

## 1. Carried Away 03:29

Carried Away  
by Enion Pelta-Tiller

Carried away, carried away  
It's time we got carried away  
To the hills where the blackbird flies  
Where the stones have ears and the sky has eyes

Running ahead, running behind  
Running with my eyes so I will find  
The dawn of the wind and begin again  
And be borne out of this human skin

But you can bring me back, I'm outside over there  
Forget me not, so I won't disappear  
Bring me back, oh, sing me down

Stolen away, stolen away  
In the morning of the world I stole away  
Were you the one to come along?

The mountains and the streams are crying  
Please have no fear of dying  
Find your love and bring it on home  
Don't forget where you belong

Carried away, carried away  
This time we got carried away  
To the hills where the blackbird flies  
Where the stones have ears and the sky has eyes

But you can bring me back, I'm outside over there  
Forget me not, so I won't disappear  
Bring me back, oh, sing me down

## 2. Polyamorous Polly Ann 04:43

POLyAmOrOUs PolLy AnN  
by David Tiller

When I was 23 years old,  
I was ready to win the world,  
I swore off the distractions of love,  
For my art I took an oath

Then she came into the party,  
On the arm of an old old friend,

With a smile as grand as the canyon,  
And eyes that could not pretend

I went weak in the knees,  
Maybe weaker in the mind,  
I could not look away from her,  
I could not leave her behind

So I stole her away into the night,  
And onto Avignon,  
We busked the streets of Paris,  
And made love unto the dawn

Oh Polly Ann,  
Like heated honey in my hands,  
Drips through my fingers into the sands  
Oh Polly Ann,  
Those who want to hold her down will not hold her again,  
My polyamorous Polly Ann

And when I was ready to propose,  
Another would be on his knee,  
Not a lad could look away from her,  
Nor could she refuse to please

She said don't wait up for me man,  
this could take a while,  
But I'll be back as sure as I am  
Bearing your first child

Oh Polly Ann,  
Like heated honey in my hands,  
Drips through my fingers into the sands  
Oh Polly Ann,  
Those who want to hold her down will not hold her again,  
My polyamorous Polly Ann

She was as delicate as a Lily,  
And innocent as a child,  
She'd follow her heart to the ends of the earth  
If a gentleman was beguiled

And when she returned to me,  
My child was already 10,  
she had three others on her back,  
Each one from a different friend

Oh, Polly Ann  
I can't deny my pain,

Each time you walk out that door again,  
Oh Polly Ann,  
Like heated honey in my hands,  
Drips through my fingers into the sands  
Oh Polly Ann,  
Those who want to hold her down will not hold her again,  
My polyamorous Polly Ann  
My polyamorous Polly Ann  
My polyamorous Polly Ann

3.Athena 05:01

Athena  
by Enion Pelta-Tiller

The thread of a life, spun short, spun long,  
Is bound by the others in tension  
Not only human life, spun short, spun long,  
But the lives of everything that breathes vibration

A massive tapestry, weave in, weave out,  
You and I and all of creation  
Every strand of life, weave in, weave out,  
Deeply entwined and embracing

Oh Athena, wisdom while you weave, please  
Don't leave me tangled up inside  
Oh Athena, give me room to breathe  
Please illuminate the shadows of the night

I can see her now, pull tight, repeat,  
Her hands birthing a tale in steady rhythm  
A few incandescent strands, pull tight, release  
Giving heart to the art of her creation

A woman and a man, flow in, cry out  
In the keeping of the ancient sacred rhythm  
Dolphins singing starry dreams, flow in, cry out,  
To the waiting arms of a dusky vision

Oh Athena, wisdom while you weave, please  
Don't leave me tangled up inside  
Oh Athena, give me room to breathe  
Please illuminate the shadows of the night

Centuries pass by, breathe in, breathe out  
And the stories that she weaves, they just get richer  
Til finally she sees, breathe in, release  
That all the tales that she's told are strung together

Love and death are sure release, let go, be free  
But they still have a place in the weaving  
Perfect rhythm, light shines through, let go, be free  
And you'll see the single thread that is cleaving

Oh Athena, wisdom while you weave, please  
Don't leave me tangled up inside  
Oh Athena, give me room to breathe  
Please illuminate the shadows of the night

Oh Athena, wisdom while you weave, please  
Don't leave me tangled up inside  
Oh Athena, give me room to breathe  
Shine a light on what I cannot see

Oh Athena, wisdom while you weave, please  
Don't leave me tangled up inside  
Oh Athena, give me room to breathe  
Please illuminate the shadows...

