Orange is the color of joy and creativity and promotes a general sense of wellness. A balance of orange will let a person handle the ups and downs of life with finesse, quickly recovering from disappointments or wounded heart or pride. Outgoing, busy, cheerful and bright, stimulates enthusiasm and creativity.

May there be Orange in the Future for all ...

1 - Walk 2:43
2 - Truth 4:11
3 - Wonder 3:27
4 - Forgive Again 3:28
5 - Matter of Mind 3:00
6 - Shining Through 3:38
7 - You Don't Know Me 3:51
(Vocalist: Suzie Perryman)
8 - Orange in the Future 3:03

THE INSTRUMENTALS:

9 - Song for Parivash 4:27
10 - November 4:00
11 - Intrepid 4:21

CASLON Productions

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Engineered / Mixed by Di at Caslon Productions Recording Studio.
Produced by: Di Burrup with help from Bryan Huling.
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REMASTERED 2009!

ORANGE IN THE FUTURE

Dianna Burrup



THE INSTRUMENTALS

SONG FOR PARIVASH
©2000 Dianna Burrup
Music: Acoustic Guitar and Keyboard: Di

NOVEMBER
©2001 Dianna Burrup
Music: Acoustic Guitar and Keyboard: Di
Bass and Electric Guitar: Bryan

INTREPID
©1999 Dianna Burrup
Music: Acoustic Guitar, Keyboard and Vocal: Di

Cover Art Process Painting and Doll of Inspiration by: Stephanie Buffum.
All Vocals by Dianna Burrup except for You Don't Know Me, sung by Suzie Perryman (Q).
Players:
Dianna Burrup - Acoustic Guitar, Keyboard, Flute, Djembe
Bryan Huling - Bass, Mandolin, Acoustic/Electric Guitars and Backup Vocals
Chad Meier - Acoustic Guitar, Keys and Electric Guitar on You Don't Know Me
Colin Moran - Djembe on Wonder

PHOTO BY MARK MUETING
MASTERED BY: CHAD MEIER, TULSA, OK (CHADMEIER.COM)
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YOU DON'T KNOW ME
©2000 Suzie Perryman (Q) and Dianna Burrup

I can feel the whisper, your name to my heart
But sure as the wind does blow, you don't know me

Live a life of the dreamer, stay inside of it,
have a pride that won't let go
Need a love that's whole and forgiving,
and a lover that wants to know who I am

We can look inside for tenderness,
hope and pray there's more
Waste our breath on promises, even the score,
will we ever?
Oh I love you, Oh I need you so
But sure as the sun will shine, you don't know me

Stand beside this wall counting off,
as we read between the lines
Yes I miss you, yes I miss you,
will there ever come a time for us?
Oh I love you, Oh I need you so

Believe in my heart, I will come to you
Believe in the miracle, it's here for you,
my heart is here for you
Oh, I need you so

We can reach out for the answers to
or question every move we make
Push our hearts to the limit of, who's right or wrong,
do we belong?
We can Look inside for tenderness,
hope and pray there's more (please be more)
Hand out empty promises, even the score, will we ever?

End: There's a power that feeds inside no mistaking it's real
Sure as the stars come and go, you don't know me ...

Music: Vocals: Suzie Perryman (Q)
Backup Vocals: Kelli Fielden and Di
Acoustic Guitar, Keys and Flute: Di
Electric Guitar / Keys: Chad

Watercolor Background by Suzie Perryman

BIG GRATITUDE...

