



## Fuziwink Lyric Book

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## The Holiday Season Is Upon ©

Norian/Boznos Productions 2015

the holiday season is upon us  
raise this song up, sing in praise  
be like beacons bright inspired  
from the hills and steeped spires

come together joined forever  
arm in arm and hand in hand  
let us now embrace this joyous

holiday season is upon us  
sing with passion in the grace  
the holiday season is upon us  
raise this song up, sing in praise

in elation, exaltation  
harmonized in congregation  
hand in hand and arm in arm  
hand in hand and arm in arm and  
on and on and on  
THE HOLIDAY SEASON IS UPON

the holiday season is upon us  
raise this song up, sing in praise  
be like beacons bright inspired  
call the people voice the choirs

come together joined forever  
arm in arm and hand in hand  
let us now embrace this joyous

holiday season is upon us  
sing with passion in the grace  
the holiday season is upon us  
raise this song up, sing in praise

in elation, exaltation  
harmonized in congregation  
hand in hand and arm in arm  
hand in hand and arm in arm and  
on and on and on  
THE HOLIDAY SEASON IS UPON

sing praise, give thanks, rejoice  
sing out, resound, exalt in song  
a child is born  
now we will live in peace and love

let heavenly shepherds lead the flock  
let worthy servants feed upon  
till every person feels this love  
and stands with  
hand in hand and arm and arm  
in hand in hand and arm in arm  
hand in hand and arm in arm and  
on and on and on  
THE HOLIDAY SEASON IS UPON

the holiday season is upon us  
raise this song up sing in praise  
sing praise, give thanks,  
rejoice, a child is born  
THE HOLIDAY SEASON IS UPON

## An Angel Inside Every Man ©

Norian/Boznos Productions 2017

Darla:

I've known him  
I've seen through his eyes  
Seen how he wins  
Each time he tries  
And no one can speak  
To one thing that he lacks  
But I know he won't be back

I had him

Almost shared his life  
Some greatest gift  
He promised to give  
But I know now  
What I didn't back then  
No, I won't see him again

So soon gone the promise of his confidence  
We're caught in something bigger than us both  
And if he's lost after been found  
Tides will rush—my memories drown  
This is not how we planned  
I cannot face to lose him now

My better half he's always been  
Oh please come back  
You're part of me

David:

I believe  
In things I can't see  
Love, alchemy  
That my troubles will be gone  
Let them pile on, conspire  
Change my tack  
But I know I will be back

And if I'm taken  
They'll still never harm  
Cast forth your swords  
Brandish your arms  
I'm coming back  
As her own angel then  
Yes I will see her again

They're coming now, they're closing in, they do surround  
I will believe and hold my ground, I will not fail  
Cast forth your swords, brandish your arms  
Troubles be gone!  
I'm going home—Not how I planned  
But there's an angel inside every man

I'm coming back  
Not how I planned  
I'm coming back  
Your part of me

Darla:  
Better angels are within  
Send an angel from within

David:  
Please an angel be within

Together:  
There's an angel inside every man

Darla:  
Oh please come back

David:  
Not how planned, I'm coming back

Together:  
You're part of me

Darla:  
Just maybe  
He can open my eyes  
If yesterday's locked  
With a tight lid on top  
Please help me not to forget everything....  
Be my wreath, my diamond ring

Together:  
Better angels are within

Darla:  
Send an angel from within

David:  
Please an angel be within

Together:  
There's an angel inside every man

Darla:  
Oh please come back

David:  
Not how planned, I'm coming back

Together:  
You're part of me

**I'm Just An Old Man ©**  
Norian/Boznos Productions 2015

I'm just an old man  
Whose forgot everything  
But Am I an Old Man  
Who can still sing

If I open my mouth will  
The music come out still

I'm just an old man  
But can I still sing

I seem to remember  
Just how this feels  
To breathe in some still air  
And exhale it at will

To turn and shape phrases  
To be playfully singing  
Just what I'm Feeling  
In sweet melodies

Someone once taught me  
To love and to like  
And once learned  
Singing is like riding a bike

To turn and shape phrases  
To playfully find notes

I'm just an old man  
Who can still sing!

