

Uri's Songs

Posted by the.guard - 09 Aug 2009 22:55

Hey guys, did you know Uri was a soulful musician?

[Click here](#) to download a song he sent me, that he played and sung on the guitar... Brings tears to the eyes... :(

Here are the lyrics: (Uri, maybe you should consider going around the world and playing GuardYourEyes songs to be Machzir yidden bitshuvah, like Shlomo Carlbach? :D)

My Guard Your Eyes Song - By Uri

Im walking down the city street.

I'm staring at my feet.

I sense pritzus all around,

but my eyes are looking down.

Is that how it should be?

Life in the holy city?

How far are we gone,

from the city that was song.

Hashem!Hashem!Listen to our tears!

We've been washing the streets of jerusalem with them for 2000 years!

Our father,our king!Wont you hear our cries?!

Where are you, Tatte? Please don't say goodbye..

When I finally reach the wall,

feeling 2 feet tall.

I touch the holy stones of G-d

and I start to sob.

I cry for my family and my friends,

for my sickness that never ends.

But I realize that I am not alone.

a sigh comes from the stones.

They cry:

Hashem! Hashem! Listen to their tears!

They've been flooding the streets of Jerusalem with them for 2000 years!

Our father, our king! Won't you hear their cries?!

Where are you, Tatte? Please don't say goodbye.

I lay in bed all night,

tossing till first light.

I feel so alone,

though my family are all home.

*My need is so strong,
but acting out is so wrong.*

*Isnt there a way,
for comfort without pay??*

*Is it worth the cost,
to let lust be my boss?
My heart wants TV,
but my neshama starts to sing!*

She cries:

*Hashem!Hashem!Listen to our tears!
We've been washing the streets of jerusalem with them for 2000 years!
Our father,our king!Wont you hear our cries?!
Where are you,Tatte?Without you,we will die.*

*Hours by the computer screen,
with all thoughts unclean.
My neshama sits forlorn,
In a world not her own.*

*Is this who I want to be,
a person who isnt free?*

Prisoner to my lust,

break free is what I must!

Hashem!Hashem!Listen to our tears!

We've been washing the streets of jerusalem with them for 2000 years!

Our father,our king!Wont you hear our cries?!

Where are you,Tatte?Without you,we will die.

My soul wants you so,I want to sit on your lap.

Tatte please hug me,I want you to wrap.

your arms around me,I'm so tired and cold!

Abba take us home!To the city of gold.

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Re: Uri's Songs

Posted by jerusalemsexaddict - 17 Aug 2009 16:15

i pm'd him mom.

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Re: Uri's Songs

Posted by habib613 - 17 Aug 2009 16:19

ur(i) + an(o) +ium(?) = uranium

[7Up wrote on 17 Aug 2009 16:12:](#)

Uri; hook up with Ano Nymous. I think its a great shiddach.

Together you guys will be an atom bomb!

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Re: Uri's Songs

Posted by Ano Nymous - 17 Aug 2009 16:35

Necessity may be the mother of traditional inventions, but boredom is the mother of the cute

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Re: Uri's Songs

Posted by bardichev - 17 Aug 2009 16:46

I'm bored too

BOREDOM+INTERNET=_____

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Re: Uri's Songs

Posted by habib613 - 17 Aug 2009 18:36

you got me reb B.

when i read that i got up and went out.

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Re: Uri's Songs

thanks for the reminder

Posted by Ietukain - 17 Aug 2009 20:40

i was shaking after i heard your park recording from the email! Thank you for the chizuk! Don't let ANYONE get you down!!!!!!!!!!!! even the police!

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Re: Uri's Songs

Posted by jerusalemsexaddict - 19 Aug 2009 10:39

People have been pming asking how my songs affect people so much.

Very simple.One of my most favorite principles:

"Words that come from the heart enter the heart"

Uri

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Re: Uri's Songs

Posted by Dov - 20 Aug 2009 17:06

Kind People!

First off, thanks for all the laughs along the way; reading the past two pages makes me lol, which probably looks a bit strange here at my very open cubicle. More to y'all later...

