



State
OF MY
Mind
JON
CHONG

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THE BRIGHTEST STAR

Deep down inside | Battles fought, thoughts collide | Voices that ring | Inside your head, within your heart | But know who you are | You have the strength, to carry on | And I want you to know | That I'll be there, whenever you fall | Cos I've seen your smile | It reaches to the coldest heart | You light up the dark | With your voice and with your song | Even though you're not there | I need not look in despair | Cos in my darkest nights, you are | The brightest star | You are | You're my brightest star...

SLEEPING OR GONE?

The first time you opened your eyes | The strangeness around you, you didn't quite understand | As the years go by | You took your first steps, and ran like the wind in December | The journey ahead was long | But innocence spurred you on | You've got a dream, a passion for life | So much love to give | The cares of the world, bounce off your shoulders | You never failed to listen, to listen to your heart | Are you sleeping or gone? | Curiosity, your middle name | How does the earth go round, something as bright as the sun? | Through your sweet little eyes | There's an endless expression, of wanting to change your world | You've got a dream, a passion for life | So much love to give | The cares of the world, bounce off your shoulders | You never failed to listen, to listen to your heart | You slay your giants you marched on with pride | Daddy and mummy, always by your side | Are you sleeping or gone? | Are you, are you gone?...

BEAUTIFUL DISASTER

Thrown in a broken world, got to find their two feet on the ground | No one, no one, ever showed them how | Lost in darkness, they've got to find the way back to the light | Like a tree, a tree that seeks the sun | Beautiful disaster | Beautiful disaster | Beautiful disaster | Beautiful disaster | Never gonna run, never gonna put them down | It's just a lesson of extremes | Like when it's bitter cold, walking down the streets in January | Through this beautiful disaster | Can we ponder, how this mess brings out a pot of gold? | But do we see, we see with our eyes closed? | Look back throughout the years, at those who gave their lives that we might live | It's a truth, a truth that cannot hide | No it cannot hide | Can you see, oh it's beautiful | Beautiful disaster | Beautiful disaster...

STATE OF MY MIND

Waiting for the bus, walking around in circles | I'm writing words, on the ground | Whistling trees behind, serenade the moon and stars | With a song, I've heard before | Oh I'm down without, any apparent reason | Is it cos, I'm on my own? | Walking all alone, shadows appear and disappear | Lazy lights, line this path to my home | When I'm feeling like a restless soul, flying all around the room | Try catch me if you can | I don't even need to understand, why I laugh when things don't go my way | It's all in the state of my mind | Now I'm on the floor, the fan is in my face | I need you, and I pick up the phone | Lost in your voice, you're so very far away | Wish I could, be wherever you are | I choose to laugh, I choose to cry | Oh I chose everything that I thought right | What if I had no choice at all?...

SEASONS

Everything's fine | Nothing's out of order | How blessed is he who has it all | Is it alright | Castles in the sky? | Disillusioned they would never fall, never fall | I can't escape the seasons that shape our pretty lives | Hardly bitter winters anymore | But it's true we can't live, life like it's endless | Summer, spring or fall, it's not so cold | Seasons will change | Hey are you like | The one who made it known | His fear the sky would fall on his head tomorrow? | Oh I'm wishing | I could control the sweeping winds | That carry me safely through the hail and storms | Hail and storms | Seasons will change | Oh the seasons will change...

GREEN LADY

The air's just how it used to be | Rustling leaves' old symphony | The green lady talks | Throw a pebble in the stream | Break the silence suddenly | Lady, won't you listen to me? | Standing on this rock I feel | A sudden gush of wind | Sends chills down my spine | "Oh what do they think they're doing?" | The green lady cries | They bring, so much demise | I'm coming home, it's been a while since I drank of living waters | My paradise, is crystal clear right there before my eyes | Green lady | I'll protect you from all harm | Here's just how it used to be | Rustling leaves' your symphony | The green lady talks | Throw a pebble in the stream | Break the silence your decree | Lady, speak your words gracefully | I'm listening, I'm taking in | All you have to say | Oh your beauty can't be a distant memory | Why does this, perfect dream evade me?...