**We Must Climb ©**

Norian/Boznos Productions 2015

sometimes, we must climb  
slowly, rung by rung  
doing, what must be done

all easier once begun  
each step right there  
in it's own time

climb, yes we must climb  
sometimes

*(Repeat as duet)*

sometimes, we must climb  
slowly, rung by rung  
doing, what must be done

all easier once begun  
each step right there  
in it's own time

climb, yes we must climb  
climb  
climb  
sometimes

## Teasing - Pleasing ©

Norian/Boznos Productions 2017

Sweet-                      heart!                      I've  
How lovely you look      Always                      How I miss you      Somedays

   Come                      Home!  
You're my hidden      treasure                      Such a special pleasure

   Please...

Now I'll kiss you                      God you're so lovely

   I'm agreeing with you!      Darling  
   I'm agreeing with you!      Darling

---

Hey!                      I                      Meant...  
You said you'd kiss me      Because you missed me

   Kiss-                      Me!  
You know that I'm teasing      You are so amazing!

   Please...

I'd love to kiss you...                      I'll do no such thing!

   We're in disagreement      Darling  
   We're in disagreement      Darling

---

How does this happen that we'd be so blessed  
To find one and another and have the rest  
of our lives to discover each other?  
Darling!

---

I'm                      Through                      Now  
Now not one Christmas      Present      Satisfying,                      Pleasant

   Come                      Here  
No more hidden      treasure      Not one simple pleasure

   Will      you?                      I'll do no such thing

   You know that I want you      Darling  
   You know that I want you      Darling

   Why can't BOYS be trusted?      Darling  
   Why can't BOYS be trusted?      Darling  
   They do what they mustn't!      Darling  
   They do what they mustn't!      Darling  
   Why can't BOYS be trusted?      Darling  
   Why can't BOYS be trusted?      Darling



THAT'S WHY!

How does this happen that we'd be so blessed  
To find one and another and have the rest  
of our lives to discover each other?  
Darling!

I Put you on my list Love Because we just You Kissed  
You're my simple hidden Treasure Such a simple pleasure – See?  
Treasure Such a simple pleasure – See?  
You know that I want you Darling  
Darling  
You know that I want you Darling  
Darling  
Why can't BOYS be trusted?  
Why can't BOYS be trusted?  
They do what they mustn't!  
They do what they mustn't!  
Why can't BOYS be trusted? Darling  
Why can't BOYS be trusted? Darling

*(They both rush together and KISS)*

THAT'S WHY!

**Wouldn't be Couldn't be ©**

Norian/Boznos Productions 2015

It just couldn't be  
It just wouldn't be  
It just wouldn't be - couldn't be

How could this all be  
why would this all be  
no more lost not found let me downs  
things like this don't happen to me

It's no negative stance  
Im not into chance  
perfect pure and fine – cut & dry

Love & Romance  
Whistful Circumstance  
It's too late to try - I wont cry  
things like this don't happen to me

Sunrise to the east  
stones thrown always falls  
These things I can see therefore always believe  
Theres hardly a reason to test - stars *will* set to the west  
These are the truly real things left for me  
This just wouldn't be, couldn't be, shouldn't be true

t just couldn't be  
It just wouldn't be  
It just couldn't be - wouldn't be

How could this all be  
why would this all be  
no more lost not found let me downs  
things like this don't happen to me

Its so plain to see  
all is said and been  
Not one fortunated wheel - turned for me

Magic, Fantasies  
Luck, Alchemy  
Why do people believe in the things they cant see  
Why would this ever happen to me

Sunrise to the east  
stones thrown always falls  
These things I can see therefore always believe  
Theres hardly a reason to test - stars *will* set to the west  
These are the truly real things left for me

If touching you in a dream  
isn't real as it seems  
if not now, how about then?  
if time can steal, is a memory real?  
what can be believed?  
why go back to retrieve?

