



the time garden
Caroline Trengove

betty and pearl

Betty and Pearl on the open road
taking care of where I gotta go
Given freely as I come and go
from your home, ah

Letting me move on to another place
Taking me to what I gotta face
Bringing me closer to the human race
in the heart, ah

Betty and Pearl in the bay
Taking good care of the way
Betty and Pearl in the bay
Rolling in the play
Rolling in the bay

Betty's a home that can move around
Opening places that I'd never found
Taking in people that are all around
over ground, ah

Wheels rolling over the pages are turning
Words like a river of lessons I'm learning

Pearl is the heart of people praying
Calling the tune of what they're trying to say
Working it out along the way
in the bay, ah

Betty and Pearl in the bay
Taking good care of the way
Betty and Pearl in the bay
Rolling in the play
Rolling in the bay

sting in the tale

You take the bathtub and I'll take the boat
whatever it takes to stay afloat
Coz I'm sailing away and it's no holiday
and I'm dreaming of giving up the ghost

Coz there's a sting in the tail
and it aint no easy sail
There's a sting in the tale in my story with you
Coz you done what hurt me the most

You take the high road and I'll take the low
We're not cruising down memory lane
Coz the wind's in my sail and it's taking me
over the sea

Yeah there's a sting in the tail
and it aint no easy sail
There's a sting in the tale in my story with you
Coz you done what hurt me the most

You done what hurt me the most
Left like a tormented ghost
But I'm sailing away on a sting in the tail
in the tale of my story with you

Wash yourself clean or you'll drown
in the dirty water
You got to come clean and get out
of the dirty water

nightseed

Sour seed with a shiny shell
sweet to look at but hard as hell
If you let your teeth take a bite you'll know
and the bitter taste will grow

The poison inside will sour your soul
and the only way out is to swallow it whole
and leave it behind for the birds to find
they'll know what to do with a seed of this kind

They'll take it away to an island off shore
Where people once lived but they don't anymore
empty houses and empty streets
empty beds and empty sheets
empty spirits inhabit this place
hollow souls without a face

But the stars still shine and the moon still glows
Though what really goes on nobody knows
Nobody knows....

So take your seed and swallow it whole
Prevent the souring of your soul
Don't be tempted to take a bite
for no rest or sleep in eternal night

open arms

I miss you my dear, I want to go home
Fall into your open arms
We made our home our sacred space
and kept each other from harm

We loved like a brother and sister
We loved like a family
Although we weren't blood
Spirit moved in our bones
and kept our bodies close

Who can explain the end of this dance?
Who understands real romance?
For love is much deeper than bodies and bones
Love is deeper than just holding hands
Love endures the boundaries of seas and of lands
Takes care of our bodies' demands

We loved like a brother and sister
We loved like a family
Written in blood and written in stone
Our history is stronger than chance

I miss you my dear, I want to go home
and fall into your open arms
But where is the home that we built on our own
and where is our lovers' last dance?
Where is the story we sang from our stage?
Where is our second chance?

I love you my dear, I want to go home
Fall into your strong loving arms
I miss you my dear, but home is so far
So far from your wide open arms



the time garden

Smoke 'em beads on your neck
Ruffle up your feathers and shake up the dust
Scatter the chains, they fall to the ground
Step over the rubble and onto fresh ground

Why wear 'em beads on your neck
tying you down?
Smoke 'em beads, I'll show you how
Come and see me after the show
I'll tear off your chains and you'll
let yourself go

Let yourself walk on through the gate
Let yourself go,
Let yourself walk on through the gate
of the time garden

They're the seeds from a tree
that will ruffle up your feathers
and shake up the dust
Gets into your brain as you fall to the ground
Step into the world of your own underground

Why wear 'em beads on your neck
tying you down?
Smoke 'em beads, I'll show you how
Come and see me after the show
You'll tear off your chains and you'll
let yourself go

Caroline Trengove: vocals, guitar | Marcus Holden: dobro, keyboards | Nicole Brophy: harmonies

Paris streets

I hold your hand and try to brush away
the fallout of a fire storm that forgot its weary way
Meandering into my life and messing with my plans
Taking what was not to give and ruining a chance

