

The Light In You

The Queen of Swans

Love comes thirsty, lands to drink
Love, flies up and away from me

Love comes thirsty, bathes its wings
Sometimes years go by, it seems

She flings her shadow down upon the bed
Only those with wings know whats in my head
Maps of sunlight on the carpet rest
Only those with keys know what's in my chest

Bright red threads of desire, dancing through her eyes
Everybody knows her as, the Queen of Swans

Whispers over water, over land they're sown
Everything about her isn't really so
Whispers underground, pere lachaise they grow
Every inch of sunshine burning out the old ghosts
Sisters turn to mothers, into daughters they fold
Farewell flights, out the graves they roll
Human colored kites through the clouds they flow
Bigger than their bodies what a way to go

Love comes thirsty, lands to drink
Sometimes years go by, it seems

Amelie

Amelie, unlock the door
Amelie, unlock the door

Amelie, unlock the door
Amelie, unlock the door

I'll break the habit, unlock the door
I'll break the habit, I won't no more

Amelie, unlock the door
Amelie, I swear no more
Amelie, unlock the door
I wanna us to be like we were before
(It's my last score)

I'll break the habit, unlock the door
I'll break the habit, I won't no more
I'll break the habit, this time for sure
I'll break the habit, unlock the door

Amelie, unlock the door
Amelie, unlock the door

I'll break the habit, unlock the door
I'll break the habit, I won't no more
I'll break the habit, this time for sure
I'll break the habit, unlock the door

You've Gone With So Little For So Long

You've gone with so little so long
You've gone with so little so long

Many hearts around you are beginning to show
The same cracks in the sidewalk
that remind you of yours
Many things inside you, you wanna say
Your eyes have already said

You've gone with so little so long
You've gone with so little so long
You've gone with so little so long
You've gone with so little for so long

Signs on the wall, writing's hard to read
Lives underwater, trying hard to breathe

You've gone with so little so long
You've gone with so little for so long
You've gone with so little for so long
You've gone with so little for so long

(In the rain)

How long will you let them push you around?
How long will they get you down?

Head to the river and back to the sea
Wondering where you're going alone it's like
you're glowing in the dark
With your furry winter coat and the rain
shredding you apart

You've gone with so little for so long
You've gone with so little for so long
You've gone with so little for so long
You've gone with so little for so long
Gone with so little for so long

(In the rain)

Lying on your back how the sky fits in your eyes
I will never know
Lying on your back how the sky fits in your eyes
I will never know
Oh I will never know

Central Park East

The sun through the clouds
Shining on the cobblestones
I wade through the crowd

Lost, in my thoughts
Am I the only lonely boy to ever walk in Central Park?

Lovers, on the pond
Their shadows glide their way across my face
Like a swan

Lifeboats, on the lawn
Couples on their blankets floating
Riding out a storm

Oh everywhere you turn
It seems that someone's letting go and someone else
Is hanging on

Laughing, their turning on
A million magic carpets
Touching down, and taking off

Alone, with my thoughts
Am I the only lonely boy, to ever walk in central park?

Am I the only lonely boy, to ever walk in central park?
Am I the only lonely boy, to ever walk in central park?

I'm listening, to the sound
Of champagne glasses spilling out
Daydreams on the ground

Wondering, where we went wrong
And if I'll ever get another
Chance to dream along

Oh oh oh oh oh oh

Hey, can you tell me?
Wise old horse with scars
Am I the only lonely boy, to ever walk this lovers park?

Am I the only lonely boy, to ever walk in Central Park?
Am I the only lonely boy whose eever walked in Central Park?
(La la la la la la la)

Am I the only lonely boy, to ever walk in Central Park?
Am I the only lonely boy?

The sun through the clouds
Shining on cobblestones
A way through the crowd

Lost, in my thoughts
Am I the only lonely boy to ever walk
In Central Park?