TELL ME WHY

Why oh why? | Just tell me why, do I feel this way | Why oh why? | Just tell me why, do I walk this road | Many questions, running through my head | And I don't know what to do but say | That I will put my faith, in the One | All complexities, clouding what I see | Oh I need to hear that voice once again | And I will surely say, that I have strength | Tell me why oh why | Just tell me why, do I feel this way | Tell me why oh why | Just tell me why, do I walk this road | Only You, can make me feel | That all my fears and doubts disappear | And I will trust in love, all my days | But hear me oh, for I need You | Yeah cos I'm only flesh and blood and yes | I want, I wanna understand, Your ways, Your ways...

MISUNDERSTOOD

No one looks at things I've done | Feel as though I'm living for dreams not my own | I learned the ways of truth and I | Can see that no one is perfect either | This one time I gave it all | They just felt that I was proud and insecure | Heaven knows I try to love | It opens up my eyes to all the reasons | It's your love, it drives me on | My faith, that brings me hope | Loved ones, who watched me grow | That I can face, brewing storms | Beyond all, the mountains that intimidate | Victory was promised to me | And I see, fields of gold and I breathe | Sweetness of the air that calmed me | Do take my hand | Do just come with me | We're both misunderstood | Know that you are not alone | I'll be here with you through this winding road | Never thought I'd persevere | But with you I feel like I can break down these walls | Beyond all, your intentions | We never care to read between the lines | I see, your reflection | The pain you feel is real you can't deny...

WHAT IS LOVE?

Softly in your ears, it whispers your name | Your heart knows, there's no pretense | Your defenses down, your knees grow old | This feeling, of wanting | What is love that it could take you by the hand | Into a world you barely understand? | What is love that your face is all I see? | It's why I wanna breathe, my reason for everything | Taking a step beyond, the still waters' edge | Reach out, won't you have faith | Never sure if you would, fall in too deep | You won't know, till you go | Won't you tell me, why every breath with you is sweeter, sweeter | Won't you tell me, you're my, you're my reason for everything | What is love that it could take you by the hand | Into a world you barely understand? | What is love? | You're my reason, why I wanna breath | My reason for everything...

UNDENIABLY YOURS

Listen to what I say little baby now | You're the one, my reason, my precious now | Listen here this love is undeniably yours | I sense, this longing to belong somewhere | It's warm, nestled in that secret place | This peace, finds me walking by the sea | That glows, with radiance and serenity | Feel I'm blind and small, on this neverending beach | But You found me, You never took Your eyes off me | And I'm, undeniably Yours | Yes I am | I'm, undeniably Yours | It's strange, that I was never satisfied | With things, that people say are all I need | I'm small, but my heart's as big as the universe | Cos You, believed in me and now I'm free | If the waves finally wash me away | I know You'll find me anyway...

A high-contrast, black and white photograph with a red accent. The image shows a person's arm and hand playing a stringed instrument, possibly a guitar or ukulele. The person is wearing a bright red t-shirt. The background is dark, and the lighting is dramatic, highlighting the textures of the instrument and the person's skin. The title 'State of my Mind' is overlaid in white text on a black horizontal band.

State of my Mind

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**Jon
Chong**

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Thank you first and foremost, God, for planting the seeds of music in my life and guiding my steps throughout the years. Without You, I would not have found purpose and meaning. To pa, mum, and bro, I am who I am today because of your sacrifice and love. All my aunts, uncles and cousins, whom I grew up amongst, thank you for giving me, I believe, the perfect childhood and memories to last forever. To Belinda, you are truly and undeniably my source of strength and inspiration every single day. To my friends from CG, thank you so much for your prayers, support and understanding. Tonnes of respect and gratitude to Josh Wan for believing in me and investing his genius into this album. Huge shoutout to my music soul mates from Embacy past and present, guys at Beep Music and Entourage Music, Kevin, Nigel, Gevin, Michelle, Ivan, Danny, ECK, and every single person who has inspired, encouraged and even slapped me in the face when it was needed. I hope this album does us all proud....

BEEP

ENTOURAGE.COM.SG

Produced and arranged by Joshua Wan for Beep Music

Engineered by Kevin Foo, Willie Lee and Nigel Tan

Music by Joshua Wan, Jon Chong and Gevin Png

Vocals by Jon Chong

Additional vocals for Green Lady by Michelle Choy

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