4.What My Darlin' Says 04:07

5.I Could Really Use You Now 05:29  
I Could Really Use You Now  
by David Tiller

You say you have friends that never look  
Out the corners of their cozy nook  
Drowned fly coffee and a fuzzy book to adorn them

Broken flowers in the midnight sun  
Sneaking out or on the run  
You never told me that you wanted one to use you

And you say if you want me  
You could use me, you could use me any which way you see  
If you want me you could use me please use me  
Because I could really use you now

You know your story is in the news  
The one politicians like to use  
To color up their death-like hues but you don't mind

You use the light shine as bright  
as a squirming silverfish his plight  
To get released into the night and take on a few of your own

And you say if you want me  
You could use me, you could use me any which way you see  
If you want me you could use me please use me  
Because I could really use you now

In returns Madame Bovary  
Laying down clockwise for a cup of tea  
She knows I can't wait to see her flower

That she brought me back from a trip to Spain  
She's good to me and I can't complain  
and that's all that ever really matters

And she says if you want me  
You could use me you could use me any which way you see  
If you want me you could use me please use me  
Because I could really use you now

If you want me  
You could use me you could use me any which way you see  
If you want me you could use me please use me  
Because I could really use you now

I could really use you now  
I could really use you now

6.Don't Go 05:27

Don't Go  
by Enion Pelta-Tiller

Don't go looking for prophecy  
It will all unfold as it should be  
Don't go listening to sacrifice  
The fuller the frill the finer the lace

It is written in the stars to be read  
Not in the cards but in your head  
Not on your hands but in your heart  
Each cell and sun's a work of art  
Each cell and sun's a work of art

I wasn't looking for what I found  
So I buried it beneath the cold cold ground  
A seed that's planted will want to grow  
I hope it waits beyond the snow

It is written in the stars to be read

Not in the cards but in your head  
Not on your hands but in your heart  
Each cell and sun's a work of art  
Each cell and sun's a work of art

we share a dance we share a dream  
A love a lust a sigh a scream  
A tear a child a world a sky  
Our hands a song and you and I

The world is fertile full and free  
I plant these seeds for life not me  
We'll taste the fruit and dream strange dreams  
And come awake the stars to see

It is written in the stars to be read  
Not in the cards but in your head  
Not on your hands but in your heart  
Each cell and sun's a work of art  
Each cell and sun's a work of art  
Each cell and sun's a work of art  
Each cell and sun's a work of art

7. Retreat 03:55

8. Sun And Rain 03:45

Sun and Rain  
by David Tiller

As summer falls away from the season  
and your endings are endlessly getting nearer  
As desire burns and sweetens into treason  
And ties our hands and cries to persevere.

Because you may never never know  
When love can stand up stronger  
Don't try so hard and I won't get harder  
Be the mothers sons and daughters to bring us back to soil  
Where the sun and rain it can fall

We've played the game and hid it from the evenings  
Adrenaline rush as we take flight  
Let's cut the sails and glide down into safer harbor  
And lay our selves down upon this gentle night

You bare the scars hidden upon your body

Like something sweet that's fallen from a tree  
You've risen up from that fallen folly  
And mended your wounded knees

As summer falls away from the season  
And our skins fade back to white  
Don't let the autumn leaves leave without reasons  
To turn us back to soil from the light

Because you may never never know  
When love can stand up stronger  
Don't try so hard and I won't get harder  
Be the mothers sons and daughters to bring us back to soil  
Where the sun and rain it can fall

9.Finn MacCool Crosses The Rocky Mountains 04:34

10.Fading Mystery 04:21

Fading Mystery  
by Enion Pelta-Tiller  
You're a fading mystery  
In my history like the bones in the earth  
And I wonder what's the meaning, what's the worth  
To you now

Remember walking through the redwood trees  
The light in your eyes set fire to the breeze  
Oh I was captured and never released  
Til you were gone

And you, you were ill at ease  
In a world where passion's a slow death  
Sometimes I think I can sense your breath  
On the wind

Remember we devoured city lights  
Starved for love and finding darkness in the bright  
Wish I'd had a little more sense of right  
For you

And you, now unknown as the night  
Do you burn in the brightness of the stars  
Will I find you if I look that far