Linda Waterfall & Scott Nygaard

Everything Looks Dífferent

Produced by Linda Waterfall, Chip Hayward and Scott Nygaard

Engineered by Brian Crabb and Chip Hayward at Bear Creek Studio, Woodinville, Washington

Mastered by Doug Sax at Mastering Lab

Linda Waterfall – guitar, keyboards, vocals, arranging

Scott Nygaard – guitar, vocals, arranging

Donnie Teesdale – percussion

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Special thanks to:

Chip Hayward Joe and Manny Hadlock Frank Waterfall Steve and Robin Nygaard Anne Jamison Rob Apgood



"the one that got away Trout Records P.O. Box 774 Mercer Island Wa. 98040

SIDE ONE

Everything Looks Different (for Chip and Libby)

I can make it l'Il survive again I can make it It's harder than it's ever been Tired of waiting Carrying the burden and trying not to feel it Suddenly I'm free of it

(Chorus:) Everything looks different

I've never been here before Everything is so beautiful How can I doubt anymore Everything looks different Suddenly I don't know how Everything is so beautiful I'm falling in love with all

Bow in the water Ribbons unrolling together Blue and silver Following on one another Over and over Tracing the path of the wake as it's unwinding You keep on trying

Small and quiet Modest as a meadow flower Young and passionate Thunder of the ocean's powe Past the cliff now Sheltered from the chill of the wind A thrush is singing The field is blooming

April 22nd

I can't stand the way that I want you want to find out everything about you Many things I already know Something inside is telling me so

You are with me wherever I go now Can't forget you and I don't want to anyhow All alone my vision was true Now I want to share it with you

Baby you're the one that I love

I want to see you losing control Loving you every way that I know Deep inside and opening wide Like a child with nothing to hide

Come and hide in the hills and valleys Run to where the conquerors won't find us Tangled hair and covered with dust

Baby you're the one that I love

Now is our time to let the earth love us Baby you're the one that I love

I Can't Talk About It

(Chorus:) I can't talk about it My baby loves me so good I can't talk about it My baby loves me

Oh my baby's face is so beautiful No one knows it better than me I get all mixed up inside Everytime he smiles at me When he holds me tight in his arms When he gets that look in his eyes I could try to tell you about it I gotta keep it inside

Oh I love the way that he touches me Oh I love the feel of his skin I love to hold him close to me Warm and breathing Don't you know I fall in love again Every time I look in his eyes I could try to tell you about it I gotta keep it inside

All my life I wanted to love someone The same way he loves me I can give him all I got and I know He'll give it to me When he holds me tight in his arms When he gets that look in his eyes I could try to tell you about it I gotta keep it inside

The Light (For Donnie, who inspired the melody and Kitty, who inspired the words)

(Chorus:) All is there, it said Look at the light, it calls to you Look at the light and don't be sorry Everything you've done is done but Now your eyes are open Look at the light and you'll be ready

Message in a bottle I was many miles at sea Rocking in the emptiness I became afraid of me

have to call for help l cannot stop mysell Show me where the light must be You who remember

Message in a bottle For you who are all alone Gone beyond control This could be a gift for you You choose the endless blue There's nothing more to say Only that we passed this way And felt much the same as you

Message in a bottle Leave a word or two How does it look to you All you can do Some day someone will read it Who knows where you'll be Standing joyous on solid ground Or dissolving into infinity

SIDE TWO

Raspberries

I want to tell you a story So tell me what you like to hear If you can't make your mind up I'll go on and bend your ear This is a story about raspberries Planted right in the plot I might get caught red-handed

(Chorus:) Raspberries, raspberries That's about all I know I talk about alot of other things But mostly just for sho

Cause I put them on the spot

Now in the garden of Eden I know they had alot to do But they never mention berries In their lists of tasty food Maybe the Lord was angry Or maybe He didn't know He might be like some other folks That still need to be told

