

The background of the cover is a photograph of a snowy field. A series of footprints leads from the bottom center towards the top center. A large, diagonal watermark reading "TEST DRIVE" is overlaid across the center of the image. At the top, there is a line of dark, snow-covered bushes or trees.

FOOTSTEPS

VOLUME 2: HEADING FOR THE HORIZON

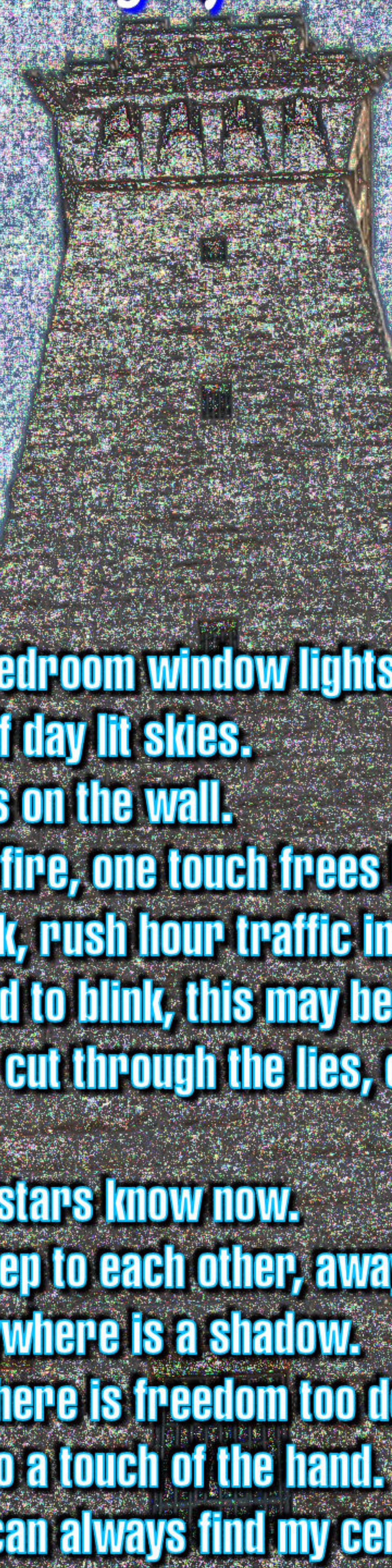
TEST DRIVE

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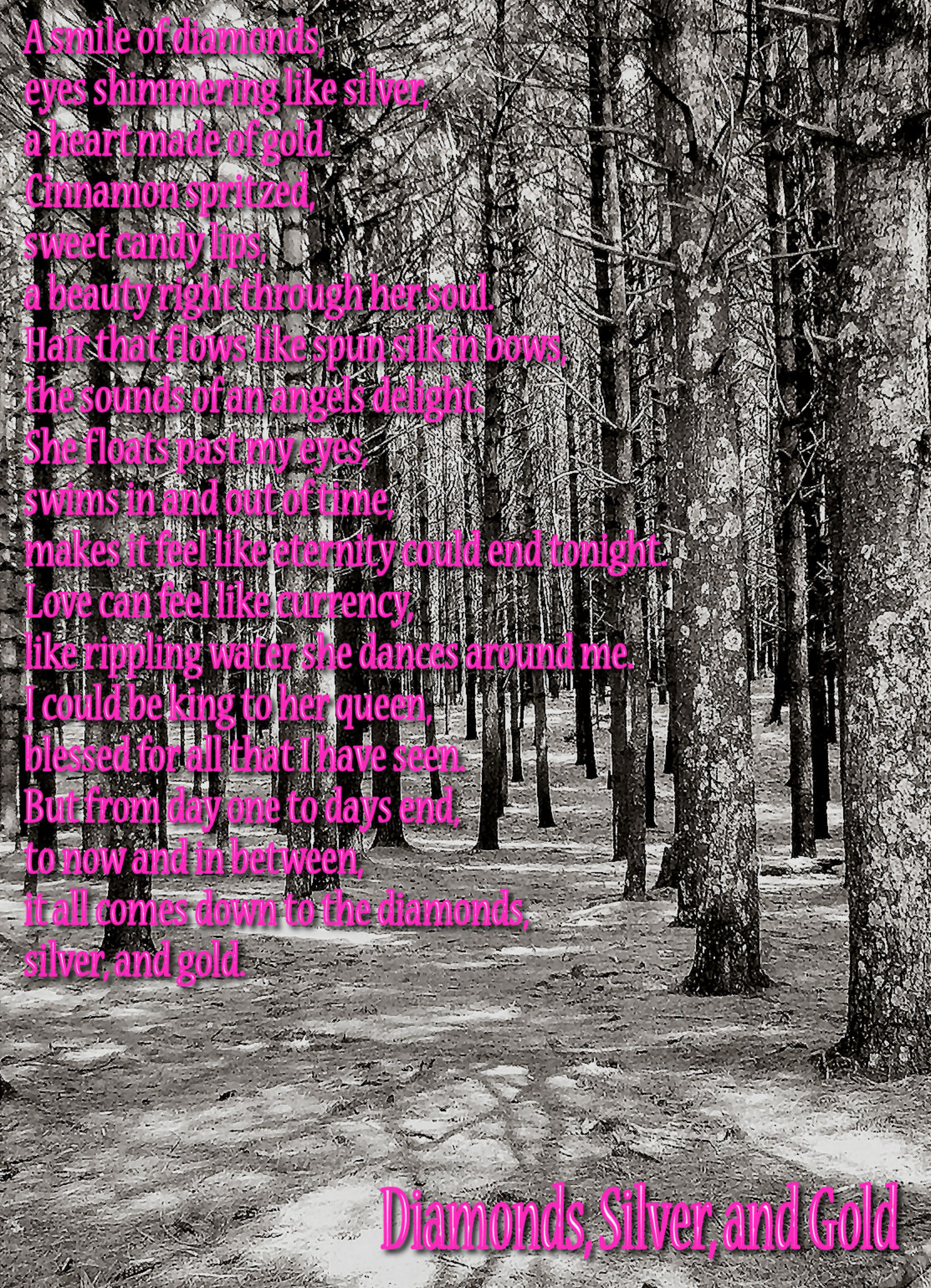
A little Older

