

### **Hollow Log (Rob Lutes)**

I set out walking like a beast into a fog  
Talk talk talking like a chain talking to a dog  
With a heavy mind and a heart like a hollow log

I carried everything I found all along the way  
Thinking you never know what you'll need from day to day  
My load got heavy but I held on anyway

Always worried what was coming up around the bend  
Every turn could've been my final end  
When you ride on the river, change is your only friend

Tried to find some escape on the drugstore shelf  
To feed the ghosts and relieve my mental health  
But you run long enough you're gonna run into yourself

I never could make it sweetly through the night  
My mind has a wheel turning left and turning right  
It never stops 'til the crack of the morning light

### **Truth and Lies (Rob Lutes)**

We all get our clothes stolen baby, we're all naked on this lake

We get a little rage swollen, then we feel it break

When everything's a wave rolling, everyone's a wake

But it's only really heavy when you hold it in your mind

Everything weighs nothing when you leave it far behind

Watch how every step gets lighter right on down the line

Oh the storms in the skies

Tell you truth, tell you lies

The mistakes will make you wise.

Surprise, surprise.

That's the only little prize

You flew far above the hills and when you breathed the open air

The bounty gave you chills when you took the simple dare

To let your mind be still until you found yourself aware

We all get our clothes stolen baby we're all naked on this lake

We get a little rage swollen, then we feel it break

When everything's a wave rolling, everyone's a wake

Oh the storms in the skies

Tell you truth, tell you lies

The mistakes will make you wise.

Surprise, surprise.

That's the only little prize

### **Little Baby (Rob Lutes)**

Oh little baby won't you take me home

I'm lost and I can't find my way

The sun has gone down and the trail has gone cold

And I need some help today

Oh little baby, I've wandered so long

And I'm not sure where to turn

To find the way to where I belong

Have all the bridges been burned?

Oh I'm gonna come to you soon my love

I know your feelings of fear

The truth is we are walking the same old road

The truth is I am always near

Oh little baby I hear your voice

It's coming from deep within

It says when I am cornered and I don't see a choice

That's when the journey begins

Oh I will be there so soon my love

I'd never leave you to waste

Until I get there, you'll have enough

I've seen it there in your face

Oh little baby you won't believe

I was only turned around in the dark

I knew you'd come, I could hold your sleeve

That was the seed of the spark that pulled me out of the dark

**Superman's Escape (Lyric: Michael Emenau/Rob Lutes)**

What does it take for a man to fall down?

What does it take to put him on the ground?

Going around the bend for another ride

And he's teetering a little like he's lost his mind

Transform is what we do, to make sure our needs are met

There's a superman inside us, who always does his best

He'll be flying pretty soon, but first he'll need some rest

What's it gonna take just to get him home?

Where's he gonna find a little room to roam?

He's getting up his courage, he'll be leaving soon

It takes a lot of power to get around the moon

Transform is what we do, to make sure our needs are met

There's a superman inside us who works without a net

He's gonna leave here soon, but he ain't quite ready yet

See him pumping pumping pumping , now he's jumping jumping jumping

The flight is coming up, now he's all prepared

To see the blissful world from the empty air

From the launching pad straight to the stars

A supersonic flight on the road to mars

Transform is what we do, make sure our needs are met

The superman inside us, never breaks a sweat

The flight is underway, and he hasn't come down yet

Now he's flying, flying, flying, he's gliding, gliding, gliding

**Dayton, Ohio – 1903 (Randy Newman)**

Sing a song of long ago

When things were green and movin' slow

And people stopped to say hello

Or they'd say hi to you

Would you like to come over for tea

With the missus and me?

It's a real nice way to spend the day in Dayton, Ohio

On a lazy Sunday afternoon in 1903

Sing a song of long ago when things could grow

And days flowed quietly

The air was clean and you could see

And folks were nice to you

Would you like to come over for tea

With the missus and me?

