

It's The Hope That Kills You (Album)

The Ninth album by Matt Hall & The Meteor Shower



Distant Horizon

V.1

Uphill to the hilltop
It feels a lot quieter up here
Can see right back to my early days
And over past the nonsense between yeah

Ch.1 (Instrumental)

V.2

**Space and time come to heal again
(To heal up again)
I'm wedded right back to the past
(Right back to the past)
And regrets are so meaningless
(I'll say it again)
Like going nowhere so fast yeah**

Ch.2

**Just drink in the view
Towards a different horizon**

Mid.8th

**Not feeling no younger
But yet I feel just the same
(Exactly the same)
Of course I wanted more chances
(One more chance)
But then none ever came yeah**

V.3

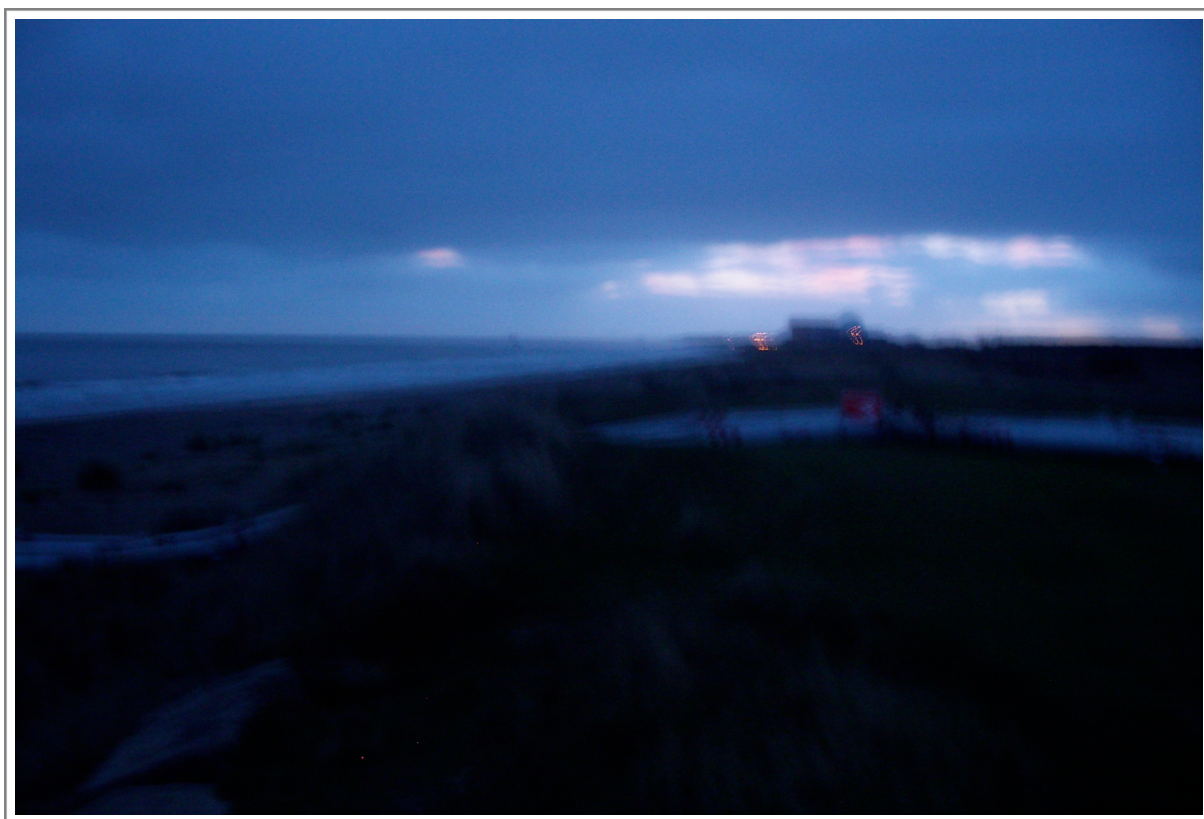
**And I'm sure of a world ahead
(A world up ahead)
Where tumbleweed stops blowing around
(Stops blowing around)
And where fools start to think again
(A world full of fools)
And egos slump to the ground yeah**

Repeat Ch.

