

LINDA WATERFALL

*Flying  
Time*



## LOVE OUT OF NOWHERE

(LINDA WATERFALL)

*The birth of the Universe was the beginning of evolution. (The "Big Bang") Love is the flowering of evolution...so the Universe and Love both come "out of nowhere"...*

I was tired  
Losing all my hope and my desire  
Thought I was near the end  
And nothing good would ever happen again  
I was so afraid  
Then I caught a wave of love out of nowhere

Love out of nowhere  
Love out of nowhere  
Love out of nowhere  
Love out of nowhere

Love is like the universe  
No reason to exist but here it is  
Passing the light along  
Reflecting the beginning of on and on  
From deepest space and dark  
Expanding from a single spark  
Love out of nowhere

You beautiful universe  
Opening and closing in your forevers  
Pulsating in the sky  
And quiet in my heart when I close my eyes  
Like you, I want to create it  
Come on help me start a wave of it  
Love out of nowhere  
LOVE

lead vocal, guitar: Linda Waterfall  
percussion: Will Dowd  
harmony vocals: Arni Adler, Kim Scanlon,  
Gina Scollard, Linda Waterfall

## MOTHER'S LOVE

(LINDA WATERFALL)

*(We first learn love from our mothers—the most powerful attachment we experience. I wrote this after listening to a lot of Robert Johnson. The accompaniment is played entirely on one guitar with no overdubs.)*

Nothin' is better than a mother's love  
No perfume sweeter than her skin and hair  
No smile more beautiful than her smile  
No greater happiness than when she's there  
I'll never get over my mother's love  
Still searching for my mother's love

Nothin' is better than a lover's love  
Nothin' else takes me where I belong  
Can't find happiness when it's gone  
Need so bad I can't believe how strong  
I'll never get over my mother's love  
Still searching for my mother's love

Nothin' is better than a lover's love  
Will I go crazy if I have to do without  
Love and affection that never runs out  
Gives all pleasure and removes all doubt  
I'll never get over my mother's love  
Still searching for my mother's love

Gives all pleasure and removes all doubt  
Gives all pleasure and removes all doubt  
Still searching for my mother's love  
My mother's love

lead vocal, guitar: Linda Waterfall

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## PIECE OF STONE

(LINDA WATERFALL)

*Special thanks to Karen Harding for encouraging me to finish this song.*

Man's gotta have a little bit of the devil to call himself  
a man

Man's gotta call himself a man to do the best he can  
Why the world should run this way you might not  
understand

But a bit of the devil can give you the upper hand

Deep inside a woman's heart she's got a little  
piece of stone

When she gives her love away, it's something to  
call her own

Like water you will rush by me and soon you will be gone  
Love in motion is what moves the stone along

Little bit of the devil, little piece of stone  
Little bit of the devil, little piece of stone

Once you've walked on the outside, then you've held  
the devil's hand

No best behavin' mama's boy can charm the way he can  
When I wanna know that life's worthwhile I reach out  
for his hand

But a bit of the devil is all that I can stand

Woman like the mountains driven by the storm  
Woman like a mother sometimes keep you warm  
Devil might treat you any old way and think that  
you'll still care

Best remember the stone is always there

Little bit of the devil, little piece of stone  
Little bit of the devil, little piece of stone

'Til you make your mind up you'll find yourself alone  
Unless you count the company of the devil and the stone  
They'd have you believe you have to choose between the two  
Will you take their word for it  
That's up to you

He laughs and lies in people's face and you think he  
doesn't care

Next thing you know he's preachin' and you wonder  
why he's there

You know you can't depend on him but he's come to you before  
To make you laugh when you can't stand it anymore

The stone is in your pocket, you feel it every day  
Remember when you found it in a true and holy place  
The devil and your mother struck a deal to make you strong  
They love each other they just don't get along

Little bit of the devil Little piece of stone  
Little bit of the devil Little piece of stone  
Little bit of the devil Little piece of stone

lead vocal, guitar: Linda Waterfall

## AWAY YE MERRY LASSIES

(GEORGE HOLPER)

*Thanks to George Holper for writing this joyous and humorous celebration of women's heritage. I hope to live to see the history of Goddess worship and its repression appear in grade school textbooks.*

I told me mum I was goin' out  
She asked what I was all about  
I asked if I could take the broom  
I'm going to meet the girls  
Oh, the moon is wax tonight  
And don't ya like the fellas  
I prefer the girls tonight  
I'm going to ride the wind

Cause it's the girls' night out  
Away ye merry lassies  
Get your brooms, get 'em out  
We'll ride the wind tonight  
O it's the girls' night out  
Away ye merry lassies  
Get your brooms get 'em out  
We'll ride the wind tonight

My sister is so bold and free  
She asked if she could come with me  
I saw her up above the trees  
A-goin' to ride the wind  
O the moon is wax tonight  
And don't ya like the fellas  
I prefer the girls tonight  
I'm goin' to ride the wind

