



## *THE METEOR SHOWER*



## *UNROMANCE*



*Lyrics and music by  
Matthew Hall*

*Produced, mixed and engineered  
by Matthew Hall*

*S.L.W. Studios  
Crystal Palace*

*Thanks to all my friends and  
co-conspirators*

*Special thanks to Roger Sampson  
for his generous support and  
ever-inspired ideas*

*Instruments & programming  
by Matthew Hall*

*Cover and CD design by  
Matthew Hall*

*Photography and  
artwork partly  
extracted from  
freedigitalphotos.com,  
bbc.co.uk/gardening,  
istockphoto.com  
and wordpress.com  
with thanks*



## Survive The Fall

1. Vanity -  
Stops me loving you the way I should  
Personality -  
Stops me making love to you the way I could  
Insanity -  
Is taking over the rhythms playing in my head  
Can't you see ?  
Winning my own heart is what I crave instead
2. Senses numbed  
Drink and drugs that keep us company at night  
A voice struck dumb  
Disappointment dazzles us in blinding light
- Br. Your beauty makes no sense at all  
Just a pedestal to make me  
Ten feet tall and baby
- Ch. I need devotion  
I need your sweet devotion  
Give me some time  
I'll give you my false emotion  
I need attention  
I need your sweet attention  
I'll tell you lies  
If you'll give me a big reaction
3. All sense has gone  
And the demons have taken me over  
Ego's blown  
Competition's blasted my cover
- Br. Be the best means best of all  
God give me strength to safely  
Survive the fall and baby
- Ch. I need devotion  
I need your sweet devotion  
Give me some time  
I'll give you my false emotion  
I need affection  
I need your sweet affection  
I'll tell you lies  
If you give me the big reaction



## Then The Rains Came

1. The Heavens fell away  
The skies in dark slate grey  
On corrugated roofs  
The deluge danced all day

Peering through the bars  
Of this Muslim rain  
We're left to rust  
In this endless monsoon

Like scenes from  
Some apocalyptic age  
Dark stormclouds  
Belonging to another  
Time and place

2. Leeches six long  
The snake charmers song plays on  
Life up in the clouds  
The cadence skips but the beat is wrong  
Peering through the bars  
Of this window pane  
We're left to rust  
In this endless monsoon

Repeat Ch.  
Middle 8th (instrumental)

Peering through the bars  
Of this Muslim rain  
We're left to rust  
In this endless monsoon

Repeat Ch.

3. Rivers run the streets  
And bamboo boats  
Patrol the beat  
Life up in the clouds  
Fog descends  
On a tropical heat

Peering through the bars  
Of this window pane  
We're left to rust  
In this endless monsoon

Repeat Ch. & fade



## Respect To A Strange Friend

1. A fortress round your feelings  
And riddles hide beliefs  
Metaphors take place of meaning  
And laughter masks your face from grief

Like a masquerade  
Like a stoical gaze  
There's a method in  
Mad and unfamiliar way

As thoughts unfold  
Show respect & turn  
Towards a strange friend  
A nation's soul  
A million contradictions  
To comprehend

2. Blightly bites its tongue in anger  
And turns to face the other cheek  
Stiff upper lips give way to rancour  
As we binge on lust and pique

Like a masquerade  
Like a stoical gaze  
There's a method in  
Mad and unfamiliar way

As thoughts unfold  
Show respect & turn  
Towards a strange friend  
A nation's soul  
A million contradictions  
To comprehend

3. Drop the drawbridge slowly  
Wary of disguised support  
Ironic self-deprecation  
Cheered along by bleakest thoughts

Like a masquerade  
Like a stoical gaze  
There's a method in  
Mad and unfamiliar way

As thoughts unfold  
Show respect & turn  
Towards a strange friend  
A nation's soul  
A million contradictions  
To comprehend



## Return to Flytopia

- V.1 *Outward bound from Inwardleigh  
When things began to turn out  
Not so hunky dory  
Nowadays I'm heading backwardly  
To play the latest part in  
A truly gruesome story*
- Br.1 *Got to get my feet back on the floor  
Or should I say  
'Get my pads out on all fours'*
- V.2 *Coming from the place that time forgot  
Feeling like a place that was not  
(And getting hotter and hotter)  
The food inside the house began to rot  
The fridge had just been raided  
The flies had taken all I'd got !*

