


Linda Waterfall

Welcome to the Dark



Linda Waterfall Welcome to the Dark

- 
1. Welcome to the Dark (3:36)
 2. I'm Here (5:11)
 3. Calling the Spirits (5:36)
 4. Fishing for Kisses (4:07)
 5. Shu Yang You (2:54)
 6. Way of Beauty (5:58)
 7. Fly, Hawk, Fly (4:37)

Guest performances: Cary Black, Felicia Dale, Peter Glass, Jovino Santos-Neto. Recorded by David Lange, Chris Carter, Kearney Barton. Photography & design by Marc Hoffman. Design concept by Linda Waterfall.
Special thanks: Marc Hoffman, David Lange, Greg Pecknold, Bob Searle.
Original songs © ® 2009 Linda Waterfall, Franklin Point Music, BMI. PO Box 31435, Seattle, WA 98103
www.lindawaterfall.com www.myspace.com/lindawaterfall

Linda Waterfall Welcome ^{to} the Dark

1. Welcome to the Dark (3:36) ~ 2. I'm Here (5:11)
3. Calling the Spirits (5:36) ~ 4. Fishing for Kisses (4:07)
5. Shu Yang You (2:54) ~ 6. Way of Beauty (5:58)
7. Fly, Hawk, Fly (4:38)

© © 2009 Linda Waterfall, Franklin Point Music, BMI

I. Welcome to the Dark
(Cary Black, bass; Felicia Dale, hurdy-gurdy and bodhran; Peter Glass, bouzouki)

We smile outside the window and we laugh behind the door
We're dancing all around you in the night
Who dares to trust may come with us
And may the Spark survive
The one who craves the Spirit keeps the Spirit alive

Chorus:
Years of ache to music make a rosy close-the-day
Welcome to the dark, we say, arise, awake, away!
Sing and be silly, laugh and be loud
Blow out the light and the stars come out
Arise and find your way!

Who hesitates, and stares and waits, and treads their hungry maze
And hopes to gain their leave t'remain a slave
A dreadful fate that you've escaped by wandering here today
We broke the spell that held and made you lose your way
(Chorus)

Day after day, the same thing, it bores you, denies and withers your mind
Day after day the same, while getting and spending unwind your ribbon of time

So spare your words and still prefer to listen to the wind
And tune your pulse of light beneath the sky
You learn your craft with sternest task and balance it with laughter,
Laziness, and freedom, and the wonder of life.
(Chorus)

IV. Fishing for Kisses

When I hear your funny little laugh that only I can hear
So gentle, soft and quiet, still I find it in a crowd
Where everyone is talking, and you stand back there watching
That quiet understanding in your smile
You'll tell me more about it after while

When I hear your footsteps at the door, I know you're home at last
It's late, I know you hurried, I was worried, but not too
Now tell me how your day was, 'cause all I had to say was
How glad I am to see you anyway
This time is such a happy time of day

I'm fishing for kisses, I'm hunting for hugs
Come guide me with the magic of your touch

Sometimes when we're talking, we'll recall the day when we first met
These silly words amaze me, it sounds crazy, but I knew
That we could be together, and keep on getting better
At learning how to build a love that's true
The luckiest day of all for me and you

VI. Way of Beauty

Frozen inside the window
Trapped in a glass embrace
No way to feel the wind blow,
No hope, no escape

Chorus:
Still, listen while we whisper, call, call again
The way of beauty
Renew what you always knew, call, call again,
The way of beauty
Life calls you to step outside
Closer, closer, moon and tide
Life calls, grieve no more
Closer, closer, through the door

Mourn one more loss of a family, What would you give to belong?
Hope lures you back into slavery 'til your life is gone
(Chorus)

Under the river is the deep and the dark and the dark
The way of beauty
Over the meadow are the trees and the stars and the stars
The way of beauty
Renew what you always knew, call, call again

Not in your anger to hold on
Not in their power to change
One hand is reaching to open
One hand restrains
(Chorus)

II. I'm Here
(Jovino Santos-Neto, percussion)

I don't know what it's like here, unless I'm here
I don't know how to get here 'til I get here
Try to retrace my steps, they're not the same
But somehow I came anyway

Oo, I'm here

As I approach Your darkest side and Your highest high
Side by side

I don't know how to stay here, once I'm here
I come and go, and that's all I know about the way here
Try to accept my steps and take my time
But sometimes I find I just try
I just try

Oo, I'm here

As I approach Your darkest side and Your highest high
Side by side

V. Shu Yang You

Robo baby robo, robo to the hunh
It's a sh sh sh, it's a secret
What will you make for me today?
Make me a shimmy shake, make me a banana cake
Make me the wind to fly away
Whatever you say

Robo baby robo, robo to the hop
It's a bop, bop, bop, it's a secret
What will you make for me today?
Make me a dragon fly, silky wings and diamond eyes
Make me a clear blue sky, I won't ask why

If I shu yang, do yang, wu yang you, will you robo?

And if you invite me to play outside, will it be hide and seek?
And if you wanna jump off the deep end, you can deepend on me

Robo baby robo, robo to the hip
It's a trip, trip, trip, it's a secret
What will you make for me today?
Make me into gingerbread, take me to a better head,
I can be ready in a minute, today is the day

VII. Fly, Hawk, Fly

Hawk is circling the sky
Ride the spiral of the wind high
While clouds fly by

Hawk is circling the drum
Pound the sound of hope for things to come
Changing time has begun

In the same measure you find yourself in trouble,
In the same measure you find yourself at all
Mother, I pray for you

Fly, Hawk, Fly
Talk with Mother Earth and Father Sky
Find the new way of life

Fly, Hawk, Fly
Find the new way of life
Life

III. Calling the Spirits

Air wing
Way out here
Away out, away here

Rest, I cannot rest
Upon the breath I rest
The Aum

Shouting from the ego
Survival
Thought and understanding
Demanding, planning
Repeating

Long, I long for you
The Aum

Rounding up from zero
Re- surfacing, the ego
Fight annihilation
Rationalisation
Hunger for sensation

Air wing
Way out here

Calling the Spirits and Fishing for Kisses were recorded live. When I listen to these two songs, I want to thank Richard Scholtz, who did the live recording on Place of Refuge. He taught me so much.

Fly, Hawk, Fly and Way of Beauty recorded by Chris Carter
Shu Yang You piano recorded by Kearney Barton
all other tracks recorded by David Lange
all tracks mixed by David Lange
cover photography and design by Marc Hoffman
(cover concept Linda Waterfall)
all songs by Linda Waterfall ©2009, Linda Waterfall,
Franklin Point Music, BMI
all performances by Linda Waterfall except as noted