It just couldn't be  
It just wouldn't be  
It just couldn't be - wouldn't be

How could this all be  
why would this all be  
no more lost not found let me downs  
things like this don't happen to me

What's it all been?  
There couldn't be more  
People just don't show up at my door  
There is nothing more  
Seen it all before  
Under the sun nothing is new

It just wouldn't be, couldn't be,  
wouldn't be couldn't be true

It just couldn't be  
it just wouldn't be  
it just couldn't be, wouldn't be, shouldn't be...  
but it is.

**MEANS SO IT SEEMS ©**

Norian/Boznos Productions 2015

*(coming out of the bank...)*

My pockets are lined with much lined with much more than a dime  
I reached in as a stint and felt no-thing but lint.  
Now I simply confide, there's much more still inside  
Yes I'm a man of means

I'm----

So hungry now for what-I've al-ways wished  
One juicy steak-at the top of my list  
Filet and fine wine, it's my time to dine  
Yes I'm a man of means

la la la / la la la / la la la / la...la...la  
la la la / la la la / la la la-la  
There's good reason for me to sing  
I can now have everything  
Say good-bye to want and needs,  
'Cause means so it seems is not just a dream  
Means so it seems grants me everything  
Seems I'm a man of means

*(noticing himself in the bank window...)*

See my reflection all tattered in stitches  
First I will buy some pressed shirts, britches  
Time to start living and looking the part  
Just wait and see the real me  
Diamonds, yes this is I'll buy all my wishes  
For now it's all mine once taunted now flaunt-ed  
Get me a fine cane, a crutch, and my freedom  
I'll have all I wanted

*(disappearing into the tailor shop...)*

la la la / la la la / la la la / la...la...la  
la la la / la la la / la la la-la  
There's good reason for me to sing  
I can now have everything  
Say good-bye to wants and needs  
'Cause means so it seems grants me everything  
Means so it seems is not just a dream  
Seems I'm a man of means

*(emerging dressed in top hat, silk tie, fine shoes, gold vest...)*

Top hat and silk tie, fine shoes and gold vest  
Who could deny that I'm dressed for success?  
And if you think on my own I compiled this  
No, I just went out and bought me a stylist!

On top of this cane are shin-y bright diamonds  
Shine with a reason, this crutch is my freedom  
So many glittering gems of all kinds  
I couldn't make up my mind!

la la la / la la la / la la la / la...la...la  
la la la / la la la / la la la-la la-la-la-la

*(suddenly noticing travel agency...)*

I've al-ways want-ed to sail on a ship  
What could be finer than an ocean liner?  
These eyes will finely see Monte and Belize  
I'm a man of the world now

I'll be called "sir" by monsieurs and madams  
Bow to fine ladies fair in Times Square  
On to climates moister, the world is my oyster  
At last I'll walk with class

After my tour I'll build me a fine home  
Curtains with tassels a castle: white-stones  
When I get back there'll be more than a shack  
Yeah I'm a man of means

la la la / la la la / la la la, / la...la...la  
la la la / la la la / la la la-la  
There's good reason for me to sing  
I can now have everything  
Say good-bye to wants and needs  
'Cause means so it seems is not just a dream  
Means so it seems grants me everything  
Seems I'm a man of means

*(buying items from street vendors...)*

Trinkets and baubles, I'll buy me some gifts  
Now I can simply make every day Christmas  
Who could limit these gifts to just one day?  
Not a man of means!

There's good reason for me to sing I can now have everything....

*(in front of restaurant...)*

You'd think after shopping this wanting be banished  
May-be it's just that I'm hungry, famished!  
After a real meal I know I'll feel fine - yes it's time to dine!

