





TEACH MY HEART TO DANCE

Mia Royce 5:03

As I'm resting on the doorstep
longing for this tale to unravel
I picture you catching me so softly
the day my world fell
Your eyes upon me kept my heart
beating when it told me it should
end
A kind a dream like state that just
appeared that only heaven would
send...
Send...

Just as I had sewn the seed to make a
brand new little life begin
Dreams lost in infinity as the hours
rolled away again
And time had stopped the moment
your love arrived leaving the past
behind
The kind of love that burns and
lingers in every corner of your
mind...
Mind...

And I knew this was something
more than a love affair
A sensation with no words to
describe was everywhere
This was something greater than
just a romance
You came to me to teach my heart –
my heart to dance

Now everything is clear in black and
white because the colour's in the
words you say
A journey through a rainbow of
moods paved the way to a brighter
day
The greatest kind of promise of

eternity to make my heart sing
To find the fruits of love, the
greatest gift that life could bring...
Bring...

And I knew this was something
more than a love affair
A sensation with no words to
describe was everywhere
This was something greater than
just a romance
You came to me to teach my heart –
my heart to dance

CHASING FOOTPRINTS

Mia Royce 4:40

It was a great part to play
At the end of the day
The tears ran down my face
At least at my pace

You controlled the play
At the end of the day
And I was chasing footprints
And they never went my way

But now I'm on my way
And really I was waiting for this day
There is nothing you can say
You helped me on my way

You always had to play
At the end of the day
Although my greatest fear
You found another dear

There was little left to say
At the end of the day
Though moments you will savour
But you really did me a favour

But now I'm on my way
And really I was waiting for this day
There is nothing you can say
You helped me on my way

But now I'm on my way
And really I was waiting for this day
There is nothing you can say
You helped me on my way

It was a great part to play
At the end of the day
The tears ran down my face
At least at my pace

You controlled the play
At the end of the day
And I was chasing footprints
And they never went my way

VALLEY OF THE RUBIES

Mia Royce 3:13

What lay ahead was a hidden treasure
When we found it bound to bring much pleasure
We kept searching trying to find a clue
But the process only made us blue

Life it took a different turn
This precious gift we tried to earn
For which we had no control
Like a needle in our soul...
Like a needle in our soul...

So as we ponder which road to take
Realising there's so much at stake
I'm like a rose with a weakened stem
But still I'm searching for that precious gem

Life it took a different turn
This precious gift we tried to earn
For which we had no control
Like a needle in our soul...
Like a needle in our soul...

But even in our darkest hour
As if there was some mystic power
The valley of the Rubies saved the day
But even in our darkest hour
As if there was some mystic power
The valley of the Rubies saved the day
A child was born to show the way... ..

What lay ahead was a hidden treasure
When we found it bound to bring much pleasure
We kept searching trying to find a clue
But the process only made us blue

But even in our darkest hour
As if there was some mystic power
The valley of the Rubies saved the day
But even in our darkest hour
As if there was some mystic power
The valley of the Rubies saved the day
A child was born to show the way... ..

RAIN STICK

Mia Royce 4:10

The cattle looked so bad they didn't raise a bid
The hay's so dear and we haven't got a quid
There's no water in the dam and the topsoil's blown away
The credit's all used up and there's interest left to pay

For generations we've farmed this land
Now I'm holding on by a single strand
I feel like there is nothing, nothing I can do
No one understands what I'm going through

The most ironic thing that I can see
Is wishing a dark cloud over me
All around the sky is blue
Colouring this feeling I'm going through

Driving through the stock dark thoughts are in my head
I can't support my family, can't seem to get ahead
If granddad could see the mess I've made he'd turn in his grave
And unlike my own father I've failed to be as brave

With the dark cloud in my head ready to do some harm
I felt a gentle touch, my son had grabbed my arm
Daddy I made a rain stick, it will all be OK
The rain will soon be coming if we shake it everyday

The most ironic thing that I can see
Is wishing a dark cloud over me
All around the sky is blue
Colouring this feeling I'm going through

WALKABOUT MAN

Mia Royce 3:18

Is your journey nearly coming to an end?
To so many your path I do defend
Have the windy turns paved the way ahead?

