

1. DEEPER

I am such a lucky man
Experiencing such anticipation
All around is quicksand: I am stuck
And it comes up to my knees
My loving wife has run off to seek help
Without any hesitation
All she has to help her are my map and rucksack
Mobile, car and keys

I really needn't worry with a wife
Who is so practical and helpful
We were on her favourite walk
Across mountainous terrain and distant fen
She suggested I should take the low road
While she clambered up the high road
Now I'm stuck and cannot move
But really this is bliss beyond my ken

*All I can do, is wait for her to return
Returning to me like a dove
I know what you're all thinking
You're wrong I'm not just sinking
I'm sinking deeper into love*

Now the sand is at my waist
I'm wondering who she's sought out to assist her
Could it be our neighbour, or some firemen
To whom she'll make the call
Or could it be that charming fellow Jonathan
Her latest personal trainer
Or those that went before
Tom John Mark Tim Sam Pete Goliath Sid or Paul

Any single one of them could
Pull me out and save me from this trouble
Given all the energy with which she says
They've taught her the trombone
Who knew it was possible
To learn an instrument at a gymnasium
I've certainly enjoyed that bit of time
Each Friday evening on my own

When you're first in love
It is quite easy to detect if there's attraction
Chocolates, flowers, turning up, and smiling:
These are there or it's absurd

Later on, however
True love only shows itself through selfless action
Otherwise, while sounding very nice, let's face it
Love is just a word

So here I am rejoicing in this
Opportunity to really love her
I have to trust completely that
She's coming any minute, back for me
And she must be in ecstasy. I mean
What betters rescuing your loved one
Trapped in quicksand to the neck
Without a murmur, shriek or yell or plea

And as the quicksand gains the whiphand
Doubt matures with force majeure
With 'Love in action' losing traction, no, of her I can't be sure

Judge & jury, vocal fury fills my head with what's unsaid
Her recent tone suggests she's only human: No, I can't be sure

My final choice, do I give voice to doubt?
No, I'll shout 'Enough!' With nothing left to lose, I'll choose
And in the choosing maybe suffer for that
Funny little faith that we call 'love'

2. CRAZY

Electric Acoustic: James Wiggington

We never fight
It isn't that I avoid her
Such a beautiful sight, If you watch day & night
There'll be no schadenfreude

I'm too polite
When we get caught in a showdown
Wherever I land, as I take the stand
I expect to be mowed down

*And I think I'm going crazy
Yes I think I'm going crazy*

I'm never right.
If there's a disagreement
My standing orders are clear
I take the plea bargain here
And go along with what she meant

Mr Franks would also like to thank the programmers and
developers for all their hard work in creating the
instruments used on this album:

Keys:
DPlano-A (Dead Duck Software):
mda Piano D tD Co Cr R RYG
Genesis (Ummet Ozcan):
'Trance Lovers' W
Padshop (Steinberg Media):
'Lightweight' D
Synthmaster (KV331 audio, prog. Bülent Biyikoglu),
patches :
'2013 '(Alyn Zahev) SB
'Abyss' (Alyn Zahev) R
'Acoustic Harpsi-Guitar' (Alyn Zahev) D
'Aldebaran' (Rob Lee) SB
'Analog Seq Bass' (BigTone Studio) D
'Bulldozer' (Kevin Shroede) RYG
'Choir Oberheim' (Michael Kastrup) Cr
'Jazz Guitar' (Michael Kastrup) Co RYG
'Mystic Cigarette' (BigTone Studios) tD SB
'Simple Flute' (Michael Kastrup) Cr R
'Sustain Guitar' (Michael Kastrup) R
'Sweet Chords' (Alyn Zahev) R
'Wavetower' (Michael Kastrup) W
Flute:
Sonatina Orchestra (bigsound): Flute W
Trumpet:
Sonatina Orchestra (bigsound):
Sketch trumpet Co
Violin:
Sonatina Orchestra (bigsound): Violin D

Horn: Sforzando (Plogue Art et Technologie, Inc.): French horn
SEC sustain D
Bass: Ample Bass P Lite II (Ample Sounds) tD Co Cr
Guitar: Ample Guitar Lite II (Ample Sounds) Co Cr R W RYG SB
Drums:
Drumpro 64 (studioLinked VST) D Co Cr R RYG SB
MTPower Drumkit 2 (Manda Audio) D tD Co Cr
FX:
Amplifier: LeXtaC (Lepou plugins) Co Cr RYG
Chorus: TAL Chorus LX (TAL-Togu Audio Line) Cr
De-esser: Lisp (Sleepy-Time DSP) D Cr RYG SB
Ping Pong Pan (JS) Co
Delay w/Sustain (JS) RYG
ReaComp, ReaEQ, ReaDelay (Reaper) tD D Co Cr R W RYG SB
Reverb: OriiRiver (Denis Tihanov) D tD Co R W RYG SB

I think I might try for another part here
While love is my goal, to be wrong is my role
And I'm just no martyr

