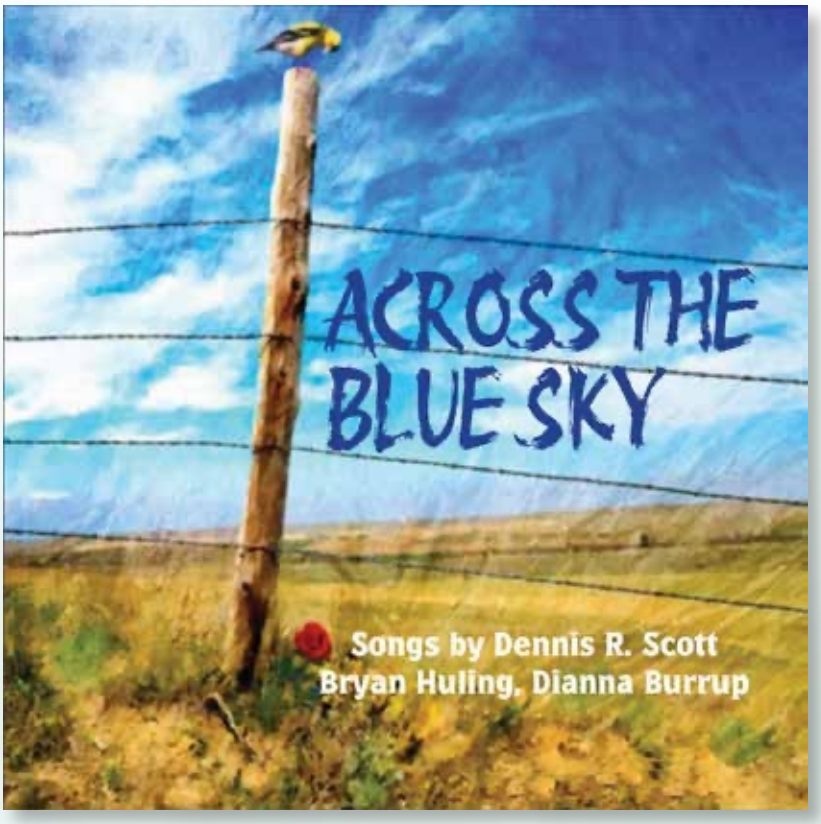
Lyrics, Production Notes, About the Songwriters



Artwork by Dennis R. Scott

SONG LISTING

SONGWRITERS:
Dennis Scott - LYRICS
Bryan Huling - MELODY and MUSIC GROOVES
Dianna Burrup - SONG STRUCTURE, CHORD PROGRESSIONS and KEYBOARD GROOVES.

Executive Producer: Dianna Burrup

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ABOUT THE PROJECT

A few words about our history of making music.



A Note from the Songwriters of Across the Blue Sky

Doo doo doo doo. Doo doo doo doo. (Homage to the iconic Twilight Zone theme.)

Imagine if you will, a sixth dimension. A place not merely of the existing and known, but of inspiration and creativity. Travel with us into a modest midwestern town containing what appears to be a typical two-car garage. Upon closer inspection, we discover it has been highly modified for the creation of music, and more importantly, to keep the neighbors from calling the cops with noise complaints. You've entered an alternate dimension. A place we referred to by any of these names …

The Writing Room. The Music Room, The Music Womb.

For nearly forty years, a small group of friends gathered weekly to play and write music. While folks showed up regularly with finished songs to share, a unique style of co-writing evolved among three of the creatives. Di would share a small part of a groove she'd written on her keyboard and guitar the previous week. Bry would leaf through the book of poetry written by their friend and beloved high school literature teacher, Dennis. Finding a poem that fit the feel of the music, they would begin.

With Di playing the musical groove and providing background vocals, Bry would add his guitar and sing along, creating what was usually the finished melody the first time they'd ever played the song. The groove, song structure, and melody were occasionally tweaked, but usually remained intact. While accomplished songwriters individually, this amalgam of

writing and performance felt magical, spiritual, and almost unexplainable at times. In other words, we got out of the way and let the song flow into us.

Luckily, Di always recorded the entire evening, creating a historical record (pun intended) of that evening's creations. The songs on this album were all generated using those original recordings. A few of them were played that one time only, the moment of creation.