Bittersweetness of the Paris streets
Burning down the walls
All those stones were put together
over years and years and years of nasty weather
No easy thing to put together
the pieces in the rain

History tells a story and it's there for all to learn
Bloody battles lost and won
and still the fire burns

I hold your hand, wish away
Understand me when I say
I'm falling under everything that comes my way
Learning how to love again, but hurting on the way

Bittersweetness of the Paris streets
Burning down the walls
All those memories put together
over years and years of travelling together
No easy thing to put together
the pleasure with the pain

The holocaust of hunger turned into just a game
History tells a story and it's there for all to learn
Bloody battles lost and won
and still the fire burns

Caroline Trengove: vocals, guitar | Garry Steel: accordion | Marcus Holden: keyboards

memories of you

Memories of you

I'll always remember your face
when you told me you'd be here forever
and I looked in your eyes as you said

"What would you say
to a ring on your finger one day?"
All I ask is for you to remember
how you felt before you went away

I'm breaking apart so easy
Telling my friends I'm ok
Keeping myself always busy
Going on day after day

With memories of you
when we had our very first dance
when you held me close by and you kissed me
and I leant into you as you sang

"What would you say
to a ring on your finger one day?"
Now I'm waiting for you to remember
the night that we danced away

I'm breaking apart so easy
calling for you to come home
Dreaming of you in the night-time
Waking up all on my own

With memories of you
I'll always remember your face
when you told me you'd be here forever
and I gave my heart to you always

Caroline Trengove: vocals, violin | Nigel Date: Selmér style acoustic guitar | Marcus Holden: guitar
John Cockert: electric bass | Rodney Ford: drums

wanted to tell you

Wanted to tell you all of the story
of how I came to be here in the world with you
All of the people who led me closer to your arms
All the tales of the old and the new
Coz I need to know all of you
and I want you to know me too

Listen to your voice bringing me closer
to your heart, as your story unfolds for me
Painting a picture, places and people,
times gone by
and the futures that could have been
Coz I need to know all of you
and I want you to know me too

Coz we're living this life now
Turned a corner to right now
with the doors of the future brand new
Letting the light in, shining down
like water beneath the moon

Caroline Trengove: vocals, guitar, violins | Marcus Holden: cittern, violin, viola, keyboard strings
Kate Adams: cello | Rodney Ford: drums

Wanted to tell you all of the story
of how I came to be here in the world with you
All of the people who led me closer to your arms
Have my love and my blessings too
And the pain that we all went through
Worthwhile coz it led me to you
Yes I need to know all of you
and I want you to know me too
Coz I need to be close to you

city living

There's mould in the kitchen, there's a hole in the roof
Cobwebs on the ceiling and a house inspection soon
Gotta clean up this place, gotta hide my real face
or else I gotta get out of this place

There's a cold wind coming through the walls
and the dog leaves his mark at the door
and the air outside is pumped from underground

I live in the city, I live on a street,
I live in the city and find my own peace

This piece of the party is packaged for me
I bring myself home and I make myself tea
Look at the cobwebs thinking happily
I'm not so alone, I have company
Four walls, the spiders and me

I live in the city, I live on a street
where everyone's busy, people to meet
I live in the city, I live on a street
I live in the city and find my own peace

I take my possessions to a friend's down the road
and leave my house empty for the real estate show
Secretly hoping that they'll set me free
When the house prices drop I'll buy up a lot
and take myself to where I'd rather be

too many songs

Too many songs, too many songs
Too many songs, too many songs
So long, so long, so long, so long

In the bar at night, taken on a bike
Wind was in our hair, we're gonna feel alright
Band is on the stage, but I'm still in my cage
coz every song they play is like
a lighted memory

Like a zombie in my head, black magic
woman in my bed
and her sex is all on fire
The Rhapsody was sung, and of course
Bob Dylan done,
a Honky Tonk of old desire

Too many songs...

