

Golden Embers

Just like an old friend
Kinder than expected
That Cadillac came and gave our girl a ride
Loss has no end
It binds to our connection
And we don't speak of it, we don't even try

If you could help me to share the trouble
that you've got burning in you, then you can help me
And in our time together
Her memory will ever shine like golden embers in the night

I miss the old hymns
when she used to sing
The sparrows spread their mortal wings
Now they've all lighted
with the silence of strings
Like notes on the pages, she breathed life into all things

chorus

Just like an old friend
Reach out to me
Bathe me in the light of understanding

And try to help me to share the trouble
that you've got burning in you, then you can help me
And in our time together
Her memory will ever shine like golden embers in the night

The Wolves

At my gate I'll always greet you
At my door you're welcome in
There can be no transgression as a means to an end
On the wind the wolves are howling, open arms are closed in fear
Helping hands are clenched in anger, broken hearts beyond repair

Everything's so great, it can't get better
Makes me want to cry
But I'll go out howling at the moon tonight

There she stands so tall and mighty

with her keen and watchful eye
And the heart of a mother, holding out her guiding light
It's a hard road to travel, this old rock from end to end
The sun it rises on her brow and sets upon the great expanse

chorus

There she stands so tall and mighty
Her gaze facing the east
At her back our doors are closing, as we grin and bare our teeth
On the wind the wolves are howling
She cries 'they're drawing near'
Turn around, turn around, my darling, no, the wolves are here

chorus

Into the Sun

Ain't I got a fortune buried so deep
In a lifetime of memory and the love I keep
Turning within me while the sake of my name
Pours forth the only fortune I've gained

And calls me onward
Into the sun
Onward
Into the sun

Just a bird with a broken wing, longing to fly
They've stretched every highway this poor boy could drive
At home with the grounded I found a way
Across the plains and o'er the mountains, and back again

chorus

Ain't I got a fortune in nearing my end
When I think of my family and all of my friends
But the highway has ended, my keys handed in
I've mended my broken wing, my soul it begins
to call me onward

chorus

Like You Used To

There's ill reason in the things we say and shout at one another
when we're three sheets to the wind and every word just pulls us under
All the dirt we've piled upon our layers of decay
Just love me darling, I think I can stay

Love me like you used to do way back when
Before the rug was pulled beneath your feet
And you fell back in the saddle, left time standing still
and put all your troubles right on me

To say we've got your problems is an understated truth
But in your times of clarity I found a light in you
So when your skin is crawling and that light begins to fade
Just love me darling, I think I can stay

Love me like you used to do way back when

If I could take your pain away you'd never have to try
Maybe then, just maybe, we could lead a normal life
Freedom has new meaning tied to your ball and chain
Just love me darling, I think I can stay

chorus

Mother Deer

Somewhere in a field of clover she waits for me
She frolics in the lane
In a land of endless spring
No scavengers or machines, she is free

But somewhere in a field of clover she waits for me
And as the cars go rolling by
The highway hums a lullaby
and she's sleeping on the side of the street

But somewhere in a field of clover, she waits for me

Now I walk these hills alone
With no little one
To stumble along after me

But somewhere in a field of clover, she waits for me

She frolics in the lane
In a land of endless spring
No scavengers or machines, she is free

Lonely All The Time

There was a time when I was able
to sit down at the table
with the ones that I love most in life
But now my days have grown so bitter
Lord knows they get no better
I'm so tired of being lonely all the time

No glamour and no gold
Just give me someone dear to hold
when the nights have grown so cold and I haven't got a dime
Just think of me and you'll think better
Why if a diamond lasts forever
I'm so tired of being lonely all the time

I'm so tired (I'm so tired)
of driving down the same old street
where the same old empty house greets me when I come home
And I'm so tired (I'm so tired)
of waking up to old cold coffee I made yesterday
morn after morn...

So if the feelings that I'm feeling
could bring you home to me this evening
Long before the sun gives way to another lonely night
I would shout and I would cry
I would bid bad times goodbye
'Cause I'm so tired of being lonely all the time

When She's Feeling Blue

She only holds me in her arms when she's feeling blue
My baby only holds me in her arms when she's feeling blue
She sparkles like a diamond and she shines like gold
She tends to avoid me when her heart is full
And you can find her roaming from dusk till dawn
With her tricks and her treasures and her dancing shoes on

She only holds me in her arms when she's feeling blue
My baby only holds me in her arms when she's feeling blue

She calls me up and tells me 'Honey, I need you'
And I come a'running like I always do

She only holds me in her arms when she's feeling blue
My baby only holds me in her arms when she's feeling blue
There was a time we rambled 'neath that neon moon
Her tricks and her treasures were all that I knew
Now she calls and tells me 'Honey, I need you'
And I come a'running like I always do

Late September

When it's closing time in late September
and the streetlights search for shadows on my mind
When the bars all holler 'last call' and the moon's on her descent
I stagger towards the morning, a new day to begin
Counting down to closing time again

She swears my youthful glow is only hiding
just beyond the borders of my mind
That these rolling hills don't bind me, they simply remind me
The sun is sinking low on all I've left behind me
Counting down to closing time again

Well darling I've been thinking, is it selfish pride
that keeps a man from sharing all the tears he hides?

'Cause when it's closing time in late September
And the summer turns slowly into fall
Our mother, with such splendor, dies in brilliant color
Thoughts once put together by a hospital room window
Counting down to closing time again

Darling I've been thinking, is it selfish pride
that keeps a man from sharing all the tears he hides?

'Cause when it's closing time in late September
It's hard to hide how much I miss her so
As the tenderness of memory unfolds itself within me
with such gravity unyielding in the land of the living
Counting down to closing time again

Suspended In Heaven

Mother is gone, her journey's unending

She's leaving this shore for the sea of all-knowing
She's gone on to find where the gods hide in waiting
Silently calling her children back to them

Mother is gone, her journey's unending
We'll see her pass by in the night sky a'glowing
And she'll see the blue of the oceans rising
The tides of a teardrop, suspended in heaven

Mother is gone, her body's at rest
Her spirit is on its heavenly quest
The sun and the moon just two points of light
A beacon from home, an anchor in flight

chorus

Mother is gone, her soul climbed the mountain
and leapt to the stars just a'singing and shouting
She lives in the dust that shimmers and shines
And follows a pathway no mortal can climb

chorus

Time We Made Time

Though gently she flows, her depths hold no secrets
and that's where you'll find my rage
Where the loss and the tears, tucked away through the years,
Rise and fall in waves

It's time we made time just for talking
It's time we made time to heal
But I know she'll be there when I'm lonesome
And tell me just how I feel

Softly, tenderly, using delicate voices
She'll lean in close and draw me near
And once I have heard it's all I can hear
You may ramble my darling but I'll always be there

Though gently she flows, she'll drag you along
to a place just around the bend
Where the riotous roam and nothing is sacred
Where broken hearts never mend

How wonderful it is...
How wonderful...
How wonderful it is...
How wonderful...

It's time we made time just for talking
It's time we made time to heal
But I know she'll be there when I'm lonesome
And tell me just how I feel
Softly, tenderly, using delicate voices

CREDITS

All songs written by Andrew Marlin
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Thanks: