





What you'll find
inside this book ...

Lyric Sheets



In my office, I have a songwriting station.

It's a classroom style rolling whiteboard, chaotically collaged with lyric sheets. Most of the ideas aren't fully formed yet, they're just long typed lists of words and phrases and sentences that I've been collecting from a variety of inspiration sources over the years.

This tool has more than tripled my musical output. Because instead of racking my brain trying to pull the perfect lyric out of the blue, I simply scan the whiteboard. I look for what wants to be written. I outsource the heavy lifting to my surroundings. This process reduces and externalizes my mental work in the arrangement of physical space, scaffolding my abilities with environmental props and technologies. And it makes the experience of writing songs more relaxing, more fun, more prolific and more physically interactive.

The point is, if we want to get our dreams out of our heads and into the world, we should offload our thinking onto our surroundings. That way, instead of routinely relying on our limited and easily exhausted powers of concentration, we can encode things spatially in the environment.

In this journal, I've included selections from my lyric sheets to inspire you to recruit your surroundings to achieve your dreams.

More of what
you'll find inside
this book ...

Photography

A camera is only a tool.

What's important is your eyes and what you see in your head.

That's why I love photography. Not just because you get to wear a cool vest with lots of pockets, but because you get to spot those ephemeral moments, sneak up from behind without a sound, close your palms around them like lightning bugs and release them back into the world.

It's a beautiful process that I've fallen in love with. Whenever I feel the well of inspiration running dry, I take a break from work to go out on a neighborhood photo hunt. It's a sacred practice in a space of beauty that brings some measure of coherence back to my life.

In this journal, I've included some of my favorite pictures that I've taken around the world. Hope they inspire you to see your dreams differently.



Still more of
what you'll find
inside this book ...

My Songbook

On my seventeenth birthday, my high school sweetheart bought me a custom embossed leather bound book cover. She was, after all, my first muse, so it was only fitting that I had a special book to hold all the love songs I wrote for her. And although she and I eventually drifted apart, as many first time lovers do, I never stopped using that songbook.

Almost twenty years later, even amidst the adoption of computer technology, writing software and other digital applications; even alongside my professional career as an author, publisher, consultant and laptop monkey, I still insisted on keeping some of my creative process as a analog experience.

First, for philosophical reasons. I use the songbook for nostalgia's sake. It feels organic and romantic. It makes for a more intimate, interesting artifact. It allows me to think in ways hammering at a computer never could. It helps me escapes the speed and sanitized perfection of contemporary culture. It symbolizes a creative process that involves slowness, attentiveness and contemplation. And it reminds me that the more technology we have, the more people will be interested in what the human mind can create without it. It just makes sense intellectually.

Second, for practical reasons. Frankly, I just love the sound of a pen scratching paper. The gentle noises of the pages turning. The experience of stumbling into verbal accidents. The excitement of seeing my words stringing together on a page. The frustration of crossing out lyrics that don't make the final cut. The varying shades of ink as I apply more pen pressure because of the uncontrollable passion and excitement for certain words and phrases. And of course, the satisfaction of circling the title of a newly finished tune. It just makes sense physically.

Plus, you never know. One man's scribble can become another man's heirloom.



NOT ANOTHER

THERE ARE NO LOCKS ON THE PRISON DOORS

We are the stuff dreams are made of.

Dreaming isn't a learned skill, it's the natural state of the human brain.

Exploring the frontiers of possibility and coming alive through the pursuit of our ideas, that's what separates us from the animal kingdom. We are the portals through which dreams are had, followed and realized.

But contrary to popular conditioning, dreaming isn't dead, it's simply been forgotten. Removed from our language. Sentenced to obscurity. And so, the educational need isn't schooling, it's shedding. The work isn't teaching people how to dream, but teaching people how to unlock the portals through which dreams can enter.

Our task, then, is to not seek dreams, but to find all the barriers within ourselves that we have built against it. Because we all know how to do it. It's an intuitive process. It's like oxygen for our species. It's just that we've accumulated so many cultural defenses and invisible scripts and bullshit excuses around our dreams, that they never get a fighting chance to float to the surface.

Look, there are no locks on the prison doors. The creative resources are right in front of us. As long as we don't block our dreams with the excuse that we can't afford to accomplish them.

If we could simply convince ourselves that our dreams are waiting for us to come true, those dreams would almost effortlessly come to pass.

***Are you putting a bullet in your
dream before telling yourself that
you're worthy of having it?***

There are no kings anymore
There are no locks on the prison doors
Keep all my bullets in check
Let one miracle explain the rest

ADL, ADL
Tense out, then secret the rest
Squeeze out the speed of many legs
Rally that animal
Giving my skull ~~out to the~~

ADL, ADL alone

- Break into this
Maybe play you dis-
Cover you is
Not answer

Saving my medicine stick
Travel to save your ass, not kill it
Remember the life's lesson
My mind's playing paper boys

ADL, ADL

The mind's like a river &
ships & rises

Not
Answer

You can't execute with one foot in the fantasy world and one foot in reality. Eventually, you have to cross the invisible line that separates thought from action. You have to shatter the glass wall in your mind that separates idea from execution.

What experiment could you run to see if you're committed or merely interested?

Once you accept that the universe does not owe you your heart's desire, something very real happens inside of a you. You develop a case of the humbles. You discover that if there's something you want, you have to prove yourself worthy of the dream for which you ask.

Are you still waiting for somebody to hand your dream to you?

Instead of worrying about what you think you deserve, concentrate on being thankful for what you already have and doing what is necessary to earn what you want.

Are you still operating out of the assumption that you’re owed something?

Most people’s dreams stay in that form forever. No matter how many times they encounter that thing that sticks inside of them and says now, they still don’t give themselves permission to let it out. And so, whatever expression is crawling around inside of their brains, stays there. Because somebody superimposed their own dreams onto them.

Who’s trying to weld you into their dream machine?

NEW LYRICS

- ~~His eyes will not be kind to this~~
- Without you, I am shapeless
- And when I get back up, you will see my soul on the ground
- Your love is my worst kept secret
- ~~Keep playing my triggers for joy~~
- ~~Facing souls is a numbers game~~

- ~~There's enough darkness to keep God from~~
- ~~I didn't come here to swim in the shallow end~~
- I don't have a setting for that
- ~~Love will rise up and testify~~
- ~~Admitted to a mystery~~
- No man walks out on his own story
- ~~There's a collection about that once I am not going to be this barren~~
- Please don't interrupt me while I'm beating the shit out of myself
- Summon every version of yourself
- ~~The line we put forward to the world~~
- ~~The line we put forward to the world~~
- ~~The most compelling the path~~
- ~~I am busy waiting for the knife~~
- Using my back as a speed bag
- ~~When will you notice next~~

NEW LYRICS

- ~~The deeper the grief, the more evidence of love~~
- ~~Dance on the edge of danger~~
- ~~I like spinning in a wilderness~~
- ~~Sharp edges come out~~
- ~~When it like a crown~~
- ~~Doing as the gods do and becoming like~~
- Hold it like a hot coal and let his hand melt under it

Reckon w/ hope
and despair, with
faith & doubt
needing to make
something of it

POST
NO
BILLS

hope is
my addiction

NEW LYRICS

- All you hunter fingered luggage handlers
- How does the bread smell?
- I always hoped to sell out before I burn out
- I found something I loved and it loved me back
- I was addicted to myself!

- I would see the world & I'd
- Invisible curriculum
- Life tried to sell me and I didn't buy
- Made peace with my own extinction
- Make friends before you make enemies
- Passion is the source of our finest sonnets
- Reduced to ribbons

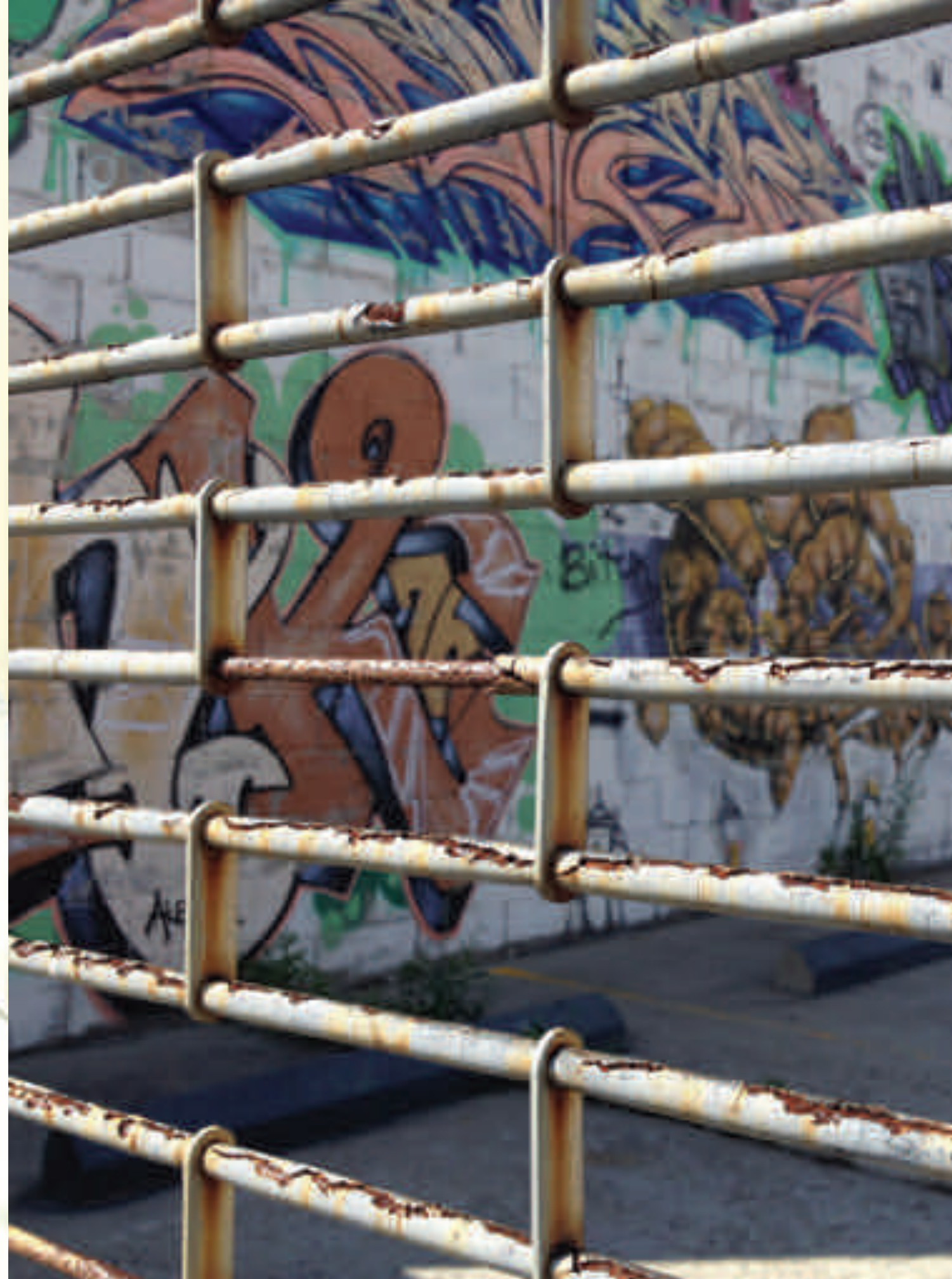
- Don't point fingers at anyone
- Spent an old dollar to see it is a war
- Save that word's words
- Save something
- The job isn't looking for you! Don't be a bystander in your career
- When you see the world, return to it
- You have right click that shit
- That's how we change the world
- You look like an after

but all
of our
nothing
all of
our
nothing
Mike
5 call

LYRICS

From this fantasy for myself
Landslide waiting to go down the mountain:

