Nothing To Break That Fall

In the city people running fast
In the city hoping time will last
Nothing to break that fall at all
Four walls and a diamond baby is that all you think love's for?
Four walls and a diamond is that all you think loves for?
Nothing to break that fall at all
Back before Eden
Before the days of Jude
Water was so fine
Caught in a world of material things
getting more just a means to an end
Your glasses are foggy but your soul still attends
Your soul still attends
Still got a long way to go

Something New Can Grow

Calling on the Santa Anas
Blow these chemtrails out to sea
Bring back blue skies and rainbows
Let the Earth do her beautiful thing
I don't want to live in some rabbit hole spinning in circles
in a row
Those of us living in the rainbow
gonna shine a light, something new can grow
Know what we know, something new can grow
Calling to those who came before us
Do what you can, see what you see
Bring back blue skies and rainbows
Let the Earth do her beautiful thing
We don't want to live in some rabbit hole spinning in circles
in a row
Those of us living in the rainbow
gonna shine a light, something new can grow
Know what we know, something new can grow
In the time between we remember everything
You still hold your own key
Set yourself free
Something new can grow, New can grow
New can grow

Real Clouds

Here come the cloud people skipping through the day
Here come the cloud people clearing up the haze
They don't have a story to tell
Just here in their glory to help us figure it out so we can
solve these problems, solve these problems
When you see the cloud people you're in holy days
Good to see the cloud people clearing up the haze
They don't have a story to tell
Just here in their glory to help us figure it out so we can solve
these problems
Solve these problems
With the Real Clouds up above
the Real Clouds working together
The Real Clouds
The Real Clouds

Sunny Side of the Road

Walking out this morning looking
for my road
wondering what the world has
got to show me
I don't know where I'm going
I don't know where I've been
Got to find out what it is I'm needing
what it is I'm feelling that drives me to go
Looking at the flowers
telling me their stories
I'm remembering things I forgot long ago
The Sunny Side of the road
Sunny Side of the road
Looking for the road I belong on
Trusting the place in my soul
Trusting the voice I hear that guides me
down the sunny side of the road
It's another day, another chance to be brave
Give a little love and see how it grows
I know I can't know all the answers
but I can learn to trust myself and
find my place to grow, sunny side of the road
The sunny side of the road

Keep It Together

You do a drug called television
Just thought I'd let you know
Your best friends not your tv, your ipad
or your phone
It may try to take you down with its frequency
If you think it guides you, really are asleep
Well its the wrong road, wrong time, old paradigm
Really not a shame slipping down the drain
We're sorting it out
Sun comes up again, If we divide who wins?
So side step that
We're not gonna fall for the freak show paranoid
We keep it together, Keep it together

Mother Earth

Oh Mother Earth, eternal sky in this revolving door
of time and mind seems we're set apart
But I can hear the the whispers fleeting glimpses
of the precipice we're on
Standing here I'm in the world but I'm also far away
I can see the future
coming at me
Oh Mother Earth
Living in this sea of
consciousness
no wonder we awake
to the presence
sleeping in these bodies
Like a wave, a big wave
crashing to the
ground
We are awake
We are awake
Oh Mother Earth

Agents of Analog Unite

ANALOG
records sine waves

DIGITAL
records square waves

More musicians are finding they have been duped by digital. The power of music is truncated when recorded digitally. It's as if our musical wings are clipped. The whole sound wave is not recorded and the complete feeling is not conveyed. If digital recording is changing or leaving out parts of the waveform it is changing the feeling.

Analog recording reflects more of the dimensions in the music than digital recording does.

More dimensions = more feeling. Analog music informs on a feeling level that digital music cannot.

May we gently find our way out of this echo box of square waves we currently find ourselves in.

Tag you're it.