

LEAH MORISE

LIVE
AT THE
HOUSE OF
HARMONY



BY THE TIME THE LEAVES FELL

©2014 Leah Morise

CHORUS

By the time the leaves fell, you had already fallen out of love with me
The green to gold, and the deepest of red, slowly dying, nearly dead.

Some hold on until they cannot, some you see don't even try, others cling until the frost bites deep and never (ever) knowing why.
It's a coloured path we follow, while we feel the autumn breeze, and the trickling stream reveals in pools of mirrors of the trees.

Once atop a mighty maple, near a timeless evergreen, now is trampled, raked and stepped on, oh how different it might have been.

Leaves are whipped about in circles, then away like birds will go, while the quiet left behind gives time to think of what we know.
Now the sun is setting early, bare the branches silhouette. Single leaf it flutters slowly, where it's landing is not known yet.

HIGHWAY 17

©2007 Leah Morise/Mike Bourgeault

Woke up cold without you, thousands of miles away,
Missing you, missed kissing you, I had a thousand things to say,
Needed to have some contact, even if just on screen,
I looked for your name on the rocks of Highway 17.

CHORUS

You fly me past the moon, and to the edge of heaven, in your eyes the love it shines so bright.
I'm thankful for this time, the chance that we've been given, could forever be just like tonight.

The wind it travelled towards you, the treetops seemed to sway,
Could it carry a message of the things that I wrote down that day?
Flowing streams and rivers, they knew just how I felt,
The seasons change, the warmth returns, and my cold begins to melt.

As I drove on further, grayer grew the clouds,
I tried to imagine you in each and every crowd.
It's something I'd been dreaming, I knew I had to do,
But I couldn't taste your lips from there and the prairie air didn't smell like you.

When I go away, although it may be brief,
I hurry my return, I long for you, I need relief,
I wanna hear your voice, whisper in my ear,
Goodnight my love, goodnight sweetness, all my troubles disappear cause you (chorus)



\$2 BILL

©2006 Leah Morise

A two dollar bill ain't even as rare,
As a boy I once met, with dishevelled brown hair.
Well, his breath smelled like whiskey, he stood there so thin,
I still can quite figure, just what drew me in.
Maybe his eyes or his sweet boyish smile,
He told me some stories and we talked for a while,
He played me some records and he got me to sing,
By the time that I left, I wasn't worried 'bout a thing.

Sometimes I wonder, 'bout people I've met,
Have I something to learn, or to teach, or forget,
I know piles of possessions, ain't what life's about,
There are things that we need, other things need without.
Too often I worry 'bout money and such,
I think about the future, am I thinking too much?
I still want to travel, and see many things,
Gotta take a few chances and see what life brings.

LOVE MY OLD HOUSE

©2015 Leah Morise

There is always something but I loved my old house, with the two-toned toilet and the non-pet mouse,
The tree roots were growing in the sewer pipe, & I noticed something smelling kinda ripe... Luckily my father had an auger.

You're going to have mice when your basement's all dirt, if they try to live there, then they're gonna get hurt,
One stood in the kitchen and he looked me in the eye, he thought he was a clever little guy... Luckily Home Hardware had a trap

I went for a quick little trip to the store, & when I came back there was water on the floor,
A hairline crack in the toilet caused the spill - it was emptying as fast as it would fill... Luckily my brother had a tank.

We bought ourselves an awesome, even bigger old place, there's a colony of bats, they've been living in the space,
Sometimes in the Spring one or two will fly about, and we gently try to guide or get them out... Luckily I have a fishing net

We're gonna need a roof and some brickwork too, hopefully the smaller jobs are things that we can do,
We're working on our savings, really trying to do our best, but we may need some assistance with the rest... Luckily our parents gave us tools.

A sense of accomplishment sure makes me thrive,
I've a sense of adventure and a passionate drive,
But a good sense of humour, that's what pulls you through,
When you ain't got two cents, what else can you do?
I've got me some faith, but I'll need me some luck,
To keep myself workin', and also my truck,
Even when I've nothin', I've something to give,
Gonna follow my heart, that's a good way to live.

A two dollar bill ain't even as rare...



FLOWERS IN THE CARPET

©2006 Leah Morise

CHORUS

I am like the flowers in the carpet, trampled down, trampled down, worn.
I am like the flowers in the carpet, trampled down, trampled down, worn.

The leaves are wilted, wearing thin,
The petals aren't pink anymore, they're ground right in.

The colours once vibrant, now languid and dull,
The freshness once brightened the room, not rosy at all.

