



Autumn Studios

THE MAGNIFICENT COLOURS OF MUSIC



A JOURNEY IN SONG
ALBUM LYRICS & NOTES



A collection of Mark Fenster's songs and recordings dating back to his first release in 1977, journeying through to present day... we hope you enjoy the musical, emotional and personal journey crafted through demos, masters, radio and internet hits and misses along the way...

Song Credits & info:

There'll Be a Morning / Still Those Voices Cry (1977)

Words & Music by Mark Fenster & Kayla Myers

Published by Halben Music Publishing Co.

Produced by Ben Kaye

Mark Fenster: Guitar, Vocals

Kayla Myers: Guitar

Rhythm Section unknown

Still a teenager, convinced by my friends to call a producer, I was introduced to Ben Kaye, a well-known producer who was working with Michel Pagliaro, Ginette Reno, Patsy Gallant, Aldo Nova, Roger Doucet, (and later, Céline Dion). Ben liked my songs and we picked a couple... went into an 8 track studio (state of the art at the time), and 12 hours later, we recorded two songs. (Side note - check out the first Moog synth playing on Still those voices cry!) Several weeks later, Ben called me to his office and, as he'd done so many times before, threw a '45 across the desk for me to catch...only this time it was by "Autumn"! I was in heaven! A few days after taht, driving home from school I heard a song I liked on the radio - it was "There'll be a Morning"!! I had to pull over I was so enthralled.

Thank you Ben, and Kiki (Kayla) for a truly unforgettable experience and launch into this crazy world of music. Thank You! And thank you too Dad, for making my first record a reality!

Lyrics:

There'll Be a Morning

In the morning I'll come looking for you, I hope to find that you're still there
Even though so many doubt you, and they just don't seem to care

But I know I can't go on living without you, and I pray there's others too
'Cause when you're near the sun is shining, and there's no more left to need
No there's nothing more to seek, for you, for me

There'll be a morning when I wake up, and I'll see all the things I need before me
You'll be there and our empty hearts will fill with joy
From every word you say, every game you play

In the morning I'll come running to you, still to see that you're not there
They all say you're hard to find, and that you're oh so very rare

I hope one day we'll all begin to see the light, and let the sun shine oh so bright
In this day you'll be before us, to fill our begging pleas
Love, Peace & Harmony, for you for me

There'll be a morning when I wake up, and I'll see all the things I need before me
You'll be there and our empty hearts will fill with joy
From every word you say, every game you play

~~~~~

### **Still Those Voices Cry**

If you leave and go away, and leave me nothing more to say  
Don't you know that I'm lost without you near  
And I wouldn't know who to be, if you're not there to help me see  
And a part of me would be left so unclear

Still those voices cry from far away  
Can't you hear their calls? They're asking you to stay  
And I know we can work it out once more  
So just come in and leave the past behind you, and close the door

These feelings that we shared could never be compared  
To any love I've ever felt before  
And the time we had together seemed to just go on forever  
Can't you see that it's you that I'm here for?

Still those voices cry from far away  
Can't you hear their calls? They're asking you to stay  
And I know we can work it out once more  
So just come in and leave the past behind you, and close the door

It's not as if I'm trying to keep you to myself  
It's just that I can't stand to be alone  
And you're the only one I know that can keep me satisfied,  
So come on over here where you belong

So if you leave and go away, and leave me nothing more to say  
Don't you know that I'm lost without you near  
And I wouldn't know who to be, if you're not there to help me see  
And a part of me would be left so unclear

Lalalalala....

~~~~~

Touch a Star (1987)

Words & Music by Mark Fenster
Published by Autumn Song Publishing
Produced by Ian Cooney
Mark Fenster: Acoustic Guitars, Vocals
Carl Katz: Electric Guitar
Ian Cooney: Bass, Drums, Synths

After several years focusing on university and career (because music is a hobby you know ;), a new song came through, and once again friends, along with my own heart, were pushing me to head back to the studio. Ian opened his doors, and while mixing this song he said "We just made a record!" That was such a fun day!!

Thank you Ian, and all my dear friends!!

