

Lyrics

Hymn of Wild Things

He Still Knows

Risk It All

Homeward

One Eyed John

Orchard of Dreams

How Far

To Know The Dark

Hymn of Wild Things

Natalie Spears

Floating through cerulean skies
Over hills and plains
Feathered ghosts between clouds
Autumn's here again

Shadows dance below sun
On grassy fields and stone
Searching for a place to rest
Travel weary bones

Falling through twilight
Flocks of ribbons gray
Land upon a glassy shore
Leaving tridents in the clay

A congregation in the shoals
Until the break of dawn
A thousand wings rush heaven
They know they must push on

Riding on tails of wind
With miles left to go
Along ancient trails of sky
To their southern home

Contact calls keep them one
And guide them steady true
A seamless lineage in sound
A pilgrimage of blue

When harvest gold paints the land
Farmer's cull the grain
Don't forget to listen
For the whistling of the cranes

Once you hear their chortling tune
And the billow of their wings
It will stay with you forever more
The hymn of wild things

He Still Knows

Natalie Spears & Jayme Stone

Where are we going he asks again
To the movies I tell him
Have I been here before he says
As if this were the first time

Gazing out the car window
While the world is passing
Watching from my corner eye
All he knows is blurring

I can't hold on to the way things used to be
Time and space are unraveling
The day's a collage of distant memory
Thank God he knows my name
He still knows my name

Bluey eyes fade to gray
Until a spark of story
Of sailing ships and writing plays
Days of endless glory

He leaves behind a trail of trees
The forests now are many
He lived a life of no wasted days
His calloused hands gave fully

I can't hold on to the way things used to be
Time and space are unraveling
The day's a collage of distant memory
Thank God he knows my name
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Risk It All

Natalie Spears & Jayme Stone

Johnny met Rose at the blue saloon
He asked hey green eyes, got one more tune
The band kicked up with a swinging step
They danced all night laid the stars to rest

Morning came and they parted ways
Johnny promised Rose he'd write each day
She cast a wave and hit the road
Her mind still spinning from the night before

Moving in the swing of the time singing sweet old songs
Louisiana moon shone bright while he was holding her close
Lost in the endless sway of the "Creole Love Call"
What kind of love would it take for us to risk it all?

One week later the mail came
Rose traced the curls in Johnny's name
Every word made her want more
And they sent her back to the dance floor

She told the girls about her guy
Her heart beat quicker than a butterfly
Like a jacaranda tree in spring bloom
The flowers of his words could make her swoon

Moving in the swing of the time singing sweet old songs
Louisiana moon shone bright while he was holding her close
Lost in the endless sway of the "Creole Love Call"
What kind of love would it take for us to risk it all?

Rose got an itch and hopped a plane
She cast her dice right to the fates
Gambling on love there's no guarantee
But you can always rest easy in a melody

Moving in the swing of the time singing sweet old songs
Louisiana moon shone bright while he was holding her close
Lost in the endless sway of the "Creole Love Call"
What kind of love would it take for us to risk it all?

Homeward

Natalie Spears & Jayme Stone

Ain't got nothing to worry 'bout
No reason to be scared
Life's got that new penny shine
Now that you're not here

Winter's finally come and gone
Sideways into spring
Crazy how much we can change
Without breaking anything

That muddy road was getting old
Keeping on just kept me down
I was one step forward two steps back
But now I'm heading homeward bound

Took a few falls to finally see
That I'd lost my way
Abandoned my own self again
For a fantasy

Now it's time to pack it up
As the geese fly home
Leanin' into the feelings
Only my heart knows

That muddy road was getting old
Keeping on just kept me down
I was one step forward two steps back
But now I'm heading homeward bound

That muddy road was getting old
Keeping on just kept me down
I was one step forward two steps back
But now I'm heading homeward bound

One Eyed John

Natalie Spears

If you see one eyed john be sure to leave some time
He'll spin you stories taller than the eldest of the pines
Hunk of gold around his neck and camo hat slung low
Old dog hank by his side, he sings out to the crows

John says
Some may think I'm an angel
Some may think I've sinned
But I know it when I see
A fistful of wind

He lives up on the mountain top in a cabin all alone
With the cricket's hum, the nuthatch song, and old man winter's moan
He wanders down into town with his metal finding machine
Searching through the empty parks for all that glitters and gleams

John says
Some may think I'm an angel
Some may think I've sinned
But I know it when I see
A fistful of wind

Born into humble roots, his daddy built the mines
Working for the company store, digging for another's dime
Then one day John got the call "the mine has up and blown
Sorry son, your daddy's gone and the company took your home,
the company took your home"

John says
Some may think I'm an angel
Some may think I've sinned
But I know it when I see
A fistful of wind

Orchard of Dreams

Natalie Spears

When robins sing and dusk is near the sun is folding west
Venus greets the coming night as you lay your head to rest
Sleep she whispers soft and low come and follow me
For I will take you to the land of orchards and dreams

Floating on the wings of time you drift until you see
A meadow soft and just beyond a long lines of trees
Their steady bows and holy trunks are beckoning you forth
Welcoming your weary mind to their mossy floor

You lie beneath the erin green offering the ground
Memories of days gone by like shape shifting clouds
Feathered grass and humming bees circle round your ears
As roots drink up your deepest doubts, the narrative of tears

Stories rising through the veins towards the laurel bows
They wind within the rings of time up to the leafy crowns
Shaping shifting changing form, an endless alchemy
Becoming seeds that slowly turn into the fruits of dreams

As dreams fill out their juicy form with bold and blushing tones
They ripen with the courage and the nutrients of hope
The trees begin to hum and croon "now take your fruited dreams"
"Let them guide you live them out become what you believe"

Now you hear a robin sing, the sun is glowing east
Pearly skies begin to fade into the first light stream
"Awake," sleep whispers soft and low, "don't forget the gifts you've gleaned"
"Let them guide you live them out become what you believe"
"Let them guide you live them out become what you believe"

How Far

Natalie Spears & Jayme Stone

Four years you've been gone
Life spins on carousel in time
Circles, seasons, cycles turn
I still feel your hand in mine

Where'd you go?
I just wanted more time
Ask me how far I'd go to see you again?

Move home
Tell the world no
Bar all the shutters
Bargain with God
Write you a letter
Call every day
Drop all the shit
Get on a plane
I'd do anything

Life's full can't turn in
Busy till the levees break
Holding, surging, at the brink
Till I'm breaking down in a broken waves

Where'd you go?
I just wanted more time
Ask me how far I'd go to see you again?

Move home
Tell the world no
Bar all the shutters
Bargain with God
Write you a letter
Call every day
Drop all the shit
Get on a plane
I'd do anything

Deeper love, deeper hurt
It's hard to be a mourning dove
There is no light without the dark
Sorrow carves the space for love

To Know The Dark

Wendell Berry

To go in the dark with a light is to know the light.
To know the dark, go dark. Go without sight,
and find that the dark, too, blooms and sings,
and is traveled by dark feet and dark wings.