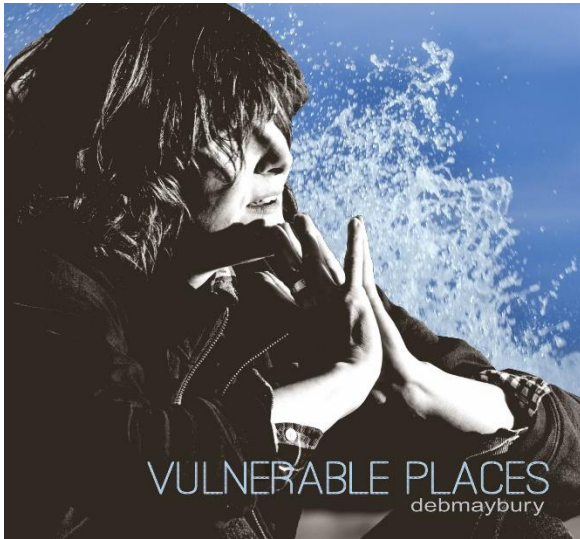


Vulnerable Places – Lyrics

Deb Maybury's debut recording released January, 2017



1. [Shadows On My Sun](#)
2. [Where Do Angels Play](#)
3. [Hush You](#)
4. [Nobody's Number One](#)
5. [Break The Wall Down](#)
6. [Imperfect](#)
7. [Little Girl, Young Boy](#)
8. [Heaven](#)
9. [It's Not Your Fault](#)
10. [Save The Best for Last](#)
11. [Lucy](#)

Shadows On My Sun

Words and music by Deb Maybury © 2016

Turn my light into darkness
Let me know when you're done
Casting shadows on my sun

Sad my happy deep within
Let me know when you're done
Casting shadows on my sun

Spread salt into my sweet
Let me know when you're done
Casting shadows on my sun

Steal my innocence breach my trust
Let me know when you're done
Casting shadows on my sun

Erase my make believe
Let me know when you're done
Casting shadows on my sun

Another day goes by - shadows on my sun
Let me know when you're done
Casting shadows on my sun

Wipe your tears from my heart
I've had to move on
No more shadows on my sun

Take your final bow

Shadows on my sun
Shadows on my sun
Shadows on my sun

No more shadows on my sun

Where Do Angels Play?

Words and music by Deb Maybury © 2012

All the children have gone away
I don't know what to think
I don't know what to say
Where do angels play?

All the teachers who lost their lives
Tell me what to think
Tell me what to say
Where do angels pray?

All the families with broken hearts
I don't know what to think
I don't know what to say
Where do angels play?

I don't know what to think
I don't know what to feel
Where do angels go to heal?

I'm trying to understand
How do angels heal?

All the people so angry and sad
I don't know what to think
There's nothing left to say
Where do angels play?

A typical school day gone so wrong
How can this be real?
What did they feel?
Where do angels play?

Tell me
Where do angels play?
Where do angels play?

Hush You

Words and music by Deb Maybury © 2015

The message is clear
I don't matter all
You can't hear behind your wall
What's on your mind?
I'll pause between the lines
So I can try to understand
Your words are cruel
I'm no fool
You're hiding and ashamed

But if you think he didn't hurt me
If you think I'm lying
Hush you
If you think he's a good daddy
If you think we're all happy
Hush you
If you think I should be crucified
If your God condemns my precious life
Hush you

I have voice, I have a choice
I've been silent for too long
I'm not going to change anytime soon
I'm me not you
You keep the chest
With your hope and regrets
I'm out – doing my best

But if you think he didn't hurt me
If you think I'm lying
Hush you
If you think he's a good daddy
If you think we're all happy
Hush you
If you think I should be crucified
If your God condemns my precious life

Hush you
Criticizing my life
It doesn't make you right
I'm not gunna fight
Mom, he abused me

I know it's not part of your plan
Pick your child or pick your man
Mom, he abused me, I know it's hard

Pick your child or pick your man
Mom, he abused me, I won't be back
Pick your child or pick your man

But if you think he didn't hurt me
If you think I'm lying
Hush you
If you think he's a good daddy
If you think we're all happy
Hush you
If you think I should be crucified
If your God condemns my precious life
Hush you

Hush mamma
Don't you cry
I can sing my own lullaby
Hush mamma
Don't you cry
I can sing my own lullaby

But
I sure wish
I sure wish
I sure wish
It was you

Nobody's Number One

Words and music by Deb Maybury © 2015

I'm nobody's number one
It's ain't pretty or natural
It's not fun
Nobody's calling me first
Nobody's waiting outside
It's lonely to be there
Only one in this line

He sits in his room too frightened to play
Making too much noise hurts in this place
He doesn't know love or joy
Only pain and mistrust
Every child deserves to be
Somebody's number one

She sleeps in her car, with her secrets and her scars
No family no history she wants to share
Life's not fair
She's earned the right to be
Somebody's number one

He drifts off thinking about her love
It's only been a while but he misses her so much
There's nobody like her, nobody
Now she's gone
What he would give to hold
His number one