- Br.2 *Politics is all the rage round here  
An equal, fair society  
A place for future worlds to fear*
- Ch. *Home alone - returning to Flytopia  
Not on my own - living in Flytopia*
- V.3 *My friends are busy looking after me  
Swarming round in circles  
And cleaning gleamingly  
Forming flying regiments so sleek  
Polishing the woodwork  
And putting on the tea*
- Br.3 *I never thought it could work out like this  
In a world of insects  
A land of peace and happiness*
- Ch. *Home alone - returning to Flytopia  
Not on my own - living in Flytopia  
Home alone - returning to Flytopia  
Not on my own - living in Flytopia*
- V.4 *Speaking loud in tongues  
They'll talk to me  
In a manner of speaking anyway  
Forming lettered shapes for all to see  
Mexican waves which tell you  
"Yep, we're all agreed !"*
- Ch. *Home alone - returning to Flytopia  
Not on my own - living in Flytopia*
- Repeat chorus to fade*

## (Here Comes The) Car Crash

1. *Stop the clock  
And turn back the page  
Drive, don't drive  
Can you stay away ?  
Here comes the crash  
It's centre stage  
Save the headlines  
For another day*
- Br. *The doubting voices  
Which way to turn ?  
Here comes the crash  
You're sure gonna burn*
- Ch. *Don't look back  
And don't tempt fate  
Feel the passion  
But you know it's fake  
The greatest hoax  
A taste of love  
Here comes the crash  
And you can't escape*
2. *Couldn't believe  
That you'd been so blessed  
And so it turned out  
When you failed the test  
Helpful words  
Came much too late  
And helpless feelings  
Help decide your fate*
- Br. *Sugared words  
Carry no health warning  
And rot your teeth  
Sham affections fawning*
- Repeat Ch.*
3. *The lifeline ends  
Your tealeaves burned  
Your smile escaped  
As events unturned  
No post-mortem  
No stewards enquiry  
Just another page  
In the clairvoyant's diary*
- Br. *Love at first sight  
In crowded spaces  
Or vacant looks  
For beautiful faces*
- Repeat Ch. to fade*



## Thoughts About Leaf Mould

1. The power station inside your mind  
Where wired thoughts collide  
Through the networks and the galaxies  
Ideas come to life

Ch. Footprints in another world  
A million secrets to unfold  
And a mighty genomes code  
An alchemists pure gold

A million chapetrs bought and sold  
Kiss and tells still to be told  
And a brief history of time  
And thoughts about leaf mould

2. Minds tick like an atomic clock  
And rhythms form a beat  
Words in logarithms never stop  
In this quest for infinity



Ch.2. Footprints in another world  
A million secrets to unfold  
And a mighty genomes code  
An alchemists pure gold

A million chapetrs bought and sold  
Kiss and tells still to be told  
And a brief history of time  
And thoughts about leaf mould

3. The mother of invention set us free  
From this mortal coil  
These voyages of deep discovery  
These burning lamps of oil

Ch.3. Footprints in another world  
A million secrets to unfold  
And a mighty genomes code  
An alchemists pure gold

A million chapetrs bought and sold  
Kiss and tells still to be told  
And a brief history of time  
And thoughts about leaf mould



## Novumbral

1. Two weeks have passed  
Mired in melancholy moods  
Another autumn madness  
Another waking of the muse

Ch. As nights close in  
Lyrics set free  
Lights turn green  
Novumbral's the sign

Becalmed in anticyclone haze  
Slumber in these fields of grey  
Wandering back through sweet doldrum days  
Novumbral spirit never fades

Ch. As nights close in  
Quiet peace descends  
Lyrics gleam  
Novumbral inside

3. Memories turn from east to west  
This is the season of the gloam  
Mysteries in sea blue mists  
Anticipation once again

Ch. As nights close in  
Lyrics carefree  
Sparks fly out  
Novumbral inside





2. *The elephant is in the room  
Dressed in lingerie and lace  
Turn from the mirror there's  
Nothing but empty space*

*Let's talk and make love  
Night till dawn  
Let's share emotions  
Break those barriers down  
This conversation never  
Happened at all*

- Ch. *Time waved goodbye  
Still telling lies  
Summer never arrived  
No blink of an eye*

## Neveryoung

1. *As bells ring out the egofest  
As greasepaint melts upon the face  
The city's a whore on a promise*

*As lovers dig the savior-faire  
Darwin's prodigies stalk everywhere  
Bodies seek fusion as chemistry  
Wilts the air*

- Ch. *But time passed by  
Telling lies  
And summer died  
In the blink of an eye*

3. *In words of wisdom, words of truth  
In knowing glances deja-vu  
Sleepless nights and dreams of  
Passionate youth*

