

1. Find My Light (2013)

If I could find my light, I'd shine it right on you.
If I could find my light, I'd shine it right on you.
If I could find my light, that's just what I'd do.

Looking 'neath that bushel, might have hid it there.
Looking 'neath that bushel, might have hid it there.
Looking 'neath that bushel, can't find it anywhere.

Wonder if I wrapped it in a little box of gold.
Wonder if I wrapped it in a little box of gold.
Wonder if I wrapped it up to keep from growing old.

Could be that I locked it deep inside my heart.
Could be that I locked it deep inside my heart.
Hope I find the key, then we will never part.

If I could find my light, I'd shine it right on you.
If I could find my light, I'd shine it right on you.
If I could find my light, that's just what I'd do.

2. Little Blue Car (2014)

That little blue car, your daddy didn't like
So he gave it to you when you hit the road.
We drove it far, though it wouldn't go fast.
But it got us all the places that we needed to go
Got us all the places that we needed to go
Got us all the places that we needed to go, oh, to go, oh.

In that little blue car your daddy didn't like
We drove to our future shiny new.
It held a lot, didn't use much gas.

And it got us all the places that we needed to go
Got us all the places that we needed to go
Got us all the places that we needed to go, oh, to go, oh.

Chorus:

Little blue car, little blue car, little blue car so long ago
Little blue car, little blue car, well you
Got us all the places that we needed to go
Got us all the places that we needed to go
Got us all the places that we needed to go, oh, to go, oh.

In that little blue car your daddy didn't like
We started life with just we two,
But more came along, with the back seat full.

We got to all the places that we needed to go
Got to all the places that we needed to go
Got to all the places that we needed to go, oh, to go, oh.

Chorus

That little blue car, your daddy didn't like
So he gave it to you when you hit the road.

3. Hold On (2015)

Is it illusion, or just confusion
Watching this life twirling by
No way to stop it, no ball to drop it
No prizes even to try

Chorus:

I reach out in the darkness and grab your hand
Wondering how long I can hold on

Somewhere inside you, something to guide you
Forming a path for each day
Paintings coming off the walls
Through all the thickets, punching that ticket
There is no option to stay

Chorus

All of the changing and rearranging
Making me doubt my own mind
All of that knowing seems to be going
It's time to leave it behind

Chorus x2

4. What I'll Miss Most (2015)

Someone to talk to, someone who's older
Knows more than I do, cares about me,
An aunt or a mother, sister or brother,
Cousin or uncle, a wiser friend.
I look behind me, see others coming
I look ahead and see those who've gone.
What I'll miss most, when it is my turn
Is someone who's older, and cares about me.

Playing my part, try to be helpful
To those who follow, around this bend.
Doing my best to pass any wisdom
That I can share with younger friends.
Through all the stages, all of the ages
Traveling the years that fate lets me find.
What I'll miss most, when it is my turn
Is someone who's older, and cares about me.

Yes, what I'll miss most, when it is my turn
Is someone who's older, and cares about me.

5. 56-Year Collection (2008)

Reach through the layers
Look for the treasures
Find all your memories
Let them go
Let them go

Every Christmas with this china
First martini in this glass
Paintings coming off the walls
Let them pass
Let them pass

Keep all your stories
Safe in your mind
Tell them to your children
One more time
One last time

6. On My Own (2007)

I am stubborn, I confess, when I work a crossword puzzle.
How can Will Shortz get so many answers wrong?
Somehow no one else can see what is very clear to me,
They don't even get the lyrics to my song.

Chorus:

On my own, learning it on my own
On my own, learning it on my own

It's just my controlling nature that insists on going my way,
All the wisdom of the ages I eschew.
I consider it a weakness to depend upon instruction,
You can keep your maps and user manuals, too.

On my own, finding it on my own
On my own, finding it on my own

Could there ever come a day, when I regret the way
I have let my education roam so free?
As I trip from book to book, and in every subject look
The only toe I stub belongs to me.

On my own, learning it on my own
On my own, learning it on my own

7. Away Too Long (2007)

I've been away too long, so long that I met myself coming
I've lost all the days, they were gambled away
I've been away too long

I've been away too long, this road at my feet looks familiar
My heart heaves a sigh, will hello mean good-bye?
I've been away too long

So where can I go now to find the one I let slip from my mind?
A search for you through all my past
May still leave me lonely at last

I've been away too long, whose face is that in my reflection?
The years won't come back, they were left by the track
I've been away too long

And where have my friends up and gone?
And were you that lover done wrong?
Those babies grown up far away, will they know me now I am gray?