We strongly believe the human element of songwriting cannot be surpassed by AI, and often struggled with the implications of using AI to create this recording. While musicians more talented than ourselves lost out on getting paid for their performance, we couldn't afford to pay them in the first place, creating a debatable moot point.

We hear and respect the opinions of our friends and fellow musicians who strongly oppose the use of AI in music production. Our hope is they can respect our intention to share our songwriting, not replace or diminish musicians. It's important to note that the chord progressions, lyrics, melodies, phrasing and articulation of the vocals, and song structure of these recordings is extremely close to the original live recording from the garage. These original recordings are available on this website as well.

As songwriters, we have been thrilled and greatly moved to hear our songs presented in a polished and professional manner. These recordings are what we heard in our heads, but could not produce with the skills and resources available to us. The AI was a tool. It took hundreds of AI versions of the uploaded original recordings, and thousands of directions from Di to create the final versions on this album.

Our dear friend Dennis recently passed away. We hope this album honors his memory. Our intent is to send these songs into the universe, hoping you share the joy we felt in creating them.

Live long and prosper. Hope the machines don't kill us all. Namaste, God bless, and have a wonderful day.

Dianna Burrup and Bryan Huling
In Loving Memory of Dennis Scott

DENNIS, BRYAN AND DI

Connected Circa 1986 at the Tulsa Songwriter's Association.

Songwriter's shown L to R: Bryan Huling, Dianna Burrup and Dennis Scott







MUSIC NIGHT IN THE MUSIC WOMB

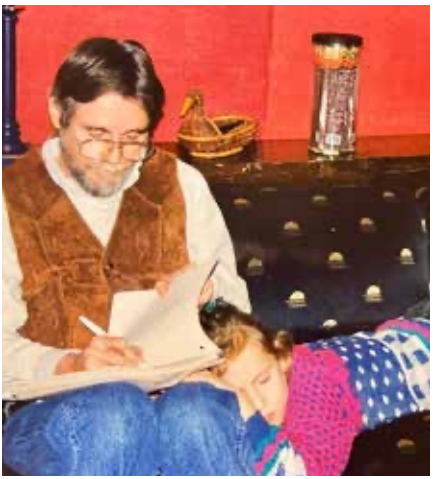
Where all the songs on this album were written.







Originals recorded on this Roland 1680



Across The Blue Sky

© 1996 Dennis Scott, Bryan Huling, Dianna Burrup

She was truly an angel who loved from the start
She saw life as a gift, love filled her heart

In my dreams, she danced in my eyes
I saw her beauty, The truth told no lies

She bathed by the moon every night
At noon she slept by the river
It would give her such pleasure
To watch the clouds glide ... across the blue sky
Like a carnival ride

She was in my dreams, she was my life
She was ever my lover, my friend and my wife

She always stood by me when others had gone
Her strength was her love, which I relied upon

She bathed by the moon every night
At noon she slept by the river
It would give her such pleasure
To watch the clouds glide ... across the blue sky
Like a carnival ride

(Chorus x2, End)

Desperate Times

© 1990 Dennis Scott, Bryan Huling, Dianna Burrup

The sound of Freedom whispers low
Winds are changing as they blow
Peace is never closer than the
Trust of every other man

There are those in fashion those who thirst
Those who think of passion first
Those who see but say they're blind
Like those who look but never find

Hearts that tremble, sighs that hurt
Souls that love has never heard
Children glance with eyes that cry
They watch the naked truth go by

Chorus: These are desperate times we know
Winds are changing as they blow
Peace is never closer than the
Trust of every other man

In echoes never heard before
In places never known
In darkness that was black before
Light was ever shown

There are those who question, those who laugh
Those who hate the other half
People look the other way
These are desperate times, they say

(Chorus x 2)

Dream Dancer

© 1997 Dennis Scott, Bryan Huling, Dianna Burrup

When night has come and the lights are low
You put on some music, soft and slow
And you dance inside your dreams
And everything seems all right, all right

Chorus: If dreams were the answer,
you'd be a dream dancer
If your dreams would just COME true
He'd still be in love with you

When the dream lasts longer than love itself
You're left with the dream and nothing else
And the dream dances in your mind at night
It comes and goes like the morning light

(Chorus)

BRIDGE: When your dreams are lonely and your heart is sad
Your love is lost and you're feeling bad
Your dreams are still better than your life with him
Stick with your dreams of what might have been

When the dream is stronger than what is real
You don't understand just what you feel
Nothing else matters when your dream is gone
You're left with your feelings that you're all alone

(Chorus)

For The Sake of Love

© 1990 Dennis Scott, Bryan Huling, Dianna Burrup.

