



**Jayme**

**Stone**

**AWake**



Those Days  
Those Beloved Hours  
My Soul  
Earthly Light  
75 Out  
Brought Homeless  
Way to a Nation  
Ways to a Nation  
Mouth to Mouth  
Fruit of the Tree  
Fruit of the Tree









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# Future Promise

Future Promise  
Settle it up right now

Summer again already  
We weren't even waiting  
Summer again already  
Roll up your sleeves  
Show me your brawn and your beauty

Take this promise apart  
Let's get carried away  
Un-stop your heart

Calling it so you know right now  
Calling out till you know me now

Future promise  
Settle it up right now

It's always been summer  
Even when we weren't looking  
Can we finally learn?  
Roll up our sleeves  
See how we're thirsty and yearning

Take this promise apart  
Let's get carried away  
Un-stop your heart

Calling it so you know right now  
Calling out till you know me now

Can't hear what you're trying to say  
(trying to say)  
You're breaking up I'm breaking away  
Are we breaking up?  
Are we making up?

Music by Jayme Stone  
Words by Jayme Stone  
& Daniela Gesundheit (SOCAN)

- Jason Burger (drums, drum programming)
- Daniela Gesundheit (voice)
- Jason Lindner (prepared piano, Prophet 6, Juno 60)
- Andrew Ryan (bass synth)
- Alec Spiegelman (Yamaha CS, bass clarinet)
- Jayme Stone (voice)
- David Travers-Smith (synths)
- Felicity Williams (voice)

# A w a k e A w a k e

Summer will circle it's coming undone  
August and after you won't feel the sun  
I see you see me from up on the heights

You tell me everything's gonna to be right

We wind it in circles the questions entwine

What you would give me I'd give it in kind

The trees are still ringing I'm ringing your phone

All of these boys have to go it alone

You're lost I'm lost we're all the same

You say I say we say his name

Alight a light a life is made

He's here he's gone don't let it fade

The salt dissolves your eyes are clear

My hands your hands a single sphere

Awake awake the light has come

An ache an ache the past is numb

We scatter your ashes on out at the break

Gather up all that you left in your wake

It's hard to just live in the air and the sea

With nowhere to land you got nowhere to be

It's like you ain't left but what's left is right here

How come what's so far away is so near

You told me to tell you to wait for your call

Been waiting on you ever since we were small

You're lost I'm lost we're all the same

You say I say we say his name

Alight a light a life is made

He's here he's gone don't let it fade

The salt dissolves your eyes are clear

My hands your hands a single sphere  
Awake awake the light has come  
An ache an ache the past is numb

Fly west

Change skies

Out on the western isles

Slow heal

Try wait

Cry seven hundred miles

Clear seer (steer clear)

Slow learn

A thousand join this choir

You're lost I'm lost we're all the same

You say I say we say his name

Alight a light a life is made

He's here he's gone don't let it fade

The salt dissolves your eyes are clear

My hands your hands a single sphere

Awake awake the light has come

An ache an ache the past is numb

By Jayme Stone (SOCAN)

- Jason Burger (drums, OP-1)
- Paul Fowler (una corda, piano, synth)
- Daniela Gesundheit (voice)
- Jason Lindner (Prophet 6)
- Andrew Ryan (bass synth, bass)
- Alec Spiegelman (Yamaha CS, bass clarinet)
- Jayme Stone (voice, guitar)
- Felicity Williams (voice)

# M o u t h t h e w o r d s

River bends  
Taste the silt and make amends  
Mouth the words you couldn't say  
You'll be cured of all the things you  
forgot to pray

First reverse  
Change your course cast the curse  
There your eyes tumble low  
Now you rise out your bed under  
Chiron's glow

Your sail is full  
The harbor's past you feel the pull  
It's 10 below you hardly speak  
Tombolo the islands swim out past the  
creek

Do you feel it all?  
Can you see it all?  
Are you free at all?  
Gonna feel it all

Strike a spark  
Wrap your arms around the dark  
Stars align Saturn turns  
Redesign everything you ever learned