DJ - my life partner of 30 years, for the unbridled freedom, space and love you give me to live and play in. Q for setting the bar as a vocalist and songwriter and showing us all how to go after what we want. Bryan for being such a vital part of music in my life — it is my great good fortune and honor to play and write with you. Karen Ghan, showing me every week what true compassion and support looks like, and the entire meditation circle for providing a place to explore music, and my spirit — I completely cherish every woman that has passed through this sacred circle. Stephanie, Sharyl and Chelle for being such loving believing mirrors on a very regular basis. The humor, inspiration and valued friendship of Dennis R. Scott - the accidental artist that has tapped into an infinite pool of astounding creativity. All the Chica Divas for relentless support – I love you all. Karry Kofr, for a magical 3 months we spent finding ourselves, smack dab in the middle of recording your great songs. Susan Holley for leading the way in the beginning of this journey and for stunningly quick wit and humor ... you are my sister for life. Mary Coman for feedback, encouragement and the infectious passion you have around music. Chad Meier for being most influential in my learning guitar and for giving yourself so completely to the exploration of your music. Ria Shultz for being such a blessing personally and musically - you are a permanent part of our family. Monica Taylor, a new sister in music this year that has affected me in countless positive ways - *never question your wisdom*. Chris Bloyed for trusting me with so much freedom on your record — the song Gods have appointed you as a great messenger, keep showing up. Mary and Scott for showing up at the life changing week at the Crossings, I am blessed indeed to have two incredible new friends. My children ... Eli and Melissa for being so loving, fun to be with and encouraging in every way. Josh for following your heart and showing me how to give yourself completely to your gifts. Rachel for creating a beautiful gift for me that was a catalyst in moving me back to music... and Katy Stephanic, my amazing vocal instructor for giving me permission to sing no matter how it sounds. *Thank you, thank you, thank you....*

WONDER

©2003 Dianna Burrup
(Inspired by the Eureka Springs Folk Festival, 2003)

She grabbed a rope and took a swing, far away
Now it's time to walk around again
Took some time for herself -- in the middle of her life
Seemed like the perfect thing to do

Chorus: She can't see through the pourin' change
But she wonders
A fleeting thought can feel so strange -
Sounds like thunder in her heart
When seasons come for the snow again
She'll step outside with her bare feet on ...
And she'll wonder ... she'll wonder

Waking up on solid ground, firmly looking
Children couldn't move until she -- tied their shoes
She lived most of her life in a liquid paper bottle
Where all the world appeared so sane

(Chorus)

Bridge: Running through life,
racing to get to somewhere else
And tripping over all the signs
Where all wrongs are wiped away,
and all lies are forgiven
Just in the nick, nick of time

Chorus: Can't see through the pourin' change
But she wonders
A fleeting thought can feel so strange -
Sounds like thunder in her heart
When seasons come for the snow again
She'll step outside with her bare feet on ...
She'll step outside with her bare feet on ...
And she'll wonder ...

Music: ***Di: Vocals, Acoustic Guitar, Keys***
Bryan: Bass, Acoustic Lead Guitar, Backup Vocals
Colin: Djembe

FORGIVE AGAIN

© 2003 Dianna Burrup *(Inspired by the great wisdom of Cheri Huber.)*

Are you waiting for me,
or are you waiting there for you
Are you seeing me
or is it just the way you feel
Is it cloudy there
or can you see through all that was
and has been — till now

Pre Chorus: Can you just feel it; can you just be there

Chorus: How many times do you come back
Just so you can move on
And forgive yourself again, again .....

Are you sad for me
or is it just the pain inside
that flows from all that's sacred
Do you want for more
or do you have all you need
to make it through another day ... just one more day

Pre Chorus: Can you just feel it; Can you just be there
Can you just feel it; Can you just be there

Chorus: How many times do you come back
Just so you can move on
And forgive yourself
How many times do you come back
Just so you can move on,
just so I can move on,
just so we can move on
And forgive ourselves, again

End: Again .... Oooh, again ... Ooooh, again

Music: ***Di: Vocals, Acoustic Rhythm Guitar***
Bryan: Bass, Backing Vocals
Chad: Acoustic Lead

MATTER OF MIND

© 2005 Dianna Burrup/Suzie Perryman
(Inspired by watching mind do it's thing one afternoon...)

Fading in and out
with those that care what I think
No rhyme or reason to fly away
it's just a matter of mind

Lonely, sad and afraid
Is a story stuck in time
Waiting, Watching
It's all just a matter of mind

Chorus: Who's voice,
who's voice am I hearing
Oh, the possibilities
Underneath it all I'm fallin'
Pictures before my eyes
This life, this life that I'm living
Oh, it's a matter of

Matter of mind....

