad still takes them out on Halloween

Songs Of Peace And Love

Those songs of peace and love, just some foolish hippie dream Cause we're fighting in the streets now and fighting on our computer screens We tune into what we want to hear in this echo chamber land Shut out what we don't want to know, what we don't want to try to understand

Those songs of peace and love, we used to sing them around here But we're all so much smarter now, traded hippie dreams for greed and fear Got the tough talk and walk, yeah it's us or it's them We burn with what we never learn, so it just goes round and round again ...but

Chorus

Those songs of peace and love, they still echo in your mind
And they leave you a little sad when they echo in these troubled times
"Where Do The Children Play", "Who'll Stop The Rain"
"Where Have All The Flowers Gone", the questions they come round again
And history repeats, the lessons never end, and the answer's still blowing in the
wind

...the answer's still blowing in the wind

Those songs of peace and love they used to play on the radio A long time ago but they're still playing in your soul Those hate fueled fires are getting higher, the right and left are wagin' war This land might be your land but you don't recognize it anymore

Repeat Chorus

...the answer's still blowing in the wind

End Of Summer

The moonlight shines on the water The night falls over the bay Here with one another as these last days of summer Are silently, slipping away

The leaves turn to gold
Days grow short, nights grow long
From here to there, you can feel it in the wind and air
This end of the summer song

Chorus

And it sings of sweet surrender And the promise of what once was so new Alone together, in this moment of forever At the end of summer with you

A song of tomorrow and today A song of a past long gone After all we've been through, I know you can hear it too This end of summer song

Repeat Chorus - 2X