Keep it pinned  
To your back and feel the wind  
Mind the hurt I couldn't stay  
Fever burns all the things you didn't say

Do you feel it all?  
Can you see it all?  
Are you free at all?  
Gonna feel it all

Mouth the words you couldn't say  
You'll be cured of all the things you  
forgot to pray

By Jayme Stone (SOCCAN)

- Jason Burger (drums, OP-1)
- Dave Devine (guitars)
- Paul Fowler (piano, Wurlitzer)
- Daniela Gesundheit (voice)
- Shahzad Ismaily (Moog Rogue)
- Andrew Ryan (bass)
- Alec Spiegelman (bass clarinet)
- Jayme Stone (voice, guitars)
- Felicity Williams (voice)

# Wait for Heaven

Bright morning your blinds are drawn  
You think about her off and on  
Brick by brick you're still weebegone  
Your tower never reached Babylon

You settle up and you settle down  
This ain't a bend you can see around  
You walk on water and almost drowned  
Now watch yourself with that thorny crown

Out it in the distance it's plain as song  
You wait for heaven you wait too long

Imma plant nothing this season  
Bone tired no reason  
No one said this ground was laid even  
Some forests ain't got no trees in

A city's never completed  
Every garden can be reseeded  
Don't worry if you're feeling mistreated  
This time it won't be repeated

Out it in the distance it's plain as song  
You wait for heaven you wait too long

I know how hard you tried  
But heaven's on the inside

Generations keep on repeating  
We're all trying to find a house to  
believe in

A hand's there to lift every ceiling  
A ladder back to this feeling

Out it in the distance it's plain as song  
You wait for heaven you wait too long

By Jayme Stone (SOCAN)

- Jason Burger (drums, drum programming)
- Paul Fowler (piano, Juno 106, Wurlitzer)
- Daniela Gesundheit (voice)
- Andrew Ryan (bass synth)
- Alec Spiegelman (Yamaha CS, bass clarinet)
- Jayme Stone (voice, OP-1, samples)
- Felicity Williams (voice)



# M Y W O M A N , S a N a t i o n

Here take my hand  
So this wedding band will ring  
If we ladder up our voices  
The crowd will all rejoice and sing  
You know my hiding places  
I see your many faces too  
Time can't erase  
Even trace of you

My woman's a nation  
My civilization

You know it means the most  
To see you on your native coast so free  
The ocean meets the land  
We run into the sand and sea  
All the things that could've been  
This wild sea you're swimming in with  
me

Someone turned the hourglass  
The world is moving way too fast to see

My woman's a nation  
My civilization

This Baltimore morning  
I'm on the wrong coast  
I'm always touring  
I miss you the most  
Just follow the sounds  
Look up at the stars  
Apollo's a healer  
His story is ours  
In Cleveland this evening  
I want to be home  
The room's full of people  
I'm still sleeping alone  
This Japanese maple  
Is blocking the moon  
Now Artemis' twin  
Is coming home soon

My idol my altar  
My sister my maker  
My heiress my daughter  
My circuit my breaker  
My keep it together  
My measure of hours  
My mirror my seer  
My magical power  
My back in the day when you  
Whispered "come stay" and we  
Kissed until morning I  
Never turned over we  
Fell into photographs  
Double exposure  
Now twenty years later  
A home and two labors  
A garden of plenty  
A love that won't waver

By Jayme Stone (SOCAN)

- Jason Burger (drum programming)
- Daniela Gesundheit (voice)
- Jason Lindner (Prophet 6, Juno 60, piano)
- Andrew Ryan (bass synth)
- Alec Spiegelman (Yamaha CS)
- Jayme Stone (voice)
- Felicity Williams (voice)



# Brotherless

Trouble made your troubled mind  
Trouble catches you every time  
Suddenly you're gone too soon  
Poems fill your empty room

You ain't sure, it's a working cure  
Astral salt from far offshore  
Burning bush, signal hill  
Rainbow sign but a silent will

