

A photograph of a pond with a tree's reflection. The water is dark and still, reflecting the surrounding foliage and a tree trunk. The reflection of the tree trunk is prominent in the center, showing a dark, textured bark. The surrounding foliage includes green lily pads and some autumn-colored leaves in shades of red and orange. The overall mood is serene and natural.

tonya tyner

BEAUTIFUL LIGHT




1. **i keep trying** 3:51
2. **on your wall** 3:27
3. **get on out** 4:00
4. **it must be love** 4:36
5. **what should i do** 2:49
6. **mariana** 3:11
7. **uh huh** 4:51
8. **letting go** 3:06
9. **can't get to you** 3:22
10. **someone else** 5:18

all songs by **TONYA TYNER** © 2011
produced by **STEPHEN DOSTER**



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TONYA TYNER : acoustic guitar and vocals
STEPHEN DOSTER : vocals (6), acoustic and electric guitars
DONY WYNN : drums and percussion
DAVID MADDEN : piano, organ, rhodes, melodica, and synthesizer
CHRIS MARESH : upright and electric bass
J. FRANK WEBSTER : vocals (1, 4)

produced by **STEPHEN DOSTER**
recorded and mixed by **JAMES STEVENS** at **EAR STUDIO**, austin, tx
assisted by **KYLE RATCLIFF**
mastered by **JIM WILSON**, boulder, co
photography by **VALERIE FREMIN**
cover photo "autumn trees reflection" by **MELINDA HASBROOK DOSTER**
design by **MATT ESKEY**



i didn't make this cd because i think i'm some big whoop, i only wanted to share what i've learned with you, like... sometimes you need to leave and sometimes you need to stay... sometimes you need to call your mom...sometimes you need to stand up for yourself... sometimes you need to keep trying and sometimes you need to let go...

it seems to me, though, that no matter where you are or what you do, if you talk to God, He will help you, and if you need it, He will forgive you, and then eventually, you can forgive yourself, and that's what the beautiful light is all about... i hope you can see it... love, tonya

LOVE & THE MOST SINCERE APPRECIATION TO...

JESUS, for life and light and all these gifts and constant blessings You pour down upon me
ALL MY FAMILY - tyners, creamers, townsend, weckers, lewises and wheats - for building me
ALL MY GIRLS - ashley, becca, candace, cassie, cori, dona, embury, geri, julie, kat, kelly g., kelly h., kpk, kris, larissa, laura, laurie, leslie, lori, margaret, mariana, mary, ondine, pam, robin, sandi, sunnie, tara, tina, tracy, vanessa, wendy - for loving me despite my complete lack of fashion sense, for taking

my calls, for forgiveness, and for listening and listening
MY BROTHERS, Gs and PAWPAW, for the fishing pole, the open road, the laughs and the love
KETTLE, for always wagging your tail and greeting me at the door like a prodigal daughter
STEPHEN DOSTER, for your listener's heart, your graceful arpeggios, and our conversations

JAMES STEPHENS, for your wealth of talent, impeccable detail, steadfast perseverance, and, of course, your special aaron neville voice

KYLE RATCLIFF, for your hard work, kind camaraderie and love of beer, bacon and bourbon

DONY WYNN, for the texture and beauty you layer into music with the passion of a wildebeest

CHRIS MARESH, for the smooth and deep river underneath

DAVE MADDEN, for your dancing hands and for playing How Great Thou Art on my birthday

FRANK WEBSTER, for your friendship, support, encouraging smile, and sweet tenor

VALERIE FREMIN, for your eye and for not giving up on me and to **WILL T.**, for your quiet patience

MATT ESKEY, for things that haven't happened yet

ALL Y'ALL AT WUMC and ASG, for your kindness and encouragement

MY TEACHERS, for believing in me

MY LOVES GONE BY, for the love sweet love when it was good and for the material when it wasn't

KANSAS, for teaching me how things grow

SOUTH CAROLINA, for giving me twang, and blessing me with friendships deep and wide

BIG SUR, for showing me the beauty of God with the colors of your sky, hills, sea and people

