

BRUCE STACEY

THIS IS OUR TIME



Chelsea Road

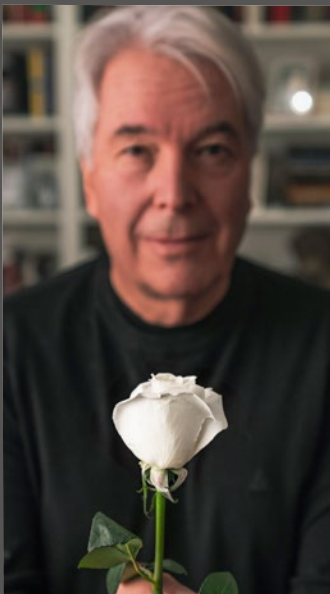
Bruce W. Stacey

In the springtime blossoms fill the budding pear tree
White magnolia dot the grass green
And the robin sings her song
Past the garden gate hills of Queen Ann's lace are dancing
Nature promenades romancing and it bids us come along
When I close my eyes I see
Where my heart so longs to be

Chelsea Road
Far away I hear you gently call me Deep within my heart
there is a longing
So I'm heading back I've go to go

Chelsea Road
My forever memories are found there
Where my true love's waiting so I'm bound there
Silver wings please carry me home to Chelsea Road

Walk a country mile beneath a canopy of green leaves
Holding hands and sharing our dreams
Down the lane to old Kilbride
On warm summer nights
far from city lights the stars shine
While around a thousand fireflies
spin and dance to our delight
Close my eyes and I can see
Where my heart so longs to be



Chelsea Road
Far away I hear you gently call me
Deep within my heart there is a longing
So I'm heading back I've go to go

Chelsea Road
My forever memories are found there
Where my true love's waiting so I'm bound there
Silver wings please carry me home
to Chelsea Road

Sounds of children laughing, friendly neighbors
chatting, hugs and kisses for them all
Seasons past remembered, tears and cheers
together, I'm so thankful for them all

Chelsea Road
Far away I hear you gently call me
Deep within my heart there is a longing
So I'm heading back I've go to go
Chelsea Road

My forever memories are found there





Memory of Your Kiss

Bruce W. Stacey

The memory of your kiss has interrupted me
I'm sitting here at work when I would rather be
Captivated by your loving charms
I want to hold you in my arms so please...
Pick up the phone dear, why aren't you at home dear?

I'm thinking 'bout a place and how you looked at me
The taste of your lips, your body close to me
Like a song keeps playing in my mind I'm thinking 'bout
you all the time, so please...
Pick up the phone dear, why aren't you at home dear?

Let's meet up for a sweet rendezvous
Just you for me, and darling me... me for you
Let's retreat to that place and forget everything but love
You for me, me for you, love me now, love me do
Hope this message will reach you
I'm waiting patiently...

Let's retreat to that place and forget everything but love
Let's meet up, for a sweet rendezvous of love
Let's meet up, for a sweet rendezvous of love

More and more
Everyday I want you
Everyday I need you...



It's A Matter of Love

Bruce W. Stacey

Friends tell him she's just a girl
It's just a matter of time
Just wait and see things will be fine
You'll find the right one next time
Things will be better

But they're not and he lives alone
Cuts himself off from the friends he's known
'Cause deep down inside he knows it
He's trying hard not to show it
It's not a matter of time
It's a matter of love
Deep down inside he knows it's a matter of love

Friend sits him down for a heart to heart
Say "Friend it's time you made a new start."
There's plenty of fish in the sea
Why you should be glad that you're free
You should be happy

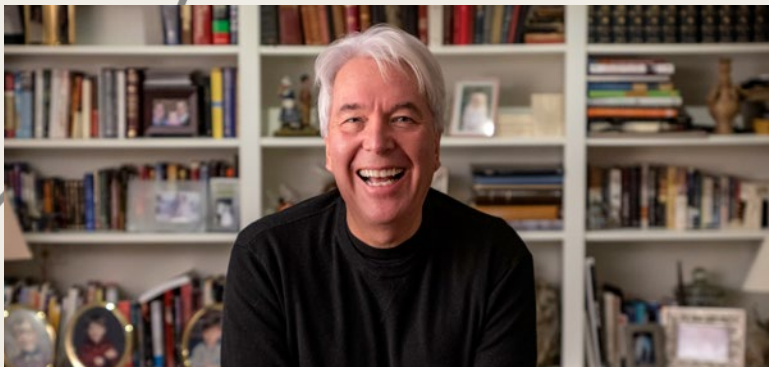
But he's not and the nights are long
The dates are there but the thrill is gone
Deep down inside he knows it
He's trying hard not to show it
It's not a matter of time
It's a matter of love
Deep down inside he knows it's a matter of love

And so he waits for a love
to take this longing from his heart

And he keeps himself busy
with anything to occupy his time

'Cause it's a matter of love
Deep down inside
he knows it's a matter of love





Black Dress

Bruce W. Stacey

Oh baby when you put that black dress on
For some occasion on an invitation that's got
us dressing up to go to town

You say 'Zip me up' and I'm trying to but
like the Count I'd rather bite your neck
With your hair pulled up and that red lipstick
you've got me feeling dizzy in the head

That black dress has a fatal attraction
You're drop-dead gorgeous to me
You're something in that black dress
Have mercy, someone help me please

Oh baby when you put that black dress on
You're so sweet, like a candy treat
like some sugar-high phenomenon

I see your lips and I stand transfixed
like a love-zombie hypnotized
I'm going crazy and I'm thinking
"Hey maybe, we should just stay at home
tonight."

