

Music: Bob Fenster | Lyrics: Peter McDade

Showed up kicking and screaming Screaming to be seen Needed constant attention To be heard by anyone

Grew up too loud up too tall Boy became a man Doing all I can To escape from everyone

I know they're gonna find me Situation's critical I wish that I could be Like Mister Invisible Took off running and hiding Hiding in the dark It's time to be somewhere else To be anyone else

I know they're gonna catch me Situation's critical I wish that I could be Like Mister Invisible

But if I disappear Then you can't see me But when I disappear Then you won't see me I know they're gonna kill me Situation's critical I wish I could have been Like Mister Invisible

Jonny Daly: Lead Guitar Jeff Jensen: Vocals, Bass, Harmonica, Guitars Peter McDade: Drums

Recorded at Freedom of Sound Studio

Music: Jeff Jensen | Lyrics: Peter McDade

Born too early Never could wait Maybe I just should Have taken more time But I pushed to The front of the line

I never learned What not to say Maybe I just should Have hidden my eyes I just a mumbled A "thanks" and "alright"

But they sure shaped me up And they made me understand When I felt the force of Their heavy heavy hands Now you are here But it's too late Maybe if I had Just been someone else They could have seen me As more than the help

I'd like to pick you up Then hold you where you stand But I'm too weak to move These heavy heavy hands

Nowhere to go There's nowhere safe Maybe it's better To give up the fight Lord I wait for the world To make things more right I'd like to help you up And make our final stand But I'm too weak to move These heavy heavy hands

Jonny Daly: Guitars, Slide Guitar Sara Depp: Backing Vocals Steve Gorman: Drums Jeff Jensen: Vocals, Harmonica, Guitars Marty Kearns: Piano Sven Pipien: Bass

Recorded at 800 East Studios, Atlanta, GA Engineered by Marty Kearns Jonny Daly's guitars recorded at Freedom of Sound Studio

Music: Kris Hauch | Lyrics: Peter McDade

Nobody asks for this no one signs up to live We wake up alone and we take what they can give Nobody knows for sure why we are where we are We all walk around but don't go very far So there's nothing left for us to do Just shut our eyes to see what is true I came to this world all lonely and wet Came to this world all lonely and wet But now I'm here and all I know is I am here

We walk in straight lines and follow the rules And one at a time we're put into groups We all listen close to know what to do But all I ever learned is nothing is true So I try try try to fnd my home But wherever I go I'm always alone I stepped out of line and closed my eyes Stepped out of line and closed my eyes The last thing I heard was someone singing loud and clear Everything is gonna be glorious It's all gonna be glorious

I was back at the start but it felt like the end All alone in the dark and trapped in silence But then I heard your voice calling out to me And that's when I knew who I wanted to be I'm here with something real and true And now I know what I need to do The future drives a bus and she's coming for you Future drives a bus with plenty of room If you come with me and climb on board I promise you

Everything is gonna be glorious It's all gonna be glorious

Kris Hauch: Vocals, Guitars, Keyboards Peter McDade: Drums Kyle Richards: Bass

Mixed by Kris Hauch

Music: Charles Walston

Lyrics: Peter McDade

I started looking up As soon as I took flight It just felt safer Than looking left or right

I stared into the sky And asked my biggest fear God answered with a bang Loud enough for me to hear

I'm still here on my own Trapped in this same room Somebody else in charge And nothing I could do I gazed into the sky And faced my biggest fear God answered Loud enough for me to hear

Don't worry about losing control You can't lose what you never owned

I keep on waking up Before I fall asleep My dreams are never where They're supposed to be

So I walk into the night To face my biggest fear I know what God would say If only he was here The world was made without me or you Life's a lie, but one thing is true Don't worry about losing control You can't lose what you never owned

Jonny Daly: Guitars, Dobro Jeff Jensen: Vocals, Bass, Harmonica Peter McDade: Drums Laura Seebol: Backing Vocals Bill Shaouy: Piano, Organ

