

## 1. Every Time I Come Home

Every time I come home  
Pick me up for work  
'Fore the sleep leaves our heads  
In the morning dark

And it's hard to rely  
On forces you can't control  
But you can still come by  
Just for the conversation

We can try to improve  
All the things we can control  
I will knock all the sleep  
From the guts of the youth in me

Don't be afraid  
It's just a conversation

## 2. Colour of My Scarf

I'm not from this earth  
You never saw me come here from the stars  
My body is always unconventionally healing its own scars

This is the colour of the scarf I'm wearin' around my neck  
You will see it on my shoulders when I am wearin' my best, my best

A chorus across the landscape  
Sings how the blue moon's so far  
And you can put this on the record  
This is the quickest I've dug so low, so low

This is the colour of the scarf I'm wearin' around my neck  
You will see it on my shoulders when I'm adorned in my best, my best

My lungs are always unconditionally healin' their own scars

### **3. For You**

We met in a crowded room  
Two actors in an early talking motion film  
Never thought it would happen to me  
But we both knew it right away

This one's for you  
I know I tell you all the time  
But I can't say enough  
It's what you do

You and I have been together  
Longer than any other and we've changed more too  
When I get on your nerves  
I still love your nerve and your opinions too

This one's for you  
I know I tell you all the time  
But I can't say enough  
It's what you do

And I can, can not, I can not explain  
And every night  
No matter what the day brings  
I'll be there we'll hold each other tight

### **4. Smokey Air**

Mr. Ryan M. I need a place to stay  
Got nothin' in my heart and nothin' in my bags  
Just a song

You can tack me up  
You can put me down  
No matter how it goes  
It always comes around  
It's just the way

And the fire we breathe is all we have  
And the smokey air is everywhere

I should be on the road like my fathers of before  
Instead I'm stuck at home worried about being poor  
It's just the shit

And where I wanna go I'm told's not what I need  
But I don't believe them  
Just feel the way I bleed  
Oh the way I bleed

And the fire we breathe is all we have  
And the smokey air is everywhere  
And the fire we breathe is all we have  
And the smokey air is everywhere

## **5. Pine Needles**

Coffee in the morning doesn't clear the frog in my throat  
Doesn't serve to wake me  
I leave that to the sound of the crows

I don't spend time swimming in my thoughts  
It's not thinking that  
Created sky and rock

And I stopped thinking that anything revolves around me  
Oh surround me  
And when I stand there will be pine needles  
On my knees

Rather than noontime I'll go back into night  
So you don't know where I am  
Just that I am alive

And now it's evening at the base of this tree  
And I am still here  
No one's comin' for me

And I stop thinking that anything revolves around me  
Oh surround me  
And when I stand there will be pine needles  
On my knees

And when they fall off you will see indentations  
On me  
Indentations  
On my knees  
Oh surround me

## **6. Well Maintained**

I've been workin' for a year  
Just to land a job  
I've been rakin' in the leaves  
In my landlord's yard  
Just to pay the rent  
I don't save a cent  
But I don't have a wife  
And I don't have a child  
I just have my life

It's really quite simple  
I wake up and make some eggs  
I don't have to go outside  
To a coop to see if they've been laid

Oh it's really quite simple  
I'm sure I have it made  
I don't save a cent  
I'm just well maintained

Well maybe it's a lie  
Or exaggeration  
'Cause I'm really doin' fine  
in one of the wealthiest nations

Oh it's really quite simple

I wake up and brush my teeth  
Dirty plates on the bottom dishwasher rack to be cleaned

Oh it's really quite simple  
I'm sure I have it made  
I don't save a cent  
I'm just well maintained

## **7. Golden**

Take a photo of the inside of my body  
Get me on the line for anxiety  
All the nerve I used to have has failed me  
Now I'm on the verge of burnout

And there's nothin'  
Nothin' holdin' me  
Nothin' holdin' me from golden

Woke up from a dream I'm glad it's not real  
Crushed teeth and blood now I'm hung up  
And now I have to work on being timeless  
So I'm ready when the day comes

And there's nothing  
Nothin' holdin' me  
Nothin' holdin' me from golden

## **8. Last Saloon**

Stuck in an old hotel  
With nothin' but Californias  
To fill in the blanks

The last hotel that  
Allows smoking cigarettes  
Another thing to fill your lines

Burning holes in sheets  
The ones you write on  
And the ones you sleep, oh no

Dig your heels in  
What kind of skin  
Covers your toes?

Cowboy boots  
Don't make quite the sound  
On carpet

The last saloon  
Under the moon  
This night, oh no

## 9. Derrida Says

Lately I've been thinkin' of you  
Wonderin' what we're gonna do  
Throwin' out ideas  
Like empty cans

I went to see that place in the woods  
I think I could live out there  
But isolation's no good  
For you I wonder if we could

Baby nothin' is free  
'Cause we always run out of batteries  
Maybe nothin' is whole  
If it were it would be dead  
That's what Derrida says

Whispers from the deep dark hollow  
Callin' out what you don't know  
Imagination is the basis of all we know

Lately I've been thinkin' of you  
Wonderin' what we're gonna do  
Throwin' out ideas like empty cans  
Like empty cans  
They don't mean a thing

Baby nothin' is free  
'Cause we always run out of batteries  
Maybe nothin' is whole  
If it were it would be dead  
That's what Derrida says

### **10. January Snow**

They skated down the river, cattails lit on fire  
Speaking other languages he'd never heard before  
Until he was older, tormented by desire  
He learned the names and origins of the men who held the fire

He knew less about the country that his old soul was born in  
Then the labourers who came here looking to survive  
'Til he moved to Toronto, found a girl who loved him  
She told him about the spirits buried in January snow

And if your spirit is buried in January snow  
Find a merchant at market to sell you  
Sage, rosemary and thyme  
We all want more time

Loggers, mills and dynamite, tanneries insult  
The particles inside your nose will denigrate your art  
And in the forest of your lovers, love is won and lost  
Carried on the currents of the rivers you have crossed

And his body was buried in January snow  
For his reasons they killed him for treason  
And he didn't get more time  
We all want more time

## 11. Hypothermia

You've been pulling me under since the summer now I'm under  
A blanket of snow, 20 degrees below

I need to warm up my frozen fingers  
Get my pulse back before I slip under the ice

We took a turn  
Frost bitten and freezer burned

Hypothermia

I want the tundra to thaw and grow new grasses  
See the little animals run around born in springtime

Hypothermia

I used to burn the trees, screamin' I hate nature!  
Now I'm in love with you, it's become my teacher

And I don't want forest fires, learn to control desire  
Dripping icicles melt to break the cycle

Hypothermia

## 12. To Change Is To Fall

As winter approaches the sun goes down  
Earlier and earlier each night  
Tickle my side, put your arms around  
Maybe you can coax out a foreign smile  
To squash her out or let her live  
The fate of a spider in my living room

To change is to fall  
But you didn't see that staircase sliding down the wall

All along the sidewalk handprints are found  
Brush away the leaves where you initialed your love

The date's ancient history but you still recall  
The silence between you told it all  
To squash her out or leave her be  
The spider in your mud room lives on like me

To change is to fall  
But you didn't see that staircase sliding down the wall