It's a real nice way to spend the day in Dayton, Ohio

On a lazy Sunday afternoon in 1903

**Ginger (Lyrics: Rob Lutes/Monique Riedel)**

Let's open our hearts and write our fable

Eat this feast that's on our table

Fill our heads with loving words in rhyme

Baby life's so short let's never worry

We've got time if we don't hurry

Let's not rush right to the finish line

Oh we all take some tumbles it's not fun

Sometimes we need to lean on someone

When we're gonna flip and fly and fall right through the air

I'll be there when it gets dark

Singing to your heart

Darling you're a pearl

My most precious find

You bring wonder to my world

With your perfect mind

Let's take a walk, let nothing guide us

Let the wild unfurl inside us

Pluck each perfect moment off the vine

Just like the birds in silent motion

Let the wind blow every notion

Out to sea with these romantic lines

Darling you're a pearl  
Oh the deepest rarest kind  
And this weird and weary world  
Is sometimes blind

Baby let's let love reign down its thunder  
Across the world of seven wonders  
One for every way I love you dear

Head and heart and soul and smile  
Walking talking down the aisle  
Lips to whisper these words in your ear

Darling you're a pearl  
I can't quite believe you're mine  
You bring wisdom to my world  
With your perfect mind

Darling you're a pearl  
The deepest rarest kind  
You bring wonder to my world  
With your perfect mind

**Eagle on the Moon (Lyrics: Lutes/Riedel/Emenau)**

Most of it you let go

But you could still use a little less

Your heart's still trying to shake off

All the pains inside your chest

You tell yourself you're just a dusting

Of fine snow on a rail

You're gonna come and go like shadows

On a branch beside the trail

But then midnight comes a stumbling

Like an eagle on the moon

With a memory like a steel trap

For a famous fiddler's tune

You climbed over the mountains

You couldn't really do your best

But you hunted for your daily bread

And you kept yourself well-dressed

Now you rest in the evening

With your eyes up on a shelf

You're staring at the shadows

On the pictures of yourself

And then midnight comes a stumbling

Like an eagle on the moon

There's a barn burning on the skyline

And it's looking like high noon

BRIDGE

And you stand there at the gate

You see it's not too late

What you have carved into your mind

Isn't all there really is for you to find

Most of it you've let go

But you could still use a little less

Your mind is slowly learning

To put out the fires in your chest

The fuel that gets them started

Is less than what it seems

But all those old infernos

Still haunt your restless dreams

And then midnight comes a stumbling

Like an eagle on the moon

A life in lower gravity

The freedom makes you swoon

**Listen to the Wind (Lyrics: Rob Lutes)**

I listened to the wind, I touched the ice

I said love'll be my shadow if I treat it nice

I followed every shiver that made me swoon

A little indecision was a lead balloon

I wandered and I worshipped and I scratched it down

I chased it like an echo from the underground

But the only time I get it is when I let it get away

Heart in hand without a plan for how to make it pay

Far out on an ocean that never hits the shore

Once I know there's nothing else, I don't need nothing more

I said, oh baby, don't be rude

Don't believe in every little thing you do

Because everything goes up and down

Its gonna take you somewhere but you're gonna want to turn around

But the only time you get it is when you let it get away

Heart in hand without a plan for how to make it pay

Far out on an ocean that never hits the shore

Once you know there's nothing else, you won't need nothing more

I carried on a while like a drunkard's son

I said it wouldn't be a good game if everybody won

Then I coated up my heart in stainless steel  
So I could rescue everybody on the battlefield

But the only time I get it is when I let it get away  
Heart in hand without a plan for how to make it pay  
Far out on an ocean that never hits the shore  
Once I know there's nothing else, I don't need nothing more

**Sparkle Blues (Lyrics: Michael Emenau)**

I'm thinking about moving back home  
Roaming, roaming, roaming no more  
It would really be so nice,  
I should take my own advice  
I should pack up and head there today

I'm thinking about moving back home  
Sliding, riding, gliding, biding my time no more  
It would really be so nice  
I should take my own advice  
I'm gonna pack up and head there today

The sparkle in your eyes  
It drew me there before  
That sparkle from deep inside  
made me, made me want you more  
Oh but I won't  
I wish I could but I won't, for I have left and gone away

### **Up on the Wall (Lyrics: Rob Lutes)**

I will drink like a demon so I'll bounce like a ball

I want to get up on the wall

I will scale shaky ladders, I will bleed and I will brawl

I want to get up on the wall

Just to see how the view is out across those hills

Where the shadows roll under the clouds

There's a vast new horizon that I aim to fill

Once I get free from the crowd

So I cling to the mortar in a slow desperate crawl

I want to be up on the wall

I would steal the wings of angels and I'd take the devil's call

I want to get up on the wall

If my head could be quiet I could leave this parade

But I can't quite step out of the line

There's a deep voice that's calling me out of the shade

Like a heartbeat under the whine

Well you build it and you climb it and you climb it 'til you fall

I want to get up on the wall

Do you even remember, do you even recall

Why you want to get up on the wall

Just to see how the view is out across those hills

Pull your mind out of the clouds

There's a vast new horizon that you aim to fill

If you can just get yourself out of the crowd