That black dress has a fatal attraction
I can't fight it and I can't break free
Baby in that black dress
You've taken control over me

We could tell those friends of ours that the
car broke down, or invent some catastrophe

You know that I'm trying so it wouldn't be
like lying,
C'mon baby just work with me

It's all because of that black dress
I'm begging darlin' pretty please

Baby in that black dress you've taken control
over me

You're something in that black dress
Have mercy, someone help me please

That black dress is dangerous!

Little Things

Bruce W. Stacey

I love the little things you do to make our
house a home
The flowers in the garden dear,
the soup that's on the stove
I love the way you light up candles
when it's only you and me
You set the table fine, it's special every time
I'm so blessed with all the care you bring

And you pick wild flowers in the afternoon
Lay soft pillows on our bed
Bring your light and color to every room
From the visions that play in your head...

I love the little ways you have
to say you love me so
The way you fold the laundry dear
the buttons that you sew
It's the reason when I hug you
I don't want to let you go
You help me sing my song,
right me when I'm wrong
Pick me up a thousand times each day

Summer afternoons we have muffins and tea
On the porch where hummingbirds play
Watch the sunlight dancing
through emerald leaves
As we watch the children play
Now that's a beautiful day

And I want you to know sweet darling
In a million little ways
Your love has made us strong
We keep on keepin' on
'Cause God sent me an angel one fine day
I love the little things you do for me





I Guess We're the Last

Bruce W. Stacey

I guess we're the last of a dying breed
Those who believe in love like you and me

Couples don't stay couples long no more
A couple of years and one of them's out the door

Never certain if love will stay
Or drift like clouds on stormy days
How sad, never realizing what they had

I guess we're the last
Soon they'll be no more
We'll sail away like ships to some celestial shore

And though I love you don't mean much today
Woman be certain, I'll love you for all of my days

And when the autumn years grow cold
We'll have each other warm to hold
My love, it's you I'll be thinking of

Bring back the days of romance
When love meant more than just the heartache
Now it's just a game of chance
Winners and losers, playing with their hearts at stake

I guess we're the last...



Promises That We Made

Bruce W. Stacey

Can this be destiny?
You give all your heart and love just slips away?
Fantasy
Is that all it's been?
Can we not hold on to one more yesterday?

What about forever love?
The promises that we made?
Is that all forgotten now?
Or can we still believe and find the way to love again?

Maybe one day, we'll remember those old times
When I was yours and you were mine... my love

What about forever love?
The promises that we made?

Is that all forgotten now?
Or can we still believe and find a way to love again?



Lifetime Guarantee

Bruce W. Stacey

Lifetime guarantee
Talking 'bout a lifetime
Ooo my baby and me
We got ourselves a lifetime guarantee

Now I don't need to lie awake and wonder
Wonder if my darling will stay true
'Cause we've got something more
then mere emotion
We've got love to make the front page news

I asked the Lord to send me someone who
could make all my dreams come true

Got myself a lifetime guarantee
Talking 'bout a lifetime
Ooo my baby and me
We got ourselves a lifetime guarantee

Lifetime guarantee
Talking 'bout a lifetime
Ooo my baby and me
We got ourselves a lifetime guarantee

Now my guy don't need much
to make him happy
All he needs is me right by his side
Cause when we tied the knot
he made a promise
To never leave, or ever make me cry

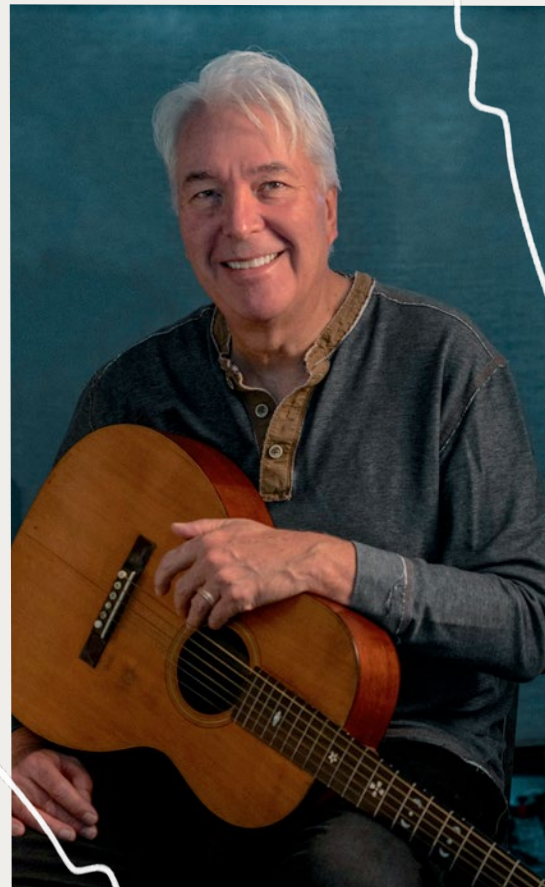
I asked the Lord to send me someone who
could make all my dreams come true