Emotional Free Fall

A long time ago, I took a long look down
I felt my heart fall, crushed glass on the ground
Blindfolded love, every step you takes a risk
One wrong move, you find yourself over the cliff

Emotional free fall
Twilight wonderland
Half in a dream, wondering where you'll land
Trying hard to speak, but no one understands

Emotional free fall
Twilight wonderland
Emotional free fall
Broken heart wonderland

She loves me, she loves me not, and no one else can see

Emotional free fall
Twilight wonderland
Emotional free fall
Broken heart wonderland

Coming Up For Air

I took a ride after you left me in pieces
Yes you did yes you did
Yes you did

My goodness what was left of me
Drove down the canyon to the sea
If you look hard you can see me
If you look hard you can see me

I'm out there swimming
I'm out there swimming

Dolphin, just another dolphin
Like all the other dolphins
Dolphin, just another dolphin
Like all the other dolphins
Out there swimming
I'm out there swimming
Coming up for air
But i'm not coming up for air
(I will help you if you let me)
(I will help you if you let me, in)

(When will you let me in?)

I took a ride after you left me in pieces
Yes you did yes you did
Yes you did

Autumn's In The Air

Autumn's in the air, the sun is on the rise
The colors in the trees,
Are now in my eyes

Autumn's in the air, the sun is on the rise
And the colors in the trees,
Are now in my eyes

I walk among the leaves, of days not yet to pass
My reflection in the stream,
Made of mirror glass

I feel the hour-glass fill, with memories of sand
They pour into my heart,
What once was in my hand
And the wind begins to trace, the many lives
I've tried to paint
Brushing back the tears,
Across the canvas of my face

Autumn's in the air, as parts of me erase
One by one they disappear,
Like bicycles left chained

Yeah autumn's in the air, and much to my surprise
A world I thought was black and white,
Turns to watercolor sky

Autumn's in the air, the sun is in my eyes
I guess this must be what it's like,
To be in beetle George's mind

Every now and then, when no one else is around
I find myself among the leaves,
Falling on the ground

Autumn's in the air, the sun is on the rise
And now the color of the trees,
Is the color of my eyes

Are You Ready?

(Hats off to Steve Paul)

Only in a dream do you see her
Flowered hair and thrift shop coat
You try to follow her but
On down the stairs she goes

She enters your mind with a whisper
And says to you as the whole place heaves
"I wanna dance to The Rascals"
And you can dance to The Pretty Things"
And then with a wink of an eyelid
She's lost in the jukebox glow
In a trance she makes her selections
Psychedelic rock and blue eyed soul
Only in a dream do you hear her
Like a song on the radio
As everything around you turns from
Shindig to solid gold
And then just for a moment
You're lost in the jukebox glow
Hypnotized you make your selections
Psychedelic rock and blue eyed soul
Well it all seems so crystal clear to me now
On the crystals set inside my head she said

(Are you ready?)

Only in the scene will you see her
Flowered hair and thrift shop coat
Hypnotized, she's total perfection
Of psychedelic rock and blue eyed soul

Sunflower

Sunflower pick your head up, baby
There's no point in feeling down
There's lots more where he came from, baby
You just gotta look around

Sunflower pick your head up, honey
And don't bother feeling down
There's lots more where that came from, baby
You just gotta look around

Sunshine high above you, no clouds up in the sky
Someone's gonna pluck you someday,
there ain't no use in cryin'

Now someone should have taught you the difference, baby
Dirt and ground they ain't the same
One's worth sowing and the other's worth nothing
It all depends on the amount of shade
You see allot a good girls go rotten,
Waiting on a sunny sky
But clouds make rain and the bees make honey,
So don't let em' pass you by

Some folks fall for silver,
And some fools fall for gold
But ain't no good never come from someone
That a mother wouldn't wanna hold

Sunflower pick your head up, baby
There's no point in feeling down
There's lots more where he came from, baby
You just gotta look around

Sunflower
Sun, sun
Sunflower pick your head up, baby
There's no point in feeling down
There's lots more where he came from, baby
You just gotta look around
Sunflower pick your head up, honey
And don't bother feeling down
There's lots more where that came from, baby
You just gotta look around

Sunflower pick your head up, honey
There's no point in feeling down
There's lots more where that came from, baby
You just gotta looka
You just gotta looka
You just gotta look around