- From this fantasy for myself
- Landslide waiting to go down the mountain
- From this fantasy for myself
- Landslide waiting to go down the mountain
- From this fantasy for myself
- Landslide waiting to go down the mountain
- From this fantasy for myself
- Landslide waiting to go down the mountain





LISTEN

I TRUST NO ONE WHO TELLS ME HOW MY STORY GOES

You don't need permission to dream, but you do need to be discerning about the people with whom you share your dream. Because once your dream comes true, not only do you have to learn to live with it, you also have to learn to deal with people who resent you for having and following it.

It happens to everyone. People start warning you to test your dreams in the crucible of reality, imploring you to step out of wonderland and expose your dream to the light and begging you to submit yourself to the occasional beating by the practicality stick.

And it's not necessarily malicious. It doesn't mean the world is conspiring to keep you from your dreams.

It's just that, at some level, some people don't like to see you pursuing their dreams. It's disenfranchising. It reminds them how far they are from living their own. That's the downside of dreaming. The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune often show up in the form of bitterness, anger and resistance. Not because you've done something wrong, but because somebody else hasn't done something right.

It's human nature. Every society uses ridicule as a means of social control. You are only free to the degree that you allow people's doubts to manipulate you.

The secret, then, is not scrubbing your life clean of resenters, but transforming yourself into someone less likely to be derailed by resenters.

A helpful mantra to say in response is: I respect your opinion of my work.

Not only does that mantra leave resenters nowhere to go, but the practice of responding to negativity in an unemotional, undemonstrative and calm way helps us grow in our ability to be in control of ourselves.

Remember, having dreams is what makes life tolerable. Of course, most people only get to dream their dream. Few people are lucky enough to actually live their dream. And so, be careful who you share it with. Because not everyone deserves a backstage pass to your dream.

***Are you allowing the passion of
your dream to break the seal
of protection around it?***

You can burn me, for a fool
but you won't get ashes
Damn the dry wood
Listen, oh.

With my baggage, make your rainbow left
Yeah they called me dirty
When I put my hands in the mud
Listen oh

Listen

- Hey Day -

Wedge seats, with my wicked self
Trading masters for slaves then
Dramas on body shelves
Listen oh

Find this hole, tied to a rope
I trust no one who comes to
repair how my day goes
Listen oh

Everyday I'm singing for your supper

There is nothing that can't be leveraged. Every experience can be used as a catalyst for achieving your dreams. It's simply a matter of framing experiences and redirecting them to meet your objectives. Using your experiences before they use you.

What questions do you ask to turn every situation into an advantage for yourself?

The beauty of dreaming is, it delivers us from the rational surface of life. It floods our consciousness with wonder and mystery and possibility and whimsy. And that's an experience that no human should be deprived of. Because there's no upside to not dreaming. Even if the world looks at us like we're mental. Even if our dream has no intention of coming true. We can't let society's security blanket of practicality squelch our most imaginative yearnings.

What dream are you letting people talk you out of?

Simply by engaging in the process of dreaming, the experience of envisioning a world even more beautiful than the one we've come to know, our imaginations expand. They never return to their original size. And that trains our brains to spot the beginnings of different and more courageous dreams.

What dream in you that serves or helps other would cause you deep regret if you never took the risk to go for it?

With every dream comes a compendium of discouragements and delays and distractions and depressions and derailments and disappointments. And in the moment, it feels like you're constantly taking it in the teeth. But the good news is, if you stay in the game long enough, your rewards will far outweigh your frustrations. For now, learn to take those things in stride. Because this is a long arc game. And the winners aren't necessarily the ones with the most talent, but the ones who refuse to go away.

Are you an incrementalist?

NEW LYRICS

- ~~My heart was a basket of spurs,~~
- ~~Crowd of sorrow comes crashing in and I meet them at the door laughing,~~
- ~~I'm too good to be this broken~~
- ~~My heart was gold for those who~~
- ~~I will not be killed~~

Cannot rest is my sword
Love is my sword
The deep, The grief,
The more evidence of love

Too
convenient
to be
killed



WINTER LYRICS 4

- A major factor in their difficulty swallowing this reality pill
- A swirling internal formation
- ~~Almost mind enough to be my this~~
- Boxing is two people with nowhere to go.
- Busy telling people how busy I am
- Deeper and deeper into the land of my enemies
- ~~Hide it from his legs to carry him~~ **hang**
- ~~Because of men and golden dreams~~
- ~~Every door has a key, and if you can't find it, make one.~~
- ~~Everyone walks down the aisle with half the story hidden~~
- Fell to the earth like a butterfly with sore feet
- Hoping to forget and be forgotten
- I started smoking because I miss the taste of your mouth
- ~~I worry if a mirror I kiss~~
- I'm the fastest when I'm the line who gets to say go
- ~~I am coming some better in up of the world~~
- My favorite places in the world are places filled with you
- Never let the guy with the broom decide how many elephants can be in the park
- New dog with a different set of fleas
- Put a bullet in my dream
- Putting questions into my mouth
- ~~Rock you like a gentle rain~~
- ~~Spinning time is shuffling her cards~~
- Sundaes taste quite fine without the cherry
- ~~Thank you for the pain that teaches me to ask questions~~
- That wasn't murder, that was progress.
- The clothes of a dead man who had no loved ones left behind to gather them
- ~~The future is what you bring with you~~
- Tossing fragments of meaning
- You knew it was a diamond until someone turned it aside
- You want to punch holes in the air
- You're grabbing a bucket when you should be grabbing a bathing suit.

ALL
WE
SEE

RIGHT AGAIN

LOVING YOURSELF IS NOT AN INDULGENCE

It's human nature to be self critical.

Doing so taps into the threat defense system. Every time we attack ourselves, the fight or flight response triggers the release of stress hormones, the very chemicals that evolved to help our species survive. To paraphrase the great playwright, above all things, criticize thyself.

But although it's a useful arrow in our motivational quiver, there comes a point where chastising ourselves works in reverse. It actually begins to sabotage our own happiness. I mean, can you believe just how mean and dismissive and critical and judgmental we can be of ourselves? It's like a superpower. In fact, if people talked to others the way they talked to themselves, nobody would have any friends.

And yet, we assume that's what we need to succeed. We believe that if we just beat ourselves up enough, we'll actually change for the better. But it's not. Hating ourselves does not make us interesting. And there is no proof that self induced hardship brings us closer to what we want.

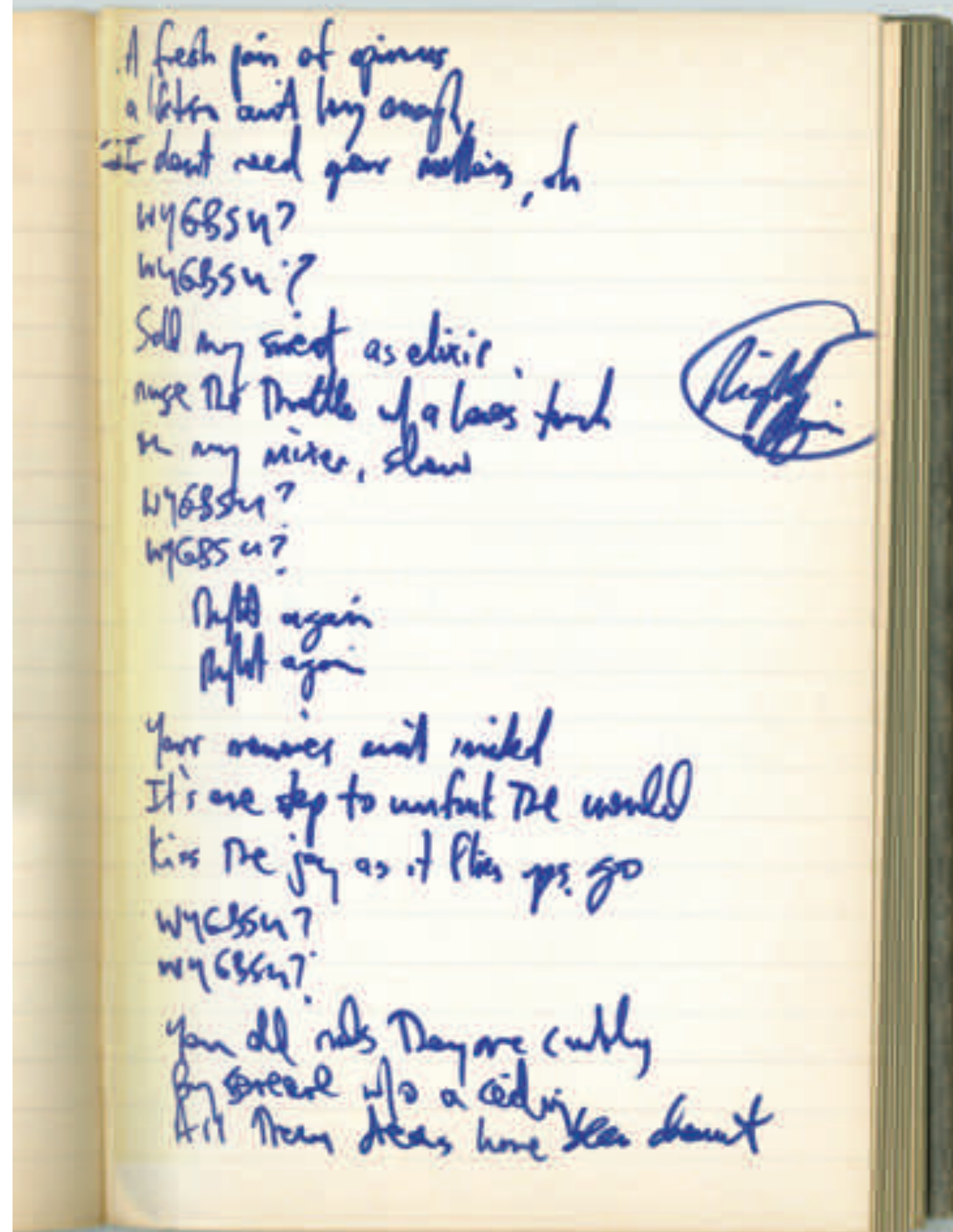
We have to put ourselves at the top of our own list.