Guitar Solo

Repeat Chorus

Verse (vocal instrumental) to fade



Faraway (Remix)

V.1

*Pulled Up
By a tin-can kite
Another weird dream
A hyper-flight*

*The blue yonder ahead
The heart quickens
And I'm gasping for breath*

Ch.

*Feels I'm gliding
Weird thoughts colliding*

Instrumental break 1

V.2

*Waking up at last
Vague memories of my flying past*

Repeat Ch

Coda

Instrumental break 2 (Hynopompia)

Instrumental break 3 (Alarm-clock panic)



Flown

V.1

*If I'd ever known
That you'd been cheating me
If your lines had shown that
You'd been deceiving me*

Ch.1 (short)

*I'd have left you girl
Taken my things and just....
Flown*

V.2

*Time's the healer
I can hear your name again*

*Without the heartache
Inside from the pouring rain*

Ch.2 (long)

*Wish I'd left you girl
A lot, lot sooner
Didn't want to upset you girl
But now I've.....
Flown*

Slide Guitar solo

V.3

*If I pass you in the street
I'll see right through you now
Walk on by to a different beat
I've moved along, don't ask me how*

Repeat Ch.2



Fool's Muses (Remix)

Verse 1

Chorus / Intro

*Fool's gold
And fake hearts
Mis-sold
The latest charts*

*Fool's Art
Dumbed down
Fool's muses
Sad old clowns*

V.1 *Keep your beats
And keep your nursery rhymes
Keep your brand
It's well past its prime*

*Keep your influencers
And their favourite bands
Keep your playlists
And give us Pet Sounds*

Chorus

*Fool's gold
And fake hearts
Mis-sold
The latest charts*

*Fool's Art
Dumbed down
Fool's muses
Sad old clowns*

Instrumental break 1

V.2 *Songs come home to die
In tone-deaf algorithms
While record moguls all the while
Plugging their phoney rhythms*

Chorus

*Fool's gold
And fake hearts
Mis-sold
The latest charts*

*Fool's Art
Dumbed down
Fool's muses
Sad old clowns*

Instrumental break 1

Repeat Ch

***V.3 Simple to simpler
This paint-by-numbers groove
Load up the kick drum
And watch the dials move***

*Rinse, dry and repeat to the formula
They've got complete control
A generation lost to the feeling
It's only rock 'n' roll*

Chorus

*Fool's gold
And fake hearts
Mis-sold
The latest charts*

*Fool's Art
Dumbed down
Fool's muses
Sad old clowns*



Harvest Home (Remix)

1. A field of barley's waving
In late summer's breeze
A giant horn-of-plenty
A cornucopia, a fertile sea

2. And on the meadow's headland
Crickets join the fray here
And the animals gathering mast
We'll be making hay

Ch. Good times remembered in my soul
And reasons to survive
Let's reap a future forever gold
Where thoughts (hopes) come back to life

3. In the middle distance
A clump of pine trees shimmy
A nearly silent whisper

Carried on the wind of a quiet day

Ch. Good times remembered in my soul
And reasons to survive
Let's reap a future forever gold
Where thoughts (hopes) come back to life

Middle 8th. Let's harvest time

4. September - harvest home
Forever days gone by
Long shadows, gathering mists
The shapes of evening twilight

Ch. Good times remembered in my soul
And reasons to survive
Let's reap a future forever gold
Where thoughts (hopes) come back to life



Jezzamine

1.Dancing down the streets like a butterfly
It's a girl we know, just passing by
Flirting with such effortless grace
But still I can see the sadness in your face

Ch.1. Your name is Jezzamine
The poise of a movie queen
Projecting g on those you meet
The thoughts in your head

Please stop and take a look
And you'll see that you mistook us all
Cast away your demons
Before you fall

2. Your mother dressed you up like a frilly doll
All pink and pleats from the boutique malls
With fluffy sleeves and fancy flounce
All vanity hairdos and baby bounce

Ch.2. Your name is Jezzamine
The guile of a movie queen
Projecting g on those you meet
The thoughts in your head

Please stop and take a look
And you'll see that you mistook us all
Cast away your demons
Before you fall

Instrumental Solo (verse and chorus)

3. The narcissist in you, it only knows
The mind games that nobody else chose
And people treat you always with kid gloves
Cos there's only room in your heart for your self-love

Ch.3. Your name is Jezzamine
The poise of a movie queen
Projecting g on those you meet
The thoughts in your head