Waking up around
The time it takes to to steer clear
Back down to earth and around again
It's just a matter of mind

Reminders everywhere
Of what we already know
No time for wishin' it all away
It's all just a matter of mind

Chorus x 2

Music: ***Di: Vocals, Acoustic Rhythm Guitar, Keys***
Bryan: Bass, Backing Vocals

SHINING THROUGH

© 2005 Music: Dianna Burrup and Lyrics: Scott Bradshaw
(Inspired by Penny Bradshaw)

The depths linger black and cold
Draped in darkness deep and old
And those ancient rocks still beckon you

Watch instead the gentle arc
Spiraling up so high
Watch its luminescence
Watch it reach the sky

If your eyes deceive you
If your ears no longer hear
Reach out and seek that beacon now

For you can't escape its glow
And when the light comes shining through
That's when you'll finally realize
That the light is really you

Listen as it whispers
Words of peace that sound so right
And somehow that arc it pulses
Like a beacon in the night,
like a beacon in the night

You can't escape its glow
And when the light comes shining through
That's when you'll finally realize
That the light is really you

AdLib: Yes, the light is you
(the light is shining through)
Come dazzling bright

Tag: Listen as it whispers
Can your ears still hear this song?

Music: ***Di: Vocals, Acoustic Guitar, Keys***
Bryan: Bass

ORANGE IN THE FUTURE

© 2003 Dianna Burrup.
(Inspired by Stephanie Buffum's Doll Creation)

Locked in notions -- from the ones who raised me
Hand to the mouth -- so no words came
Ears wide open -- listening to music

Take it in - then, let it flow right through me

It scared me badly, felt a pain in my chest
Thought I saw an evil on the face of a friend
Hard to hold it in my mind for very long
Guess I'm not so strong, after all

Take it in - then, let it flow right through me

Bridge: Where does it go -- all those sounds?
When does it hide -- all that anger?
And how do we find -- all our dreams?

There's orange in the future -- I saw it in a dream
She wore a straw hat -- a real beauty queen
She had a big flower in the palm of her hand
A yellow sunflower -- on her dark, dark skin

Take it in - then, let it flow right through me

There's orange in the future -- I saw it in a dream
There's orange in the future -- I saw it in a dream



Music: ***Di: Vocals, Acoustic Guitar, Keys***
Bryan: Bass, Mandolin, Backing Vocals

WALK

© 2003 Dianna Burrup
(Inspired by Barbara Walters interview with Robert Blake)

It's so easy when we don't walk
So easy when we don't step one with another
So easy when we just talk
All around it, all about it, just to figure it out

Chorus: Hold your own life in your hand
and you'll understand
See the truth of where we've been
And for a moment in time, a brief moment
We walk

It's so easy inside the madness
Doing all the same things watching nothing go by
Take shade in the Sunday masses
Barely seeing, hardly hearing -- from the noise inside

(Chorus)

Bridge: Children walk with hopeful eyes
As we walk through our shades
It's right or wrong, we must be strong
It's win defeat, so bittersweet
Another place to go, another way to see
just step out of your own way, and walk

It's so easy when we don't walk
So easy when we don't step one with the other

Music: ***Di: Vocals, Acoustic Rhythm Guitar***
Bryan: Bass, Backing Vocals
Chad: Acoustic Lead

TRUTH

© 2003 Dianna Burrup
(Inspired by a Dr. Phil couples workshop on Oprah -
Thanks to Karen Ghan for requesting an acoustic version!)

Some will dance with freedom
Life taken from the grave
And through the choice of freedom
Find a peace of their own way

Some will whisper loudly
And still cannot be heard
But prayers are answered softly
Bringing light into their world

Chorus: But some pass on with secrets
Buried just beneath the breath
And none will be the wiser
Of the silent words they kept
(Aah, Aaaah)

Many speak too harshly
With words that never land
They touch the edge of all they know
To find themselves, again

(Chorus)

Bridge: Those who speak so clearly
Shoot straight into the heart
To reach beyond known meaning
To the core of who we are

(Chorus)

Tag: Some will dance with freedom
Some will whisper loudly
Many speak too harshly
Those that see so clearly
And some pass on with secrets

Music: Di: Vocals, Acoustic Guitar, Djembe,
Percussion
Bryan: Bass, Mandolin, Backing Vocals