I like that she's my better half
We love, we live, we dance, we laugh
The fault referred to in this song
Is just that I am always wrong

We never fight

3. COLD

I'm a fairly normal homeless guy
Some would say I am a bum
While I'm selling the Big Issue
I find all my toes and fingers numb
I wasn't always hanging out this way
My life has taken a wrong turn
I found it mattered to be happy
Hey, it affected what I earned

And you were all I wanted
Everything I need
No sign of any problem
Thought, word or deed
Yes I detected nothing
No future doom foretold
Except when you took all the duvet
Cold, cold, cold

It always started with the little things
Which end the toothpaste did I squeeze
Which day I put the recycling out
How many times I sneezed
Still, I thought we were contented there
I thought it overall worked out
Tho' I noticed every Sunday when
You liked to scream and shout

I never knew you wanted
To take off on your own
I never saw you breaking
Our happy home
And this your plan of action
All my worldly assets sold
You threw me out at Christmas

Still I managed to stay positive
We could always still be friends
Tho' the people that we used to see
Seemed to blame me in the end
I could cope with changes in my life
I could try to see it through
I believed in something - in my wife
'Til you gave it to me true

I thought that I could change this
Could change myself as well
I thought nothing could keep us in this hell
So this your simple secret
Your statement true and bold
That you never really loved me
Cold, cold, cold

4. THE DIVER

Sam, so lovely, so lonely
Sam loved fishes and the sea
Dreams of fame while washing up the dishes
Star of soap and ichthyology

This, her secret to creation
This, her message to the world
All of human happiness contained in
A few simple sentences of pearl

*Don't forget the diver
One once came to tea
All my friends were curious
All came by to see
Sing Hol for the sunrise by the sea
Sing Hol for the sunset
And the morning, noon and evening tune
So, don't forget the diver
One once came to tea
With Mary, Pickle, Mermaid, Spike and Me*

Temporary loss of focus
Sam leaves the tarmac for a tree
Trauma grants salvation to this owner
Of a ruined classic Ford Capri

ITU fills her with saline
Feeds her till she wants no more
She's discharged directly to the ocean
Sam prepares to tell her fish the score

5. WHERE

6. RED YELLOW GOLD

Oh Danny dearest, boots and blue
Fire engine red, love a-blaze
First communion, nine-nine-nine
My guy, in so many ways

Solid and strongman, saviour mine
Kissing me deeply and warm
Making free, saving me
I shelter here for this storm

*Keep the flames away from me
Close the door, I keep the key
From afar, dear, I can see
You in Red, Yellow and Gold*

Pillow-talk sharing needs and fears
A childhood betrayed, no appeal
I'm for foundations, firm and true
You are just 'playing' that 'field'

Here is a cuddle, there's a blow
Sunshades and sleeves warm or cold
Big my secret, torn my heart
Cov'ring red yellow and gold

Living now in dust and leaves
Forty more scars from forty more thieves
Homeless and hungry with some minor peevs
Knowing I'll see you once more

Lights & sirens excite me again
You come to save, but I came to end
This is my stop, I can see all your friends
Trying, but failing, for you

You bang the glass, and shout and scream
Your aftershave is gasoline

Then you bloom: Ecstatic scene
First red, then yellow, then gold

7. SEE BLUE

When I see blue d'you see it too
Or do you see red, or grey
How could I know that shade aglow
Seems blue to you in anyway
Sunset's warm throw, the sea's deep show
Colours in riotous array
If you see green when I see blue
Do we agree when we say

When you came home back from your roam
Jealous, relieved, was all I knew
You're all I lack, and to have you back
Is surely proof you're now true
I recognise, that 'I can't apologise
Might keep us safe in the end
But you might mean a heart more lean
And I might go round the bend.

So when you say "I didn't go away"
I try to think all of the best
But deep in me you just can't see
I don't know if I'll pass this test
I don't need words, but doubts like birds
Fly round and round my head
I love you still but it's uphill
When every meaning is ahead

When I see blue do you see it too
Or do you see red, or grey
How could I know that shade aglow
Seems blue to you in anyway
Sunset's warm throw, the sea's deep show
Colours in riotous array
It may be rough, This is enough
What we mean when we stay

Through a Milky Lens (While Avoiding the Queue) - Franky Franks

Franky thanks: In memory of İlhan Mimaroglu whose
'Agony' lit a fire, fanned by Kraftwerk and all who followed

With thanks for all the music in life, including Donald,
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Rose, Martyn Davies, JJ Shepstone, Andrew Chantry,
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making it all possible

THROUGH a MILKY LENS
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Instrumentals:
8. CRAZY
9. COLD
10. THE DIVER
11. RED YELLOW GOLD
12. SEE BLUE

All vocals, lyrics, music by Franky Franks
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Mr Franks composes and pulls it all together in Reaper
(Cockos Inc.)

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Mix consultant: Aled Jenkins
Design: Franky Franks.
Photo: v2osk @ Unsplash



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Franky
Franks

THROUGH a MILKY LENS

While Avoiding the Queue