Sitting by the water's edge, the shadows ripple cross the waves I see.
Here is where the children play, not long ago those children were me.
Don't be afraid, I was once like you, but days go by, and time does too.
Not so young anymore, these waves seem further from the shore.
I remember when this little town seemed like a million miles.
All things now so precious were once everyday nothings as a child.
Do you wish it was twenty years past?
So you could start again and not go so fast?
Learn over all that you learned through the years,
before it became time to let it all go.
Where is he now, that child that once was me?
That piece is never far, it's the freedom that helps me believe.
Sitting by the water's edge, not so far from where I used to be.
No matter how far we go, we can always go back home.
Don't ever let go of who you are, that is the one thing you take with you.

Blue (Into the Moonlight)



Moonlight through my bedroom window lights your eyes.
Blue as the perfection of day lit skies.
Candles flicker shadows on the wall.
Skin glows like a warm fire, one touch frees it all.
Hardly a moment to think, rush hour traffic in my head.
Eyes growing red, afraid to blink, this may be a dream instead.
Brush past the obvious, cut through the lies, overcome the obstacles,
yours and mine.
Into the moonlight, only stars know now.
Into the moonlight we step to each other, away from crowds.
Into the shadows, everywhere is a shadow.
Through the darkness there is freedom too deep to understand.
Sight becomes second to a touch of the hand.
Wherever we end up I can always find my center in your eyes.
Blue as the perfection of day lit skies.



A smile of diamonds,
eyes shimmering like silver,
a heart made of gold.
Cinnamon spritzed,
sweet candy lips,
a beauty right through her soul.
Hair that flows like spun silk in bows,
the sounds of an angels delight.
She floats past my eyes,
swims in and out of time,
makes it feel like eternity could end tonight.
Love can feel like currency,
like rippling water she dances around me.
I could be king to her queen,
blessed for all that I have seen.
But from day one to days end,
to now and in between,
it all comes down to the diamonds,
silver, and gold.