The footsteps indented, destroying the room,
The buds are all frayed at the edge, how could they bloom?

NEVER ENOUGH TIME

©2015 Leah Morise

CHORUS

There is never enough time to do the things I gotta do,
the things I oughta do, the things I wanna do.
There is never enough time to see the things I wanna see,
places I could be, time.... time to just be.

I work and work for hours,
My back is sore - my brain hurts too.
By the time I get home and eat I wanna sleep
So that I can dream... of all I wanna do.

I rarely find a moment for playing,
Sometimes so hard to motivate.
I feel today I'm up to a challenge,
Cause when I'm on a roll... it sure feels great.

Obligations and commitments,
Feed the dog and sweep the floor.
By the time I've done the dishes,
I look around and then... there's always something more.



IF ONLY HE HAD KNOWN THE LANGUAGE

©2015 Leah Morise

All he wanted was to get away, just relax in the sun
have some peace and quiet, walk the beach, not looking to have fun
then a lovely local girl, with eyes that sparkled bright
gave him a smile and their gaze locked fast, they danced and danced all night
& they danced ooooo they danced.

They tried to talk & they both stumbled through, but neither seemed to mind
from dawn till dusk they swam and walked the beach, they knew their stars aligned
neither thought their time would end, they'd somehow find a way
for now no use in wasting precious time, they're living for today
so they danced ooooo they danced.

He held her hands & looked into her eyes, and what he tried to say
I love you so & want to marry you, and here I'd like to stay
but instead he somehow told her, he's already wed
she looked confused and pulled her hands away, he wondered what he'd said
and she ran ooooooh noooo she ran.

When he found her locked behind a door, she stayed there and she cried
emotions high, could not be understood, although he tried and tried
if only he had known the language, he could have made things right
went to his room & then packed his bags, he had to catch his flight
and he left ooooooooo he left.



PEACEFUL RIVER

©2000 Leah Morise

Peaceful River - re-released from album
Take Me Anywhere - 2006.

I was happy to be able to record this song again so
I could capture a live audience singing along.

SHE'S A HURRICANE

©2008 Leah Morise

Approaching in the distance, I still have time to warn
I've seen the past destruction, and families left to mourn
Where there's a weak disturbance, conditions on her side
Avoid her, there's nowhere you can hide.

CHORUS

She's a hurricane, a hurricane, She's a hurricane, a hurricane
Grab your wife and children, head for higher ground
The breath of fresh air changes, before your wits are found
She'll sweep you off your feet and slam you into your own home
Leave you crying, dying and alone.

Once she is upon you, intense and deadly strong
You'll wish you would have heeded, advisory not wrong
See everything that's precious, destroyed and swept away
She's gone now, done here for today.

She's a hurricane, a hurricane, She's a hurricane, a hurricane

As you lie there bleeding, a fight you could not win
It's gonna take a while to wash the filth off of your skin
The sun's on the horizon, and you must take control
Start building, and you'll again be whole

(Chorus) dying and alone, dying and alone. Victim count unknown.

STRANDED

©2008 Leah Morise

Woke up a bit sore, from sleeping on a wooden floor
A rug, a blanket, and a pillow for my head
I was lucky to have that, someone lent me a nice flat
The empty condo could have kept me from dead.

Because... CHORUS

You left me stranded in the big cold city, so mad you were steaming, I just had to walk away
I should have known then, that I deserved better, I worked it out and took you back the next day.



Long drives together, I thought we were forever
But our connection was slowly breaking down
I still don't know why, I let you suck me so dry
Spent all my money just to keep you around.
and then...

The comfort I felt, Inside I would melt
You took me places, I had never been
The day you fell apart, It nearly broke my heart
I saw inside you things that I'd never seen

TOGETHER YOU AND ME

©2008 Leah Morise/M. Elaine Arnold/Mike Bourgeault

My friend we've... rode together, walked together,
Just stood and talked together.
All the way, you were there with me.
And someday when the road will end,
There you'll be with me again,
Together, you and me.

CHORUS

We've been up hill and down hill, over mighty bridges,
Two lanes or four lanes, didn't matter then.
We went fast, we went slow, but no matter where we go, we go together, you and me.

My friend we've... danced together, hung together,
We've even sung together,
Day by day, you were there for me.
In sunshine or in pouring rain,
Our journey will begin again,
Together, you and me.

My friend we've... climbed together, bound together,
Were lost and found together,
Can't you see, you were there for me.
On mountain top or valley low,
Makes no difference where we go,
Together, you and me, together you and me.



TINY TRAILER (bonus track)

©2015 Leah Morise - written on May 2nd (the morning of recording day).