Lifetime guarantee
Talking 'bout a lifetime

Talking 'bout a lifetime of loving that
was meant to be

Ooo my baby and me
What'd we get?
We got ourselves a lifetime guarantee

Just a happy old couple
Sitting on the front porch swing
You and me
We got ourselves a life time guarantee





This Is Our Time

Bruce W. Stacey

This is our time, you and I
Here and now by this grace
And your love means more than the world to me
My heart is yours Elaine

Tears in my eyes, don't know why
You just touch me that way
And you're so beautiful tonight my love
I dare not look away

Lest the moment fade
Or from some perfect dream I should awake
Take my hand and say those three old words to save me
Say them once again

Kiss me long and sweet
Let me feel your heart against mine beating
Passions run so deep
I'm falling for you, like the first time that we met

This is our time, you and I
Here and now by this grace
And your love means more than the world to me
My heart is yours Elaine

This is our time...



Saved By Love

Bruce W. Stacey

Like a sinner saved by grace and free
I was rescued from myself you see
Saved by love, saved by love
You held me like an anchor in the waves
Gave me strength and hope along the way
Saved by love, saved by love
And where would tomorrow go?
Without you I just don't know
I don't know, I don't know

Thank you darling for making me the one
that you chose in life

You were the light when darkness came
my way
Gave me hope to see a bright new day
Saved by love, saved by love
And where would tomorrow go?
Without you I just don't know
I don't know, I don't know

Thank you darling for making me
the one that you chose for life

Nothing's worth more
than you here beside me
No words can say
how much you inspire me
All of my dreams found their wings
because of you

Nobody knows the way
you complete me babe
Oh humbly, sweetly
Babe you were there
And the truth is
I can never make it up to you
So I'm hoping that this song might do
just for tonight

I was saved my love by loving you...



This Is Our Time

Production Notes:

Songs written, arranged and produced by:
Bruce Stacey

Background Vocals:
Ian Tanner, Daphne Bevacqua, Sheryl Stacey
Neilson, Todd Neilson, Mark Underdown and
Elaine Stacey

Guest Vocal on "Lifetime Guarantee":
Elaine Stacey

Vocal Arrangements:
Bruce Stacey and Ian Tanner

String Arrangements:
Roy Oommen and Bruce Stacey

Grand Piano:
John Jarvis, Mike Janzen and Rob Reed

Bass:
Ian Tanner, David LaBruyere
and Bruce Stacey

Drums and Percussion:
Mark Kelso, Steve Brewster
and Bruce Stacey

Electric Guitars:
Chris Rodriguez, Tony Zorsi,
Bruce Stacey and James Anthony

Additional Keyboards:
Bruce Stacey and Roy Oommen

Violin:
Ali Raney

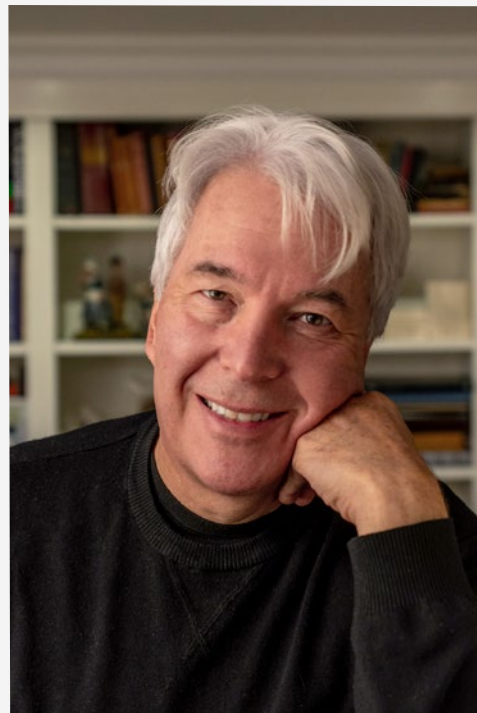
Tracking and Mix Engineers:
Darryl Kingdon and Mark Underdown

Mix Consultant & Mastering Engineer:
George Graves, The Lacquer Channel

Songs Recorded at: The Sound Kitchen,
Franklin Tennessee, Noble Street Studios,
Toronto, B Town Studios, Burlington, ON
and Chelsea Road Studios in Carlisle, ON

All songs written by: Bruce Stacey
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Official Website: brucestacey.com



For Elaine ♥