Basic tracks recorded at Freedom of Sound Studio

Music: Jonny Daly | Lyrics: Peter McDade

Another empty day Here on my own One more endless night So all alone

Time keeps rolling on But not for me How my life has been Is how it will be

And I'm tired tired so tired Of waiting here And it hurts hurts hurts When I disappear Now all those doors are locked But who has the key And who built all these walls Closing on me

I feel like I could fly I just need some wings And if I could hear my voice I know I could sing

Just feels like nothing Will ever be done No one ever sees My father's son

And I'm tired tired tired Of waiting here And I won't, I won't Just disappear Cause these walls I see Circling around Since no one else is here I'll knock them down, down I'll knock them down

Is it too late, is it too late To find my way out Can I escape, an I escape And find my way home Cause you're the only thing That I'm waiting for You're the reason, you're the reason I will try To knock down this door

Jonny Daly: Guitars **Amanda Mote Glass:** Backing vocals **Jeff Jensen:** Vocals Lee Kennedy: Bass Peter McDade: Drums **Bill Phillips:** Sax Bill Shaouy: Organ

Music: Jeff Jensen | Lyrics: Peter McDade

Only thing I knew for sure No one can know me Sitting on my heavy hands Let life pass by me

Just hiding here in plain sight No one can see me I really thought I was right Until you found me Now you're close So please don't go

Only thing we know for sure No one can know us But we don't even see them Too far below us

Now you're close So please don't go

(DEMO VERSION)

I want to say it out loud Tired of talking to myself I need to say it out to loud For you and everyone else

Don't go, Darlene Darlene don't go Don't go, Darlene Darlene don't go

C. G. Brown: Vocals Jeff Jensen: Piano

Music: Kim Ware | Lyrics: Peter McDade

Turning off the doors Locking all the lights Just to be certain I do it more than twice

Cutting all the knots Fixing what is right Have to be certain I'm shutting both my eyes Morning comes and I have not left Another day and I'm not done yet Long is samsara Samsara is long

I'm talking through my hands Mixing up my lines Just to be certain I won't forget to hide

Morning comes and I have not left Another day and I'm not done yet Long is samsara Samsara is long I'll leave some day I'll leave somehow There is a way out But all I have is now

Jim Bryson: Piano, Backing Vocals **Kim Ware:** Vocals, Guitar **Lee Wiggins:** Drums, Percussion, Bass

VG IS

SAMSARA)

Mixed by Lee Wiggins



Music: Jeff Jensen | Lyrics: Peter McDade

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I want to say it out loud Tired of talking to myself I need to say it out to loud For you and everyone else

(FULL BAND VERSION)

Don't go, Darlene Darlene don't go Don't go, Darlene Darlene don't go

Jonny Daly: Guitars Jeff Jensen: Vocals, Piano Lee Kennedy: Bass Peter McDade: Drums

Recorded at Freedom of Sound Studio

This soundtrack would not exist without the help of all these talented players and co-writers. Their enthusiasm as musicians and friends made everything you are listening to possible. Please be sure to visit their websites for more of their work:

C. G. Brown: soundcloud.com/brokenbeatnik Jonny Daly: jonnydaly.bandcamp.com Kris Hauch: norwayhouse.bandcamp.com Jeff Jensen: facebook.com/UncleGreen3LbThrill Laura Seebol: thesoogs.bandcamp.com Bill Shaouy: Billshaouy.com Kim Ware: thegoodgraces.org Lee Wiggins: leewiggins411.myportfolio.com

All songs © 2022 Monkeyhole Songs except "Waiting Here," Jonny Daly/Monkeyhole Songs and "All I Have (Long is Samsara)," Pretty New Songs/Monkeyhole Songs.

Unless otherwise noted: Mixed and Produced by Jonny Daly. And, unless otherwise noted, the musicians recorded at home.

Honeybird logo and Samsara Wheel Design: Sarah Marks Digital Booklet design: Michael Hunter/Catcher in the Eye



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