Please stop and take a look
And you'll see that you mistook us all
Cast away your demons
Before you fall

To Fade



Make Your Mind Up Now

1. Your mind games are saying
 "Honey I don't mind"
While my minds thinking maybe
 Maybe I'm your kind

You're the kind of kooky lady
 That can blow my mind
And it's time to get things cooking
 While the passion's high

Ch. Honey make your mind up now
You can love me anyhow
Everyday the sun will shine
Come the day I'll make you mine

2. Every time I think I've...
I've got you well understood
I'll then misunderstand you
And you'll think me no good

And it's a good job I'm never one
To give up a bad job
And as long as you never count me down
Down as an odd job

Repeat Chorus

Instrumental section

Repeat Chorus

Instrumental section

Repeat Chorus

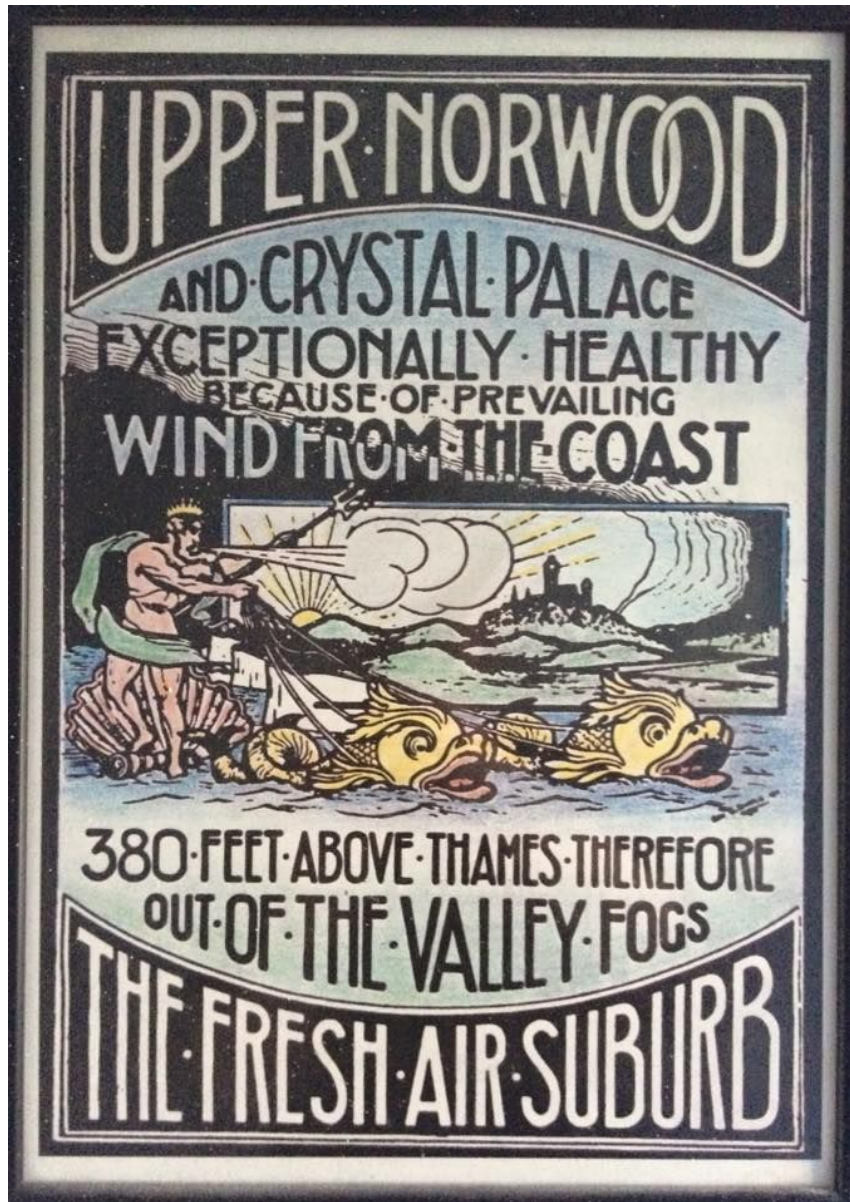
3. My mind lights up
When I witness your face
And the light in your eyes
It's an amazing grace

And I've run out of words
To illustrate my craze
Except let's get together
For eternal days