Here's a simple way to do so. Any time we do something we're legitimately proud of, it's important to take a moment, look at your work, and say, wow, now that's really good, nice job. To forget all about our cultural conditioning that says modesty is a virtue and being pleased with ourselves is somehow a sin, and stand in recognition of our accomplishment and think, nailed it.

This brand of acknowledgement is a simple, free and easy way to be more kind to your. It's also what keeps the dreaming channel open. What we appreciate, appreciates. And so, we pump our fists, in whatever way we choose, without fear of immodesty or persecution or harassment, without worrying about receiving penalty strokes from excessive celebration.

Because the reality is, there's no governing body or rules official or ethics committee who's going to scold us for loving ourselves. It's not an indulgence when it's your dream. We're all adults. We can do whatever we want. And that includes acknowledging moments when we make ourselves proud. At the expense of not appearing humble, turn off your modesty filters, surrender your false humility and give yourself a good fist pump.

**How do you celebrate and reward
progress toward your dream?**



Every dream that anyone has ever achieved came true because they were dedicated to a process. Not because they dreamed and believed it so much that eventually the dream had no choice but to become a reality. But because they had a plan. They took steps, every day, that added energy to the system and moved the story forward. Even if that step was stupid. Because what mattered was that the step was one more tool to get them closer to their dream. What mattered was that they never allowed their commitment to be outweighed by their fear of looking like an idiot.

Are you blocking your dreams with the excuse that you can't afford to accomplish them?

Dream bigger sooner. Because even if you fall short, even if the dream is a long shot, at least for today, it's fuel. It energizes and elevates and educates you in the process. And that makes you a winner no matter what. Go to the grave with your life poured out, not buried grievances and dreams unexpressed.

Are you fooling yourself into having goals that your can easily meet which don't require any work, effort or challenge, and have no possibility of failure?

The encouraging thing about encouragement is, you don't need that many people to believe in you. A small army of support does the job. Even if it's just one person who takes a real interest in your aspirations and encourages your goals and dreams, that's often enough to fuel your creative endeavors. Because like epoxy glue, a little encouragement goes a long way.

Who was the first person that took your ambitions seriously?

If there's a dream in you, one that serves and helps others, one that would cause you deep regret if you never took the risk to at least try it, it shouldn't matter how you follow it, only that you follow it. Frankly, your dream will just be glad you showed up.

How far do you have to follow your dreams to still be okay with yourself?

NEW LYRICS

- Build a life I wouldn't trade
- Carve my conquest into stone
- Pickle finger of fate
- Let me be your ally
- Leave the rest down to my mind
- Most of the things we use don't let us leave them alone
- Hate imitations of freedom
- Picking glass out of my eye from shattered windows
- Saving something for the swim back
- Searching for that imaginary ceiling
- Looking down with relief
- These pockets have room for two
- Twenty-six lead soldiers to conquer the world
- Watching how much you love the house
- You're gameless
- And you're sharing a piece of rock with eight million other people

Follow in the
footsteps of
all honesty
and tell the
world your
secrets

It's a thrill dub baby

I Love
YOU



AT THE SAME MOMENT

NEW LYRICS

- Build a monument and ~~they'll ask for~~
- ~~Candle what you fish for~~
- I do not ~~take your lightning for granted~~. You found someone with enough charge to last a lifetime.
- ~~Don't matter if you walk or drive the future that's ahead. It just matters if it's the one you want.~~
- I wrote stories behind our eyes.
- Every new fashion is a form of rebellion.
- Eyes are lighthouses guiding each other home.
- ~~Try the teeth of unkindness~~
- Guess everything twice.
- ~~How the hell do you know what I'm thinking~~
- I do the dishes just to feel useful.
- ~~I found it a waste. I was everything~~
- Jewels my shoulders.
- Like everything was already there.
- My imagination has no devil's perception.
- ~~Secrets taken that would make your blood run cold~~
- Smile wide enough to hide enough secrets.
- The dust and what comes after.
- The air doesn't blink.

Just because there's
an alarm doesn't
mean there's a fire

Thebanlay
Pawlers

study

EVERY- THING

TELL ME THAT IT'S OKAY AND WE'LL CHANGE EVERYTHING

Every entrepreneur is pining for startup capital.

That very crucial, very early investment, meant to support the business until it can generate cash of its own.

In fact, the highly publicized successes of the venture capital world in the seventies and eighties, most notably with tech companies like Apple, ultimately birthed an entire industry of venture capital investment firms and related products and services.

However, there's another entrepreneurial asset that should never be overlooked as a viable resource for growing a dream. That's the value of emotional capital. The human support structure that becomes an immense power source with which they could pursue their dream. Emotional capital is what gives dreamers the ability to be brave, take risks, bet on themselves, fail quietly, learn quickly and grow exponentially.

And the exciting part is when you get to be the investor. The stagehand. The back of the house worker. Somebody who can take a real interest in another person's aspirations, supporting their wildest ambitions and encouraging their dreams every step of the way.

And so, you want your dreams to come true, try giving what you need first. Try being that person for someone else. A power source that responds to with relentless affirmation, reckless generosity, instant encouragement and radical acceptance.

You'll find that backstage work is actually quite rewarding. Working in the wings is a refreshing change of pace. There's less pressure to perform and impress. There are more opportunities to support and encourage. And the experience of stepping back from center stage and lifting others up is gratifying in a way that getting a standing ovation isn't.

Ah, the role of the stagehand. Highly underrated. What a meaningful way to belong to the world. Emboldening people, backing them up at all cost, assisting their efforts in affirmative and useful ways, and never doing so begrudgingly. It's actually a deeply nourishing process.

After all you know how good it feels to have a number one fan in your corner, and so, maybe it's time for you strap on that foam finger and cheer your face off for someone you love.

**Who knew the crew could love
the work as much as the talent?**

Hope, palms sweaty & your pulse elevated
This ain't no joke
Kitchen flourheads, when your sweat
has under
But I'm not tired
Tired of cleaning up your mess
Please, it's cool just another bullshit factory
Take out your leave
Let the food, clean up, a head of hair
Tell me that it's all I will do
Everything
Trust, just save me a seat in the VIP box
Come watch me work
Gonna grow this stage, the kids that build us
~~Everything~~ Tired cleaning up
Shape, nothing can stop this glorious parade
Good out bad day
Those eyes, are wide, wet w/ pride pain
AND THEY'LL PAT SOME DAY 4 THE CRAZY 4

Churchill was full of shit. Sometimes giving up is the smartest move you can make. Because it's not about quitting on yourself, it's about showing respect to yourself, staying honest with yourself and setting boundaries for yourself. There's nothing noble about refusing to move on just because your dream is too convenient to be killed. Better to cut your losses and move on than continue placing your faith in an idea that's failed you.

What established idea is ready to move aside so you can advance?

The hard part about dreaming is, once your dream comes true, you have to learn to live with it. You have to exist in the world that you created. You actually have to do something with the idea that you killed yourself for. And it's kind of a bittersweet symphony. Because the pride and joy and satisfaction of achievement is quickly replaced by the fear and vulnerability and pressure of reality.

Are you prepared to stare into the mouth of panic and see possibility?

Everybody wants to come out of the gate strong, but few are prepared to cope with the demands of actually being out in front. Like the eager dog chasing the proverbial car, even if they did catch it, they wouldn't know what to do with it if they did. And so, be careful what you wish for. Be ready when it's your turn. Because if you follow your dreams for long so that you actually catch up to them, you'd better have a gameplan when you get there. Because opportunity without leverage, isn't.

Where can you create the most leverage?

You don't have to do everything perfect. You don't have to do everything right. In fact, you don't even have to do everything. That's one of life's great surprises. Finding the level of enough that you're comfortable with. That calm feeling of sufficiency and contentment, that euphoric state of acceptance and okayness, nobody can take that away from you.

Do you remember who you were before the world told you who you needed to be?

NEW LYRICS

- A fire at one end and a cool at the other
- A world even more beautiful than the ones we've dreamt up
- Addicted to your memories
- The sun-baked of the sun
- Blindly my knuckles knocking on a door that will never open
- Turn me open like an overinflated balloon
- Follow me home
- Do not take your lightning for granted. You found someone with enough charge to last a lifetime.
- Doesn't matter if you write or choose the future that's cheaper. It just matters if it's the one you want.
- Fairy tale to scare people into good behavior
- Fate is indifferent to our fears
- I don't like waiting for things to end
- Deleted all the selfishness out of me
- On its knees and come out of my person
- Think your punishment
- I am a hanging machine
- I am the fool who feeds the monster
- I am the only thing I have to offer
- I don't want my life to be explainable without you
- I don't want the rocket ship
- I want to put my lips to this
- I want you to ruin me in your past
- I will turn a good into a dream before you even realize it's missing
- If you promise to keep me on my toes, I promise to sweep you off your feet
- Give a few steps to your current
- Keep the shit at shoe level
- Living my own impossibility
- Keeping that dream alive
- My world does not need to be fixed
- My life is a mess and it's around
- Mystery is history. The more you reveal, the more people can bond to you
- Shouldn't grow down
- Every is about getting back what has disappeared
- Question that has no right to go away
- Sitting on a toilet and drinking
- Ruin the rest of the real world for people
- Stop throwing your faith into my face
- Stop your doubts with me
- Search of obligation hanging over my head

Flush all the
FLUSH
selfishness out
of my system

THE
all

say

BEAUTIFULLY

SUMMER LYRICS

- A guy who knows the system can put a few extra dots at each crime scene and distort the picture, and if he puts in enough dots, or takes them away, there's no picture at all
- All activity for miles around was subordinate to its workings
- ~~Blind hearing in my ears~~
- Court the unexpected and maybe the impossible
- Drive further into the muddy pool, and quagmires of memory
- ~~Everyone's first word was air~~
- Exotic animal I couldn't afford to feed forever
- ~~Ground's so goddamn dry it's grateful if you take a piss on it~~
- Here's to the dreamers, doers, shakers and makers
- I like history, but I don't intend to live there
- I wouldn't want your swimming pool of coins to get shallow
- I'm a mountain top
- I'm not looking for a cure, just clues
- If people have a problem with my sexuality, then they can go see a psychiatrist and work on that problem
- Just conduct your life as if the revolution had already taken place
- Moments of shattering illumination
- My heels are fendered, but my fist is free
- Psychological threat all over the walls
- Shoot the dust off your boots
- Silk veil is a string whod
- Step into the shadows and smile with beaming hearts
- The cure becomes more dangerous than the poison
- The doorway to both vivisection and sanity
- The icy grip of the dollar
- There's no such thing as all of the sudden
- This city is a mismanaged carnival of stupidity
- To be kings of your tiny little world
- Trained to save your ass, not kiss it
- Twist my heart into a balloon animal
- ~~We run over, but we never cross~~
- When we seek to understand the past, it chafes us; when we seek to elude the past, it reaches out with fingers that can destroy all we know and love
- You don't deserve my thoughts; you haven't earned the right to occupy any space in my mind yet
- You fade into your own parade
- You start with missionaries and end with mercenaries
- You will not have a place in my new world
- Your hair lost some of its glow

if i give all
the blame
to you. maybe
i won't feel
so bad about
myself.