As we were goin' out the gate  
We met our dear old mother  
Ridin' the broom and hummin' a tune  
Goin' to meet the girls  
Oh the moon is wax tonight  
And don't ya like the fellas  
I prefer the girls tonight  
I'm goin' to ride the wind

lead vocal, guitars: Linda Waterfall  
bass: Nancy Katz  
hurdy gurdy: Felicia Dale  
background vocals: Ami Adler, Felicia Dale, Tania Opland, Heidi Muller

## FLYING TIME (LINDA WATERFALL)

*Once I asked an ornithologist about the flocks of birds I see every fall; they fly and twirl wildly, and settle together, and take off again. He said, "We don't know what they're doing." He added that the flocks are composed of a mixture of species. From there, I extrapolated to: the end of nesting season, to flying for the sheer joy of it, and general exuberance about the huge range of possibilities presented in the autumn of life.*

Flying time, the nest is empty  
Wings beat wild in every odd time  
Mixing, diving, never arriving  
Fly before the winter blows white  
Before the winter blows white

Flying time, the notes are dancing  
Joke and chance all over the sky  
Space and time, the joy of just flying  
Clear patterns of light

Flying time, you got a whole new mind  
You can fly all your life and never run out of sky

Flying time, your mind expanding  
Rainbow windows bubble out wide  
All your life below and behind you  
Far and high with eagle-like eyes

Flying time, the notes are dancing  
Joke and chance all over the sky  
Space and time the joy of just flying  
Clear patterns of light

lead vocal, guitar: Linda Waterfall  
harmony vocal: Ed Johnson  
percussion: Will Dowd

## FOR THE MOMENT (LINDA WATERFALL)

For the moment, you are my best friend  
For the moment, I can depend on you  
And I can rest

For the moment, I'm in love with you  
For the moment, thinking of you makes me smile  
And I am blessed

This is jammin', when it's good it's way outside  
This is jammin', when it's bad you cannot hide

For the moment, I know what to say  
For the moment, I'm happy just to play  
Through these changes and take a breath  
I touch you and you touch me  
This is beauty, this passage moves me  
But I am ready for sudden death

This is jammin', when it's good it's way outside  
This is jammin', when it's bad you cannot hide

You gotta play, play on, even if a note is wrong  
Now is your time to blow, love and let go

For the moment, hello goodbye  
For the moment, I do not try to hold on  
I must be strong  
For the moment the connection's made  
For the moment, it can never be replayed  
But in my heart, it goes on and on

This is jammin', when it's good it's way outside  
This is jammin', when it's bad you cannot hide

You gotta play, play on, even if a note is wrong  
You gotta play, play on, even if a note is wrong

lead vocal, keyboard: Linda Waterfall  
acoustic bass: Cary Black

## I NEED TO KNOW (LINDA WATERFALL)

*I wrote this song after hiking in the Zion Canyon Narrows.*

The water's cold and the rocks are slick  
The canyon's narrow and the current is swift  
If you take my hand, together we'll stand and we'll  
walk awhile  
But I don't know how long you'll stay  
And I might wanna go a different way  
If I hold you too long, I'll forget how strong I am alone

I wanna know, I need to know  
That I can walk in the river alone  
Sometimes people love me but still I need to know

Young girl look at what you're goin' through  
All doors are open to you  
Just to touch you, there is nothin' some people won't  
do for you  
But if you don't grow muscle or brains  
You may end up your life in chains  
When your beauty fades, like an empty page you can be  
thrown away

You gotta know, you need to know  
That you can walk in the river alone

Sometimes people love you but still you need to know  
(lead) (harmony)  
Gotta learn to live for myself Oneness  
'Fore I can give to someone else Live in oneness  
Learn to work and learn to do For the family  
Things they don't want us to Be our mother  
So I wrote this song to please me Live in oneness  
I wrote this song to please me Live for one another  
Love

Long hours you spent, my friend  
The blast of chaos roaring like the wind  
In your face to the empty place inside of you  
You earn your freedom when you face your fear  
You had the strength to keep standing here  
And when you walk away, what you lived for stays inside of you

Now you know, now you know  
That you can walk in the river alone  
Sometimes people love you but still you need to know

(lead) (harmony)  
Gotta learn to live for myself Oneness  
'Fore I can give to someone else Live in oneness  
Learn to work and learn to do For the family  
Things they don't want us to Be our mother  
So I wrote this song to please me Live in oneness  
I wrote this song to please me Live in oneness  
I wrote this song to please me Live for one another  
Love

lead vocal, guitars: Linda Waterfall  
bass: Cary Black  
drums: Will Dowd  
harmony vocals: Linda Waterfall and Ed Johnson

## TREE

(LINDA WATERFALL AND MAPLE ELEMENTARY  
5TH GRADERS, 1989)

*This song is the result of an arts education project designed by myself and artist Stuart Nakamura. We presented prehistoric cave paintings and music from preliterate cultures to classes at Maple Elementary in Seattle, and then attempted to create art and music with a similar consciousness. This song was the result of an assignment to walk alone in a meadow, find a natural object or being, and ask it questions. A true collaboration, this song could not have been written, alone, by any one of us who worked on it. One of the high points of my work as an artist in residence, this experience confirmed once again my belief that creativity is in all of us, and its awakening is our birthright.*