Repeat Chorus to fade



Re-Echoes (Instrumental + Samples)



Rebuild The Temple

1. When the wrecking balls arrived
My own Crystal Palace died
Just a mile from history's fire
This cherished temple never survived

South London's pictures played
A thousand cuts as the memories start to fade
In a plain and simple life
Before realities started to weigh

Ch. But I'll remember every stone
And every creaking floorboard
And then one day I will return
To Rebuild the Temple

2. Time's arrow pierces lives
And the good times never quite arrived
The best song is always the first
Things change but always for the worse

There's a picture in my mind
Through it's faded slowly over time
But I know that I will survive
A great faith is keeping me alive

Ch. And I'll remember every friend I knew
And the sanctuary at every journey's end
I'll keep the promises I've made
To Rebuild the Temple

Instrumental section

3. SE19 born and bred
Back in the day down in Upper Norwood
Lake, woods and fields lay all around
IO still belong win the neighbourhood

As the world spins endlessly
Familiar places churn relentlessly
And though there's nothing left of home
I know there's everything to come

Ch. But I'll remember every stone
And every single creaking floorboard
And then one day I will return
To Rebuild the Temple



Rhinefield - Currents (Remix)

V.1

*Stumbling and tumbling
Through heather and gorse
Spirits are flagging
Dragging over rough ground
Away from a brick path
The hillsides churn
Shadows and moorlands
Of swaying fern*

V.2

*The sun is a deep red
Flanked by a shrinking glow
Slips beneath the horizon
To a twilight below
Dark night over the hilltop
A lonely gate
Head downhill through wilderness
A sodden valley awaits*

Instrumental break

V.3

*Water leads to water
Dark meandering streams
Marshes lead to currents
Over tussocks of reeds
No bridge to the other side
Or so it seems
Soundtrack of a watery nightmare
Sloshing and slushing waist-deep*

V.4

*Then at last on to dry land
Up through woodland and thickets
Sounds of civilisation
And chinks of light in the distance*

Coda



Stonehenge (Remix)

V.1

*Open plains and Wessex skies
Windswept burials for pagan lives
Humble endings to tumbleweed lives
Where ceremonies greet the other side*

V.2

*Sarsen stones gape like broken teeth
And heathen destiny lying underneath
Centuries stained in lichen and heath
Lives spent in forest and leaf*

Ch.

*Vows of wealth and hale fertility
Favours the brave and the nobility
A tattooed torso that claims its fame
A dead body with a heroes name*

Instrumental break

Repeat Ch.