Diamonds, Silver, and Gold

Paliana

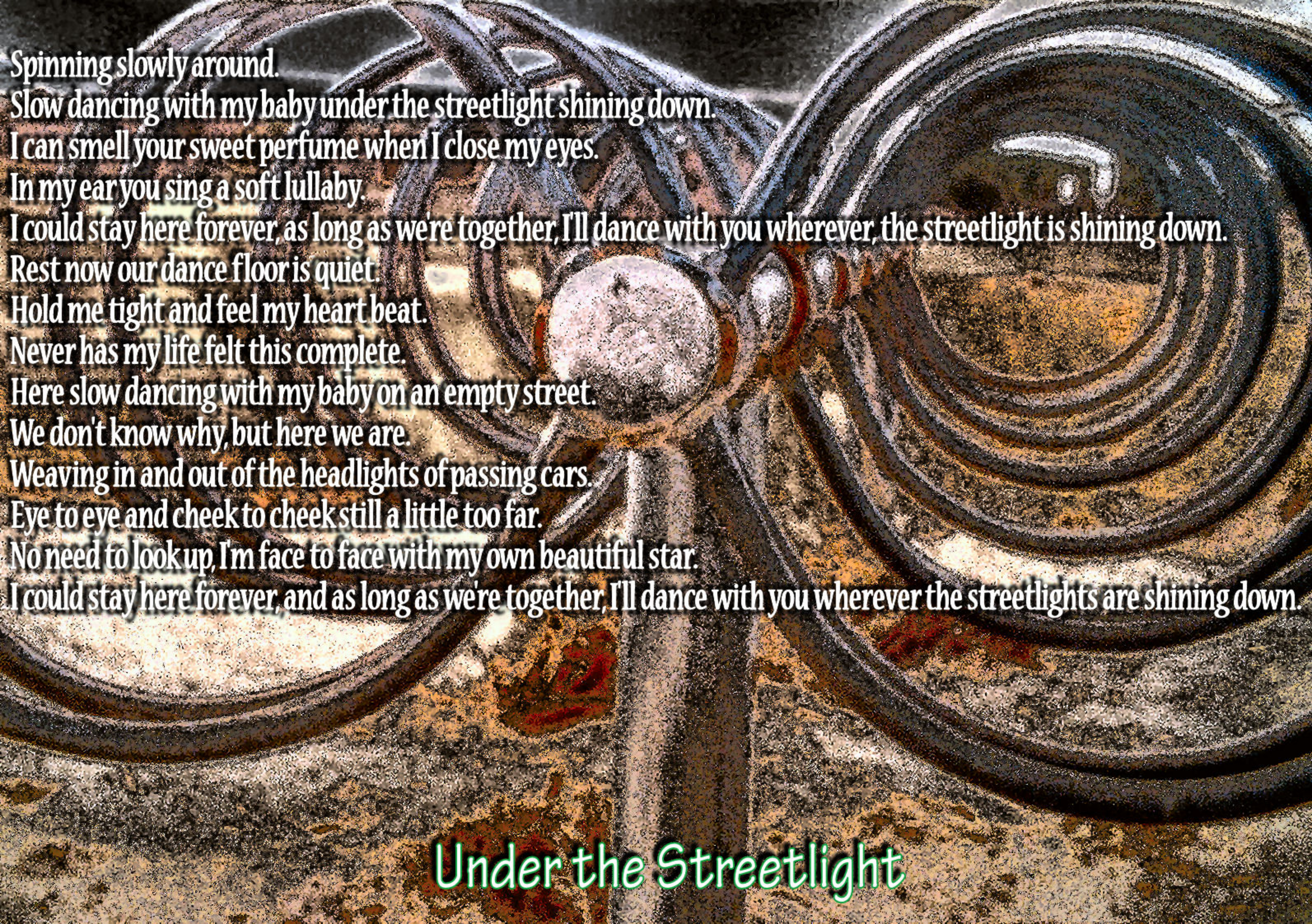
Paliana was just a dream to me, a beautiful face thought I'd never see.
Paliana was just a dream to me, until the day she walked through my door,
on that day my heart hit the floor. Well she hit me hard with eyes of blue,
and whispered sweetly just to get me through,
she whispered sweetly like I wanted her to.
I could have begged her to stay but she'd have gone away,
I just watched her dance like a flower in the breeze she swayed,
like a shadow in the dark she faded away. I woke up in the night,
thought it was a dream, there was no girl like her it seemed.
I could feel the breath upon me, like a dragon's fire it burned me,
I could feel her skin upon me, like a crystal angel she came to me.

Paliana was a curse to me; all that I had was not enough you see.
Paliana tore me apart with love, cut my heart out with a velvet glove,
cut my heart out from above. I fell so hard I'd lost it all,
standing like a prisoner against a bullet-filled wall.
I could have begged for her to end it but she would want to stay,
I just watched her dance like a flower in the breeze she swayed,
like a devil in disguise she took my heart away.
I woke up in the night thought it was a dream,
trapped in purgatory with a whispered scream.
I could feel her arms around me, like a snake's coils she trapped me,
I could feel her kiss upon me, like a crystal angel she mended me.
Like a broken angel she ended me.

The Voice

Inside out the water rushes.
Black and white no colorful brushes.
Beneath the calming stream a current us pulling.
Through all the pain, numbness sets in, the nothing is winning.
And today forever is only beginning, a lonely voice forever singing.
Who will hear? Who will listen?
Who will join in this sad composition?
And the voice grows weary,
from the words it speaks so damp and dreary.
Where is the sun? Where is tomorrow?
Where is the button to erase all the sorrow?
And the voice grows tired,
from the emotions it brings forth long since expired.
Where is the new? Where is the happy?
Where is beauty of life when it's all it can be?

Inside out the blood keeps rushing.
After all the beating, sorry loses all meaning,
who's left worth trusting?
Beneath the dirt blanket a heart is beating.
Beneath the dirty skin a tidal wave is retreating.
And today is forever, but only beginning.
A voice full of life forever singing.
Do you hear? Do you believe? Is it love that's all you need?
And in this forever we'll take it day by day.
After a long sleep awake, numbness fades away,
it's only nothing that's gone away.



Spinning slowly around.
Slow dancing with my baby under the streetlight shining down.
I can smell your sweet perfume when I close my eyes.
In my ear you sing a soft lullaby.
I could stay here forever, as long as we're together, I'll dance with you wherever, the streetlight is shining down.
Rest now our dance floor is quiet.
Hold me tight and feel my heart beat.
Never has my life felt this complete.
Here slow dancing with my baby on an empty street.
We don't know why, but here we are.
Weaving in and out of the headlights of passing cars.
Eye to eye and cheek to cheek still a little too far.
No need to look up, I'm face to face with my own beautiful star.
I could stay here forever, and as long as we're together, I'll dance with you wherever the streetlights are shining down.

Under the Streetlight