I've been away too long, I've filled up the bag I've been packing
My journey begins at the place where it ends
I've been away too long

So tell me you'll have me once more
When I am that knock on your door
I'll know if I've found the right place, as soon as I look at your face

8. Hillside (2000)

I come to the hillside and gaze down the valley
To view a horizon that someday I'll know.
The clouds that drift down to the gift of the future
Are forming a path for the way I must go.

And high up above where the stars make their music
And send the strains down where my feet touch the ground.
I dance to a tune that the stars have inspired
And I am surrounded by love all around.

I come to the hillside and you stand beside me.
Our pathways converging, though each is alone.
We sojourn together this trek down the valley,
And each place we rest, we will call that our home.
And send the strains down where our feet touch the ground.
And high up above where the stars make their music
We dance to a tune that the stars have inspired
And we are surrounded by love we have found.

I come to the hillside and gaze down the valley
To view a horizon that someday I'll know.

9. Talk of War (2006)

Chorus:
Talk of war, talk of war
Revenge is a revolving door,
Safe the pundits sit and chat
Everyone has their own facts

The diplomats they stumble blind
A twist of lies the truth to bind
No thought of mercy
Will cross their mind

Chorus

Death is all the people share
You're out of luck if you live there
They'll never count you
Never care

Chorus

The Other rules our life today
Our fear of them will make us say
It's all their fault
They have to pay

Chorus

10. The River (2006)

How do you know, when you go with the flow,
And the ending is too far to see?
Will it turn out all right, are you feeling some fright?
Do you want to grab on to that tree?

Chorus:

The days and the hours going down,
Looking for something that you found,
Keeping your head above, so you don't drown.

Floating at night, in a swirl of delight
As the space station gleams overhead.
You check out your dreams, and you let out their seams
But you know you'd be drier in bed.

Chorus

Keep to the light, as you come through the night,
And the sun brings another new day.
The rapids ahead are nothing to dread,
The river will show you the way.

Chorus

11. Birthday on the Run (2007)
A narrow escape, a wake-up call,
How many miles before the fall?
But here you are, it's time to celebrate.

Another year has passed behind
It left some marks of a permanent kind
But you're here, baby, it's time to celebrate.

You know that no one has the promise of tomorrow
Life can often be a path of tears and sorrow.

We'll sing a song, cut a cake
Drink until our glasses break.
Because you're here we're going to have some fun
And keep that old man birthday on the run.



MARILYN DUNCAN

LITTLE BLUE CAR

SS021

**Marilyn Duncan
Little Blue Car**

- 1. Find My Light (3:44)
- 2. Little Blue Car (3:22)
- 3. Hold On (4:22)
- 4. What I'll Miss Most (4:34)
- 5. 56-Year Collection (5:01)
- 6. On My Own (3:23)
- 7. Away Too Long (3:37)
- 8. Hillside (3:33)
- 9. Talk of War (2:52)
- 10. The River (2:50)
- 11. Birthday on the Run (1:09)

Marilyn Duncan — vocals, guitar
Graham Duncan — harmony vocals, guitar, Chromaharp
Roy Andrade — banjo, bass, fiddle, mandolin

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All songs by Marilyn Duncan
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At the end of what could be described as a shambolic eleven years, my third album has emerged, and there are many to be thanked for their ideas, encouragement, and support: Jane Adrian, Sandra Ahten, Roy Andrade, Sam Angura Jr., Bruce Balmer, Jim Benelisha, Beth Cahill, David Carter, Leesa and Michael Cody, Glenn Diamond, Bill Duncan, Graham Duncan, Jennifer, Stephen, Dean, and Leif Duncan-Morin, Kevin Elliott, Gina Forsyth, Alan Gann, Alex Leonard, Lisa Markley, Kate Maurer, Margaret Maurer, Jenni Mansfield Peal, Ed Moticka, Bill Perkins, Laura Power, Carolyn and Ed Shawaker, Ed Snodderly, Mike Strickland, James Michael Taylor, and Ward Wakeland.

I dedicate this album to my parents, Evelyn H. and William J. Sanders, who are now gone, and in their passing have taught me "What I'll Miss Most!"