HONEY

DOUBT IS A SIGN THAT YOUR FAITH HAS A PULSE

The first step binds one to the second.

That's exactly how momentum works. Once we finally stop dragging our feet and dive into our dream, the crucial first step creates a gravitational field that draws good things into it. By moving our feet, we activate providence. A whole stream of events ripple out from that one decision and the world conspires to help us realize that dream.

It's like rock climbing. Footholds only appear when we move our foot.

The question is, what happens when the doubt comes crashing in? What happens when we struggle to trust ourselves? Do we wash our brains clean of doubt, or do we dare indulge the voice of resistance?

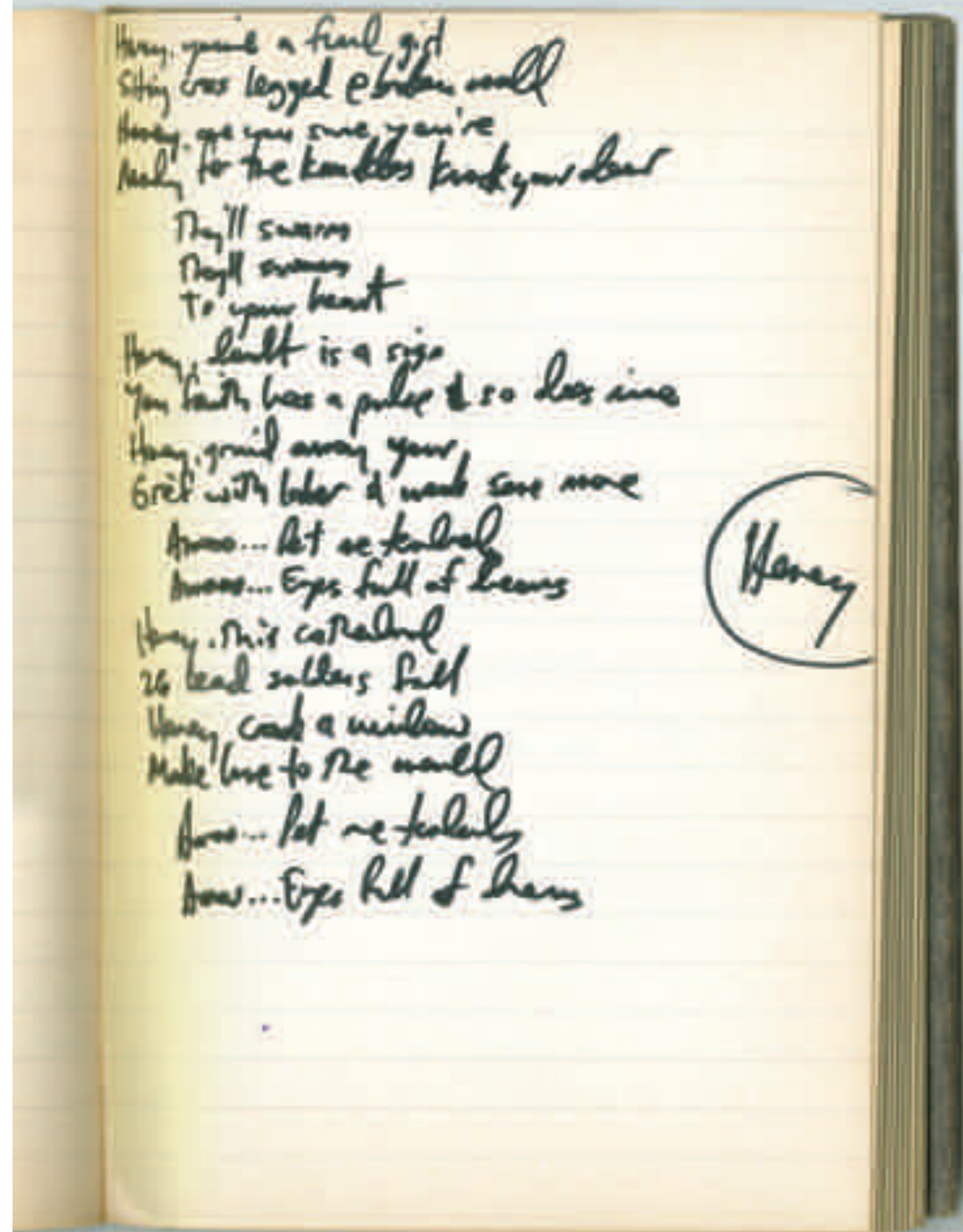
I think it's as cruel to deprive ourselves of doubt as it is to deprive ourselves of hope.

In fact, if we don't believe our dream is feasible and worth the effort it will take, if we can't be trusted to make the changes and improvements that will give our dream a greater likelihood of success, if we're not completely willing and able to carry that dream to fruition, and if we don't possess the resilience to overcome setbacks along the way, we're in for a world of disappointment.

Look, doubt is healthy. Doubt reinforces humility. Doubt is a sign that our faith has a pulse. Our job isn't to scrub our lives clean of it, rather, to greet it with a welcoming heart. To attend to doubt as a natural part of the life experience. And to be thankful for the wisdom it brings. Because if there were never any doubt at all, that might be cause for concern.

Besides, certainty about the future is a sign of mental illness. Doubt, on the other hand, is the feeling that makes us realize, okay, I have to own this dream, and so that may mean I have to set it down for a while.

***How do you deal with the inevitable
doubting that accompanies dreaming?***



There are certain people you have to drag into understanding of what you’re trying to do. Perpetual doubters who demand answers and evidence and details before even considering cosigning your dream. When you encounter them, run. As fast as you can. Battling a tide of nonbelievers is an exhausting, discouraging and wasteful use of your time. It doesn’t matter how closely your image of reality intersects with theirs.

Whose expectations are you on longer obliged to meet?

Once you reach the point when you no longer need other people to support the decisions you’ve made about your own reality, you’re free. Free to believe, free to create, and free to follow your dreams. Feedback is overrated.

Do you have the courage to follow your inner guide, even if you look like an idiot and risk alienating those who didn’t understand?

We hesitate to bring others into our dream because it represents a loss of control. But the reality is, we can't do everything ourselves forever. What we can do, though, is build a vision that infects people and transfer enthusiasm and inspires them with the purpose behind our work so they can cultivate the seed we give them.

When you're ready to start stretching other muscles, whom will you enlist?

We're all searching for some dream to pour ourselves into. Our one big idea that's as large and as great as we are. A productive obsession that we can nurture and see to fruition. Of course, every creation has a cost. Not a price, necessarily, but a cost. To us and the people around us. That's why every dreamer needs a mirror. Someone who refuses to bullshit you. Someone who sees what you can't see for yourself. Someone who has the courage to tell you that you've been following your obsession for too long, and you've become a slave to it.

Who in your life is willing to say when you've gone too far?

NEW LYRICS 2013

- A word our culture is allergic to
- Another record scratch moment
- ~~Shut out by the color of the screen~~
- Comedies of wasted effort
- Clear away the rubble of crisis
- Enlist our values in the fight.
- ~~Fill the deep wells of the world to the very brim~~
- ~~Just once have reached to the sky~~
- Get to the heart at the center of the human soul
- Happiness isn't easy for everyone
- Holy arena for your highest self
- I'm not used to not caring
- Importers of canned conscience
- Let's become food for the unknown
- Listen to the smartest person in recent shirt
- ~~Love is the only thing that matters~~
- ~~Memories of light which burn on our skin~~
- ~~Not something you can throw away~~
- ~~Nothing but a shadow and a spirit~~
- One small step towards unfucking the world
- Others are complaining you're taking their place
- Phenomenally busy but radically empty.
- Put hierarchy to sleep
- Restores you to yourself
- Show up and respect your talent
- Spineless yearning of old conventions
- The new feeling stars were aligned
- ~~The uncertain beating of our wings~~
- There was always an adjective before my name
- These guys are as weird as I feel
- They dangle jobs at people like cheese in a trap
- ~~They don't have the sins of the past~~
- ~~We remember the way we used to~~
- ~~We're always missing something~~
- Wear that on your sleeve for years
- Wipe that question from your mouth
- You thought you were prepared, but life is laughing at you.
- You're always going to be nailed to that cross
- ~~Your dreams are not shared~~

~~The Fear Don't~~
~~go away. it~~
~~just stays~~
~~Stays~~

light the seasons

No man walks
out on
his own

YES



- The man who stands at your shoulder.
- The thing that makes living me impossible is the thing that wants to live
- That city will wipe us out with pain
- Tired of screaming but we
- Turning crime in the wishing well and hoping till it floats to the surface
- Truth suddenly stares us in the face
- Trying to teach the fire a lesson
- Like my voice at the speed of light
- Using my living room chairs as firewood
- Waiting for the smell of blood
- We are all in the gutter but some of us are looking at the stars
- We're all of us chasing a good score
- What have your dreams done with you
- Where the world dwells
- You can button down my buttons anytime
- You can't keep the time and some wonder
- You can't see the stars at night
- You shift the gravity if every room you walk into.
- You reset the watches, but we've got the time.

YES

Maybe *it's not's day*



GROW DOWN

STOPLIGHTS ARE SUGGESTIONS

Relentless resourcefulness is about finding the people who can help you become what you need to be, but it's also about finding the right tools that can help take you where you want to go.