*Special thanks to the Seattle Arts Commission and the Washington State Arts Commission's Artist in Residence Program.*

Tree how many people have you seen  
Tree how long do you live  
Tree how many leaves do you have  
Tree why do you turn green  
Tree

Rock one part of you is rough  
Rock the other part is smooth  
Rock how did you get your hue  
Rock what's inside of you  
Rock

What is inside of you and how are you made  
How many years have you lived in the meadow

Tree how many people have you seen  
Tree how long do you live  
Tree how many leaves do you have  
Tree why do you turn green  
Tree

Why do you have so many rings inside you  
What is the purpose of you living

Tree how many people have you seen  
Tree how long do you live  
Tree how many leaves do you have

Tree why do you turn green  
Tree

voices: Arni Adler, Kim Scanlon, Gina Scollard, Linda Waterfall  
5th voice: Linda Waterfall

## CLIMBING TO THE HIGH COUNTRY (LINDA WATERFALL)

Climbing to the high country

Muscles stiffen up and fight  
Pounding heart with no end in sight  
Scorching days follow frozen nights

Down in the valley you left behind  
Blooming distractions of your mind  
Fleshy leaves, petals and seeds  
Struggling with the grasp of the weeds

Climbing to the high country

Climbing to the high rests on the low  
The roots must grow  
Climbing to the high rests on the low  
Let the roots grow  
Let the roots show  
Let the truth show  
High

So beautiful from far away  
But nothing there feels warm or safe  
Just to stay can take all your strength

Hanging on to rocks and ice  
The fragile evolution of your life  
But now you see it, it's coming to you  
All your life you climbed for this view

Climbing to the high country  
Climbing to the high  
High

lead vocal, guitar: Linda Waterfall

## OM KARA SHIVA (LINDA WATERFALL)

*A few years ago I began singing Hindu devotional songs (bhajans) with a group of people in Seattle. The music I've been learning inspired this song. Shiva is one of the many faces of Divine Manifestation in Hinduism, and Shiva's dance symbolises the dance of the Universe cycling in and out of manifestation. The sound "OM" is thought to be the sound of the universal vibration, with all matter perceived as vibration: the sages intuited this through meditation, a few thousand years before the advent of subatomic particle physics. Many paths lead to the top of the mountain.*

(Sanskrit)

Om kara Shiva tava sharanam  
Nataraja Shiva kami priya  
Om Shivaraja Mahadev  
Om namah Shivaya, Shivaya namah Om

(English)

I take refuge in Shiva and the sound Om  
Lord of the Dance, Shiva, adored by his Beloved  
Om Shiva most royal, highest god  
I bow to Shiva and Om

lead vocal, guitar: Linda Waterfall

choir: Daneshmand Adamaitis, Arni Adler, Cynthia Ames,  
Cary Black, Vijay Elarth, Kim Scanlon, Gina Scollard,  
Savarna West, Edith Wolff

vocal improvisations: Gina Scollard and Linda Waterfall

## BALANCE (LINDA WATERFALL)

After awhile, it will return again  
Your balance  
From rock to rock  
Once you are ready to go, you go  
Without a second thought  
Finding your equilibrium in motion

What does it take for it to return again  
Your balance

You must believe

Only a few of the next few steps  
are in the line of sight  
Deepen your trust in the rhythm and momentum

Balance comes like a state of grace  
It doesn't last long  
You lose your balance  
Then you take a step  
You start to walk  
Start to walk

What will it take to sweep it away again  
Your balance  
From year to year  
Stepping stones in the water roll and wash away  
Changing the path beyond all recognition

Deepen your trust                      Deepen your trust

lead vocal, keyboard: Linda Waterfall  
bass: Cary Black  
congas: Will Dowd  
shakers: Cary Black and Linda Waterfall  
harmony vocals: Linda Waterfall

*This album is dedicated to the Infinite Universal Spirit, who is the source of all my ideas and everything good in my life. It's also dedicated to my friends, whose love has always pulled me through.*



# LINDA WATERFALL

## *Flying Time*

- LOVE OUT OF NOWHERE 5:06  
MOTHER'S LOVE 4:45  
PIECE OF STONE 4:36  
AWAY YE MERRY LASSIES 3:12  
FLYING TIME 4:38  
FOR THE MOMENT 4:23  
I NEED TO KNOW 3:50  
TREE 3:19  
CLIMBING TO THE HIGH COUNTRY 6:56  
OM KARA SHIVA 6:32  
BALANCE 4:57

PRODUCED BY LINDA WATERFALL & CARY BLACK  
ENGINEERED BY JAY FOLLETTE  
AT IRONWOOD STUDIOS, SEATTLE  
DESIGNED BY ELLEN SILVA, OUR HOUSE DESIGN  
PHOTOGRAPHY BY KATHERINE HASTINGS

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