



My Longer Days

Alone on quiet streets, out walking,
someone calls my name.
On the wind, familiar voices
call me back, again.

Resting in my quiet moments,
something seems to last.
Meanwhile in this busy lifetime,
the days go rushin' past.

That ain't the way it used to be, no,
ain't that way no more.
That ain't the way it used to seem to me, no,
ain't that way no more.

Light growin' on the east horizon,
oh, must be the dawn.
Light fadin' on the western skyline,
now the light is gone.

That ain't the way it used to be, no,
what's happened to the day?
That ain't the way it used to seem to me, no,
in my longer days.
In my longer days.

Lookin' back across my shoulder,
oh, that road is gone.
Lookin' at the path before me,
I love this road I'm on.

Never been like this before now,
never been like this.
Never felt like this before now,
never felt like this.

That ain't the way it used to be, no,
what's happened to the day?
That ain't the way it used to seem to me, no,
in my longer days.
In my longer days.

Never felt like this.
In my longer days.
Never felt like this,
never felt like this.
In my longer days.

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The Maze

Cool misty morning, another late sunrise.
The morning paper says the temperature will rise.
We're off and running, gotta make it pay.
The wheels of commerce spin a web
for the New World Order slave.

You've got your diamond rings
and you've got your walking dog.
You've got most everything,
but you haven't got it all.

You fight the freeway traffic home
as you listen to the news,
of fighting elsewhere in the world
and the brand of bombs they use.

Safe at home try to relax, try to forget.
Watch the name brand universe
on your name brand TV set.
You're told we fight for freedom;
we've got to fight for peace.
You've got to fight your neighbor in court
if his dog ain't on a leash.

So let go of tomorrow
Let go of today
Let go my beating heart
from fists clenched in rage

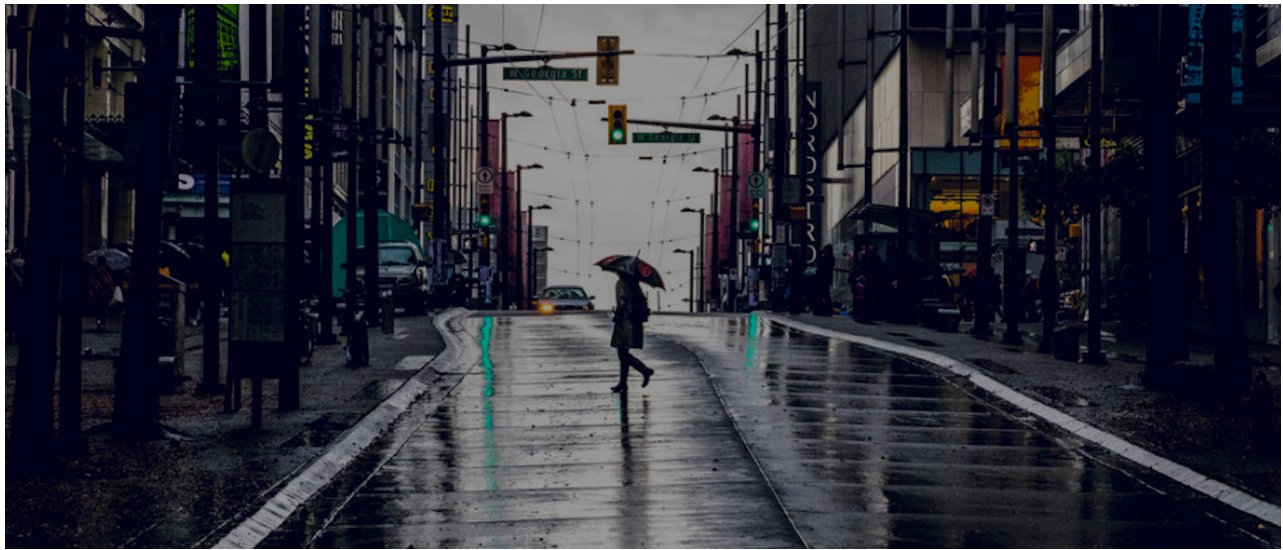
Johnny needs new glasses, Sally needs new shoes.
See them off to school today, watch them be abused.
They'll pledge allegiance to a blood stained, burning flag.
You'll crawl back in the maze, for the comfort it provides.