Each night that restaurant's smells teased me and taunted  
Now I will enter and have all I wanted  
No more thrice brewed coffee for me -  
English cream poured into fine tea.

No more two week old bread, or watery stews  
Now it's beef bourguignon topped by tiramisu  
Sipping and drink fine wines un-constrained  
Sherries, ports, and champagne

I'll have everything, all the ones that I've longed for  
Lobster, shrimp, veal, of course chicken pomodor(o)  
When I am done it'll be like a dream  
Yes I'm a man  
Yes I'm a man  
A most capable, graceful and chase able man!  
A finely dressed, top hat and cane able man!

la la la / la la la / la la la, / la...la...la  
la la la / la la la / la la la-la  
(trailing off...)

I bought boxes, bought baubles, bought all I was able  
Bought trinkets and gad-gets and a real kitchen table  
Bought toys, watches, rings, tasted every fine food  
So why is it that I'm not feeling so good?

This day's almost over, so slowly I'll creep  
Back to my room for a warm bath, and sleep  
Dreaming away all clean in silk sheets  
Yes, I'm a (yawning) man of means...

## Can You Feel Me? ©

Norian/Boznos Productions 2017

I'm just a woman  
I am not made of stone  
And now I face this all alone....

Can you hear me?  
My voice in the wind  
Can you hear how I've tried to get through to you  
To hold on to  
And convince from within?

Can you see me?  
My eyes in the clouds  
Can you see how I dream, how pictures of you  
Spread on my floor  
Are my comfort somehow?

Does it matter  
What comes after?  
What I say is not to flatter  
But to reach across some void  
To bridge something far  
Not forget  
Keep alive, not accept we're apart

Can you feel me?  
My tears on your hands  
Can you feel how I've cried through mornings alone  
Thinking of you  
How this girl had her man?

Can you know me?  
My fears since you've gone  
Do you remember me think of me all day long  
Still know your part  
To the words of our songs?

Yes it matters  
What comes after!  
Now that everything has changed  
You've been taken from me  
Gone places so far  
Don't forget  
Please endure, don't accept we're apart

I'm just a woman  
I am not made of stone  
And now I face this all alone  
You can hear me  
You can see me  
You can know me  
You can feel me!

## Wreath Song ©

Norian/Boznos Productions 2015

hang a wreath upon the door  
so all who come will see the beauty  
of this simple wreath....

bend the branches, bend not break  
and then we lay them weaving  
one by one to make them strong  
as we sing this song

forever we like them entwine  
in harmony joining round to bind  
and holding onto others easily bend  
our circles with no start or end

round wreath round, red green and gold  
our wreaths like rings are lovely things  
once the meaning's known  
round and round a circle closed  
the end is the beginning  
the further round the closer home

hang upon them bows and bells  
so all who come will see the splendor  
of our simple wreaths  
while shaping them we sing

when the ones that we await  
come through the door we'll hear the bells  
and know that those we love are home and still  
all places at the table filled

round wreath round, red green and gold  
our wreaths like rings are lovely things  
once the meaning's known  
round and round a circle closed  
the end is the beginning  
the further round the closer home  
(repeat)



**Mended Hearts ©**

Norian/Boznos Productions 2015

There is a mark  
Upon us Both  
There is a tie  
And There's a bond

When it is dark  
You'll always know  
That it is I  
By what's upon us

Together is our place forever  
Tomorrow can't tear us apart  
Yesterday tried  
No one can untie  
What's been joined right from the start  
Together we will be always  
No sorrow can tear us apart  
Yesterday tried  
And so on this day we can finally say  
We have been rejoined – these mended hearts

So close now  
I see your face  
Touch your hand  
Where once was space

Now let our smiles  
Be like new marks  
Put on us by  
These mended hearts

Together is our place forever  
Tomorrow can't tear us apart  
Yesterday tried  
No one can untie  
What's been joined right from the start  
Together we will be always  
No sorrow can tear us apart  
Yesterday tried  
And so on this day we can finally say  
We have been rejoined – these mended hearts

