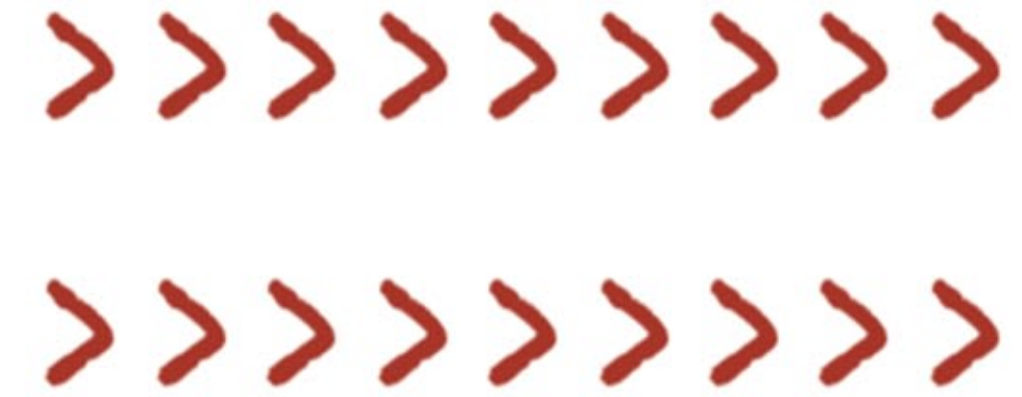


# BRUCE GUTHRO

NO FINAL DESTINATION



Song Lyrics from

[www.BruceGuthro.com](http://www.BruceGuthro.com)

# LITTLE BIT A LOVE

Bruce Guthro

Bruce Guthro / Dylan Guthro

**BRUCE GUTHRO**  
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I was never one to fall in love at first sight  
When I first saw you, something just felt right  
I could not believe the way the puzzle fit that night  
I am ready to believe

You look like the angel in my arms when you're sleeping  
Deep inside my heart for secrets I've been keeping  
I went from solid ground to falling off the deep end  
I am ready to believe

You - put a little bit of love inside my heart  
You - put a little bit of love inside my heart

There's a fire in your eyes when you stand your ground  
I hang on your every word, I love when you're around  
Oh, the way you come to me, your hair all falling down  
Makes me ready - I am ready to believe



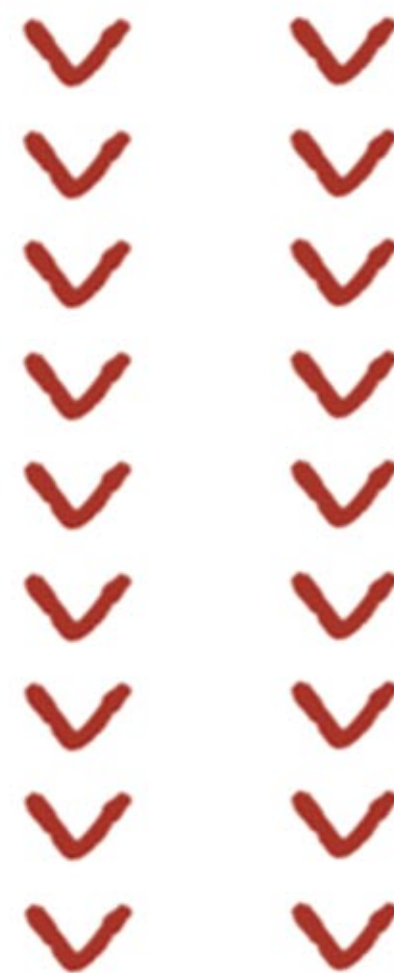
You - put a little bit of love inside my heart  
You - put a little bit of love inside my heart

So take these chains from my soul, let the veils fall  
It is now time to go, tear down these walls  
Tear down these walls

You - put a little bit of love inside my heart  
You - put a little bit of love inside my heart

# ROCKIN' TONIGHT

Bruce Guthro



The work week's through  
Time to break some rules  
Carmelita's club drinks are two for one  
Got my pockets flush, got the amps on bust  
Everybody wins, so let the fun begin

Never no trouble, never no one keeping score  
You can check your problems at the door  
You know the drill, we've all been here before

Hey, Senorita, would you make it a double  
Shot of tequila with a lime on the side  
Hey, Senorita, not looking for trouble  
Just wanna get this house rockin' tonight  
Just wanna get this house rockin' tonight



Come, Sarah-Lee, come and dance with me  
Your sweet perfume filling up the room  
Oh, feel the heat, feel it skin on skin  
Feel it coming down, so lets live right now

We're gonna raise the roof  
We're gonna 90 proof this place  
We're gonna crank the music up  
And rock this stage  
Come on, give us all the volume we can take

Hey, Senorita, would you make it a double  
Shot of tequila with a lime on the side  
Hey, Senorita, not looking for trouble  
Just wanna get this house rockin' tonight  
Just wanna get this house rockin' tonight

Kick it in, come on now, let's go  
Slide yourself on up to me real close  
Shoot this back and just see where it goes

Hey, Senorita, would you make it a double ...