At the beginning of each year, one of my favorite rituals is to make a list of a hundred goals for the following year. Not because I literally believe I'm going to achieve all of them, but because I love the experience of dreaming and wondering about what's possible. I enjoy telling myself a story about the future I want to see. It existentially resonates for me.

Setting one hundred goals, even if I'm not attached to their outcomes, gives me a chance to deep dive into my intuition and catch a snapshot of the life that's always been waiting for me. Because with every new goal that I write down, I hear the door to my future opening a little bit more.

Besides, what else can the future give us if we've already got all that our imagination has dreamt up for us?

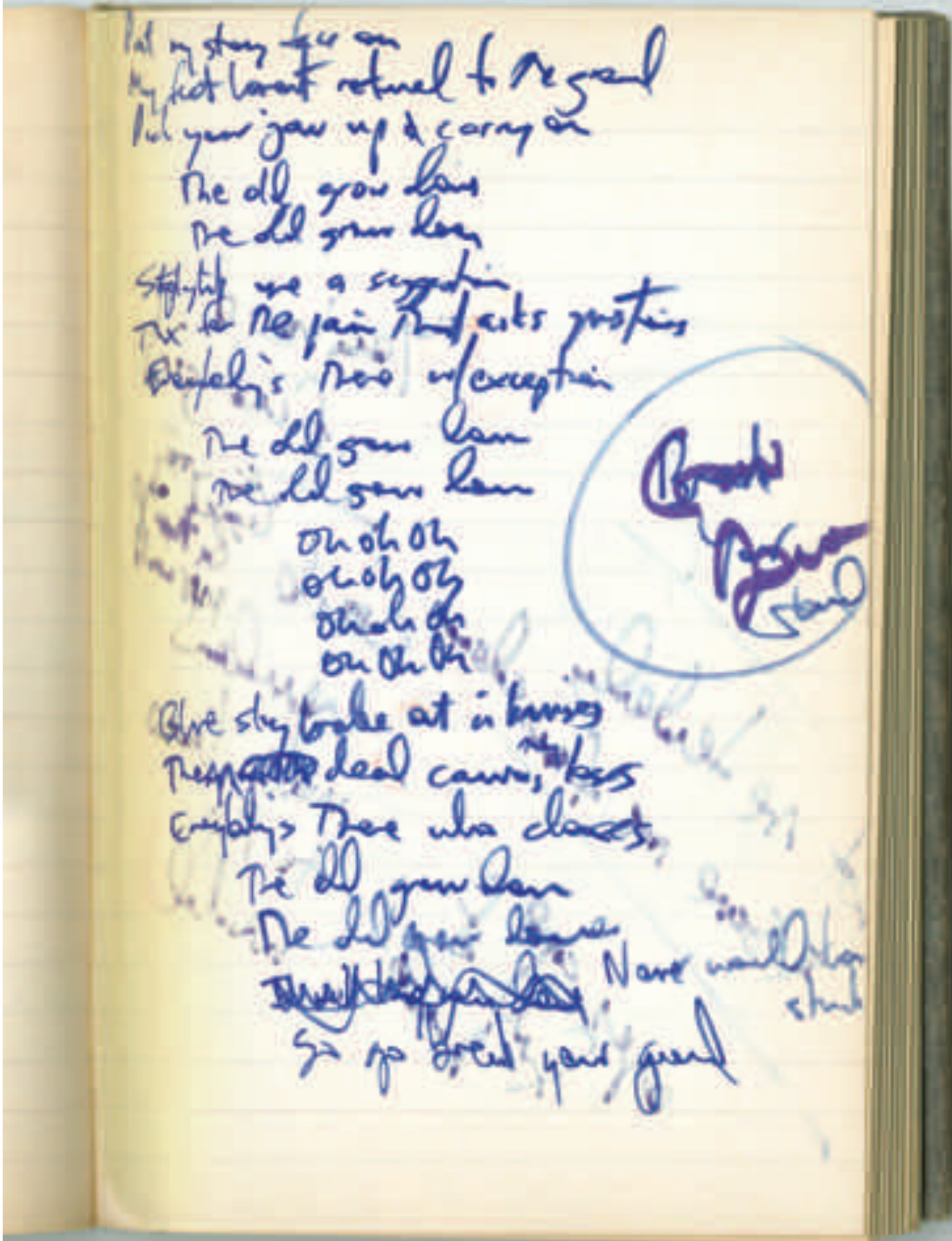
Setting goals is, if anything, a chance to think progressively towards ourselves. To create an emotional environment of unlimited possibility, rather than inherited options.

The cool part is, once we announce, even to ourselves, that we seek something, we create positive tension within our dream. We exist in two places at the same time, both where we are, and where we want to be. Part of our brain is in the future, and part of our brain is be in the present. And that positive tension propels us forward.

The point is, dreamers do whatever it takes. It doesn't matter if your tool is dopey or dramatic or extreme, as long as it gets you one step closer to your dream, it's worthwhile. As long as it advances your ability to do what you love, it's worthwhile.*

Do you have a tendency to underestimate your own resourcefulness?

* Flip to the back of this journal and start working on your list of goals today!



It's hard to be passionate about somebody else's dream. No matter how much you pay, how exciting the project or how inspiring the vision, other people will always have a limited capacity to come aboard your ship. There's only a finite amount of fire available.

And so, when you're sitting across the table from somebody you've enlisted, wondering why they aren't as excited as you are, try not to get too frustrated. Because it's not their dream.

And nobody will ever care as much as you will. But don't let that scare you away from breathing in help.

Are you afraid to bring people into your dream?

There is a universal voice of anonymity waiting to stomp on your dream. A chorus of haters, frustrated that their dreams have not come true, whose sole purpose in life to make yours feel like a nightmare. Don't allow those uncompromising forces of reality scare us into working small. Otherwise the dream devolves into something worse.

Did you work on your dream today?

We all need people to hold up a light to show us what we can't see for ourselves. People to remind us to keep swinging, every day, forever, until it's all over. Because without that brand of encouragement, we may never realize just how bloody brilliant our dreams really are.

What kind of support structure is most helpful to your dreams?

Once you become a dreamer, it changes what you see when you see people. You start to believe that everyone's dreams are worth chasing. You start to support them every step of the way. And what happens is, people almost don't even know how to react when they are treated as human beings with ideas, feelings and dreams. All they can do is thank you for believing in them.

How does your dream affect the way you affect people?

NEW LYRICS FEBRUARY

- The object of the game is to be alive
- Keep score of your aliveness
- Bring new life to my life
- Tricked into not doing art
- ~~Give the world something it didn't know it was missing~~
- ~~Understanding of first time knowing~~
- Fringe vision of reality
- Unghat your heart from the problem
- Keep your eyes on everything
- ~~Some more different notes~~
- ~~Get few seconds of courage will wash you clean~~
- ~~Get another way to add to my collection~~
- No man can hold the future
- ~~Make the monster in the room~~
- ~~Get away my enemies~~
- Seeking out some second set problems
- Own the just
- Luck finds the doors
- Songs written by a factory of faceless people
- Edges are the only thing that can hook people
- What is it that when it's done, it ~~gives you back something?~~
- Random a moment of humanity
- ~~Some time bit of hope you stumble across is real~~
- ~~Some enter the smashing of bones~~
- We never encountered any danger, only people who were afraid
- Clinging too my gift too tightly



LYRICS MARCH

- A crowd where I belong
- A dream with no life than a life with no dream
- A smile dancing smile of satisfaction
- All the bottles I threw into the ocean are coming back
- Forward with a lion, a brave man with a sword
- Doubt is a sign your faith has a pulse
- Further into the future than the mind's eye can see
- Find a new way to be human
- Helpless leaves blowing in the wind of chance
- Human beings are built to repeat themselves
- It's my backbone project
- It's not about a lot of people loving you from a distance, it's about a few people
being you up close, and about those people being enough
- Jealousy with a halo
- Make good art on bad days
- Make more of your mind than your ears
- Nothing is proven and everything is imagined
- Nothing is proven and everything is imagined
- Repeating in a lonely house
- Shouting into a smoky elevator
- Somehow I could lose myself in the hurt
- Test the bounds of the possible
- The old rules are crumbling
- This is where we stand the boldest
- When we walk in the room, we have to float in like goddesses



TOO MUCH

FLUSH ALL THE SELFISH OUT OF MY SYSTEM

We're walking in footsteps everywhere we go.

And there's always a moment when we think, wow, if that guy can do it, if this counts, than maybe our dream isn't the insurmountable task we once thought it was.

That's all the runway we need to get started. We don't need every answer to our dream, just a moment that gave us a sense that it's possible to achieve.

Most dreamers pass through this threshold. It's a rite of passage. They read a book or watch a movie or have a conversation that becomes their door opening moment. We notice that there's somebody else who had the same excuse as us, but they're moving ahead successfully nonetheless.

It's a crystallization. That moment that makes space for our dream. Something that makes us think the world is an okay place and there is room for us in it. It makes us feel, I believe this, I can do this, I think I'm willing to try this.