Book of change, book of acts  
Your story's full of blurry facts  
What you felt we can only guess  
There are mountains hidden in  
hiddenness

Second sight, second son  
Who'll watch over me now that you're  
gone  
Citywide, hazel green  
Brotherless from here on in

Brotherless  
By Jayme Stone (SOCAN)

- Jason Burger (drums, OP-1)
- Paul Fowler (una corda)
- Shahzad Ismaily (percussion)
- Andrew Ryan (bass synth)
- Alec Spiegelman (Yamaha CS, bass clarinet)
- Jayme Stone (voice, tenor guitar, OP-1, samples)
- Felicity Williams (voice)

# 7 5 0 u t

It's 75 out and you can't see past your window  
You know you're alive but still the world is moving slo-mo  
You open a book and find a phrase that you can borrow  
It's something you took but you'll forget you did tomorrow

The coffee is dark but it's a start so you go outside  
Still don't feel a spark that's something your poor heart's never tried  
You hear a sound out in the background for a minute  
There's a world all around you don't forget that you are in it

You can't find your way around this city anymore so  
You only walk halfway and take a taxi to my front door  
I let you inside for the last time but you don't know yet  
We talk by the bedside in the darkness share a cigarette

I make up my bed but inside your head we're still sleeping  
Nothing is said you get up instead and you feel like weeping  
That look you give me makes me feel like I'm your mother  
How can we live like this when you see me as the other

You tell it backwards like it started with this ending  
Like we're method actors and we're only just pretending  
There's salt in your wound but someday soon you'll have a new chance  
Someone attuned or maybe immune to this kind of romance  
You stare at the ground but you want to lay down so you stare at the ceiling  
Nothing profound you're just surrounded by this feeling

By Jayme Stone (SOCAN)

- Jason Burger (bells, drums, drum programming)
- Paul Fowler (piano, Mellotron)
- Shahzad Ismaili (distorted guitar)
- Andrew Ryan (bass)
- Alec Spiegelman (Yamaha CS, bass clarinet)
- Jayme Stone (voice, guitar)
- Felicity Williams (voice)



# E a r t h l i g h t

First we start by watching  
The waxing of the moon  
It's an ancient observation  
We dance around the room  
There's a certain expectation  
You find is wearing thin  
But you know it's just a moment  
We're all here living in  
Living in

Your first birth constellation  
If those stars could see you now  
Would they circle round your orbit  
Bright seven's Starry Plough  
It was always hard to reach you  
A hand I couldn't lend  
Has the season come unhinged now  
Like the meaning of a friend  
Of a friend

The old Moon is in the new Moon's arms

Now you're ghosting past me  
Like you're already gone  
Cause the hills are calling to you  
You can't name the path you're on  
You're wandering the stacks now  
In the library of desire  
The wild silk is growing  
Higher and higher  
And higher

There's a sound like slowing thunder  
A gurney rolling through  
Your deathbed's getting made now  
No matter what you do  
The night is full of wonder  
Sparks above the clay  
Fireworks surround you  
Saltpeter where you lay  
Where you lay

The old Moon is in the new Moon's arms

By Jayme Stone (SOCAN)

- Jason Burger (drums, OP-1)
- Dave Devine (guitars)
- Paul Fowler (una corda, piano, Wurlitzer)
- Daniela Gesundheit (voice)
- Shahzad Ismaily (Moog Rogue)
- Andrew Ryan (bass synth)
- Alec Spiegelman (Yamaha CS, bass clarinet)
- Jayme Stone (voice, guitars, OP-1, samples)
- Felicity Williams (voice)

# O h T h e s e H o u r s

Sunup prayer to light the morning  
Feels just like the house we were born  
in  
All those years that moved like light  
speed  
Sturdy seeds became such tall trees

It hurts that you're gone  
I'll befriend the unknown  
I know your kingdom was quiet  
But you were never alone  
It hurts that you're gone  
I'll befriend the unknown  
Now my kingdom is quiet  
But I know I'm never alone