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# RUSH

Bruce Guthro  
Bruce Guthro / Dylan Guthro

**BRUCE GUTHRO**  
NO FINAL DESTINATION

Sing my song is what I want to hear  
Send your voice into my ear  
Come on, make it loud and clear  
I want to hear you every word

Make me feel the reason you believe  
Give it wings and set it free  
It does not belong to me  
I wrote this song for her

As the lights shine on this place  
I reach to you and I'm amazed  
What I do is easily replaced  
It's you that makes it real

A thousand flames burning here as one  
I swear before this night is done  
Each and every single one  
Will know the way I feel

Just to hear the sound of your voice  
I'm not standing here alone to make some noise  
Being here with you feels so right  
So feel this rush, feel this rush

This is but one moment  
Gone before we know it  
This is what I live for, this is what I live for

Just to hear the sound of your voice  
I'm not standing here alone to make some noise  
Being here with you feels so right  
Feel this rush, feel this rush, feel this rush  
Know that you're alive  
Know that you're alive

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## CROSS

Bruce Guthro

When the sea is rising  
I will raise you up  
When the money is gone  
I will cover your loss  
When people are saying  
You are a fool

Count on me, brother, I will carry you cross  
Count on me, brother, I will carry you cross

When night is falling  
When the wind is cold  
I will still love you  
When you are old  
I will be your flame  
When you get lost

Count on me, brother, I will carry you cross

When your friends all turn their backs and walk away  
And it seems no one's listening when you pray  
When you feel forsaken, broken, shaken  
When you hurt so much

Count on me, brother, I will carry you cross  
Count on me, brother, I will carry you cross

When the music is labored  
I will be your hands  
When your mind is weary  
A brilliant thought  
When the hard road is favored  
You advance

Count on me, brother, I will carry you cross

When your friends all turn their backs and walk away  
And it seems no one's listening when you pray  
When you feel forsaken, broken, shaken  
When you hurt so much

Count on me, brother, I will carry you cross  
Count on me, brother, I will carry you cross



# BRUCE GUTHRO

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## FLEW MACCARTHY HOME

Bruce Guthro  
Bruce Guthro / Dylan Guthro

Flags are burning  
Dust is turning  
His gun stands ready  
His breath is heavy  
He thinks of you, dear  
And how your lips feel  
He hears his heart pound  
And time just stands still

We flew McCarthy home  
We flew McCarthy home  
We flew McCarthy home  
Today

He fought for every man, answered the call  
He would never see his unit fall  
But while old men talk, young men die  
Freedom calls and the price is high  
He's seen enough hurt in his life  
To last a thousand years

We flew McCarthy home  
We flew McCarthy home  
We flew McCarthy home  
Today

Today the wind will fill his sails  
In a place where love and peace prevails  
Where his spirit feels like it belongs  
Where there's no more fear  
No more bombs

We flew McCarthy home  
We flew McCarthy home  
We flew McCarthy home  
Today

Flags are burning  
Dust is turning  
He thinks of you, dear  
And time just stands still

# BOOM BOOM BOOM

Bruce Guthro

If all were well and we could tell  
These visions we have to subside  
And life were but one raging storm  
For those of us who choose to ride  
At the heart where calm prevails  
We'd kneel before the master's throne  
Of blood and sweat, of wood and nails  
And know that we've not stood alone

Time - boom boom boom

Time - boom boom boom

When lightning strikes and anger spites  
All the good that we have done  
When hands of power fold to plead  
For guidance  
For their killing guns  
When future's past and all that's left  
In war to cast are sticks and stones  
Only those in faith will rest  
And know that we've not stood alone

Time - boom boom boom

Time - boom boom boom

Time - boom boom boom

Time - boom boom boom

Is this some kind of master plan  
Where seas will rise and gods defend  
Feel the pounding of the drums  
The last of two, the second son

So take this worry from his hands  
Drink it deep and sorrow filled  
Call upon your ancient clans  
Walk through oceans or the hills  
Sing it like an endless song  
Find the answers where they've blown  
Let your weary will be done  
And know that we've not stood alone