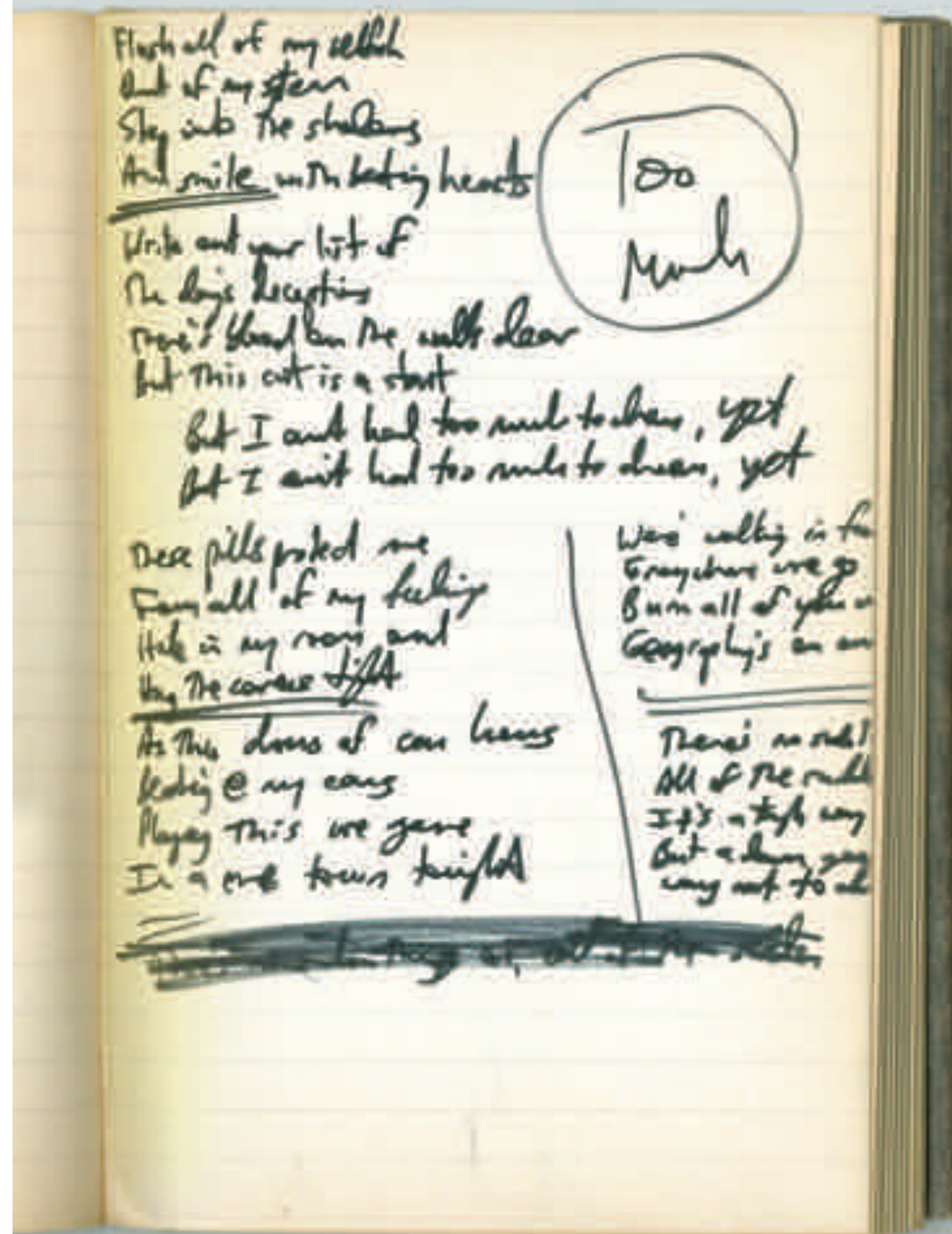
But it doesn't last. You have to keep the momentum alive. You have to log success into your long term memory.

A helpful tool for doing so is keeping a Victory Log. This is a small weekly calendar that you populate with any and all victories, large or small, that you achieve each day. It's a real time register of executions toward your dream. A visual record of progress that saturates your consciousness with confidence.

It sounds dopey, but the point is getting into the habit of continually setting goals that have to be met. The point is to empower yourself with the daily successes you create. The point is surrounding yourself with concrete evidence of execution on a small scale, which inspires you to achieve bigger dreams down the road.

Throw away your to do lists. They're just scraps of paper filled with ideas. Because you don't need ideas, you need I dids. No more writing wishes for what you wanted to happen at the start of the day, start writing achievements for what you made happen as the day progressed. Because with each entry into the victory log, you'll feel more confident and more momentous and more satisfied.

**How will you keep the momentum of
your dream alive on a daily basis?**



Whatever dream you’re chasing, approach it as a clearinghouse. Instead of running around the forest putting a few chops in each tree, try creating a big enough axe to demolish them all. Because you can’t beat the satisfaction of knowing that all systems are operating.

How is your dream a confluence of many smaller dreams?

Documenting dreams is critical. Writing something down gets it out of your head and into the world, making it separate from you, proving that your dream is an action, not rehearsal. And now that you know what you want, you can let it carry you.

What structures do you need adopt to create the results you want?

Human beings are the foremost experts at convincing ourselves what’s impossible. We use tools like logic and practicality and profitability and responsibility to talk ourselves out of our dreams before they even get a chance to see the light of day. But really, it’s all just propaganda. It’s cultural conditioning and accumulated fear trying to protect us from the humiliation and risk and pain of failure.

What story have you been telling yourself about your dreams?

Instead of asserting our impossibility and censoring our hearts and inhibiting our vision, we must tell ourselves the truth about our dreams. Instead of judging ourselves for the weird movies our brains might be playing, we must give ourselves permission to separate what we want from questions of possibility.

Are you afraid to admit what you want to yourself simply because it doesn’t seem possible to have it?

WINTER LYRICS II

- A moment to step on the goddamn gas
- At the foot of the unblazed trail
- Belief is cheap, but faith is cheaper
- Bile the hand that buys you
- Breathing a sigh of relief that your magic carpet is whisking you away
- Carrying crises on her back like a cross
- Caught up in the neon dream
- Caught up in the neon dream
- Caused a howl loud enough to raise the house
- Chiming the untagged bell
- Destroyed in the stroke of a pen
- Doing the work makes that story go away
- Enshrine the expedition
- Eyes that were full of dreams
- Finger flintly pressed on the misery button
- Gift wrapped in thorns
- Give us one free miracle and we'll explain the rest
- Grounds run to a powder
- Hear the heartbeat of the background
- I can rule the world if I want but I just can't feel like it right now
- I got the bruises to prove my self
- I had geography on my side
- I keep my scars on the inside
- I'm so glad that this is enough for me
- It's taken me a long time to start dreaming again
- Just another occupational fairy tale
- Keep a jealous eye over yourself
- Keep your hats in check
- Mediocrity is hot on your trail
- Merchandising the souls of men
- Neurons going off like fireworks
- Nevermind I was just talking to the devil
- Outbidding each other for my hot little body
- Put me tenderly and save me from alarm
- Playing a no game in a no town
- Put the world to work for you
- Put your foot down on the wrong rusty nail
- Put your heart in hiding
- Put your mouth where the meaning is
- Restoring balance to a rocky world
- Robs anything that jingles
- Running down approval alley



B

XO XO XO XO

SUMMER LYRICS

- Seems to be saying that despite dreams
- Built with thousands of tiny perfect bricks
- Fluid here comes up through cracks, goes around corners, pours down from ceiling.
- Gives us a sense of the silent explosion
- I felt like I got through a door just as it was closing
- I finally feel like a whole person
- I wish there was something wrong with you so this would be easier
- I'm leaving behind a trace of myself
- I'm not strong enough not to be a lie
- Maybe we can find a way to
- Open a window and make love to the world
- Perpetual quest of happy coincidences
- Plowing virgin fields demands freshness
- Spotlights are a suggestion
- That's where I feel most excited about the world
- To single out the moment of waking something that was asleep
- We're do groovers, but we're also good doers.
- When you gamble on yourself, it's an asset you understand

another call home

NEW

- | | |
|--------------------|------------------------------|
| 1. Beautiful World | 8. Too Much |
| 2. Right Again | 9. Higher Ground |
| 3. Distance | 10. All This Time |
| 4. Everything | 10. All This Time |
| 5. Not Another | 11. Bloodhounds |
| 6. Continue | 12. Soul Thugs |
| | 13. Light 2e Season |



GOOD THINGS

I GOT ME A CASE OF THE HUMBLER

Dreaming is a luxury.

Look around, and you'll quickly discover that not everybody can follow their passion. Not everybody has found an outlet for their talents to flourish fully. And not everybody will be lucky enough to have activities that are a natural extension of their personality and abilities.

Truth is, most people in the world are burning off the soles of their shoes just trying to carve out a life they can tolerate. They would give anything to find a home for all of their talents, to make meaningful use of everything they are.

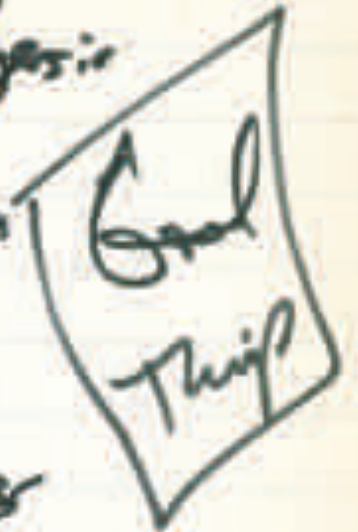
But if everybody did what they liked, the world wouldn't work. If everybody quit their jobs and followed their dreams and made a life out of their passion, the toilets would never get cleaned.

And so, if you're one of the lucky ones, blessed with the freedom to create a life by design, never lose sight of gratitude and humility and perspective and compassion. If you're lucky enough to blink in disbelief, feeling the rush of euphoria that comes with the knowledge that life is granting you the grace of a dream realized, there's no need to remind everybody you meet how perfect your life is. Nobody wants to hear stories about trouble in paradise.

There's no need to hide or downplay or be ashamed of your dream. But the moment you start getting complacent and taking your dream for granted, it doesn't just make you an jerk, it makes you vulnerable to that dream being taken away.

**What makes you lucky to
be here right now?**

Burnin' off the soles of my shoes
No one can take
Take this love away from you
It's a modern note, yessir, yessir
Let me go! This higher
Let me go! This higher
Bent waiting for cotton
May may never see
Do you stop for the mother
Or stay for the dream?



~~Let me go! This higher~~
~~Let me go! This higher~~
I got the scare of
The blues / I got the love
You can't care a way, my
But you can't care at all
You can't care a way, my
But let them keep your heart
Full

We all need constant reminders that the word is an extraordinary place where dreams are had and followed. Otherwise we experience poverty of aspiration, to borrow a term from the labor party, which is a state of mind that prevents us from continuing to explore of all the possibilities of life. The point is, having big plans for the future doesn't have to be an archaic curiosity. We can build mountains for ourselves to climb.

How did you overcome your poverty of aspiration?

Early on in the dreaming process, find a way to put yourself through boot camp. To surrender yourself to a process and a venue and an experience that's outside of your control. One that forces you to fight for your life. One that takes you on a ride before you're ready to go on one. One that promises total exhaustion from tasks that are outside of your skill set.

What awaits you in the refining fire of discipline?

Most people get scared and stop. They try something once or twice or even five times, and the moment the fear begins to soak their back, they convince themselves that they're not good enough and their dream was stupid and the world doesn't need their uniqueness and they were never going to make it anyway and they don't deserve to be successful in the first place. Unfortunately, that story becomes strong enough to wipe them out of the game forever. And what they don't realize is, courage grows as we see evidence. Even when it accumulates by daily, microcosmic amounts. Every fragment of hope we stumble across is both real and useful.

Will you still be around when the world is finally ready for your dream?

If the story you're telling yourself about why your dream hasn't come true yet is, but I don't know how, that's a problem of will, not information. Because in a world where the sum of all human knowledge is free and ubiquitous and accurate and immediate, not knowing is no longer a valid excuse. It's hunger. It's who wants it more. Period.

Do you care enough to find out what you need to know?