I'd like you home to warm the
cold side of our bed

Cause you're a Walkabout Man
You're a walkabout man
Yeh you're a walkabout man
Bring that walkabout man back
to me

I know what's good for me's not
always good for you
But this is just what forty
something's have to do
A brand new Harley or a boat's
just not for me
Just my guitar and a swag under
a tree

Cause I'm a walkabout man
Yeh a walkabout man
I'm a walkabout man
I'll bring that walkabout man
back to you

There's so many times I've lost
you in your cave
And then I feel like I'm just here
to be your slave
Have you landed from the dark
side of the moon?
I pray to stars above you'll see the
light really soon

You're (I'm) a walkabout man
You're (I'm) a walkabout man
You're (I'm) a walkabout man
Bring that walkabout man back
to me







CALLING BANJO
Mia Royce 3:51

It was like magic the day you
arrived
When you came in the room
came alive
You are like the moonlight on my
darkest night
You were sent to me to be my
guiding light

Did you hear me calling?
Did you feel you stopped me from
falling?
Did you hear me calling?

Did you feel you stopped me from
falling?

You complete the picture as the
littlest one
That gives you the license to have
all the fun
You could click your fingers and
I'd run a mile
Just to see a glimpse of your
cheeky little smile

Did you hear me calling?
Did you feel you stopped me from
falling?
Did you hear me calling?

Did you feel you stopped me from
falling?

I hear the Banjo call
From under the November moon
And I get lost in your eyes so blue
As you play with the silver spoon

FIVE O'CLOCK FRENZY
Mia Royce 4:08

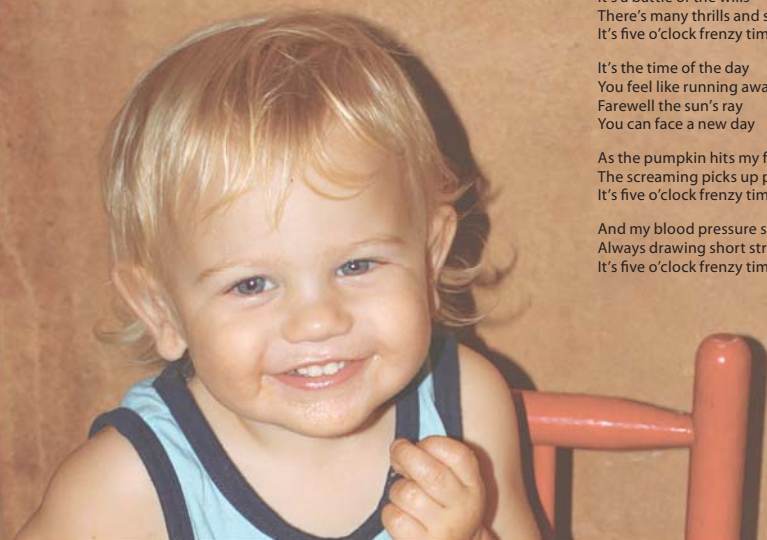
It's the end of the day
I feel the mood begin to sway
It's five o'clock frenzy time again

It's a battle of the wills
There's many thrills and spills
It's five o'clock frenzy time again

It's the time of the day
You feel like running away
Farewell the sun's ray
You can face a new day

As the pumpkin hits my face
The screaming picks up pace
It's five o'clock frenzy time again

And my blood pressure soars
Always drawing short straws
It's five o'clock frenzy time again



It's the time of the day
You feel like running away
Farewell the sun's ray
You can face a new day

Slow down – it's time to drift away
Slow down – there's nothing
more to say
Slow down – it's time to hit the
hay
Slow down – it's time to drift
away

Feel like a yo yo
Don't know which way to go
It's five o'clock frenzy time again

Now it's time to go to bed
Excuses make me red
It's five o'clock frenzy time again

It's the time of the day
You feel like running away
Farewell the sun's ray
You can face a new day

LUCKY BEND Mia Royce 4:57

Are you trying to bury your head
in the sand?
You can't keep leaning too much
on the land
Through the salt laden wind can
you hold your head up tall?

Are you trying to bury your head
in the sand?
You can't keep leaning too much
on the land
Or are you just setting yourself
up for a fall?

Though only 100 may survive
An identity so strong with no
name to revive
Grey marked the river from which
you turn away
Though only 100 may survive
An identity so strong with no
name to revive
Grey marked the river from which
you turn away
For rising waters on fragile banks
threaten everyday

Solid roots stand in rich fertile
soil
A base so strong like rope in a coil
Your lucky bend could stand the
floods of years gone by

Solid roots stand in rich fertile
soil
A base so strong like rope in a coil
But tough the years have been
the scars they cannot lie

Though only 100 may survive
An identity so strong with no
name to revive
Grey marked the river from which
you turn away

Though only 100 may survive
An identity so strong with no
name to revive
Grey marked the river from which
you turn away
For rising waters on fragile banks
threaten everyday