Time - boom boom boom

Time - boom boom boom

Time - boom boom boom

Time - boom boom boom

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# STONE BY STONE

Bruce Guthro

**BRUCE GUTHRO**  
NO FINAL DESTINATION

Sky's turning black, I gotta make this a happen  
Please bring her back, and if you do this for me  
Timber by timber, stone by stone  
With your strength I know  
We'll rebuild

She left me in a panic  
I'd taken way too much for granted  
She said, I can't stand this  
I have to let go  
You know I'd never leave you  
But this river's too strong  
I can't hold on anymore

I called her name, cursed the rain  
Used my anger, all my pain  
Gave it all I had  
But her hand slipped away  
I tried to swim, I grabbed a limb  
Held on tightly to our son  
I didn't want to go on, so I prayed

Many days now have passed  
And I've managed to last  
With time I've accepted she's gone  
But I need your assistance  
To fight this resistance  
You know I can do it  
But I can't do it alone

Water rising, people crying  
Oh, and I just keep on trying  
To help who I can, but there comes no relief  
My heart is breaking, my body's shaken  
My God, has my country forsaken me

Sky's turning black and I just gotta make this happen  
Please bring her back, and if you do this for me  
Timber by timber, stone by stone  
In your strength I know  
We'll rebuild

Sky's getting black and I gotta make this happen  
Please bring her back, and if you do this for me  
Then timber by timber, stone by stone  
With your strength in my bones  
We'll rebuild ---- New Orleans ----

# DRIVE

Bruce Guthro

No final destination, no end in sight  
Cruising down this highway doing 95  
Signposts like friendly ghosts  
I love this Nova Scotia coast  
All I wanna do today is drive

Hiding from nobody, not trying to run  
Little twist of faith never hurt no one  
The top is down, the music loud  
The world is my oyster now  
All I wanna do today is drive

Drive - Just wanna go where I've never been  
I just wanna drive  
Just wanna see what I've never seen  
I just wanna drive  
Just wanna flow with the changing tide  
I just wanna drive  
Just wanna be all alone tonight

Surrender my body, surrender my heart  
My soul is not mine to give  
But some day when it parts  
This space that holds it in  
It'll ride the never ending wind  
Lay down all its worries and ...

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# GOING HOME

Bruce Guthro

I wish I'd never wrote those words, wish I'd never sent them  
Wish I could turn back time  
I can only hope you know I never meant them  
But you haven't gotten back to me  
And I'm losing my mind

I'm caught in a storm, starting to fall  
Tired of this long winding road

Going home, stop this train  
Going home, take this load  
Going home, no more games  
I'm going home

Guess I kinda lost my head, but I find it so damn draining  
I need a little time with you  
Although our lives are different, they are equally insane  
And I know some days you feel this way, too

Innocence lost, lying awake  
Hearts on the line, testing our faith  
This feeling just shot through my soul

Going home, stop this train  
Going home, take this load  
Going home, no more games  
I'm going home

Caught in a storm, starting to fall  
This feeling just shot through my soul

Going home, stop this train  
Going home, take this load  
Going home, no more games  
I'm going home



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# WITHOUT WORDS

Bruce Guthro  
Bruce Guthro / Dylan Guthro



I'm awake, you are sleeping  
I'm amazed when I'm with you

All the stars are now golden  
In the sky, when I'm with you



Is this wrong, I am no one  
You belong

From now on, I'll be someone  
I'll belong

Open your eyes  
I have this feeling I am

Open your eyes  
I have this feeling I am

Falling for you, falling for you  
Without shame, without hurt  
Without name, without words  
Without fear, no regrets  
When you're near, I'm a mess  
This much I know is true  
I am alone, without you

Falling for you, falling for you  
Without shame, without hurt  
Without name, without words  
Without fear, no regrets  
When you're near, I'm a mess  
This much I trust is true  
I would be lost, without you

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## SO SMALL

Bruce Guthro

Like snow on a mountain, riddled with worry  
Like leaves on an oak, every color of fall  
Like a ship in full sail, in the heart of a fury  
Ows is the glory, ows is the fall  
Why even try to make sense of it all

Life is a stage, I play my part  
Every note an expression, every last curtain call  
I'll make you laugh, I'll break your heart  
I'll never try to make sense of it all  
Why even try and make sense of it all

For this life I've known is all I've needed  
And sorrows few, too few to say  
I'll not stand alone, I'll not stand defeated  
When it comes my time, I'll smile and say

I rose every day, with good in my heart  
Tried to follow your way when you called  
In this great plan so little my part  
So amazing, so small

