



Wild and Weak

by Toby Crook

Tracks:

1. A Vision Lost In War
2. In Time
3. Passionately Staying In
4. Lay Your Father Down

Muscians:

Toby Crook: vocals, guitar, keys and percussion

Chris Cassar: bass

Jake Burton: drums and percussion

Maria Grigoryeva: strings

Produced by Toby Crook

Mixed at Toyland Studios, Melbourne

Mastered by Crystal Mastering, Melbourne

A Vision Lost In War

More, my right
And more like a tiger in the night
But no, it's a dream with the nightmare in between
Like those that came before, a vision lost in war
Back to the start, so we can go around for...

More, I pray
And more is all I have to say to you, my muse
To all I have to lose
My wisdom spilt on the floor, a vision lost in war
Back to the start, so I can go around for...

More, I beg
And more is standing on one leg
I run when it comes, it's more fight and flight than fun
Back to start, so we can go around for more

My fingers shut in the door, a vision lost in war
A future that seemed so sure, my gold teeth dropped to the floor

Written and arranged by Toby Crook.

In Time

In time you'll see, you'll be afraid of me
It's a line that I know I will cross in time

As bonds break the more we take
We start to wake, for goodness sake, I'm still lost
Soon I see that at best you are bored with me
A cold stare and fresh air, the synergy, the you and me

In time the garden grows, but how who knows?
We dig the earth and search the creek for clues in time

Beneath these skies, behind my guise
Deep in your eyes, in tears we cry, there's something more
Soon I learn that at best we'll be old and torn
A new stage, a new play, that's hope you see, in the you and me

In time we will wear beyond repair
The tree it grows, but the leaves have turned in time

The sun it sets with no regrets
Don't be upset, it's what we get, we've arrived
So I speak to a world that's grown **wild and weak**
Time spent is time bent, it's the synergy, the you and me

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Passionately Staying In

This is how you want it to be
Something akin to peace (I tell you what I've lost)
I know I've lost my faith in fate (it's time to get out)
But I've also lost my keys (the perils of modern life)
I'm woke, I'm broke, my insight it cuts like a knife
This world you've made and the lies you say

Nothing can disappoint me now
That's the aftermath of season 8 (there's so much I have lost)
I've lost my hope in discovery (the world closes in)
As my bag it snags on the gate
(He cries) I cry (he lies), I try, (he tries), I'm fried
Now I'm hauled up with a Staf' and a fridge
The rot sets in, my hair grows thin

Though impossible to say your name
I agree they're microchipping our bins (so much we will lose)
Fresh air is good for you (if you listen to them)
Unless you're passionately staying in (the truth is hard to find)
I've seen on screen
That the truth is hidden in plain sight
This path we're on from right to wrong

My life will never be the same
As I'm forced to change my name (LaRouche 21)
No longer lives my avatar (goodbye)
Who fought for truth and blame (and for us all)
I'm woke, but I choked
Now the future's out of my hands
Standing tall behind a 10 foot wall

Written and arranged by Toby Crook. Strings arranged by Toby Crook and Maria Grigoryeva.

Lay Your Father Down

Go, lay your father down
Please remember to listen to his songs
'Cause no one listens anymore
He was better before you grew up

Quick, child be hasty
Don't you forget to take away his glass
Show him some respect
And do just what I ask, my son

And I know that he was wrong
But sometimes he was right in that other world
So take me home and come with me
Back to that other world
Come with me to the past

Don't you cry, well I haven't shed a tear
For many years, for what use do they do here, anymore

Go, lay your father down
Please remember that this is what time does
Please be gentle, for the sake of all of us, my son

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