Second - Uri - While walking through Manhattan yesterday your first song kept coming to mind, "looking at my feet..." And after finding my brain thinking about this holy chevra over and over, it dawned on me how wonderful this thing you-all have built here really *is*. In my typical addict fashion I may have taken it a bit too far later when bentching. The thought came up, "no, instead of *mumbling* this one, how about I be true to the GYE chevra and do it the right way?". It was a good bentching. Nu, a little wierdness is OK for a good bentching! Just wanted to share that.

Does anyone else carry this chevra around with them, or am I the only nut-job here? :D

Dov

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Re: Uri's Songs

Posted by Sturggle - 20 Aug 2009 17:17

[dov wrote on 20 Aug 2009 17:06:](#)

Does anyone else carry this chevra around with them, or am I the only nut-job here? :D

Dov

Re: my last post on Uri's thread Where I'm At

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Re: Uri's Songs

Posted by letakain - 20 Aug 2009 20:56

totally obsessed with GYE!!!! :D

On the bus i saw something so triggering so i started thinking. "k, tactic from the email: "I never saw that". instead, Let's think about my schedule for tomorrow (i'm not saying what i'm doing till - just kidding! I'm going to buy gifts for the fam in geula) ... now let's think about the forum... the mall... the forum... the bus route and scenery.... the forum...

!" It's super to be obsessed with something as super as

GYE!!!!

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Re: Uri's Songs
uri stops stalking me

Posted by TRYING - 21 Aug 2009 04:01

Ye, I think after 90 days we'll need to find a forum for support in breaking the GUE
addiction....lol :D
supper... POSTING ON THE FORUM

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Re: Uri's Songs

Posted by Efshar Letaken - 21 Aug 2009 05:23

Personally, I think Moms not here now with us because it might of taken over her life a bit to much.

Just a feeling of mine.

I say that because it has that effect on me & could be a problem when I focus on GYE more them trying to make some money so that I can pay the bills.

But But But.....

It's all about Balance! Balance! Balance!

It might even be one of the Despicable Menuval's ideas when he sees he's knocking on wood with us & we ignore him.

He is smart after all so this is how he might try to get us.

He says Yes Yes keep on posting don't stop for anything!

Ignore your wife, Kids, Business & everything else.

Go Extreme!

And eventually it will Plotz! and Plop! he got us to drop GYE for good.

But we are not going to let him prevail! We will stay in control even with out GYE addiction so that we win in the end!

Hey! Y"H! What Do You Think About That?! Loooooooooooooooooser!

Whoever Laughs Last Laughs Best!

And We Will Be The Last Ones Laughing!

E.L.

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Re: Uri's Songs

Posted by letakain - 21 Aug 2009 11:14

hmm.... who wants a balance scale for their avatar?

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TWO NEW SONGS FROM GYE'S MUSICIAN - URI!

Posted by the.guard - 31 Aug 2009 22:41

The Warrior

[Download the MP3 file here.](#)

Finally come home

tired as can be.

Pass out on the couch,

guitar at my feet.

My mother sits watching,

worried her eldest son.

What is he doin all day

that makes him stress a ton??

See some they get medals,

others are well known.

But my fight is a secret.

I am all alone.

I am a warrior,

but no one will ever know.

Must act like I'm normal,

it's all just a show.

Sittin at the table,

my father says to me:

what are you so down about?

Come on speak freely.

The little ones listen closely,

want to hear what's goin on.

But I just remain silent,

the quietest of sons..

See some they get medals,

others are well known.

But my fight is a secret.

I am all alone.

I am a warrior,

but no one will ever know.

Must act like I'm normal,

it's all just a show.

People often ask me,

when to the army I will go.

Do I think I can just sit

while my brothers fight the foe.

I wish that I could tell them

who I really am.

But I just sit quietly,

while they think I'm a sham.

See some they get medals,

others are well known.

But my fight is a secret.

I am all alone.

I am a warrior,

but no one will ever know.

Must act like I'm normal,

it's all just a show.

Maybe there will come a day,

when all will be revealed.

Moshiach will finally come,

we all will be healed.

And maybe then the world will see

how it really was.

They'll lift me on their shoulders

there'll be great applause.

See some they get medals,

others are well known.

But my fight is a secret.

I am all alone.

I am a warrior,

but no one will ever know.

But I know that to G-d I'm precious

so I don't mind the show.

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