I'm nobody's number one
He sits in his room too frightened to play
She sleeps in her car with her secrets and her scars
What he would give to hold his number one
What they would give to hold number one
What I would give to hold number one

Break the Wall Down

Words and music by Deb Maybury © 2016

There's a storm in your soul
Pushing out a tear
There's a frail soldier marching
Heading toward his fear
There's a prayer in the waiting
Hallelujah call his name
Rise again

There's a movement building
Switching pictures in the frame
There's a fed up young addict
Tired of being prey
There's hope in this crisis
But the devils in the game
Rise again

Break the wall down
Break the walls down
Break the wall down
Break the walls down

There's a fire burning
Melting anger in its way
There's a struggling drifter
Trying to find his way
There's a knock at his door
And a child is looking up
Rise again

I know it's not easy
Ground your feet to the floor
I know the memories haunt you
You've walked that beat before

I know you will survive
But you gotta take control
I know you know

Break the wall down
Break the walls down
Break the wall down
Break the walls down
Break the wall down
Break the walls

You know there is a blessing
In this twisted messed up life
Rise again

I know you've felt alone
But that's not your truth
know you'll inspire others
Running from abuse
So, take off your hat
Imagine that you
Rise again

Break the wall down
Break the walls down
Break the wall down
Break the walls down

You know there is a blessing
You know there is a blessing
I know there is a blessing
In this twisted messed up life
Rise again

Imperfect

Words and music by Deb Maybury © 2015

I've grown imperfect
Broken along the way
But those cracks are what's letting in the light
That shines back at me
I see the best in you
Shattered and blue
I see the rest of you
Faults and truths

You've grown imperfect
Broken along the way
But those cracks are what's letting in the light
That shines back at me
You see the best in me
Shattered and blue
You see the rest of me
Faults and truths

We've grown imperfect
Broken along the way
But those cracks are what's letting in the light
We shine today
We see the best
Shattered and blue
We see the rest
Faults and truths

We are imperfect
We are imperfect
We are enough
We are enough

Little Girl, Young Boy

Words and music by Deb Maybury © 2012

Hey, what you doin'
To that child when you're alone?
You don't know I know
But I've been watching all along
And I wonder how you look at
That stranger in the mirror
And how you dismiss that sweet child's tear?

What you're sowing is choking the seed
If only the divine would intercede
Send a message clear and stern
But my doubt is my certainty
You'll never learn

I once was that little girl and
I knew that young boy
Once that little girl, knew that young boy
I was once that little girl and
I knew that young boy
Once was that little girl, knew that young boy

Maybe that babe will grow strong and wise
But health, love and trust are compromised
And I don't see remorse
In your cold empty eyes
Should I be surprised?

Cause
You never hurt that little girl
You didn't harm that young boy
You didn't hurt that little girl or harm that young boy
You didn't hurt that little girl
You didn't harm that young boy
You didn't hurt that little girl or harm that young boy
In your mind

I don't know why I get involved in all this stuff
It's not like I can do much

But my heart it aches and my mind runs wild
And I wonder if
Once upon a time
You were that child ...

Were you once that little girl?
Did you know that young boy?
Were you once that little girl, know that young boy?
Were you once that little girl?
Did you know that young boy?
Were you once that little girl, know that young boy?

I once was that little girl and
I knew that young boy
Once that little girl, knew that young boy
You didn't hurt that little girl
You didn't harm that young boy
You didn't hurt that little girl or harm that young boy

In your mind ...
In your mind ...

I don't know why I get involved in all this stuff
It's not like I can do much

I once was that little girl and
I knew that young boy
Once that little girl, knew that young boy
Were you once that little girl?
Did you know that young boy?
Were you once that little girl, know that young boy?
Were you once that little girl?
Did you know that young boy?
Were you once that little girl, know that young boy?
I once was that little girl and
I knew that young boy
I once was that little girl, knew that young boy

Heaven

Words and music by Deb Maybury © 2015

Young man, full of life
Fell asleep at the wheel
If you're gonna take him
You have to take him
It's his time to go
Take him to heaven

Wrong place, wrong time
Black ice spins
It you're gonna take her
You have to take her
It's her time
Take her to heaven

In the womb, so protected
How could this be true?
It you're gonna take her
You have to take her
It's her time to go
Take her to heaven

Dear Gran, special granny
So little time
It you're gonna take them
You have to take them
It's their time to go
Take them to heaven

My friend, "I'll live for both of us,"
My promise to you
If you're gonna take her

You have to take her
It's her time to go
Take her to heaven

All those people, innocent people
Gone so fast
It you're gonna take them
You have to take them
It's their time to go
Take them to heaven

Mentor, music lady
Sing your song
If you're gonna take her
You have to take her
It's her time to go
Take her to heaven

It's alright
It's okay
Take my hand

If you're gonna take me
You have to take me
It's my time to go
Take me to heaven
Take me to heaven
Take me to heaven
So I can be with them

Wake Up

Words and music by Deb Maybury © 2016

Why'd that kid run away from home?