There's a star that shines in the night for me
And a far away place that I would rather be
A distant fire draws me into its flame (to its flame)
A tree grows in the desert sand that doesn't have a name

There's a heart that beats with the sound I need
And a real good chance if I plant the seed
A lovely flower looks for rain above
A fool gives up his dreams

Chorus: For the sake of love ...
I would search forever
I would sail the lonely ocean of my dreams
I would walk the fire that burns with my desire
I'll do anything to bring your love to me

There's an empty place where your light should be
And another time that's right for you and me
A lonely voice echoes what I say (what I say)
A wind blows in the dark of night, it helps me find my way

There's a heart that beats with the sound I need
And a real good chance if I plant the seed
A lovely flower looks for rain above
A fool gives up his dreams

(Chorus x 2)

(Tag)
There's a heart that beats with the sound I need x3

Jana

© 1990 Dennis Scott, Bryan Huling, Dianna Burrup.

Jana is my lover, she gives her power to me
She holds me in the comfort of her gentle eyes of brown
She is like no other, she gives her heart to me
And in the silence of the evening, as the sun goes down

Jana is my journey, the road to who I am
Each day is solo dancing for a seat next to the queen
She is more than lovely, she is such a part of me
Her loving leaves me looking, at a dream within a dream
Jana is my lover

Bridge: **Listening for her heartbeat**
Searching for her heart of gold
I lose myself completely
In the way she loves me
Laying here beside her
I'm lost within her touch
Jana is my my lover, I love her way too much

Jana is my lover, she gives her power to me
She holds me in the comfort of her gentle eyes of brown
She is like no other, she gives her heart to me
And in the silence of the evening, as the sun goes down

Jana is my lover (Jana)
Jana is my lover (Jana)

Ouiji Board

© 1999 Dennis Scott, Bryan Huling, Dianna Burrup.

She wrapped her heart in concertina wire
With barbs so sharp, they stung like fire
At least her heart is not for hire, or for sale at any price
I thought that was, thought that was very, very nice

She said her time with men was lost
And she could not afford the cost
Then her long brown hair she tossed
She turned around and she kissed me twice and
I thought that was very, very nice

Chorus: The ouija board spelled out her name
Then I thought I knew
Who I was destined to be with
The rest of my (Whole life through)

But her demeanor was meaner than most
She burns her men like she burns her toast
She loves to flirt and likes to boast
She says that love is a roll of the dice
I thought that was very, very nice, Ahhh...

(Chorus, Break, Chorus)

But her demeanor was meaner than most
And she burns her men, like she burns her toast
She loves to flirt and likes to boast
She says that love is a roll of the dice
I thought that was very, very nice, right on the mouth baby!

(Chorus x2)

Room For Dreams

© 2001 Dennis Scott, Bryan Huling, Dianna Burrup.

The passion in her eyes
Grows like the rising tide, or the budding rose
It flows in endless arcs that glow
A mind at ease with the winds that blow, winds that blow

Chorus: Love takes its time it seems
Life must make room for dreams

The memories in her heart
Play in her sometime dreams, on a movie screen
They show her life in endless streams
Without the heartache that life can bring, life can bring

Chorus: Love takes its time it seems
Life must make room for dreams

She knows that her life is not
Just what she thought it would be
She ought to let it go
With all her memories just, let it go, just let it go, just let it go

Chorus: Love takes its time it seems
Life must make room for dreams
Love takes its time it seems
Life must make room for dreams
Room for dreams

Someone to Love

© 1990 Dennis Scott, Bryan Huling, Dianna Burrup.

With a padlock on her Cadillac
And a chain wrapped 'round her heart
She felt secure in knowing that
She had a chance for a brand new start

Chorus: What will she do when the stars don't shine?
The clock in her heart's running out of time
Sifting through her dreams there's a pattern of
A little girl looking for someone to love

She couldn't tell the others what she knew
Rumors of her past were considered true
Her secrets were revealed her heart turned cold
Such a young heart to feel so old

(Chorus)

Bridge: It's a quick departure to the other side
A winding road with a downhill ride
A smooth replacement and new born dream
A fork in the road of a man made stream

(Chorus x2)

(Tag) A little girl looking for someone to love
A little girl looking for someone to love
A little girl looking for someone to love
A little girl looking for someone to love

She Comes to Me in Silence

© 1990 Dennis Scott, Bryan Huling, Dianna Burrup.