**Trouble Be Gone! ©**

Norian/Boznos Productions 2015

dance with me dance with me  
out in the yard  
whirl with me twirl with me  
be arm in arm

stepping lightly  
here by nightly  
lovely ladies  
hold on tightly  
la la la la la la

and the troubles--be gone  
yes the troubles--not here  
yes and the troubles  
be gone, gone gone  
TROUBLES BE GONE!

be with me smile with me  
dance to the band  
love with me kiss with me  
be hand in hand

stepping lightly  
here by nightly  
lovely ladies  
hold on tightly  
la la la la la la

and the troubles--be gone  
yes the troubles--not here  
yes and the troubles  
be gone, gone gone  
TROUBLES BE GONE!

faster faster make it laster  
twisting bending never ending  
shift me lift me never tire  
higher higher touch the skier

chase me chase me  
love and grace me  
find me seek me  
cheek to cheek me

kiss me kiss me  
soon you'll miss me  
not to soon please  
love and swoon me

eschappe-ing , arabesque-ing  
tours en l'air please  
pas de chat, OUI!  
yes, yes, yes, yes,  
la la la la la la

and the troubles--be gone  
yes the troubles--not here  
yes and the troubles  
be gone, gone gone  
TROUBLES BE GONE!  
(repeat)

## Now That Its Over ©

Norian/Boznos Productions 2015

Here at the station, anticipation  
No one to meet me & she should be here  
What is this day for  
How is this over  
Why did she have to say she would be here

Start making the change  
Stop craving our world  
Start living without

Was it ever  
Will I forever feel

Start erasing time

Fresh clothes I'll put on  
Pleasantries I'll don  
What else can I do now that she's gone

Buried in boxes  
I'll put on top this  
A tight fitting cover  
Pretend its not here

I'll say I'm okay  
Pretend I'm not hurt  
I'll stand here like steel  
And temper in time  
I'll erase your stamp  
Stop playing our songs  
And life will go on

I just need some time  
I loved you so strong  
I just need some time  
I loved you so strong

In time I'll remake me  
Till then I'll just fake me  
What else can I do, What else can I do, Now that its over today

## The Greatest Gift ©

6-1-15 Boznos

Yes there are some things needing tending  
There's always something on the list  
But now I'm coming to the ending knowing there's not much I've missed

I wouldn't change one thing about this  
If stayed the same, might not have found it:

*What we get we end up giving  
And what we give we end up getting*

All round and round  
A circle found  
Our wreaths like rings are lovely things  
the greatest gifts

The greatest gift is found in giving  
The greatest gift is truly living

In times when blind I surely doubted  
The gifts were mine, you see: I found you

And if I strayed you stayed right here beside me, waiting, just to give

The greatest gift is found in giving  
The greatest gift is truly living  
Were free to choose and help each other  
How can I lose, you see: I found you

And at the end we see things meant to be  
I know you've given me the greatest...

Loves the greatest gift...

Loves the greatest gift:  
What you give you'll surely get

What you get your give

Loves the greatest gift

LOVE - What you get you give  
LOVE'S the greatest gift of all

## **Work First ©**

Norian/Boznos Productions 2015

when we walk a path  
but something's in the way  
work hard to remove it  
there'll be time for play

when we have a choice  
of how to spend the day  
work now or to simply  
move straight into play

work hard to be better  
play hard once you're done  
free time for the future  
somehow play's more fun  
when you play before you work  
the whole thing is reversed  
so follow these two simple words:  
**WORK FIRST!**

if we let things go  
clear the path then play  
piles soon will grow  
work first then we'll play

getting things done now  
will free another day  
work now and then simply  
move straight into play

