



LYRICS

## Prologue

In 2012 I wrote Bolted Down, a first song text based on the death of my father. This album is a sort of grieving process for me. I found it hard to cope with my mixed feelings. The last years of his life were very difficult with many complications, so I sometimes secretly wished that it would not take too long, but when he actually died, it was much too soon of course. After he died I wish I had discussed many things with him. But during my visits I often could not get myself to find the right words or simply did not think of them.

Therefore, there are three songs on this album about my father, or my feelings about him (Bolted Down, Please Tell Me How and Brief Moment). Some others are not about him, but remind me of him or were dedicated to him (If We Never Meet Again This Side Of Heaven, Sparrows and Still).

Other songs are about other feelings that I faced during the grieving process, like doubts about my faith. I was angry with God and felt misled, or maybe had I fooled myself (Tinder)? I was annoyed by hustlers who always know how to get their will done (Muzzler). At the same time came to realize that I cannot always solve everything and that sometimes it is okay to do nothing (Stay For A While and Afraid). And what is an album without love songs (Sunset Eyes and The Next Plane)?

So although it was not my first intention to write a concept album, it nevertheless became one. This Side Of Heaven is about life, which is sometimes difficult and sad, sometimes very beautiful and fun. And it's about hope.

Vincent van de Bijl (Mr. Hatchet)

# Sunset Eyes

The sunset is bringing colour to your eyes  
It's beauty uncompered,  
While the tears run like raindrops from the skies  
There's no return from there.  
Ooooooh wish I could fall into your love again.

And these big piles of leaves still lie around,  
a witness of our fights.  
But they will be gone and maybe we'll forget  
And sleep sound tonight.  
Ooooooh wish I could feel your love again.

Please stay while the sun sets, turn away  
from that awful waste of time.

Ooooooh how I love your sunset eyes.

Your beauty is a song I can't deny.  
Your love is still around me,  
even when I lose my temper time and time again,  
I'm surrounded.  
Ooooooh wish I could feel your love again.

Please stay while the sun sets, turn away  
from that awful waste of time.

Ooooooh how I love your sunset eyes.

Please stay while the sun sets, turn away  
(oh please stay - while the sun sets)  
from that awful waste of time.  
(turn away)

Ooooooh how I love your sunset eyes.  
Ooooooh wish I could  
fall into your love again.

# Bolted Down

Now that you've gone  
home to the other side  
I just feel numb.

I'm broken but no one  
can see inside  
these missile proof walls.

Bolted down wings and  
rusty old hinges  
carry me home,  
through times of comfort and  
wonderful places we've known.

We ventured across the skies,  
travelled a thousand miles  
for places to roam.

I'm worn out, just halfway there.  
I need to climb up these stairs  
to find my way home.

Bolted down wings and  
rusty old hinges  
carry me home,  
through times of comfort and  
wonderful places we've known.

# Stay for a while

Rain's pouring down  
like tears from heaven  
and I tried to call you  
six or seven times today  
but I think I'm gonna stay  
for a while.

I went downtown  
to get some loaves of bread,  
a car's rolling by,  
my feet are soaking wet, today  
but I think I'm gonna stay  
for a while.

Inspiration comes when you least expect it to,  
and now I can't call home for a week, what can I do  
but stay?

Rain's pouring down  
like tears from heaven  
and I tried to call you  
six or seven times today  
but I think I'm gonna stay  
for a while.

. . . today, but I think I'm gonna stay

# Please tell me how

We've had our fights,  
our ways and strife, but listen,  
this was not the way it was supposed to be,  
or go.

We've had our faith,  
Beliefs, opinions,  
discussions 'bout how all things were supposed to be,  
or go.

That's why I've tried to be a better husband,  
a loving father, not in the old tradition.

But you did too.

I thought that you were a fool,  
but now I am too.

Oohroohrooh, won't someone  
Oohroohrooh, please tell me how?

Now times are changing and so is our perception  
of how this world and all things are supposed to be,  
or go.

Back then your future was our presence,  
while our own future's still to come  
what may, whatever happens.

But you were the rock  
and such a stubborn man.