What do you tell them? What can you say?
You know there's nothing you can do,
because it's always been that way.

So tear down the banners, take down the flags.
Tear out the empty pages of your manufactured pride.

Let go of tomorrow
Let go of today
Let go my beating heart
Let go my tears of rage
Let go my beating heart
Let go my tears of rage

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Fall Like Rain

Fall like rain,
fall like rain.

Darlin' won't you wake up,
baby, wait up again.

Baby won't you wake up,
darlin', wait up again.

It's gonna fall like rain.
Let it fall like rain.
Rain...fall like rain.
Let it fall away so that sun can shine again.

We're gonna let it shine,
we're gonna make it shine,
we're gonna, we're gonna,
let it fall like rain.

Fall like rain.
Let it fall like rain.
Fall like rain.

You felt it, maybe long ago,
and when you feel it come around again,
you'll know.
And if it's stronger,
than the time before,
you've got to wonder,
if you're gonna be hurt more.
'Cause when it dies,
it's hard to let it go.
And when it's gone,
you hate to let it show.
But in your heart,
you hope there comes a day,
love will come, love will stay.
And if it feels like it's the one,
fall apart, come undone.

Let it fall away so that sun can shine again.

We're gonna let it shine,
we're gonna make it shine,
we're gonna, we're gonna,
let it fall like rain.

Fall like rain.
It's gonna fall like rain.
Fall like rain,
fall like rain.
Let go the pain.
Let it fall like rain.
Let it fall like rain.

Honey won't you wake up, baby,
wait up again.
I want you baby,
Honey won't you wake up, baby,
wait up again.
Fall in love again.

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My Strange Messiah

A procrastinator's guide to the inner life.

Dedicated to my son, Zachariah Alan Petrie, Nov. 16, 1981 – May 8, 2022 (RIP) I really hoped you'd understand.



My Strange Messiah

Come tomorrow gonna work on myself.
Come tomorrow climbin' down from my shelf.
I'm gonna climb deep inside and make a new order,
somewhere inside I feel my strange messiah.

And if I'm playing for exorbitant stakes,
and if I'm countin' all of my mistakes,
I better climb deep inside, and make a new order;
somewhere inside I feel my strange messiah.

And I fall, and I bleed.
And I fall, to my knees.

Forget, forgive, we all gotta live,
but we don't have to live in the past.
Come tomorrow you can beg, steal or borrow,
but the sorrow is it's over so fast.
Gone so fast.

Everybody's got their own set of rules;
try to make each other feel like fools.
We've got to stop hurting each other.
We've got to live as though we're living as lovers.

And if we're gonna make this world be our home,
we've got to know that we can't go it alone.
We've got to start lovin' each other.
It's time we acted like we're sisters and brothers.

And I fall, and I bleed.
And I fall, to my knees.

Forgivin', forgettin', no time for regretting,
all there really is, is right now.
Look close and see, there is so much to be;
again and again we know how.
Just remember...NOW.

And I fall, and I bleed.
And I fall, to my knees.

Somewhere inside I feel my strange messiah.
Somewhere inside I feel my strange messiah.
Strange messiah.
Strange messiah.

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A Wave of Love

Featuring K. E. Gipson, on bass and lead acoustic guitar, and Jody Seidman, percussion and vocals



Emotions...by Marilyn Jean Pope

A Wave of Love

A wave of love is rising,
and cresting high it crashes down
upon the rocks.
Upon the shore
a million souls come out of hiding
to sing the song
and join the dance,
and to the last, in joy,
become as One again.
To rise again!

My heart is flying!
Up through the roof
and through the clouds
up to the stars
beyond imagination's door.
There is no hiding behind form;
the faceless smile,
the tranquil rage,
I catch my breath
and slip away
into the day.

LA ILLAHA ILLA 'LLA HU
(there is no God but God)



Conspiracy / Only On My Mind

Venture beyond the border,
establish the new world order;
we came, and brought a new regime.
Oh yeah, we came, and bought our own regime.

Profits, the plunders of war, now,
no letting the old world order prevail,
in the new domain. The free domain,
our legitimate claim.

Elsewhere the same old story,
stealing to keep Old Glory,
we came, and killed those in our way.
No god can save, those we kill in his name.