*In dying in a lover's arms  
In drowning in a lover's  
Body and charms  
We were never young  
Enough to understand*

- Ch. *As time heaved a sigh  
We realised  
Summer never survived  
This vanishing life*



2. *You see vulnerable people round  
Your loneliness reflected  
In the faces of the crowd*

- Br. *Of this there is no doubt  
The jury found us out*

- Ch. *Minds compete just like in a tournament  
Green mists swirl and the jealousies call  
Life's so tense when fighting your own war  
Let's escape the painted-in corner*

Guitar Solo

## The Painted-in Corner

1. *Our helpless pride is under siege again  
From hopeless expectations learned in vain  
Words and idle thoughts fan fragile flames  
And winning situations turn out in the  
Same old, same old.....*

- Br. *Of this there is no doubt  
The truth has found us out*

- Ch. *Minds go blank just like in a tournament  
Red mists swirl at the top of the gauge  
Life's so tense when fighting your own war  
Let's escape the painted-in corner*

3. *Why seek self-fulfilling prophecies ?  
What's the point in criticising  
Self-help theories ?  
Ego flotsam, jetsam cast aside  
And senseless paranoia  
Cast away on ocean tides*

- Br. *Of this there is no doubt  
The truth has found us out*

- Ch. *Minds go blank just like in a tournament  
Yellow hearts run the opposite way  
Life's so tense when fighting your own war  
Let's escape the painted-in corner*



## Bung Ho !

1. *Rustle and ripple  
All glimmer and glow  
Purring of summer lawns  
Leaf gloss in snow*

*Cracked branch and straggling stream  
Valley and hill  
The house by the backwoods  
A rest from the fields*

- Ch. *Bung Ho - the Shangri-la  
Waits in the lilting breeze  
Hides in the willow trees  
And shuts out an angry word*

*Bung Ho - the hideaway  
Keeps guard on quiet sands  
Speaks of a wonderland  
And shouts out an angry world*

2. *Masked in sweet bushes  
And fragrant in time  
Green shutters, painted teeth  
Starlings on wire*

*Wistful....  
In wilderness  
Scornful...  
Of loneliness*

- Ch. *Bung Ho - the melodies  
Float beneath watching stars  
Vanishing to afar  
Ethereal harmonies*

*Bung Ho - the paradise  
Sun shines on rainy days  
Lights shining through the haze  
Reality never dies*

3. *Cottage in candy  
A postcard of home  
Thoughts cast in sepia  
Burst into bloom*

*Powerful.....  
But peaceful dreams  
Long live....  
Eternity*

- Ch. *Bung Ho - the colours cry  
A jigsaw of many shapes  
Wide panorama sies  
Dwarf this so-sweet escape*

*Bung Ho - the curtains drawn  
Asleep in the early dawn  
Or glowing in evening gloom  
The wood smoke still burning on*

## God Give Me Strength

1. *Weary worlds seek winds of change  
Wasted youth and weekends fade away  
While other universes shape your mind  
And other paradises, ask the wunderkind*

- Ch. *God give me (God give me) God give me  
Lord God give me strength  
Give me Divine Purpose  
For things to make sense  
God give me (God give me)  
God give me attack  
Lighten my burden  
Or strengthen my back*

2. *Moods and maelstroms spit volcanic fire  
And nerves are stretched just like piano wire  
In daydreams magic carpets to escape  
And melodies catch fire  
With a perfect chord shape*

- Ch. *God give me (God give me) God give me  
Lord God give me strength  
Give me Divine Purpose  
For things to make sense  
God give me (God give me)  
God give me attack  
Lighten my burden  
Or strengthen my back*



3. *The horizon stretches to infinity  
And the mind's eye searches for eternity  
No proof, no prejudice, just pure belief  
Faith and consciousness,  
Pure elements in stark relief*

- Ch. *God give me (God give me) God give me  
Lord God give me strength  
Give me Divine Purpose  
For things to make sense  
God give me (God give me)  
God give me attack  
Lighten my burden  
Or strengthen my back*



## Building Republics

1. Poison pens from bitter minds that mock your pride  
Fundamentalist just like a bigot's diatribe  
Dark as night and black and white or pure as snow  
Get the antidote the snakebites start to show

Br. Mavericks are tried  
The fashion police thrive

Ch. Building Republics  
A land of righteous egos so immense  
Fighting injustice  
On our moral highway to common sense

2. Science is the faith, the numbers in the sky  
But understanding like a star implodes -  
No questions why

Br. Renegades are tried  
The fashion police thrive

Ch. Building Republics  
A land of righteous egos so immense  
Fighting injustice  
On our moral highway to common sense