WINTER LYRICS 3

- See into the crags and corners
- She had a body built like a water slide
- The chemical memories of couches and car seats
- The finger of the world cries out for the food of your loving attention
- The multitude for our salvation
- The story got there before you did
- The whole banquet is in the first spoonful
- The wolf is at the door
- There's a time and place for running in circles
- There's no prince hidden inside the beast
- Those who ~~woman~~ least wake up last
- Thunder is impressive, but lightning does the work
- Trust that time will do wonders without causing forgetfulness of your darling
- Use your illusions while you still have them
- View the world as a malleable environment
- Walk like a solemn fact
- We want to see faces that tell stories
- What part of the past gets to come along
- When you walk to talk about who made me, you talk to me. Who made me is me.
- You are worth being strong for
- You will invent a hundred ways to delude yourself
- You'd be surprised how many things people are not ready for



HIGHER GROUND

GOBBLE UP THIS HARD BUT USEFUL MEDICINE

So, here's where the modern workforce is at.

More and more of us working alone, or working without an office, or working on distributed teams, or working on freelance projects. And so, there are social holes that need to be filled. Big ones. Real existential longings that, when undernurtured, can cause significant psychological anguish.

Because it's hard to dream alone. In fact, look at every outstanding success story in the country. Somewhere along the way, that person borrowed and used the education, experience and influence of others, in carrying out their dreams.

Meaning, whatever journey we're on, we have to remember that it's hard to dream alone. And so, move matters to a higher ground. Actively seek out fellow travelers on the road to success. Find people who are not only like minded, but also like hearted and like spirited, and draw freely upon those social forces.

It's a pivotal moment in the creative journey. When we finally let go of the illusion that we do everything ourselves. And it's a reminder that hell isn't other people, hell is trying to dream without them.

Are you seeking out fellow dreamers?

More matters to a higher ground
it's the only game we play
Candid around, strangers to stay away
Seeking out some second hand problems
Holler to Duke they pray
We agree, it just fits w/me
~~it's not any more~~
Here's some
More matters to a higher ground
Keep me locked to sanity
The past comes little around
Muddled pool of memory
Gather up this hand but until notice
From run to ∞
We'll ~~be~~ wreck safe of
Until our bodies stop
Oh oh, it's better
oh oh, not to dream alone
oh oh, care for them
oh oh, ~~but~~ w/ best

If we're just a collection of mirrors reflecting what everyone else expects of us, then our dreams will find themselves reduced to a mere parenthesis. But once we're not dying to be accepted anymore, and once we don't have to pretend to be fearless anymore, we can finally trust that being ourselves will be enough to get the love we need.

Once you stop reaching for something that's already inside yourself, what might become possible for you?

Success doesn't have a line. There's no democracy, there's no rational system of advancement and there's no standard set of rules that determines when it's our time to shine. That's why it can be so infuriating to watch somebody else having their moment. We see their dream getting more attention than ours, and we feel diminished. Like our chances for success are being all used up. Like our work is going unsung, unseen and unsupported.

How do you cope with other people's dreams getting more attention than yours?

It’s not about right or wrong, good or bad, winning or losing. Binaries like that chew your guts into knots. What matters is that you demonstrate to yourself that you are determined to move forward. What matters is that you appreciate each execution that comes along, not as proof of worth, but as the next installment of your continuing saga. That’s the mindset guaranteed to turn your dreams into realities.

When was the last time you congratulated yourself?

Keep the oxygen of optimism continually in the process. No matter what the present tense may be telling you. Even if it makes you feel like a time traveler from a bygone era of enthusiasm. Stay faithful to your optimistic vision of reality. And remember that people don’t know. They’re are just guessing.

Are you really delusional, or is everybody wrong and they just can’t see it yet?

SUMMER LYRICS 2

- A complicated, violent joy of upside and reverse
- A magical sun-book dream, breathlessly chronicled in supermarket magazines
- A memory trying to come back to me any way it could
- A moth circling a dead bulb
- A place where the head and the heart are doing the dance they're supposed to
- A sanctuary where I could forget who I was
- Concerning the world as it is, but it's really just a woman
- Exploring the premises of possibility
- Fiercely devoted in whatever keeps them miserable
- For those who like their beauty strange, their plots muddy, their ambitions
- Hidden behind a crimson cloth
- I knew there was something waiting for me
- I ran an extra mile just to find out how it ended
- And my mind is in secret heaven
- I've seen where love ends and she begins
- In that kin I saw a vision of my future
- It's the gasket to purge everything that happens
- The mind is like a weatherman
- Spinning pocket all the buffalo chips
- The absence of a body against my body, crossed a hunger
- The forces of denial are lavishly funded
- In countless everyday reality
- We love him beyond logic
- The things we love are gone
- We are forever junkies
- We should have made the world again
- And now we can't
- When you are gone, will miss your little nose
- With streaks of red that run so deep
- We are more than your worst thing

and the
kisses
have

KEEP THIS
COUPON

NEW SUMMER LYRICS

- Use the word hope when I'm lazy
- A small place to enjoy more private pleasures
- ~~Don't want the chance to really~~
- Love is easier to experience before it has been explained
- Time ~~operates~~ under no imperative
- ~~So many questions behind your eyes~~
- Boys with biblical names
- Isn't it nice when you find someone who makes you into a person?
- Like stabbing dry sponges
- My shirt is filled with lustre
- Numb to the parts of me that are amenable
- Plunge into the darkest chambers of lunacy
- Suffer with my heart's best face
- ~~Never~~ faced by the blacks and whites
- The most curious machine
- ~~The place has solidifying light of sustained love~~
- Write in all caps so you can hear me in the other room
- You can see the life dripping off you
- Time operates under no imperative
- ~~Every day the taste grows sweeter on the tongue that feeds us~~
- Everything good must have
- I want to make sure I'm ~~not~~ not not wanting
- Am going to find a way to be myself
- Let the audience dim the lights
- I just put up a flag and hoped a friend would see it
- Don't you want to be around people who see you



ALL THIS TIME

EVERYBODY WANTS TO BUY A LITTLE VICARIOUS CRAZINESS

There's nothing more painful than being patient with a dream.

When you have this thing that sticks inside of you and says now, this idea that you want to fly so badly that you would gladly tape wings on it, any impediment to progress feels like a shot to the heart. You're just so eager in those early stages.

You almost say to your dream: Why can't you come true faster?

But one of the mantras you can say to yourself is, I look forward to looking back on this.

It's especially useful when you're doing work that feels wrong for you. Because nobody wants to feel like they're wasting their life on bullshit, so it's up to you to create meaning where none exists.

And that's the good news about bad experience. Once you finally feel complete about that part of your journey, once you believe that you've done everything you were meant to do there, something inside of you shifts. A graduation is had. A milestone is passed. You feel like you have permission to land elsewhere. And so, with one eye on the receding horizon of your past, the future invites you to cross a new frontier, and you start making deep changes in your life.

It's both terrifying and exhilarating. But you trust the dreaming process. You trust that you're better because it took longer.

That's the foundational development of delayed gratification. Which might be difficult to see with stars in your eyes, but if it's worth dreaming about, it's worth waiting for. Don't worry. Just keep your hand raised until it's your turn.

***Is this a hopeless endeavor, or the
moment right before success?***

Express the entire story
Express the entire story
that comes, lying all a lot of flesh & stone
perhaps you're really never sent
probably never sent

ATT, ATT, ATT
Let hand to hand back

As if it's a heart attack
Because anybody wants to buy
everybody wants to buy
of a little vicarious experience
I don't know

ATT, ATT, ATT
Let hand to hand back

All
this
time

Too little ego can actually work against you. It can hamper your ability to be critical and start something new and stand alone next to your dream and do the necessary work required to make it a reality. A healthy ego, on the other hand, can take you to some beautiful places. Because it’s an asset. A psychological reserve to be tapped into during situations when you need to bear down and face your fears and push through the doubt.

Is your head big enough?

Guard yourself against others who want to hitch a ride on your passion train without paying the proper toll. Otherwise you’ll arrive at your destination and realize that you’ve sacrificed your life by spending too much time being somebody else’s dream machine.

Whom have you allowed to set up shop in your consciousness?

For the people who long to chase their dream, they don't need to quit their day job to catch it, but they do need to quit a lot of other things instead. Outdated ways of thinking, inefficient methods of working, old approaches to earning and safe strategies for succeeding.

What have you quit lately?

If you don't know how, know who. Once you give yourself permission to do that, once you make identity ground zero for your dreams, anything you do will be an honest extension of who you are. The world will stand up and take notice.

Are you an identity junkie?

NEW SUMMER LYRICS

- A stack of stories like barter beads he uses to elicit intimacies
- All you have to do is put a crack in the wall and it will come crumbling down
- Eat bitterness with relentless training
- I felt like who I always thought I should be
- I wanted to see how far I could go before it's not me
- Ignore the piles of bricks that sat ready for throwing
- In these days, we finally chose to walk like giants and hold the world in arms grown strong with love and there may be many things we forget in the days to come, but this will not be one of them.
- It's much harder to think than it is to pray
- Kicked fear in the ass and lived to tell about it
- I let the flood enter and clean up the debris as
- Leary takes skill. Homesty takes courage
- My love will wear you down eventually
- Nothing to fear, nothing to prove, nothing to be
- Obedience is an obscenity
- She can be hungry when she wants to be
- Stare your eyes with wonder
- The fertility of everything is fertile ground
- The world is so full of people with
- There are nights when the wolves are silent and
- There are long and effects of being alive
- We came late to the banquet and were served up
- Without an audience, you're the tree that falls in a forest

SEPT SONGS

1. ~~Fresh Pair~~
2. All These Loves
3. Saying Yes
4. Everything

We're here to

WOW!