Lyrics:

Touch a Star

A touch from the sky and the magic begins
A sense of the clouds that surround will follow with the wind
But the story that lies deep inside knows all the answers
And you can fly like an eagle until it is time to go home

If I hold your hand could it be for today?
Will we look to night you and I, or just walk away?
Search for all of the reasons to win, or fears if we lose
Fly too deep in tomorrow and today will have lost your views

We can Touch a Star, shine the light where we can believe
We can live with the mystery to find just how far we can fly
We can Touch a Star, let the wind show where we belong, find the notes that will sing our song
Tonight if we grow we'll follow the sky

A walk by the river and feeling the sign
The water is always so warm when the sun doesn't shine
Feel the strength of your heart deep inside, the magic it sends
'Cause when you look to it all you find all that we need is a friend

We can Touch a Star, shine the light where we can believe
We can live with the mystery to find just how far we can fly
We can Touch a Star, let the wind show where we belong, find the notes that will sing our song
Tonight if we grow we'll follow the sky

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### **The Portrait (1991)**

Words & Music by Mark Fenster  
Published by Autumn Song Publishing  
Produced by Gary Moffet and Bill Szawlowski  
Mark Fenster: Acoustic Guitar, Vocals  
Gary Moffet: Guitars, Synths  
Bass, Drums: unknown

*After writing this song, I shared it with some friend and colleagues, including Gary and Bill of April Wine. They liked it enough to want to record it and help launch a new singer/songwriter into the spotlight. This song came to me in a very deeply inspired moment, and I was (and still am) so grateful for the ability to share this piece, a story about our own (and only) planet home, and how we must listen, respect and love our Mother Earth.*

Lyrics:

### **The Portrait**

*'He had gone to sleep as though it were any other night.  
But, soon in a dream, he was transported to another place, another dimension.  
He had awakened to the darkness, the silence only to be broken by a powerful but  
distant voice, crying out its message through a living image in the sky - The Portrait...'*

If it's morning, shouldn't there be light?  
The haze in my eyes from the darkness has left me blind  
I feel a warning, and yet no one appears  
A voice from above calls out pleading me to hear ...

'Can you hold me?  
Keep the promise you've told me?  
Show your love to the child you call your own?'

I look around me, unfamiliar ground  
The voice fires light through a Portrait filled with sound  
It shows me rivers, flowing rainbowed hues  
Then suddenly the colors of life turn dark refuse

'Can you hold me?  
Keep the promise you've told me?  
Show your love to the child you call your own?'

I can hold you  
Hear the words that I've told you  
Follow me and you'll find your way back home'

The Portrait goes bright  
The visions can tear your soul away  
The wind-blown serene of forested green  
In rhythms that only life can play

Then Man sets his fire  
And boulders of smoke replace the sun  
In blackened disguise is Nature's demise  
Oh what have we done???

A tear befalls me, for I've learned this time  
A brightened horizon awaits if we heal our crime  
You've told our story, and I'll plant your seed  
Now Portrait I beg for your ears, hear my plea...

I will hold you  
And keep the promise I've told you  
Show my love to the Child we call our own  
Will you hold me?  
I've heard the words that you've told me  
I'll follow you and I'll find my way back home

... If it's morning, shouldn't there be light ?

