



Meghan Morrison

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Batteryless but Filmfull

1. RISE AND SHINE||| Rise and shine, Valentine| Now, pull me down beside your handsome face| Give me a taste of what it is | long for| Rise and shine, Prince of Mine| Now, let me tell you a story of how you'd stay for the day and why you wouldn't be sorry| Your friends will forgive you| Put them out of your mind| They'll understand when they find out a woman needs you now| Rise and shine, Valentine| Now, I could use some of your help to displace this face| So you can see what's in store| Rise and shine, Concubine| Now, there's no need for talking| Just have your way| Let me play| And then... I'll put on... the coffee||| Written by Meghan Morrison

2. SOCIAL SUICIDE||| It's make or break with these strings| I've never been good with these kind of things| It's give or take in this life| I've never been good at selfless sacrifice| But I dream of abstract things| of beauty-bliss, of happiness| And I'll wait in this place, in this place| I've had my chance but now it's gone| I've had my days when I was strong, when I belonged| And I'm just another fool, not doing what he should | Trying to get by, I'm living social suicide| You can't mistake a look of pain| I've never been good at hiding mistakes| It's love or lust in this world| I've never been good at chasing the girl| But I dream of abstract things| of a lasting kiss, sliding up her dress| And I'll wait in this place, in this place| And I'm just another fool| Not doing what he could, to make it in this life| I'm living social suicide| And these walls they seem to fall| Killing me for walking tall| I can't pretend that I'll be fine| You've never seen me shine| I'm living social suicide| I'm living, I'm living| And I'm just another fool| I'm living social suicide| 1,2,3,4. Written by e

3. BALL & CHAIN||| Your arms fit me like a ball and chain| Where would I be without you? | Oh, your arms fit me like a ball and chain| Where could I be without you? Oh| You're puzzled at best by my cries to put all the poison aside| I resent you for all that I see changing me| Well at least I can say that I tried to push past the demons inside| Relentlessly failing me, you're soft but smothering| Ya de di| Your danger to me is a favour to the enemy| Oh| In wide open spaces I hide, with conscience alone as my guide| Your forced agendas and monarchy are caging me| Well at least you'll rely on self-pride until this farewellng subsides| So jealously trailing me, you're soft but smothering| Your danger to me is a favour| And it's a favour to me||| Written by Meghan Morrison

4. FLY WITH THE ANGELZ||| When I'm sitting around with nothing to do, I'd rather be inside of you| Counting the hours, days, months of the year| But I'm here; more alone, alone| When I'm up in the clouds, nothing better to do, I wish you were here too| Flying around from the ground to the sound of the angelz| But I'm here; more alone, alone| Let's fly with the angelz, they can help us, save our lives| I need you to be, be my angel| I hope you'll concede, you're my angel| I need you to be, more alone with me| Let's fly with the angelz, they can help us, save our lives, our lives| Let's die with our smiles on, show we had our, our good times| Yeah| Let's fly, Let's fly. Yeah| Let's fly, Let's fly, Oh| Let's fly... Let's fly with the angelz| Written by e

5. SONG THAT ONLY ANGELZ HEAR| Would you blame the sun for going away at the end of the day anyway?| One more walk around the block to talk, before I take you in| Will you hold my hand? | Will you squeeze it tight?| Will you be my friend, for the rest of the night?| Would you shame the stars for lighting your face, in all your glory, in all your grace?| Some more time is all I need with you, So I can take you in| Will you hold my hand?| It just feels so right| To taste your lips, for the rest of the night| Do you feel me?| Will you keep me from falling all over again?| I need you here my dear, don't disappear| It won't be long| You are the only song that angelz hear| Don't disappear| My only fear is that you'll leave me here| There's nothing left to say| You are everything I need and everything I breathe| So come on, come on take my hand| I can't stand, the thought of losing you| Or the things you do to make me who I am| Do you feel me? Will you keep me from falling all over again?| Oh, again... (fallin' all over, fallin' all over)| Written by e