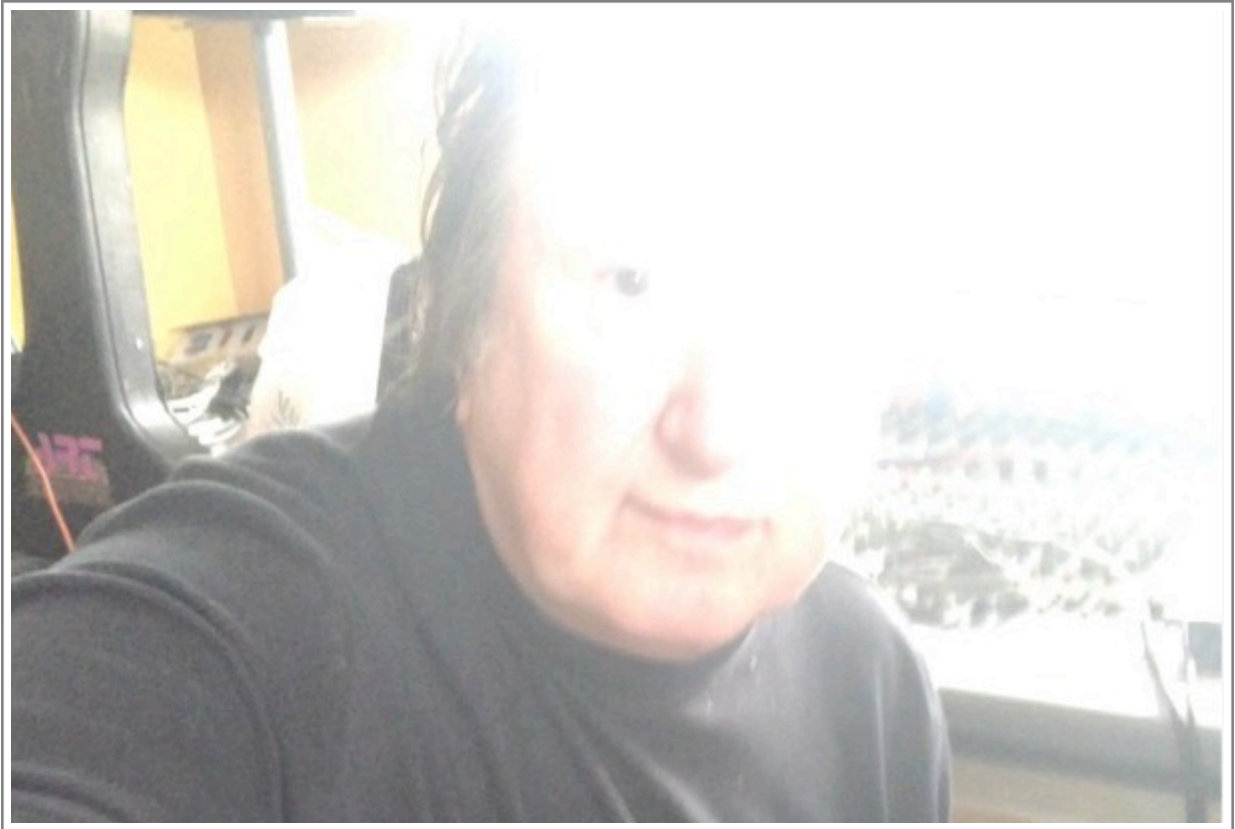
V.3

*Blades of grass sway in quiet salute
And tangled trees gurning strangled roots
A bleak horizon in battleship grey
Here's the place where the legends come to stay*

v.4

*A summer festival of Druids drawing near
While lusty gods of nature stroke their beards
And idol worshippers turn back the years
The sun will rise on the faithful here*

Coda



Survive Another Day

V.1

Got no trains
To where I want to be
To see a woman
Who's got something I need

Br.1

Got a night bus
Right through Liverpool
"Penny Lane" cries
Some romantic fool

Ch.1

**No, no, Baby, you don't understand
We're both mistaking each other's plans
Though I don't feel the way you feel
I'm not trying to be unemotional**

V.2

**Rain and darkness
Fit the mood today
Warmth and daylight
Seem so far away**

Br.2

**Men in hi-viz
Work the streets below
This is showbiz
In a shit show**

Repeat Ch.

V.3

**Please leave the light on
For when I arrive
A yellow ribbon
To show that love's alive**

Br.3

**And pour me a large one
To cast the blues away
A glass of red wine
To survive another day**



Wagon Wheels (Remix)

*1. A wagon wheel
An overgrown field
A scarecrow stares
At the plough on the weald*

*2. The faded pictures
In grey and white
The lots are cast
And the peasants lost the fight*

Ch. *Pictures of the past
A ragged tapestry
Nothing ever lasts
The prize is not for free*

3. *A rusty gate
And a red sky at night
A life of drudge
Or a shepherd's pure delight*

Ch. *Pictures of the past
A ragged tapestry
Nothing ever lasts
The prize is not for free*

Middle 8th

*Walking miles
To clean the squire's floors
No rhyme nor reason
To feed the poor*

Guitar solo

4. *Wagon wheel
Knotted in weeds
And choked by brambles
Desperate seeds*

5. *In ornamental gardens
Roses grow
We work the land
And reap just what we sow*

Ch. *Pictures of the past
A ragged tapestry
Nothing ever lasts
The prize is not for free*



We're All Sojourners Here

*1. Daydreams swirl
Thoughts of yesterday and other places
While flying spirits scour the world
And bittersweet familiar names and faces*

Ch. *And now I know
We're all sojourners here
An imperfect time and space
Feel the fear and loathing
In this foreign place*

2. *Why revere
Insincere love and devotion ?
Why d'you share
Fake idols or false emotions*

*Through sleight of hand
We'll sing the song but don't know the words
To live and die
We've read the script but nobody heard*

Repeat Ch.

Instrumental section

3. *It's nearly time
Time to move on
To another mystery play
Where my soul belongs*

Repeat Ch. to fade