STAR VALLEY, for the summers, the cottonwood, and the silence

AUSTIN, for this colorful new beginning, full of flavor

CJ, for begetting love and your nail diamond impersonations

HAROLD, my papa bear, for your constancy like the north star in my sky,

and **FINALLY...**

MOM, for teaching me to sing, for your unwavering love, for lifting me up, and for playing a martin



i keep trying

i keep trying
even when i feel like curling up and dying
and my eyes are bloody red from all this trying
i keep trying

i'm out here looking
well that hot stuff there has sure got something cooking
but here's his girlfriend now looks like he's "took-en"
so i gotta keep looking

why can't i get it right?
oh i try hard God knows i try
and i know one day i will see
the right one walking up to me

so i keep hoping
maybe i'll get lucky with a little kiss and groping
but this one's such a drag i want to choke him
so much for hoping

you know it keeps me wanting
being single in your 30's is so daunting
and my empty bed is a cruel taunting
it keeps me wanting

and i won't need to ask
do you want a family?
do you believe in God?
do you always drink so heavily?

and then i'll finally get it right
cause i try hard God knows i try
and we'll live so happily
when the right one walks up to me

on your wall

one day i'll fade away
and what will i leave behind?
but a worn-out 6-string guitar
and a memory of being kind
please remember me as kind

and would you make this promise?
it may not seem like much at all
but when i leave this earthly home
will you hang my picture on your wall?

i may still be blessed with my own child
a precious soul may pass through me
but time has yet to turn that way
so it may not come to be
it may never come to be

my own walls are filled with faces
friends and family near and far
i fill the empty spaces
like God hanging his favorite star
these spots is some have left this earth
we all will pass this i know
but my granny's eyes still call to me
her life shines on my wall below

oh so how will any of my love for you remain?
a captured memory framed in wood?
i pray your eyes will light on me
and remember my heart was good
please remember my heart was good

just a little promise
in your living room or down the hall
but when i leave for jordan's shores
will you hang my picture on your wall?

get on out

when you're standing on your rooftop screaming to the sky
demons are flying menfolk are crying please God tell us why
you gotta get on out
the trees are bending and those never-ending leaves overflow
you make it through but what do you do now? nobody knows
you gotta get on out

i'll tell you again
there ain't no doubt
you've gotta get your baby
and get on out

now here's her man and there he stands fist full of lies
she sees him walk in at one o'clock through the smoke in her eyes
she's gotta get on out
she's walking past t's broken glass every night and every dawn
well there's not yer storm a blow'n'in, it's a blow'n'in
and it won't be long
she's gotta get on out

and there's a time to fly
and it's time you flew

and there's this picture of your tears in my eyes
so you know just what you've got to do

now i'm tired of this working i'm tired all day long
i'm tired of this struggle
'cause you know we ain't done nothing wrong
we gotta get on out
and the troubles keep a-coming every time we turn around
so baby let's pack this bag and go
let's go somewhere we can't be found
we gotta get on out

it must be love

the shine in someone else's eyes yes i've been in love
i spend like an idiot and giggle like a younger girl
you know it must be love

'cause love has a way of coming on to you showing you
the way you are going is the only way
you close your eyes and open them
another dawn has come again a promising day

then the hope comes upon you like a giant tub of bubbles
all around you there is love
but the only things you see are dreams of who you want to see
you are a fool a fool in love

'cause love is a mystery it comes when you least expect it
this is something everybody knows everybody knows
so why are we so surprised to wake one day and realize
just as magic as it comes love is also goes

with the sound of someone else's cries you've fallen out of love
with sharp and angry words you find a way to say goodbye
say goodbye to love

'cause love has a way of moving on without showing you
you have no way of knowing where you're going
where you're going
so you close your eyes and open them
and pray you'll live to love again
and pain goes away
you'll live to love another day

to see the shine in someone else's eyes yes you'll fall in love
you'll sparkle like an idiot and giggle like a younger girl
you'll know it must be love
you'll know it must be love

oh love it comes and it goes

what should i do?

what should i do?
the laundry ain't done and it's a quarter to two
i'm losing my mind
with this job and the hobbies i can't find the time
and when will i ever get through?
mama what should i do?