*'The day had begun as though he had never left. Was it only a dream?  
Now returned to familiar surround, he lifted himself off the bed  
and walked over to the window. A pillar of smoke was climbing its way toward the sun.  
Can you hold me?'*

~~~~~

Until the Morning (1991)

Words & Music by Mark Fenster
Published by Autumn Song Publishing
Produced by Gary Moffet and Bill Szawlowski
Mark Fenster: Acoustic Guitar, Vocals
Gary Moffet: Guitars, Synths
Bass, Drums: unknown

The "B" side of this demo recording. A love song.

Lyrics:

Until the Morning

There you are, looking right into me,
Reaching straight on through me to find what just can't hide
Here I am, staying close beside you,
Wanting just to talk with you and touch you deep inside

And your eyes, they tell me your own story
Like your smile, when a tear no longer runs
No disguise, as time begins unfolding
Through the night, I'll stay for love has won, Until The Morning comes

Walking through some unfamiliar playground
The day belongs to you and me as morning turns to night
Still your eyes, they ask if I'll be staying
They search beyond obscurity to find me by your side

And your eyes, they tell me your own story
Like your smile, when a tear no longer runs
No disguise, as time begins unfolding
Through the night, I'll stay for love has won
Until The Morning comes

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### **Can't Let Go (1993)**

Words & Music by Mark Fenster  
Published by Autumn Song Publishing  
Produced by Claude Laflamme  
Mark Fenster: Guitars, Vocals  
Claude Laflamme: Guitars, Synths  
Jean Comeau: Drums  
Simon Lepage: Bass

*A song reflecting my response to those who felt that I should stay with my successful business and go for my dream, follow my heart. My answer: "My head and my heart, they belong together, to walk the pathways I chose!"*

Lyrics:

### **Can't Let Go**

'Well I see you've found your way'  
How I wish they were talking to me  
But instead I hear them say  
How I'd grown up differently

'These are the ways!', they tell me  
But for all I believe, I Can't Let Go  
My head and my heart, they belong together  
To walk the pathways I chose  
If they could've seen things as I'd seen... I Can't Let Go

Their faces fall into their hands  
They just won't hear the stories I tell  
As though I'd floated off to some wonderland  
And got stuck on a carousel

My truth is in my own esprit  
It's all that I know, so I Can't Let Go

My head and my heart, they belong together  
To walk the pathways I chose  
If they could've seen things as I'd seen... I Can't Let Go

I've walked their way, I followed the rules  
But I can't say who I'd been  
Then something inside showed me a sign  
And the feeling was so extreme, that I Can't Let Go

My head and my heart, they belong together  
To walk the pathways I chose  
But they couldn't see things as I'd seen... I Can't Let Go

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Never Just a Dream (1993)

Words & Music by Mark Fenster
Published by Autumn Song Publishing
Produced by Claude Laflamme
Mark Fenster: Guitars, Vocals
Claude Laflamme: Guitars, Synths
Simon Lepage: Bass

Summer 1986 wondering if my dream was real ... Almost as if in response, this song came through with a very beautiful message ... it's Never Just a Dream! I've loved singing this song and its treasured meaning ever since.

Lyrics:

NEVER JUST A DREAM

In the night, when you've walked alone through the cobbled roads of stone
Reaching out, wishing your thoughts could let you know

Find your way, fly into your dreams, feel the mountains, touch the streams
And let the wonder in your eyes just let you go

Is it just a dream you've had so long, is it just the sunlight in your eyes
Can you find the meaning of the song whispered in your mind?

Follow all the clouds that lead you home, let the rainbow guide you through the storm
And you'll find the song that's in your mind is Never Just A Dream

So don't run away, don't keep it inside, the road can seem too long sometimes
And the wind, strong on your shoulders, can weigh you down

For all you know, and all you've believed, you know the magic just won't leave
So hang on to what you treasure, you'll hold the crown

Is it just a dream you've had so long, is it just the sunlight in your eyes
Can you find the meaning of the song whispered in your mind?
Follow all the clouds that lead you home, let the rainbow guide you through the storm
And you'll find the song that's in your mind is Never Just A Dream

Is it just a dream ... It's Never Just A Dream

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### **Colours (1993)**

Words & Music by Mark Fenster  
Published by Autumn Song Publishing  
Produced by Claude Laflamme  
Mark Fenster: Guitars, Vocals  
Claude Laflamme: Guitars, Synths  
Simon Lepage: Bass  
Jean Comeau - Drums

*As difficult a belief as it is to embrace, the potential for a third world war rests with us and within our intolerance of the differences between us. Just how is it that we can so appreciate all the colours of nature, yet not of human-nature? Our story begins at the end of this war, when our hero emerges from his bomb shelter to at last see for himself the resultant truths of our fears. And yet fears remain. But with the help of his fellow survivors, the natural colours of a rainbow are a vision of beauty once again.*

Lyrics:

### Colours

The streets were shadowed silver, the cold could make you quiver  
And I saw through the dark, not a soul survived  
I thought we'd find our future, but visions grew too obscure  
In the fears of the blinded, the end had finally arrived.

A coloured shadow appeared before me  
He held my fears in his hands as he told me ...

"We can begin again tonight  
So take your brother by the hand, it's only right  
And it can be so forgiving to see how the Colors light the sky"

His ways were not like my own; He'd shown me things I'd never known  
And his color grew brighter, and the air seemed to clear

There beside us a woman stood still  
The clothes she wore seemed so strange, the air turned a cold chill

We can begin again tonight  
I'll take my sister by the hand, it's only right  
And it can be so forgiving to see how the Colors light the sky

Where is the way for us; Old thoughts linger still  
There is a day for us  
Do you feel it in the wind; Let the Colors all begin to show...

I can see the walls as they start falling  
Holding fast to worlds we knew kept us hidden from the view

Then I'll sing, and free the voices calling  
In the wisdom of those souls, flowers can unfold ....

And there we walked along those lanes of baron cross-roads  
We turned to the sky ... and saw a rainbow ....