Moth Light

If, if I was a moth
I'd fly to the light in you
And if, if I was lost
I'd lose myself in you

Planets line up in the sky
Feel the waves go rushing by
Let's just give it one more try
Ain't got nothing to lose
If, if I was a moth
I'd fly to THE LIGHT IN YOU
And if, if I was stardust
I'd find my way to you
Satellites are buzzing by
Fireworks light up the sky
Let's just give it one more try
I think we'll make it through
Planets line up in the sky
Feel the waves go rushing by
Let's just give it one more try
Ain't got nothing to lose

Moth Light
Ain't got nothing to lose
Hold tight
Ain't got nothing to lose
Moth Light
Ain't got nothing to lose
It's alright...

Rainy Day Record

For the first time in forever,
I bought a record for a rainy day
Pretty soon they'll be gone forever,
Or at least thats what they say
And when I hear whats turned to gold now,
I really wish I had 'turned to stone'
The tone arm moves, the vinyl crackles
And suddenly I'm not alone

For the first time in forever
I lay the needle down inside the groove
And for the first time in forever
I hold my breath waitin' for side two

Bands crash and people cry,
Everyone here is really shook
Trying hard, the kids can't shake it
You can't fool ol' Peter Hook

They really want to but they just can't fake it,
Trying hard to look old and worn
Facebook butterflies flap their wings and
Suddenly a Brooklyn band is born

For the first time in forever
I lay the needle down inside the groove
And for the first time in forever
I hold my breath waiting for side two

For the first time in forever
I lay the needle down inside the groove
And for the first time in forever
I feel like getting lost in it too

Translator, Wire, Dead Can Dance
A needle on a record's a second chance
Talk Talk, Felt, Romeo Void
Give me The Fall, "I'm totally wired"
Splat Cats, Opol, Terry Riley
Kaka de Luxe and Derek and Clive
I'm so bored of four on the floor
Bring me the ear of Thurston Moore

Popul Vuh, Agitpop
Elliott Smith, The Dream Syndicate

For the first time in forever
I bought a record for a rainy day
Pretty soon they'll be gone forever
Or at least thats what they say

For the first time in forever
I lay the needle down inside the groove
And for the first time in forever
I hold my breath waitin' for side two

For the first time in forever
I lay the needle down inside the groove
And for the first time in forever
I'm hearing bands like they're all brand new

Credits

Produced by
Jonathan and Grasshopper

Mixed by
Anthony Molina

Recorded by
Scott Petito, Jonathan, Grasshopper, Anthony Molina and Scott Wytas

Written in
Mount Tremper, Woodstock and Kingston, New York

Jonathan:
Lead Vocals, Acoustic and Electric Guitar, Transistor Organ, Bells and Chimes,
Orchestral Arrangements

Grasshopper:
Cabronita Guitars, Moon-glo Organs, Electric Sitar, Gretsch Kit, Perico Percussion,
National Steel Mandolin, Vocal harmony, Clarinet, Vibraphone, Lead Vocal on 'Moth Light'

Vocals:
Ken Stringfellow sings vocal harmony along with Aden
Stringfellow, some of which were recorded at Le Son du Ble' Studio with help on the gear
front from Chip Westerfield.
Nicole Atkins sings on songs 10,11
Rebecca Bortman sings on song 8
Vanessa Gray sings on songs 1,5,11
Alise Marie sings on songs 3,4,6

Instruments:

Anthony Molina plays Bass Guitar, Piano, Vocal Harmony
Jesse Chandler plays Pianos, Flutes, Woodwinds, Vocal Harmony
Jason 'The Kid' Miranda plays Far-Out rhythms
Scott Petito plays Hofner Bass, Electric Sitar, Electric Guitar
Jennifer Donovan plays Violin
Hari Prakaash plays Gong
Thank You to The Golden Ears String Ensemble

Executive Producer

Simon Raymonde

Mastered by

Noel Summerville

Cover Image by

BLIXA

Inner photography by

Alise Marie

CD Image Encaustic by

Grasshopper

Layout and Design by

Luke Jarvis

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Goldberg, Brady Brock and Beth Chapin Reineke.

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