Leah Morise - acoustic guitar and vocals. Recorded and mixed at Beats Working by Adam Plante

CHORUS

In our little tiny trailer for two
Let's go, let's go touring,
In our little tiny trailer for two
Just me and you, let's go

The northern camping trips are still the best
Canoe all day, at night beside the fire we rest
Rocks and trees and water all around
We're lulled to sleep with such a peaceful sound

I love to drive with you from coast to coast
Checking out the sights we like to see the most
When there's something special you see
We'll stop and take a picture or 2 or 3

In our yard's an easy place to stay
It's a comfy cosy little getaway
Board games at the table for two
Looking at the stars I fall asleep with you

We both love travelling out to the East
You can have some steak, I'll have a lobster feast
Watch the tide change by 35 feet
And when we see a whale - that's a special treat

A special thanks to all of the musicians who participated in the making of this CD.

By the Time the Leaves Fell: Leah Morise - acoustic guitar and vocals, Steve Clark - upright bass, Daniel Baerg - drums,

Greg Lirette - electric guitar

Highway 17: Leah Morise - lead vocals, Mike Bourgeault - acoustic guitar, Steve Clark - upright bass, Daniel Baerg - drums,

Carol Birchmore - vocal harmonies and harmonica

\$2 Bill: Leah Morise - acoustic guitar and vocals, Steve Clark - upright bass, Daniel Baerg - drums, Greg Lirette - electric guitar

Love My Old House: Leah Morise - acoustic guitar and vocals, Steve Clark - upright bass, Daniel Baerg - percussion,

Greg Lirette - electric guitar

Flowers In the Carpet: Leah Morise - acoustic guitar and lead vocals, Steve Clark - upright bass, Daniel Baerg - drums, Jim Johnston -

acoustic guitar, Carol Birchmore - vocal harmonies and harmonica, Allison Brown - vocal harmonies, Mike Bourgeault - trumpet

Never Enough Time: Leah Morise - acoustic guitar and vocals, Steve Clark - upright bass, Daniel Baerg - drums,

Greg Lirette - electric guitar

If Only He Had Known the Language: Leah Morise - acoustic guitar and vocals, Steve Clark - upright bass, Daniel Baerg - percussion,

Jim Johnston - acoustic guitar, Carol Birchmore - harmonica

Peaceful River: Leah Morise - acoustic guitar and lead vocals, Steve Clark - upright bass, Daniel Baerg - drums, Jim Johnston - acoustic

guitar, backup vocals by Carol Birchmore, Allison Brown, Mike Bourgeault, Jim Johnston, and audience choir

She's a Hurricane: Leah Morise - acoustic guitar and lead vocals, Steve Clark - upright bass, Daniel Baerg - drums, Jim Johnston -

acoustic guitar, Carol Birchmore - vocal harmonies and harmonica, Allison Brown - vocal harmonies, Mike Bourgeault - trumpet

Stranded: Leah Morise - acoustic guitar and vocals, Steve Clark - upright bass, Daniel Baerg - drums, Jim Johnston - acoustic guitar

Together You and Me: Leah Morise - lead vocal, Mike Bourgeault - acoustic guitar, Steve Clark - upright bass, Daniel Baerg - drums,

Carol Birchmore - vocal harmonies and harmonica

Recorded on location at The House of Harmony by Adam Plante

Mixed at Beats Working by Adam Plante

Mastered at Beach Road Mastering by Siegfried Meier

Produced by Leah Morise and Mike Bourgeault

Cover illustration by Jayne Bourgeault

Photography by Mike Bourgeault

Album design by Leah Morise (with assistance from Lionel at www.renaissancemonkey.ca)

All songs written and arranged by Leah Morise © 2015 (SOCAN) with the exception of

Together You and Me - based on lyrics by M. Elaine Arnold.

THANKS

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Special thanks to Mike Bourgeault who certainly knows "when I put my mind to something..."

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Thanks to the CBC, college and community radio stations, folk festivals, house concert presenters, live music venues and everyone who has listened to my songs - that's you!

LEAH MORISE - LIVE AT THE HOUSE OF HARMONY

By the Time the Leaves Fell - 3:01

Highway 17 - 5:08

\$2 Bill - 4:23

Love My Old House - 1:51

Flowers in the Carpet - 3:39

Never Enough Time - 3:04

If Only He Had Known the Language - 4:05

Peaceful River - 3:30

She's a Hurricane - 4:27

Stranded - 3:29

Together You and Me - 4:02

Tiny Trailer - 2:34



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