~~~~~

Baby's Smile (1993)

Words & Music by Mark Fenster
Published by Autumn Song Publishing
Produced by Claude Laflamme

Mark Fenster: Guitars, Vocals
Claude Laflamme: Guitars, Keys, Toy Piano
Simon Lepage: Bass
Jean Comeau - Drums

I have to thank my dear sister, Helene, for bringing home an acoustic guitar one day, when we were teens, and teaching me my first 4 chords.... many years later, she gave birth to her first son, Corey, and I felt it fitting to write a lullaby for him - using the very same 4 chords Helene taught me so long ago, and for what was to become the beginning of a lifelong dream.

Lyrics:

Babys Smile (1993)

Corey is sleeping, his head on the pillow
Dreaming and watching the rainbows, the skies
See what's around you, tell us what you know
A new day's beginning as you open your eyes

The soft glow between us, the joy that surrounds you
Lay in my arms for a while
And life's just a rhapsody when all I can see is your smile

Corey is playing, he's touching and looking
Searching for answers that life will avail
Blue is the rattle, red is the elephant
You're feeling and learning, the wind in your sail

The soft glow between us, the joy that surrounds you
Lay in my arms for a while
And life's just a rhapsody when all I can see is your smile

Corey is crying, he's calling for something
We'll bring him beside us and dry off the tears
No matter the moment, the day or the night-time
We'll be here together all through the years

The soft glow between us, the joy that surrounds you
Lay in my arms for a while
And life's just a rhapsody when all I can see is your smile

Life is just a rhapsody when all I can see is Baby's Smile

The soft glow between us

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### **Where do we go from here (1993)**

Words & Music by Mark Fenster

Published by Autumn Song Publishing

Produced by Claude Laflamme

Mark Fenster: Guitars, Vocals

Claude Laflamme: Guitars, Keys, Toy Piano

Simon Lepage: Bass

Jean Comeau - Drums

*An American soldier, armed to the hilt with his weaponry and fervent pride for the politics he represents, sets off for a foreign land to whence he had been summoned. How strange this feeling when he soon realizes the simple truth war speaks along the scarred roads of his troops' travels. Perhaps it was the innocent cry of a child and the persistent similarity of us all that began his teachings of the real meaning of the question: Where do we go from here?*

Lyrics:

#### **Where do we go from here**

The flames in the air burn your eyes; It's just another day  
And the sounds of a gun prove our battle's been won in our glory

What a feeling, only rubble remains  
Motors reeling, look - our rival's been slain  
And there's a child, she stares through the wild  
Why was she crying?

Where Do We Go From Here, so all this terrain would hold no fear  
We're torching the land - So bold; And watching the daylight fade to gold

The mountains beyond look so strong, at least they seem that way  
Yet a simple command leaves their fate in our hand, that's our story

You can feel it, hear the trouble ahead  
We can heal it, 'Point your weapons!' he said  
The threat is gone, it was only the one  
My God, he looked just like me!!!

Where Do We Go From Here, so all this terrain would hold no fear  
We're torching the land - So bold; And watching the daylight fade to gold  
Where Do We Go From Here, the echoes are playing back our cheers  
And through the debris we've sold a pasture where no-one's left to remold

Here we are in our place in the sun  
I don't know but I still hear the sounds of those guns  
If our freedom is there, they don't know it  
For why was she crying???

So Where Do We Go From Here, so all this terrain would hold no fear  
We're torching the land - So bold; And watching the daylight fade to gold  
Where Do We Go From Here, the echoes are playing back our cheers  
And through the debris we've sold a pasture where no-one's left to remold

No! No! No!...