Searchlight arms forever reaching  
Shadowboxing always teaching  
You did poses, Moses, without number  
Asked the questions brothers wonder

Hand on the water  
Wind on the sea  
Blue walls are parted  
Who's watching me  
Set my boat out on the ocean  
Part the water with these oars  
Row toward the life  
I somehow always thought was yours

Oh these hours are breaking nightly  
Count the days are quiet my nights free

By Jayme Stone (SOCAN)

- Jason Burger (drums)
- Paul Fowler (una corda)
- Daniela Gesundheit (voice)
- Shahzad Ismaily (Moog Rogue)
- Andrew Ryan (bass synth)
- Alec Spiegelman (Yamaha CS, bass  
clarinet)
- Jayme Stone (voice, OP-1)
- Felicity Williams (voice)

# Troubled My Soul About

Wonder about my brother  
I wonder where he's gone  
Somewhere in the kingdom  
He won't be worried long

I am troubled troubled troubled all  
about my soul  
Just as soon as my feet strike Zion  
I won't be troubled no more

Father he got worried  
Worried all about his soul  
Just as soon as his feet strike Zion  
He won't be worried no more

Sister she got worried  
Worried all about her soul  
Just as soon as her feet strike Zion  
She won't be worried no more

I am troubled troubled troubled all  
about my soul  
Just as soon as my feet strike Zion  
I won't be troubled no more

Wonder about my mother  
I wonder where she's gone  
Somewhere in the kingdom  
She won't be worried long

I am troubled troubled troubled all  
about my soul  
Just as soon as my feet strike Zion  
I won't be troubled no more

Music by Jayme Stone (SOCAN)  
lyrics traditional

- Daniela Gesundheit (voice)
- Greg Harris (drum programming)
- Jason Lindner (Prophet 6, Juno 60)
- Andrew Ryan (bass synth)
- Alec Spiegelman (Yamaha CS, bass clarinet)
- Jayme Stone (voice, banjo, drum programming)
- David Travers-Smith (trumpet)
- Felicity Williams (voice)

# These Days

It's coming on quickly like December  
The ice is cracking 'neath my feet  
Winter's fruit is bittersweet  
These feelings from further back than I  
can remember

I don't know where to begin  
It's coming in clear  
How to hold it all dear  
Wish I could call and tell you everything  
These days

We were heading west to find a life with  
promise  
I'd lean in and you'd pull me through  
I felt like I could be anything next to you  
I had no idea what I was doing, honest

We drove through the fog quiet and  
steady  
Everything so mythic  
Just look at that blue Pacific  
It was like California knew us already  
In those days

Your shadow was ten feet tall  
So many things you kept from me  
The silence and the secrecy  
Sometimes I wondered if you saw me  
at all

Now I'm reeling on this sudden morning  
It's like we've been here before  
Except I can't feel you anymore  
Woke up and you were gone without a  
warning  
One day

You said we learned to talk without  
talking  
And you were right, we still do  
Can't you hear me talking?  
Cause I'm out here talking to you

These days

You're looking younger in every  
photograph  
Like the opposite of a Polaroid  
You fade back black into the void  
You disappeared before the second  
half

You closed your eyes and the stars  
came out  
You always said you'd die trying  
I never thought you'd try dying  
It's hard to know what we can live  
without  
These days

By Jayme Stone (SOCAN)

- Jason Burger (drums, drum programming)
- Daniela Gesundheit (voice)
- Jason Lindner (una corda, Prophet 6)
- Andrew Ryan (bass synth)
- Alec Spiegelman (Yamaha CS)
- Jayme Stone (voice)



T h e s e D a y s

T r o u b l e d A b o u t M Y S o u l

O h T h e s e H o u r s

E a r t h l i g h t

7 5 O u t

B r o t h e r l e s s

M Y W o m a n ' s a N a t i o n

W a i t f o r H e a v e n

M o u t h t h e W o r d s

A w a k e A w a k e

F u t u r e P r o m i s e