work hard to be better  
play hard once you're done  
free time for the future  
somehow play's more fun  
when you play before you work  
the whole thing is reversed  
the blessing has been cursed  
so follow these two simple words:  
**WORK FIRST!**

rolling up your sleeves  
what you can achieve  
and when all is done  
somehow play's more fun

getting things done now  
will free another day  
work now and then simply  
move straight into play

work hard to be better  
play hard once you're done  
free time for the future  
somehow play's more fun  
when you play before you work  
the whole thing is reversed  
the blessing has been cursed  
so follow these two simple words  
don't take a wrong turn for the worse  
dinner first and then dessert,  
just as we rehearsed--  
follow these two simple words:  
**WORK FIRST!**

## Mark Upon ©

Norian/Boznos Productions 2015

Oh,  
There is a mark  
...mark upon  
there is a tie  
...there's a bond

There is a mark  
...mark upon  
there is a tie  
...there's a bond  
there's our tie  
...there's our bond  
theres a mark

There's a mark, there's our marks upon

Together  
is our place  
Forever  
is our place  
Together  
we will be always  
Tomorrow  
can't tear us apart  
For we've got  
our marks upon

Oh,  
So close now I  
....see your face  
holding a hand  
....where was space

When it is dark  
...you will know  
that it is I  
...by my marks  
there's our tie  
...there's our bond  
theres our mark

There's a mark, there's our marks upon



Let our smiles  
...be new marks  
put on our  
...mended hearts

Let our smiles  
...be new marks  
Put on our mended hearts

Let our smiles  
...be new marks  
put on our,  
Our mended hearts – Oh \_\_\_\_\_

Let our smiles  
...Let our smiles

Be new marks  
...Be new marks

Put on our  
...Put on our  
Mended hearts

There's a tie,  
There's a tie  
there's a bond  
there's a bond –  
There's a new  
There is a new mark upon

# MARK UPON (LAYOUT)©

Norian/Boznos Productions 2015

**Grant:**

Oh\_\_\_\_\_

**Camille:**

There is a mark

**Grant:**

\_\_Mark upon

**Camille:**

There's a tie

**Grant:**

There's a bond

*REPEAT THIS*

*(now climbing)*

**Camille:**

The's a

**Together:**

tie

**Grant:**

There's a bond

**Camille:**

There's a mark

**Grant:**

There's a ma-ark upon

**Together:**

There's a ma-----ark up on

*B SECTION*

**Grant:**  
Oh\_\_\_\_\_

**Camille:**  
Togethers a place  
Forever's our place

**Together:**  
Together we'll be  
Always  
To=mor=row cant tear us apart  
For We've got our marks up on\_\_\_\_\_

**Grant:**  
Oh\_\_\_\_\_

*VERSE 2*

**Camille:**  
So close now I

**Grant:**  
See your face

**Camille:**  
Holding your hand

**Grant:**  
Where was space

**Camille:**  
When its dark

**Grant:**  
You will know

**Camille:**  
That its I

**Grant:**  
By the marks

*(now climbing exactly as in verse 1)*

**Camille:**  
There's a

**Together:**  
tie

**Grant:**  
There's a bond

**Camille:**  
There's a mark

**Grant:**  
There's a ma-ark upon

**Together:**  
There's a ma-----arks upon

*C SECTION*

**Camille:**  
Let our smiles

**Grant:**  
Be new marks

**Camille:**  
Put on our

**Grant:**  
Mended hearts

**Ensemble:**  
Let our smiles  
be new marks  
Put on our mended hearts  
Let our smiles

be new marks  
Put on our,  
our mended hearts – Oh \_\_\_\_\_

**Camille:**

Let our smiles

**Grant:**

Let our smiles

**Camille:**

Be new marks

**Grant:**

Be new marks

**Ensemble:**

Put on our

Put on our

Mended hearts

There's a tie,

There's a tie

there's a bond

there's a bond –

There's a new

there's a new mark upon