

# 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?

## 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 sawing and the other's worth nothing  
It all depends on the amount of shade  
You see allotta 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

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  
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 cross 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 eer walked in Central Park?  
(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

## 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 oocal 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

Thank You's

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