Arms merchants protect the freedom
of slave markets in third world regions we own,
and send the profits home.
Third worlders own, freedom to do as told.

Oh, what can be done,
in the face of a gun?
Blood on our hands,
blood on our hands;
on my mind now.

Dissidents slain; investors gain.

Back home, sanctioned diversion,
serves the official version we're told;
the story's getting old.
Official truth; we seldom ask for proof.

We wonder what to do,
but in our solitude we find,
it's only on our mind.
But now we find, it's only on our mind.

If we could just break free from
isolation to unity we might find
that we could change our minds.
Maybe we'd see strength in diversity.
Power to shape, our destinies create.

But now I find,
it's only on my mind.
But now I find,
it's only on my mind.
Yeah, now I find,
it's only on my mind.

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Healing Light

Light wakes you up in the morning,
bringing your soul to the day.
Light brings the day to the moment.
These moments that light up your day.

Is this the answer?
The way to find my way back to my home?
Maybe the question is the answer.
The way to be my way to be made whole.

Time takes you down through the darkness.
The dark where lost souls stop to pray.
Time lingers long in the evening;
consumes the remains of the day.

Is this the answer?
The way to find my way back to my home?
Maybe the question is the answer.
The way to be my way to be made whole.

Light pouring down through my body,
shines through my heart from my soul.
Light pouring down through my body,
healing my mind, heart and soul.

Is this the answer?
The way to find my way back to my home?
Maybe the question is the answer.
The way to be my way to be made whole.
The way to be my way to be made whole.



Hey Shiva (The Destroyer)

Hey now, stay away now.
You know I wish that you would.

(Repeat as needed)

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Who Will Come

Who will stop this murdering spree?
This bloodshed in front of me.
Tell me how to make myself free,
with a gun at my head while I'm on my knees.

And I don't know where they take them,
I don't know where they've gone.
But when they come to get me lord,
I hope that I'll be gone.

And I know they'd like to take me
and I know they'd like to break me
but I really wish I had a gun now.

And I know that if they make it,
then they'll only try to take it,
but I really only wish I had a gun now.

Yes I know, yeah I know,
they're gonna come with the guns.
Yes I know, yeah I know,
you fight guns with guns.

All we ever wanted was peace,
an end to this misery.
Believers in democracy,
Save me from this tyranny.

And I don't know when you're comin',
but I hope you'll be well armed.
I hope you're on your way now,
hope you get here 'for I'm gone.

And I don't know who can save me,
and I don't believe I'm crazy
if I'm prayin' I only had a gun now.

No I don't know who can save me,
and I don't believe I'm crazy
if I'm prayin' I only had a gun now.

Yes I know, yeah I know,
they're gonna come with the guns.
Yes I know, yeah I know,
they're gone come with the guns.

Yes I know, yeah I know,
they're gonna come with the guns.
Yes I know, yes I know,
they're gone come with the guns.

But who will come, who will come,
come with the guns?
Who will come, who will come,
come with the guns?

Should I hide? Should I cry?
Will I die, by a gun?

Should I hide? Should I cry?
Will I die, by a gun?

Should I hide? Should I cry?
Will I die, by a gun?

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I Was Here

Now I'm here, and now I'm over there,
and now I'm over here,
and now it's not too clear.
Now did you say you're mine,
or did you say it's time,
or did you say it's fine,
or am I losin' my mind?

Now I'm here, and now you're over there,
and now I think I hear
that you think we're nowhere.
Now I'm so confused,
it's been so misconstrued,
these things I've said to you,
and all the things you've said to me.
The things you say to me.

Is there something that you want me to do?
Get on my knees and crawl back to you?
Or is there something that's on your mind?
Oo darlin' I just ain't got the time.

'Cause I was here, and now I'm over there,
and now I'm over here,
and now it's not too clear.
Now did you say you're mine,
or did you say it's time,
or did you say it's fine,
or am I losin' my mind?

Now I'm here, and now you're over there,
and now I think I hear
that you think we're nowhere.
Now I'm so confused,
it's been so misconstrued,
these things I've said to you,
and all the things you've said to me.
The things you say to me.

Like I love you, like I need you,
I believe you...believe in me.
Mmmm, yeah, believe in me.

Now I'm here, and now I'm over there,
and now I'm over here,
and now I...I think I'm everywhere.

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