3. On the badges and the banners of our times  
Preaching truth amid the horoscopes and star signs  
Praising beauty inside every sacred text  
Sceptics shoot the message and revere the rest

Br. Radicals are tried  
The fashion police thrive

Ch. Building Republics  
A land of righteous egos so immense  
Fighting injustice  
On our moral highway to common sense

## Rules Die Hard

1. Why does self doubt  
Eat through your soul ?  
Why does the good three-quarters  
Get devoured by the rotten whole ?

Those certainties  
Certain to fail  
No surprises maybe  
Cos' you've locked the doors in your own jail

Br. Life fools everybody  
Fools love anybody

Ch. Get knocked down in time to start again  
Voices reassuring all in vain

2. Cuss yourself  
When the world turns grey  
False interpretations honey  
Got to find a clearer way

Terror strikes  
And stops you seeking truth  
False impressions maybe  
You should batter down the barricades

Repeat bridge and chorus

3. Your star shines bright  
And self-assurance glows  
Better rules for living  
Baby, changes in your heart it shows

Unravel the coil, see the  
Tired myths explode  
New temptations lately  
Got to be there when the truth unfolds

Repeat bridge and chorus to fade



## Right Spaceship Wrong Planet

1. *Something's right and something's wrong  
The world is round but the universe is oblong*
- Br. *And as hyperspace to deep oblivion  
And take a journey through these great dominions  
While life goes on in other stange dimensions*
- Ch. *Right times in the wrong place  
Cold hearts, everything is led astray  
This is science fiction  
Paranoia - no time for thinking*
- V.2 *Night-time flatters to deceive  
Reflections cast a glow on all we perceive*
- Br. *The truth is written in the blank expressions  
And promised dies after those first impressions  
A life of human incommunication*
- Ch. *Right times in the wrong place  
Lost souls, everything is led astray  
This is science fiction  
Paranoia - no time for thinking*
3. *Who's the Duke of York and who's the sleaze ?  
Who's the chalk and who's the biggest  
Ch- ch-cheddar cheese*
- Br. *We're just looking in from distant wormholes  
Gazing through thes planetary keyholes  
Seeking truth in faraway emotions*
- Ch. *Right times in the wrong place  
God Knows, innocence is led astray  
This is science fiction  
Paranoia - no time for thinking*

## Streets Paved With Concrete

1. *Neon and moonshine  
Blaze through the night  
Senses bemused by dazzling lights*

*Dumb bronze and beach babe  
Lines in the sand  
The shuttering cameras  
The flattering hands*

- Br. *Live to escape from  
Life getting old  
And there's just greyness  
Despite what you're told  
There always was*

- Ch. *Streets paved with concrete  
No streets paved with gold  
Auf Wiedersehn seems it's  
Time to come home  
Hard to turn back when the  
Bridges are burned  
Seems no-one told you  
The worm never turned*

2. *You stood up and shouted  
You joined the new flow  
But ghosts tried to follow  
Wherever you'd go*

*Strangle the demons  
Wrack up the wraiths  
The plot has been written  
Things never change*

- Br. *Live to escape from  
Life getting old  
And though you keep looking  
Despite what you're told  
You'll just discover*



- Ch. *Streets paved with concrete  
No streets paved with gold  
Auf wiedersehn seems it's  
Time to come home  
Sangria shangri-las  
Passionate nights  
Feel like a hangover  
In the cold light*

3. *Then one day finds that  
A change is for real  
A dawning light on  
The way that you feel*

*And it doesn't matter  
The dream has been sold  
It's not too late for  
Some truth to unfold*

- Br. *Heaven help us  
And heaven can't wait  
A wake-up call to  
Your golden gate  
Time to remember*

- Ch. *Streets paved with concrete  
No streets paved with gold  
Auf Wiedersehn seems it't  
Time to come home  
Try to unmask all the  
Myths and the lies  
Time is a bullet  
The chance of your life*

*Repeat Chorus to fade*







1. *Survive The Fall*
2. *Then The Rains Came*
3. *Car Crash*
4. *Thoughts About Leaf Mould*
5. *The Painted-in Corner*
6. *Bung Ho*
7. *Building Republics*
8. *Right Spaceship, Wrong Planet*
9. *Streets Paved With Concrete*
10. *Rules Die Hard*
11. *God Give Me Strength*
12. *Neveryoung*
13. *Novumbral*
14. *Return To Flytopia*
15. *Respect To A Strange Friend*