She comes to me in silence
With only a smile and a warm embrace
Without words she can tell me I'm the one she loves
With just the look upon her face

Chorus: **My heart fills with desire**
Feelings, that I can't deny her
Falling deeper in love
Love Roll Over Me
Wrap me in your warm embrace
Take me to a higher place
Falling deeper in love

Some people search for a lifetime
Trying to find a shelter from the storm
From the moment that I surrendered into your arms
I knew that I was home

(Chorus)

Bridge: **In your eyes I see the sunrise**
In your love, the answer to my dreams
In love it seems

[Instrumental Break]

(Tag) **She comes to me in silence**
She comes to me in silence
She comes to me in silence
She comes to me in silence

Sweet Dream Pusher

© 1999 Dennis Scott, Bryan Huling, Dianna Burrup.

I stand here as a sweet dream pusher
Standing close to all the good lookers
Giving tickets to the ticket takers
And shaking hands with all the heartbreakers

Luck is a diamond in my hand
Or a thick brick in my pocket in quicksand
A genie in a bottle or a battle with booze
Sometimes even the righteous lose

Chorus: Two for the price of one, and one is free
I got a one for you and two for me
The sweet dream pusher is all you need
It's all you need

There's a plastic relic of her heart
Made to last with no moving parts
It plays the tune and I'll be damned
It has instructions you can understand

(Chorus)

Bridge: Love is a lady with a high cheekbone
Ridin' a stallion of her very own
Sittin' on her horse like a royal throne
Talkin' to her banker on the telephone

(Chorus)

I got a one for you and two for me
The sweet dream pusher is all you need
It's all you need, It's all you need, It's all you need, ad lib
[vocal ad-libs]

Wanting You Here Tonight

© 1990 Dennis Scott, Bryan Huling, Dianna Burrup.

You're driving me crazy
You're keeping me waiting here so long
You're driving me crazy
Telling me things I know are wrong

Chorus: That doesn't keep me from wanting,
Wanting you here tonight

Treating me badly
There's not a reason, I can find
Treating me badly
Why do you have to be so unkind

(Chorus)

Bridge: Time after time I try to understand
Why I keep running, back to you again
Like a moth to a flame, is it pleasure of pain?
Why ... tell me why ...
I'm wanting you here tonight

(Break)

You're makin' my heart break
You're takin' the sunshine from my sky
You're makin' my heart break
Why do you want to make me cry?

(Chorus) 6

We Are Who We Are

© 2000 Dennis Scott, Bryan Huling, Dianna Burrup.

She looks toward the distant sun
Whose brightness shines and often blinds (men)
As love does when love arrives
Changing every aspect of our lives

Her heart is a diamond encased in stone
She's afraid all her life she'll be all alone
(She's) a mixture of steel and fire that glows
As hot as the devil wherever he goes

Chorus: Star crossed lovers; long lost friends
Who knows where the journey ends?
Moonstruck shadows silhouette the wall
We are who we are is all

She's a picture of your mother and your lover, too
A portrait of the lady who's in love with you
Her soul is a cradle that rocks all night
A candle burnin 'till the morning light

Her touch is a whisper that speaks of sin
Too much freedom and you're trapped within
Enough of dreaming, so much is lost
Her heart is a bridge that's never been crossed

(Chorus)
(Break)
(Chorus x2)

When You're in Love

© 1989 Dennis Scott, Bryan Huling, Dianna Burrup.

What's the secret in her past?
How could such a heartache last?
Does she cry as she denies the pain?
Does she realize her day will come

Chorus: Love is a new beginning
True love is never ending
Life has a brand new meaning
When you're in love
Hearts are always mending
Love needs no defending
Life has a fragile feeling, when you're in love

There's lightning in her eyes
Such a storm inside her heart
When clouds roll by old echoes call
As her lonely teardrops fall

(Chorus)

(BRIDGE) There's a purpose to all life
A reason why the songbird flies
Happiness is just a start
But only love unlocks the heart

(Instrumental Break)
[Rock Reverb scorching guitar lead)
(Chorus)

When you're in love
When you're in love