If I show you a raspberry Now what does this remind you of And if you answer with a smile I'll know you've been in love If you should find a gardener Who likes to spend his day With his hand entwined in a berry vine Don't let him get away

The Whale Song

Once we were dreaming of a watery world Under the surf and the mirror of the sky And we wondered why we had to walk on earth Years and years and years go by Changing is so slow Wondering if you've moved at all You hardly ever know Now I remember as I'm swimming away A rumor they say that once we walked on land I know we never will again

Deep in the water is the way that we dream Sleeping, it seems But really we are listening To the voice of this dream That's how we learn to sing Silent in the darkness now The voice will show you where You must have great faith in it

Your voice is of the water You don't know what to say Maybe someday you'll believe again n the One that never ends Maybe you'll never kill again Peace, friend

(For Mike and Karen)

is as big as a squirrel's ear

Is today the day Ah it's hard to say

Love Song

I'll earn my freedom with you Maybe together we'll make it a pleasure to do Work is the way to be honestly free No one can buy these words from me Maybe I wanna, if I wanna maybe I will

I'll learn to love again with you Over and over the older will grow into the new Love I can give 'cause I'm honestly free No one can buy these words from me Maybe I wanna, if I wanna maybe I will

(Chorus:) Some days we try Some days we try Some days our love will lift us And then we'll fly

Sometimes I have to fly away Though there is work to do That is no reason to stay Off like the birds in the breeze I'm free

No one can buy these words from me Maybe I wanna, if I wanna maybe I will

Everybody can fly Open your wings of love and fly Bright blue sky

Song Like a Roar

Song like a roar Of all the voices that ever were From long before the day they are remembered in our written word They aren't still any more

I see your face I hear the voices of all your race Calling to follow you into the world before the words become Where the voices are from

I hear a mother who calls her children (Of all the voices ever were) I hear a lover's cry of passion (Of all the voices ever were) I hear a father who upholds tradition (Of all the voices ever were) I hear a drummer who changes rhythm

I hear a brother's fight for kingdom (Of all the voices ever were) I hear a slave who cries for freedom (Of all the voices ever were)

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I hear a seer who fasts for vision (Of all the voices ever were) I hear a hunter who fears starvation

They must endure disease and famine (I am alive)

They are afraid of death and aging (I am alive)

They want to live in spite of suffering (I am alive) They want to live when there's no meaning

Song like a roar Of all the voices that ever were From long before the day they are remembered in our written word They aren't still anymore

I hear the stories of long migrations (Of all the voices ever were) Allegories of life's creation

(Of all the voices ever were) Through icy corridors of glaciation (Of all the voices ever were)

- The genealogy of every nation
- There will be power and oppression (I am alive) By the greedy who rise above them (I am alive)

The revenge of unloved children

(I am alive) From generation to generation (1)

I am alive In spite of all that would deny am the flesh and blood So full of longing to be satisfied Like the cry of a child

I am the song of running water (Of all the voices ever were) I am the mystery of fire (Of all the voices ever were) I am the wind that howls in choir (Of all the voices ever were) I am the harmony of nature

Set adrift inside this body (I am alive) The body takes me on its journey (I am alive) Never knowing how I came to be here (Lam alive) So many questions without an answer (1)

Song like a roar Of all the voices that ever were am the flesh and blood So full of longing I have traveled here To be able to hear

All songs by Linda Waterfall, \$1983, Franklin Point Music, BMI except "A Squirrel's Ear" by Scott Nygaard and Linda Waterfall \$1983 Franklin Point Music, BMI

It is always there Deep in the water and the singing we share Rising for air and the heavens that greet our eyes We're very glad to be alive Once I was singing and I heard your song I followed you along

Still you kill my brother But I think I understand I know what is hurting you You have lost your faith When your children cry in fear You are our friend

A Squirrel's Ear

Plant corn when the leaf of the elm

Grey Furry grey I saw him today

Grev and dry As though it had died But alive inside Bright green and opening