



MARK SHEEKY

A Walk In The Countryside

MARK SHEEKY

A Walk In The Countryside

Mark Sheeky
A Walk in the Countryside



Pentangel Books

Mark Sheeky
A Walk in the Countryside

Lyrics by Mark Sheeky

Music composed, produced, and performed
by Mark Sheeky

1st edition ebook, published in the United Kingdom 2022
by Pentangel Books
www.pentangel.co.uk

Copyright ©2022 by Mark Sheeky

Mark Sheeky asserts his right to be identified as the author of this work in
accordance to the Copyright, Designs and Patents act of 1988.

All rights reserved.

No part of this book may be reproduced, duplicated, stored or transmitted in any
form or by any means without explicit written permission from the publisher. Any
person who performs any unauthorised act in relation to this publication may be
liable to criminal prosecution and/or additional civil claims for damages.



A Walk in the Countryside

1. The Cat Phone Song (02:25)
2. Life is a Twitter Hashtag (01:44)
3. We All Have Hope (03:55)
4. Sonus (03:39)
5. Rhapsody on a Siren's Call (01:37)
6. The Glass Screen (04:47)



MARK SHEEKY

A Walk In The Countryside

A Walk In The Countryside

A Walk In The Countryside

The Cat Phone Song

Let's take a walk in the countryside looking at phones.

Looking at phones.

Let's take a walk in the countryside looking at phones.

Looking at phones.

Let's take a walk in the countryside looking at phones.

Looking at phones.

Let's take a walk in the countryside looking at phones.

Looking at phones.

What shall we look at? Cats!

What shall we look at? Cats!

What shall we look at? Cats!

Kitty Cat!

Kitty Cat!

Kitty Cat!

Kitty Cat Meow!

Let's take a ride on the motorway looking at phones.

Looking at phones.

Let's take a walk beside the seaside looking at phones.

Looking at phones.

Let's take a walk to the supermarket looking at phones.

Looking at phones.

Let's take a walk around the library looking at phones.

Looking at phones.

A Walk In The Countryside

What shall we look at? Cats!

What shall we look at? Cats!

What shall we look at? Cats!

Kitty Cat!

Kitty Cat!

Kitty Cat!

Kitty Cat Meow!

Let's take a walk with my best friend looking at phones.

Looking at phones.

Let's take a walk around Tokyo looking at phones.

Looking at phones.

Let's take a walk around Sandbach looking at phones.

Looking at phones.

Let's take a walk around The Louvre Museum looking at phones.

Looking at phones.

What shall we look at? Mice!

What shall we look at? Skeletons!

What shall we look at? The Countryside!

A Walk In The Countryside

Life is a Twitter Hashtag

Life is a Twitter hashtag, hashtag good morning!

Life is a Twitter hashtag, hashtag how'd you do?

Life is a Twitter hashtag, hashtag life!

Life is a Twitter hashtag, I love you!

Life is a Twitter hashtag, hashtag good morning!

Life is a Twitter hashtag, hashtag how'd you do?

Life is a Twitter hashtag, hashtag life!

Life is a Twitter hashtag, I love you!

A Walk In The Countryside

We All Have Hope

We all have hope, don't we?
We all have hope, don't we?
No matter what the prison.
No matter where the zoo.
For every trap we enter
there must be exits too.

There's always hope, mister.
There's always hope, sister.
A tiny thread of sunshine
is all we need to glow.
And if the maze seems ever vast
just seek a thread to follow
with your hope.

What is easily overlooked
is that the concept of compound interest also applies to
knowledge and success
and that starting correctly very early in life tends to grant
success inevitably
and that failing to do so, often leads to missing out to those
who are more adept
for no reason other than how we all started off.

Yet...

A Walk In The Countryside

We all have hope, don't we?
We all have hope, don't we?
For anything can happen
if luck is on your side
but if the Gods aren't kind to you
then let me be your guide.

There's always hope, mister.
There's always hope, sister.
For even death is hopeful
as Vincent would attest;
he gave his art career a boost
with just a bullet to his chest.

There's always hope.

We all have hope, don't we?
We all have hope, don't we?
And after all there's no free-will
we're fated all the same.
Our mother pathed our life
like her's was pathed
within this game
in which we play.

The Glass Screen

When I was young I wanted
to escape into the clean world
of computer games,
to pass through the glass screen,
the window to the perfect mathematics
of a universe without people or worry
that could be explored forever
in peace and pure freedom.

I did not return.