your hands are like mine
you ain't afraid to so up on those pots and those pans
all they shine

but it's taking its toll
my face it's still young
but my hands they look old
and i know you've handled this too
mama what should i do?

you know i always call you when i'm feeling low
and you know i always call you when i don't know which way to go
and i know you don't have the answers to make it all clear
oh but mama now i wish you were here

and as each day goes by
my problems pile up like this laundry of mine
and as i pull out a load
another just comes up ahead on this road
so would you step into my shoes
mama what should i do?

mariana

i think it was nine years ago
maybe nine but maybe more
maybe nine but maybe more
when she came into this place
sweet smile upon her face
then i looked into her eyes
chocolate sunrise

mariana

and he saw her that very day
shining at him in her way
history the story tells
they love each other well
they love each other well
an honest friend bust and faith
what can this with love create?

sweet baby child
mariana

then tomorrow their boy will grow
building blocks and sailboats
building blocks and sailboats
blessed i am to witness this
life begun from a lover's kiss

mariana

uh huh

when i saw my baby
come a walking down the street
i knew i had to have him
and i knew we had to meet uh huh
like the stars in the sky the birds in the trees
the fish in the water
and the water in the sea uh huh
and i know you don't always have it so easy
but you know i always do
my very best to please you uh huh

so why you treat me so bad?
you know i am the best that you ever had uh huh

well i'm working all day and i'm tired and blue
'cause you just don't seem to love me
the way you used to do uh huh
you don't love me in the morning
you don't love me at night
you don't love me like you love me
you don't love me right uh huh
and if i'm just a burden to you baby let me know
'cause if you don't love me
then you've got to let me go uh huh

girl you treat me so bad
you know i am the best that you ever had uh huh

well i could find a lover i could find another man
but it's you i want don't you understand uh huh
but if you don't want me then be on your way
to another town or another place uh huh
but if you love me you'd better start tonight
you better be my man and treat me right uh huh

don't you treat me so bad
you know i am the best you'll ever have uh huh
uh huh

letting go

i've been holding on to letting go
my fist around the past it's the only life i know
i've gotta open it up if i want to grow
but i've been holding on to letting go

in love it seems i stumble around
and the ties that bind they came unbound
without my Maker in the plan
i never stood a chance with that man

so now he's holding on to letting go
his fist around the past it's the only life he'll know
he's gotta open it up if he wants to grow
but he's been holding on to letting go

and fathers they all make mistakes
and children take what we will take
but when death nails a coffin closed
regrets mean nothing and so it goes and so it goes that

when you're drowning in a sea of darkest pain and tragedy
let the Shepherd be the guide to all the beautiful light inside

you've gotta let go you've gotta let go
with your fist around the past it's the only life you'll know
you've gotta open it up if you ever want to grow
you've been holding on to letting go
you've gotta let go

can't get to you

here i am a sitting star way up in the heavens
i can sense you there afar but i can't get to you
i can see your blurriness across the space from me
your colors swirl into a kiss but i can't get to you

no i can't get through
i can't get through
i can't get through
you know that i just can't get to you

i can watch you spin around night and day and night
you dizzy me as your body bounds but i can't get to you

because the more i try to pull you to my restless gravity
well the more you spin and orbit
in the space between you and me

if i was a shooting star high in the heavens
i could touch you taste your lips
but i can't get to you

someone else

if a man can be displaced for the color of his face
and a woman she is stoned her only crime she walks alone
and if a church goes up in fire like a burning cross the devil's prou
well this truth i can not bear
this truth is everywhere

and do you just stand by? and let your flag fly?
silence the liberty bell? 'cause it ain't you it's someone else

and if a child goes to a gun
and he goes in anger and he hurts someone
or a child he goes in pain and ends his life no not again
and if another is called away to fight a city war on a beautiful day
well this truth i can not bear
this truth is everywhere

and if these things to you i tell
well you must understand it's complicated as hell
but i'll try to say my piece while the storm flies in the east
and i can't say i know the answer i'm just a singer a dancer
but this truth i can not bear
this truth is everywhere

do i just stand by? let my flag fly?
silence the liberty bell? 'cause it ain't me it's someone else
and it ain't you it's someone else