Taken by police to a medley of Greece
and the cure is to dance away the time
Still knocking on the door but heaven
seems so far away
and I'm hoping that nobody sees me crying

If music is the food of love I've eaten all I can
and the melodies are like a life expired
Take me to a room of silent solitude
and there I'll find something to take me higher

Aint no solace in cocaine or a glass
of red red wine
and I still havn't found the other side
Living in this hotel that we can never leave
Till we can work it out time after time

Too many songs...

corner store

I went down to the corner store
Went and bought the paper
Came home and read all about you
You're on your way in a new way
You're on your way in a new way

Heard your song on the radio
Your voice in my heart
Your words spoke to me in a way I'd never heard
before I'd learnt the hard way
There's a newness in you that I will never know
I hear it now, far away from me

I went down to the corner store
People asked me where you'd gone
I came home and read the paper
You're on your way in a new way
You're on your way in a new way

Caroline Trengove: vocals, harmonies, guitar, violins, viola | Nicole Brophy: harmonies | Garry Steel: accordion
Marcus Holden: cittern, keyboards, violins, viola | John Cocker: electric bass | Rodney Ford: drums

lullaby

Sing me a lullaby that'll make
me wanna cry
Coz I can't see the sunny side in my sky
Rain keeps falling from the clouds
Falling down my face
and through the water I can see a rainbow

The colours are the sound of words
that come to me in rhyme
Blending altogether now in sweet
harmonic time
Soothing all my senses, lulling me to sleep
sing me a lullaby, sing me to sleep

Caroline Trengove: vocals, harmonies, violin | Nicole Brophy: harmonies
Marcus Holden: guitars, mandolin, violin | John Cocker: electric bass

Sing me a lullaby, sing me to sleep
Take me to a happy place
where I don't have to think
Lay me down in feathered feelings
Soft as down to sleep
Sing me a lullaby, sing me to sleep

Rest in your loving arms has
never been so sweet
Singing with my soul like the
sweetness of a dream
Lulling me with colour of
all that is to come
Sink into that sacred space
of wonderment and love

trusted



I trusted you with my heart
I trusted you with my art
I trusted you with my heart and soul
My all

I trusted you with my skin
I trusted you with my flesh
Trusted to let our lives enmesh
and let our fortunes grow

This kind of love is pure
This kind of love is endless
This kind of love will stay with me
Through all that I endure

I trusted you with my mind
and let my fears unwind
With all my inner knowing
I never knew this kind

This kind of love so pure
This kind of love is endless
This kind of love will stay with me
Through all that I endure

I trusted you with my spirit
and all my dearest kindred
I trusted in your wisdom
to take care of my heart

But you have turned away
and on my saddest day
Your wisdom heart that cared for me
Has thrown it all away

But still I must endure
This kind of love so endless
This kind of love will stay with me
and never die away

This kind of love is pure
This kind of love is endless
This kind of love will stay with me
and never die away

So many dear friends have contributed
to this album coming into existence, from
inspiring the songs to the practicalities of
producing them. Thank you all for your
kindness and generosity:

Kiji and your precious Pearl, Betty with
your unwavering love and support, all
the Van Hooffs, Chrissy and co and
the caravan. Ri, Vasudha and Jem,
Jamie Pattugalan, Nicole Brophy, Jodi
Moore, Maree Robertson, Richard Kaal,
Marty and Christine, Ronee Brown, Reg
Muldoon, Matt Johnson, David Flower,
Rob Maitland, Stewart Nestel, Nadine
Uremovic, Robbie Lambert, Luke O'Neill,
Garry Steel, Rodney Ford, John Cocker, Nick
Southcott, Nigel Date, Simon Dyos, Scotti
and Sarah, Sue Frost, Nette Jennings

Marcus Holden - so much more than
a sound engineer! A dear friend who
understood how much I needed to
make this project happen - your help
has been absolutely invaluable - thanks
for your focused mind, your persistence
and dedication, and for taking on my
emotionally driven randomness and giving
it direction in the form of this album.
Not to mention all your great musical
ideas and performances!

Thanks also to Robyn and Jeremy who
opened their home to me. All the Bryce
family - Greg, there would be no album
if not for you. Aunt Silvia, and finally
Mum and Dad who have given so much
to me - you helped make this dream a
reality, and sustained me on the journey.

thank you



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All songs written and arranged by Caroline Trengove
Produced by Marcus Holden and Caroline Trengove
Recorded in Sydney, 2011 at Bloody Dog Studios
Engineered, mixed and mastered by Marcus Holden
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Artwork: Kandure Design
Artistic inspiration: Robbie Lambert

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