6. PEOPLE, LIKE YOU||| Passing your judgment like God on those who have harmed you not| Without even saying hello, you've already berated them so| But they haven't done any wrong| Who cares how he walks?| Who cares if she stutters?| Who cares if they're not 'normal' by your ridiculous standards?| Who cares if she's bald?| Who cares if he's cheesy?| Who cares if you don't find them aesthetically pleasing?| Why are you so hesitant to smile, but so willing to put them on trial?| The stranger you have no intent to meet, you tarnish as they cross the street| But they haven't done any wrong| 'Cause they're all just people like you| Living their day-to-day lives, their day-to-day struggles| You blame this conversation on the smog| It's the cause of your troubles in love, troubles finding happiness| But they haven't done any wrong| Admit it, you're lost| Admit it, you're reaching| Just looking for comfort, but I challenge your reasoning| Admit it, you're lost| Admit it, you're grieving| For the one who is lacking is the one who is judging| 'Cause they're all just people, like you||| Written by Meghan Morrison

7. RUN AWAY||| Ask me again if I'd run away, leave these shades of grey behind| Ask me again if I'd run away and you'd hear me say yes this time| The secret of my eyes is found in what makes them sore, tearful and paralyzed, for they won't see yours anymore| The stolen song's my lullaby and my bags are packed by the door| My faith in you's worth a try, for they won't seem sore anymore when you ask me again ...| Ask me again, oh ask me again| I promise I'll do it this time||| Written by Meghan Morrison

8. SHE FALLS DOWN||| And you can see it, inside, in your mind| And you can't wash it away, so you pray| That you won't feel it, any, anymore| Like you used to... Like you used to...| And it rains down, it falls down, she falls down, and crawls around| And you can see him, inside, he's not kind| And you can't get him away, so you pray that you won't feel it, any, anymore| You can't get used to... You just won't get used to, it...| She hasn't been the same since that day| She's gonna be okay, she's gonna break away| It rains down, it rains down| And she falls down and crawls around...
Written by e

9. RELUCTANTLY||| You never admit when you've done me wrong| You never feel guilt 'cause you're a man, you're so strong| You've come to confess, well you've waited too long| You never can tell when I'm justified| Maybe you never will; apple in mouth, I'm hog-tied| You've come to confess, I don't believe that you've tried| Why feel you no remorse? How wild you not regret? though you're beholden to me; reluctantly in debt| Reluctantly, Always| They never found out, more than the precious few, how heavily you're burdened by the vicious truth| Could it really be that you have feelings too?| You'd never forfeit an ounce of senseless pride| How could the two of us ever coincide?| Your request for status quo has been denied| So take your own hand and get it together| Or take it all back again||| Written by Meghan Morrison

10. MY EVERYTHING||| I wake up to see your face, feel your grace| You stand out and I'm amazed at how you glow| I stand up, head for the door, to think the thought of coming home... To you| I break out and I'm reborn to love you more than the day before| And I won't back down, or mess you around| I won't let you down, when you say that I'm your everything| And I feel so high, but I feel alive to be here with you, tonight...| I wake up to fall asleep in our bed. You stand out above the crowd and in my head| I stand up just like before to think the thought of making love... To you| I fall in and then I'm born to tell you this: "I'm always yours"| I won't run away, or turn my back on you| I won't ever stray, when you say that I'm your everything| Since I know that you're my everything...| Written by e

11. STILL||| No relationship with me would ever be picture perfect| Because I'm difficult to live with| But I guess that I'm still worth it, 'cause after all these years, you're still here with me| And you're still dear to me| Hey ya hi yi| You accept my fear of growing old| And that my hands are always cold—except when you're near| You suspect I'm tossing most the night| You think I think I'm always right| Yet that's when you're here for me| You make it all clear for me| So say it ain't easy||| Written by Meghan Morrison

12. BITE||| If you're gonna bite, do it right| Use your lips and your teeth and your tongue| Make me scream "Oh!", all night| You can leave a mark, no I don't care| 'Cause I can hide it good wearing my underwear| Do do do do| Written by e

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Produced by Purl of Surf

All songs recorded by Kurt Mass and James McBride, except 7 and 10: recorded by Paul Riemans at Grant Avenue Studio

Mixed by Kurt Mass, except 7 and 10 by Paul Riemans at Grant Avenue Studio, and 6 and 8 by Carl Sharp

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