*Throughout years and generations, the same story remains.  
Will it ever be possible for human-kind to finally realize that war doesn't work?*

~~~~~

Endless Journey (1995)

Music by Mark Fenster & Jan Jarczyk
Published by Autumn Song Publishing
Produced by Mark Fenster
Mixed by Bill Buckingham
Mark Fenster & Jan Jarczyk: Synths
Mark Fenster: Midi Programming

Just before my leap of faith (selling my business and moving to Vancouver to follow my heart) and dive into the dream, the Montréal dance company "Classique Art Jazz" commissioned an orchestral dance piece. I began in Montréal and finished it in Vancouver, with the wonderful help and company of my friend Jan. Upon completion, I was guided to see Bill Buckingham for the mix, learned a great deal from Bucky, and here it is for your enjoyment.

*... Some day we **will** be able to record this with a real orchestra!!! I'm working on that :)*

~~~~~

### **is it your smile (1997)**

Words & Music by Mark Fenster & Bill Buckingham  
Published by Autumn Song Publishing  
Produced & Mixed by Bill Buckingham

Mark Fenster: Piano, Vocals  
Bill Buckingham, Guitar, Synths

*Following our introduction with EJ, Bill and I worked together on several projects. Here is the result of one such project, a co-written love song with a sweet message for the heart. Thanks Bill! Great working with you!*

*Lyrics:*

### **Is it your smile**

Is It Your Smile I've travelled the world to know  
Waiting for love to show it's wonder to me  
Is It Your Smile, the star that I've wished upon  
Is it the light of dawn I've been waiting to see

And if I find that light growing bright in your eyes  
Could I follow it right to you  
That star out tonight, Is It Your Smile

Just for a while we'll follow where dreams can go  
A place only hearts can know when love has arrived  
And maybe we'll find here's where our song begins  
The harmony's always been right there in your eyes

And if I find the light growing bright in your eyes  
Could I follow it right to you  
That star out tonight, Is It Your Smile...

I've been waiting to see in the darkness, was it you holding me  
You were there in my mind  
But you're right here this time with me

And now I see the light growing bright in your eyes  
I'll follow it right to you  
That star out tonight, Is It Your Smile

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Miracles (1997)

Words & Music by Mark Fenster & John Roles
Published by Autumn Song Publishing
Produced & Mixed by Bill Buckingham

Mark Fenster: Piano, Vocals
Jan Jarczyk: Synths & Arrangements

Mixing together 3 of the finest gentlemen I've had the honour of working with, John and I co-wrote the song, Jan did the arrangements, and Bill mixed it. A "Miracle" indeed! Thank you Gentlemen!!!

Lyrics:

Miracles

Well I believe in Miracles
Despite the things I've heard
When they tell me it's impossible
I don't believe a word

'Cause I believe in Miracles
Despite the things I've seen
For there must be the darkness
So we can see the dream

All these lonely nights
The stars won't tell me where you've gone
And I'm waiting so long, 'till the dream finds the dawn

Now that my love has come to me
Captured my soul, and I set you free
Only a Miracle can bring you back to me

Where is the promise we once knew
Here in my heart I know it's true
And I know a Miracle that's coming home, the Miracle is you

I believe in Miracles
Despite the things I've done
For is there no forgiveness
Our love had just begun

I thought I knew the truth
I was sure I could do it all myself
But my head couldn't tell what my heart knew so well

Now that my love has come to me
Captured my soul, and I set you free
Only a Miracle can bring you back to me

Where is the promise we once knew
Here in my heart I know it's true
And I know a Miracle that's coming home, the Miracle is you

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**Bring Him Home** *(By Claude-Michel Schönberg, Herbert Kretzmer & Alain Boublil)*  
**Music of the Night** *(By Andrew Lloyd Webber)*

*A voice demo we recorded in 1997.*

Arrangements and recording: David Boothroyd  
Mixed by Bill Buckingham  
Mark Fenster: Vocals

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Verdi's Requiem ~ Confutatis

*A live performance (on cassette...not the best recording, but a recording nonetheless :)
One of my fondest memories of this person's journey in song.*

SummerCor 1999, St. Andrews-Wesley United Church, Vancouver

Mark Fenster: Bass Solist

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