

LYRICS self-titled album | october 16, 2020 on rounder records

Never Knew You Were Gone

Terrell

Careful, don't let the screen door slam The carnival's open, but that spring in the middle might bite the hand The moon's full, it's light from the hiding sun There's flowers in the carpet but dad's staring bullets At some cowboys and indians

Gone in a silvery fire Gone right over to the other side for a little while Barking at the TV screen Gawking at the beauty queens They never knew you were gone

You're faithful to the call of the borderline You noticed a hog nosed snake and that takes a willing vision to bring to life The skyfull is burning with angel eyes The stars up in the heavens shine like the horns of a celestial front line

Gone in a silvery fire Gone right over to the other side for a little while A different world through an open door Cicada on a sycamore They never knew you were gone

January sunrise over the pines A tall one's broken under snow that fell for days of hours And it's peaceful, but there's no one to listen now There's silence in the city The keys to the kingdom have been buried deep underground

Hey, Coyote

Terrell

Where you from? she said staring a hole right through my traveler's halo A worker bee on the threshold, in the throes of it I ducked in from a dark cloud

Before I could think a return to order I glanced a messenger on her shoulder A sort of dog in ink And it held my attention for just a second too long

I said, hey, coyote How long can you stand in the doorway? Hey, coyote Paint me another way home

You remind me of a dream that I forgot as I awoke Yeah you struck me like a thought I thought I had until I spoke She asked my name She said, what's your name? She wrote it on my cup

There's a separate metric here that comes with the territory There's a sort of beacon where there used to be a dull roar If it beats it bleeds, and if it bleeds it leads, so I'll follow you

If it's blood that lights the mind when there's sugar in it, Maybe appetite's the father If a child is born with wings and a raven's beak, You can lead a horse to water

Hourglass

Sharp/Rodenbough/Terrell

Does it make your heart beat fast Turning over hourglass after hourglass til they're gone? Staring at a faded map Never stopped to clear a path, now you're walking alone

I meant to make it before, but the making's no good anymore I meant to make it by now, but the making's no good anyhow

Are you staying up all night Staring at a candlelight that flickers 'til the dawn? Can you hear it coming down? Is it just a passing sound or the calling of the fall?

You've been putting on a mask Did you take the time to find if the mirror knows when to lie? I've been moving real fast Turning over hourglass after hourglass til they're gone

Your Body

Rodenbough

Try to do right by your body But your body says it can't make up its mind Singing the song of your body But the melody is changing all the time

So you stand at the window Put the bar across the door and Fold up your arms They are waiting but I cannot go I do not know how to walk And when the blood runs And you wonder if you're ringing like a bell You can have your fun But you'll never know if you danced for yourself

Try to do right by your body But it's always taking bidders on the side There at the end with it But your body falls to pieces and you look to the sky

Caroline

Terrell

Oh, my Caroline, I just heard the news I'm sorry

Oh, my Caroline, I just heard the news I'm sorry, dear Another day is almost here

When it's raining in the morning Hold out for a sunny afternoon Another day is coming soon

Just Want To Be Loved

Sharp

Sunday morning I recall Swearing off of alcohol again Lately I've been waking up Shaking off a dream before it ends I can't stop the feeling now, all I'm thinking of

I just want to be loved

I just want to be loved

Tuesday night, it's getting late Check the rain, it won't break 'til ten Lately it's been hanging round Getting out is looking pretty slim I can hear it coming down, all I'm thinking of

There's a heart attack coming A cheap motel I thought I knew it all too well

Help

Terrell

Take it to your doctor, and he says you're fine Stare into the clouds to find a dotted line Line up with the others, we all look the same Finger to your chest, there's no name

Help, I'm feeling low down There's one thing left to try now Help, I'm shaking with a lonesome sound I'm wrung out like a towel turned dry Help, I'm feeling low down There's one thing left to try now I'm out in it shouting help

Wade into the water for a kiss and tell Spilling out your secrets into the wishing well If it's bad enough to change, just say it If it's raining more and you've had enough rain

Big Star

Rodenbough

We went down to the water With a blanket in the back Had some candy from Colorado Let the sunlight lay us flat

I awoke from the strangest vision You and me at the end of time Would you believe that big star was missing But I found it in your eye

We went down to the water When the red was in the clouds Cracked the windows like kid summer Like we were breaking out

We went down to the water Never mind the rising tide After all we are the daughters Of unbelievers running wild

Let A Little Light In

Terrell

Home movies end to end in the wee hours of the night You finish one, you start again, but something isn't right Where's the cereal-filled devil grin and the bannister slide? Who could've taught him how to hide?

Open the curtains and let a little light in Let a little light in

So many wheels to ride in our cul-de-sac sea We were alive outside We were students of movement, weren't we? Another house, another car It's an endless imitation Of course we had to learn to race them

Thirteen candles make a ring For a name to flicker out The man beside you to the right, What's he got to smile about? Overeager reds and greens I remember bright blends How and when did the sepia seep in?

Like You Never

Rodenbough

Like you never read a lover with a narrow eye You never swallowed heavy on the sly You never cast yourself in a movie All the faces shaded smooth

Like you never needed little arrows driving home and you Never thought of the seeds you'd sown You never wondered how the playboys do it Tried to run, fell into it

I know this road up and down

Like you never faked the fever of a disco queen You never shook yourself by a string You never pushed it when the engine rattled Fought the heaving on the eve of battle

I know this road up and down

Shelter

Robinson/Terrell

If the sky starts to fall

When you're up against the wall And the doors fill with sand and mortar Do you leave? Can you stay? It's all you've got left anyway You just need shelter

Running wild through the woods You'd be flying if you could There's a stone in the path before you Whether gravity or ground There's blame to go around You cried out for shelter

Talking soft, walking slow Where the silver river flows And the wolves howl across the border Stars and lines light the way Your mother showed you yesterday Hoping for shelter

Charcoal gray, navy blue And a belt to match your shoes From the street to the highest tower First a drop, then it pours And you're looking for a door You just need shelter

Wallpaper Baby

Rodenbough

You know that I love every hair on your head And you love mine but it's a test Every time that you find them on the pillow You meant to keep unadorned You think it's a crime to be so loud I think that you're stingy with your mouth You're crying for somebody's wasted time There are sadder stories I have heard

Get over the wallpaper, baby This house is coming down

I've been to the east and I've been to the west I have seen the heaving of 10,000 chests And I don't think them foolish when they fall Like sparrows out of the sky

And if we are graceless coming down And you find us heavy and cold on the ground While the prize shooters head off for a beer Will you tell us to work on our style

And I know that you see every crack in the floor but honey You know it still does what it's for And we are for something you'll never find In the darkness you wear like a crown