Your encompassing trip is one
to inspire
To catch the sun's rays, rays of fire
The obstacles make you bend
your life off course

Your encompassing trip is one
to inspire
To catch the sun's rays, rays of fire
You're free to fall with the earth's
attractive force

Though only 100 may survive
An identity so strong with no
name to revive
Grey marked the river from which
you turn away
Though only 100 may survive
An identity so strong with no
name to revive
Grey marked the river from which
you turn away
For rising waters on fragile banks
threaten everyday





HOMESTEAD ON THE HILL

Mia Royce 4:31

You gave me a solid foundation
A staircase to climb so high
Your grandeur spreads across the station
It's a sad day to say goodbye

Will you miss kids racing up your hallway?
Opening cracks in your walls
Or the sound that welcomes a new day
The two way radio calls

Oh I do hope you can forgive us
Dear homestead on the hill
Leaving is so hard to discuss
As I sit on your window sill

Will you miss the smell of Mum's farmhouse roast?
Keeping our hunger at bay
Or the loving touch of that cleaning cloth
Wiping dust and cobwebs away

Promise to protect my cubby
Down in the peppermint tree
And make sure all those yabbies
Are in the soaks where they should be

Oh I do hope you can forgive us
Dear homestead on the hill
Leaving is so hard to discuss
As I sit on your window sill

Appreciate your pink paradise
Of everlasting spring
And keep your stain glass shining
Over the southern wing

You gave me a solid foundation
A staircase to climb so high
Your grandeur spreads across the station
It's a sad day to say goodbye

Oh I do hope you can forgive us
Dear homestead on the hill
Leaving is so hard to discuss
As I sit on your window sill

LINK BY LINK

Mia Royce 3:45

I recall a little conversation
I'm sure it wasn't my imagination
Of compromise and trust and understanding
And I was in for a crash landing

Like a sea saw when you're up
I'm down
And when I'm sad you're always
being the clown
Clearly things are never black or
white except
We both like being right

Link by link as the chain gets
weaker

I'm pulled along by a force that's
deeper
The bright light flickers and
becomes a smoulder
But when you're there the room's
not any colder
Yeh.....
Da de do ...

I look around but you see straight
through
I like to guess but you need a clue
I see a loss but you see the gain
Yeh the mind games diving us
insane

I like the dusk but you prefer the
dawn
I like things new and you like
them worn
We're like a heart that has lost
its beat
But together we can find our feet

Link by link as the chain gets
weaker
I'm pulled along by a force that's
deeper
The bright light flickers and
becomes a smoulder
But when you're there the room's
not any colder
Yeh.....
Da de do ...



Thankyou

Songwriters

All music and lyrics by Mia Royce except:

Track 6 (Autumn Leaves) by Kosma J/Prevert J/Mercer J

Track 12 (Hallelujah) by Leonard Cohen

Arrangements

Paul (the amazing!) Millard – track 2, 3, 5, 8, 9, 10, 11

Paul Millard and Mia Royce – track 1, 4, 7, 12

Mia Royce and Gavin Carvill – track 6

Production and Engineering

Recorded Mixed and Engineered by Lee Buddle at Crank Recording

(Sound Mine Studio) Perth WA

Mastered by Leon Zervos (Studio 301) Sydney NSW

Artists and Musicians

Mia Royce – vocals, piano

Dave Prior – vocals (Walkabout Man)

Ric Eastman – drums

Roy Martinez – bass

Patrick Reale – guitar

Mike Nelson – piano and keyboard

Paul Millard – soprano, alto, tenor and baritone

saxophone, flute, tin whistle

Jeremy Greig – trombone

Mark Underwood – trumpet

Rebecca White – violin

Stephanie Dean – violin

Alex Brogan – viola

Sophie Walker – cello

Rolan Deutekom – Didgeridoo

Rose Parker – backing vocals

Paul Tanner – percussion (apito/samba whistle, agogo bells, timbales, congas, shaker, triangle, pandeiro/brasilian tambourine, mark tree/windchimes, cabasa, finger cymbals, claves, tambourine, shaker, glockenspiel, bongos, rainstick)

Photography and Design

Kara Grant, Hanjie Davis, Brett Drage & Graeme Gibbons

Marilyn McLeod at Geraldton CD Centre -

Thank you for your guidance.

Thank you to the music which "teaches my heart to dance" and makes me feel alive.

This album is dedicated to my beautiful family for inspiring me to write these songs.

To Max, my supportive and loving partner. You are my rock. Thank you for giving me confidence and encouragement. You made this recording possible caring for our two little blessings, Ruby and Banjo.

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