I tried to fight not to be like you  
but I can't.

And now I miss you so,  
when I don't know what to do  
I still need you.

Oohroohrooh, won't someone  
Oohroohrooh, please tell me how?

But you've not been like that for many years.  
And I can't change the way it was through my tears.  
I have to carry on . . .

Oohroohrooh,  
Oohroohrooh, please tell me how



# The Next Plane \*

There's no need to harp on what is past  
No trip down memory lane  
I just want to see you again  
O, I must be insane

I'm hardly in the mood,  
nor in the right frame of mind,  
to argue with you  
so I guess you are right

But I want you back  
and I want to come over  
Whatever you want, just say the word  
and I'm on the next plane

# Brief Moment

To me it was a precious minute  
but a waste of time  
for the Train of Life.

Now I'm running down the road  
tryin' to catch up with time.

But every step I take seems to slow me down,  
ain't fast enough to catch that Train . . .

For just a few seconds  
you looked me in the eye.  
That's when time stood still.

For one brief moment  
everything slowed down.  
The ships and planes,  
the trucks and cars downtown.  
In that brief moment . . .

You may think I'm a melancholic,  
But that's just  
the way I am.  
And 'though I feel I can't go on  
I have to get up  
and catch that Train . . .

# Muzzler

You're a muzzler, a lifetime hustler,  
but you must let me go. (ooh)  
If you love me let me go (ooh)  
You think I'm strange, but I have to change  
my life so let me be, (beeee)  
'cause I need to be me. (meee ooh)

It may sound awkward and strange to you, oho,  
but this is something I need to do, oho.

I know you hate to lose.  
You've strapped a noose around my neck you see (seee)  
but someone cut me free. (freee ooh)  
So to all you muzzlers and lifetime hustlers.  
Just you carry on (ooooon)  
and I will sing this song (soooooong ooh)

It may sound awfully strange to you, oho,  
but this is something I need to do, oho.  
It may sound awkward and strange to you, oho,  
but life's too short to be chained to you, oho.

And I know you're reckless,  
but it's a matter of fact,  
this has to end, you see?

It may sound awfully strange to you, oho,

but this is something I need to do, oho.

It may sound awkward and strange to you, oho,

but life's too short to be chained to you, oho.

# Tinder

Has it ever crossed your mind  
that you've been deaf, dumb and blind  
to have been fooled  
by you?

You only got yourself to blame,  
you've been a big part in this game  
we've played,  
Ain't it true?

So you'd better  
stay awake  
and save yourselves  
For your own sake.

Because everyone is right  
And the righteous full of lies.  
It ain't no use,  
pointing the finger.

Because no one is to blame  
to be honest every man should be  
ashamed.

So please help me to believe  
'cause I've lost hope and want to leave  
this place with no name.

So you'd better  
stay awake  
and save yourselves  
For your own sake.

Because everyone is right  
And the righteous full of lies.  
It ain't no use  
pointing the finger.  
It's no use  
to be like tinder . . .

# Still

If I were to fly on the wings of dawn and  
settle down across the sea,  
or to ascend to heaven or sprawl out  
in Sheol,  
even there you would be.

(Sheol = onderwereld)

You're aware of everything I do and  
wove me together in my mother's womb  
You know me, my thoughts and motives,  
darkness and light, they're the same  
to You

When I awake I'm still with You

Everything I say is known to You and  
all Your knowledge I can't comprehend.  
There's no way to fathom Your thoughts 'cause  
they outnumber the grains of sand.  
Those who despise You,  
please have mercy on their souls 'cause  
there's too much for them to understand.

You know me, my thoughts and motives,  
darkness and light, they're the same  
to You

When I awake I'm still with You

# Afraid

I'm afraid of doing nothing,  
I'm too scared to fall.  
But is it a sin to do  
nothing at all?

And take some time  
to look up at the skies.  
Clouds draw pictures  
before my eyes.

You see that rabbit, daddy?  
He must be crazy  
for he is eating a bear.  
And a frog is kissing a princess  
in a rocking chair.  
And a giant comes and wipes  
all of this away.  
And suddenly I've lost track of time  
and I'm afraid . . .

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