Why's that lady crying alone?

Why does that man have layers

Of anger and sadness to his bones?

Why is denial on the tip of your tongue

With pain and shame holding the gun?

Wake up, Wake up

Why are pills popped and poisons shot and

Useless wars being fought?

Why are tears shed and loneliness fed and

Forecasts predicting spiritual death?

Why do doubts scream and hopes and

Dreams fade into the night?

Wake up, Wake up

Why are animals kept in a cage?

Why Armageddon not the Golden age?

Why build, destruct, extinct with ease

It's 25-9-20 awakening

Why boundaries, clear cutting trees?

Why are people sleeping on the streets?

Wake up, Wake up

Why's Ritalin fed to the young and bored?

Who's the doctor keeping score?

Why brand names, wireless?

Why bigger and bigger? Stress more stress?

Why chase the buck, aim to please?

Why heartache and disease?

Wake up, Wake up Wake up, Wake up

Who wants to sing Harmony? (4xs)

Why's that guy getting out of jail?

Who's the judge who thinks he's well?

Who cast this spill to make this right?

Who says their last prayer tonight?

Why's logic not making ground and

Crazy and hazy the king of the mount?

Wake up, Wake up Wake up, Wake up

Why are politics center stage?

Chats and tweets the going rage?

Where's mental illness and old age?

Scribbled on the lost and found page

Why pesticides and homicide,

People talking their own lives?

Wake up, Wake up Wake up, Wake up

Who wants to sing Harmony? (4 Xs)

Hopeful child, enlightening world

Truth is truth and love rules

Healthy heart content mind-it's time

Wake up, Wake up Wake up, Wake up

Your soul wasn't born to hide

The system is a big fat lie

Rise with the ancient, set with the wise

Open up your third eye

Clear your mind stop and ask

Are we going forward or going back?

Wake up, you have a choice

It all comes down to you and I

Wake up, Wake up Wake up, Wake up

Who wants to sing Harmony? (4 Xs)

Why'd that kid run away from home?

Why's that lady crying alone?

Why does that man have layers

Of anger and sadness to his bones?

Why's denial on the tip of your tongue

With shame and blame holding the gun?

Wake up, Wake up Wake up, Wake up

Wake up, Wake up Wake up, Wake up

It's Not Your Fault

Words and music by Deb Maybury © 2016

Have you ever felt stranded in the past?
Guilty broken behind a mask?
Secrets fuel your shame
Do you blame yourself?
Even though you were lead that way
You had no option to escape
You don't feel good at all

But it's not your fault
Have you ever found it hard to breathe?
Suffocating anxiety?
Doesn't matter what you do
You can't find a truce
Even though you didn't pick this fate
You believe you are a mistake
You don't feel worthy of love
But it's not your fault

You asked for help in your own way
Plenty of times
Surviving and copying
Perpetuate a lot of lies
You did the best that you could
If this was another child you never would
Blame them, shame them, or call them bad
It wouldn't be their fault
It's not your fault

If I could better something in your world
I wouldn't change what happened
'Cause that would change you
And I wouldn't change one thing about you
But I would give you the love that I have for you
So you could see how special you are
And then you'd know you're not bad
And it's not your fault
Its' not your fault
It's not your fault

Save the Best for Last

Words by Megan Hutton / Music by Deb Maybury © 2016

We save the best for last
When the stars shine down on us
We save the best for last
Because the world's not always just
Ooo

No looking back at yesterday
No wishing we were young
We save the best for last
That song's already sung
Ooo

We save the best for last
When the stars shine down on us
We save the best for last
Because the world's not always just
Ooo

No looking back at yesterday
No wishing we were young
We save the best for last
That song's already sung
Ooo

We save the best for last
We save the best for last
No looking back at yesterday

Lucy

Words and music by Deb Maybury © 2015

Before life got too serious I watched Lucille ball
I loved her antics as she tried to solve
The silly situations she that got herself into
I always knew she'd make me laugh

One night when sadness was getting the best of me,
Lucy came to me and said: "Nothing's that serious or even your truth"
She said, "Remember the clown in you"
When I think about that dream I know what she meant:

Don't get stuck in the past you got to forge ahead
There's more at stake here than what you think you need,
sometimes you're not supposed to be in the lead
She didn't dismiss, struggles in life

She didn't proclaim what was wrong or right
She conveyed humour, emphasize love
Step out of your head, swim in curiosity
Dance the happy dance, hug a tree

Stop searching for "why's" that are never gonna please
Stop chasing rainbows switch your beliefs

One night when doubts were tapping at my door
Lucy came to me and said: "Nothing's that serious or even your truth"
She said, "Remember the clown in you"
Sometimes life gets a hold of me
But in Vulnerable Places I still feel at ease

Lucy came to me and said: "Look for the gift, not what you missed
Stop being so serious"
Lucy came to me and said: "Nothing's that serious or even your truth"
She said, "Remember the clown in you"

Before life got too serious I watched Lucille Ball
She knew how to make me laugh...