You are gonna live
like you used to dream



Jacob Mo

Volke

Send us your trucks & Aliens

- I know you'd like to be loved
- So much power to please
- I'm lonely for your mind
- The way a food and restaurant
- The gorgeous messiness of flesh and blood will prevail
- The machine outgrows the factory
- The same inch of emotional ground must be fought for over and over again
- Their pains multiply and their pains elevated
- There is more than one way to bake a parent
- There is no such thing as bad weather, only bad gear.
- There is a beautiful world waiting for you to return to it
- This is a boundary-less opportunity
- This is my way of spitting water at life
- This rocket is either going to go to the moon or have a giant smoking crater in the ground
- To lift and be lifted is to be gifted
- Teach them up in strange places
- Ungrumbling the other
- We all need a soft pillow to land on
- We're reaching for something that's inside of ourselves
- What a dumb way to die
- What doesn't kill us makes our drinks stronger
- With my tongue tied and my heart on fire
- Work hard to teach us how to forgive, change
- You gotta have a wrong you want to right
- You have the argumentative density of a child's lisp
- You speak for the strong
- You take yourself with you, wherever you go
- You won't see any dewdrops glistening on cobwebs

SPRING LYRICS I

- A gold shield gets you anywhere
- A law does not know how local it is
- A magic lamp awaiting your cares
- Allows people to suffer in nicer weather
- Bend down and kiss your sleeping self
- Come back when you're bleeding
- Enter the valley of humility
- Fire this fearful longing
- Followed her dreams right into death
- Gracious by choice, gravity by chance
- I'm not in the results business
- I've got to manufacture some damage
- In hot pursuit of your earthly affairs
- Love is a delicious madness, a raging fire
- Put love in your core
- Revenge is keeping the violence in circles



BLOOD- HOUNDS

THERE IS NO PRIZE FOR HE WHO LEAVES HIS CANVAS CLEAN

It's cheaper to be cynical than to try something. It's easier to point a finger than to paint with it. That's why people become art critics. They don't have the courage to create. Those who can't do, review.

When the truth is, most cynicism presents itself as wisdom, but it's really just a wound. It's really just somebody who's been disappointed and hurt and embittered by life.

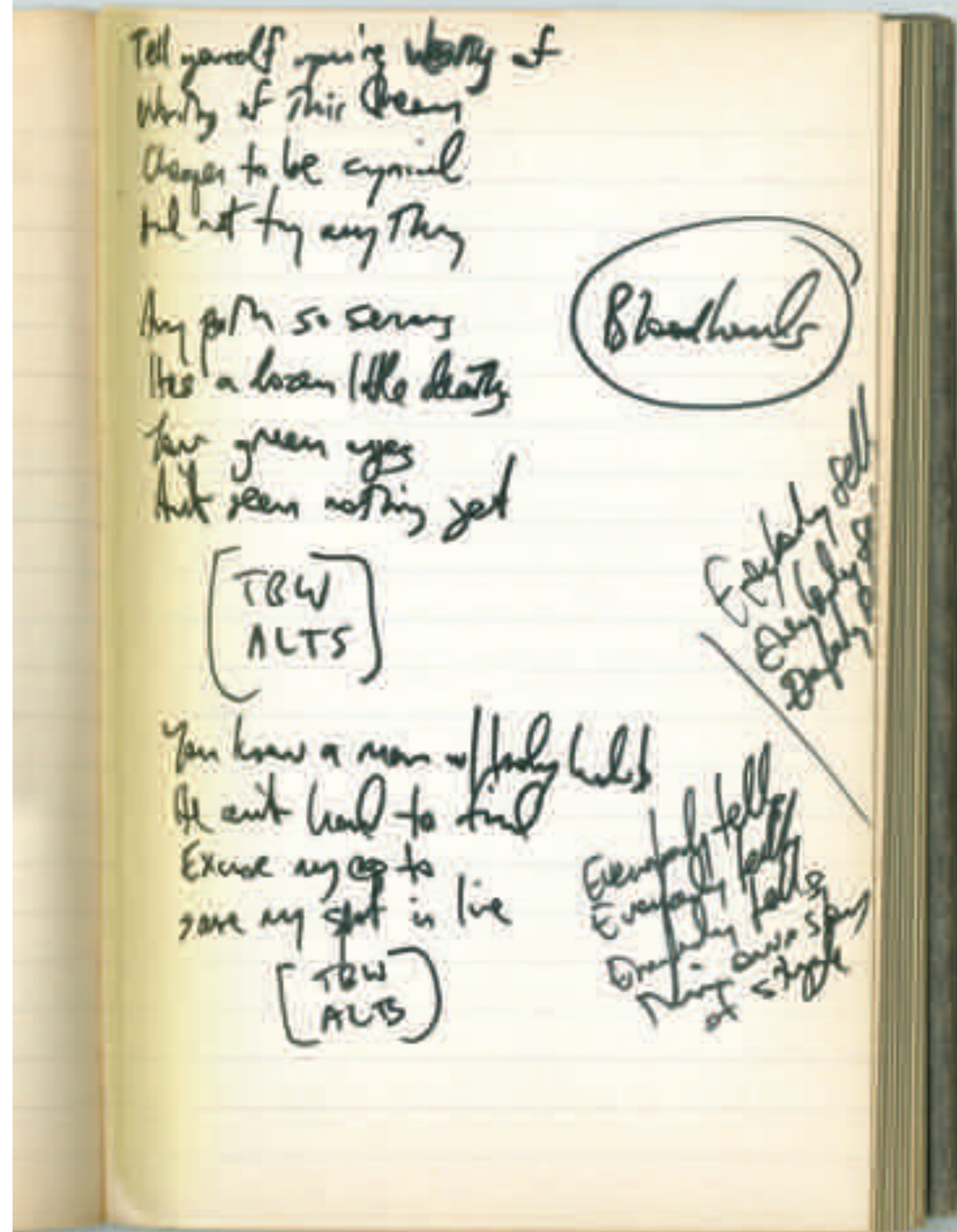
And so, if you want to combat the cynicism that tries to pervade from without and seep from within, you have to trust that the world gets out of the way for people who know what they want and where they are going, even if they have no idea what they're doing. And you have to believe that nobody can stop a man on a mission.

Because the downside of not trying is having to live with the question, could I have done that? No thanks. I'd rather go for it. There is no prize for the one who leaves his canvas clean.

In fact, at the heart of what it means to be a person is the act of dreaming, doing and finishing. Coming alive through the pursuit of your ideas. And the good news is, there has never been a better time go all in.

And so, we are obliged to at least try. To at least believe that our sweetest dreams will not be stolen from us. Because who knows? Even if we do come to the end of our dream and, sadly, have nothing to show for it, at least we can be grateful to have lived in place where dreams were had and followed.

**Will you back away in bitterness and
confusion or leap forward into mystery?**



Dreams come and go. And although there are tiny pangs of guilt, I try not to beat myself up too much. Because I trust that there will be more dreams. Better dreams. Bigger dreams. Waiting with baited breath for me to follow them.

Which goal do you need to let go of?

Find satisfaction in small compensations. Don't think about how big you want your dream to be, but about how much love you want to give out while you're following it. Because as cinematic and dramatic as we'd like our journey to be, the reality is, life rarely rewards us with a blast of trumps and cornets making a joyful noise.

How many entries did you write on your victory log this week?

Whatever dream you’re chasing, approach it as a clearinghouse. Instead of running around the forest putting a few chops in each tree, try creating a big enough axe to demolish them all. Because you can’t beat the satisfaction of knowing that all systems are operating.

How is your dream a confluence of many smaller dreams?

8. We use tools like logic and practicality and profitability and responsibility to talk ourselves out of our dreams before they even get a chance to see the light of day. But really, it’s all just propaganda. It’s cultural conditioning and accumulated fear trying to protect us from the humiliation and risk and pain of failure.

What is logic blocking you from?

SPRING LYRICS

- A girl I saw in stolen moments at the mirror
- A utopian ideology is fermenting in the mind
- All I want is to bury my face in his neck and forget anything else exists
- All your prayers are either please or thank you
- Beware of those who will take the flesh and want to turn it back into words
- Chains of habit are too tight to be felt until they are too heavy to be broken
- Everything is bound to look different when you aren't on your way to die
- For a secret garden, there sure are a lot of signs pointing to it
- Fortune's loving countenance looked upon me
- Her words sound bigger than words usually do, like they expanded in her mouth before she spoke them
- His quiet voice pulses around me like a second heartbeat
- I achieved social enlightenment through a sticky experiment
- I do things just so I can regret them later
- I fall in love with the front row every night
- If I could punch you through the phone, I would
- Instead of waiting to be lit by the light, I decided to become the light instead
- Keep the door to intimacy open by a tiny crack
- Like watching flames wring their hands together
- Somebody's gotta stay behind and blow up the asteroid
- Someday my prince will come, and so will I
- The fingers are fighting back
- The smallest of lights become the brightest of beacons
- The stable ground you've been walking on for so long is now trembling
- The tired and true are tired and blue
- Three pounds of glorious meat inside our heads
- We're all living under the proverbial piano on a rope
- You can't hide behind the delusion that you're brilliant when you're bombing on stage live



NEW SUMMER LYRICS

Scott

- A fresh pair of opinions
- A lifetime isn't long enough
- A look back at all those times the world didn't end
- All I want is sugar off a bunch
- All we heard was broken and wild
- Get restless right on schedule
- Hovered in a purgatory between ecstasy and exhaustion
- I can't think you, and I can't let you
- I fell into hysteria
- I want to popple it up like hard but necessary medicine
- I was a mess of jagged strings, my life was aimless
- I've given enough of myself to people
- In the sober light of rational thought
- It was a labor of love and also a labor of light
- It's so right, everything else seems wrong
- Just pound the thing into dust till it disappears
- ~~Seems like such a labor~~ and it is
- Shattered a dream I had been in his mind
- Silent fist pump on behalf of the cunning party who got away with something
- So that he could feel right again
- Somewhere beneath all the lies you tell yourself
- Swinging his millionaires stick
- The future is where we get it
- The past tries to carry up to the present while the future waits in putting ourselves in temporary exile
- This cosmic game of hide and seek
- This urge to merge
- Tip the world on its side and everything love will land
- When everybody's looking for gold, it's a good time to be in the pick and shovel business
- Willing to walk into the wilderness and never come back
- You believe in me, and I trust your judgment
- You get what you don't pay for
- You start to remember the things you should forget
- You will continually pour rain on your own parade
- You're just the latest in a very long line



LIGHT THE SEASON

REHEARSE YOUR DREAM BEFORE IT EVAPORATES

Patience is at odds with passion.

The more we want something to come to fruition, the more painful it is to wait around for it to happen. It's the law of polarity at its finest, whereby any over determined action produces its exact opposite.

And so, the question becomes, if we can't whistle while we work, how can we hustle while we wait? Thoreau called this practice fertile idleness, which is defined as leveraging downtime into something creative, productive and meaningful. A useful strategy when you find yourself standing on the precipice of progress, trying to will your dream into existence.

One of the tools for insuring ourselves against the daily discouragements, delays, distractions, depressions, derailments and disappointments of the dreaming process is a commitment device. After all, if your commitment isn't symbolized, memorialized and personified in a tangible way, you're just winking in the dark.

And so, find something physical, simple, creative, intentional and memorable that keeps your dream in front of your face. It could be as simple as a sticky note on your laptop, or as sophisticated as a pair of running shoes with the name of your next big project embroidered on the laces.

Not only will this commitment device keep your accountable to your dream, but it will afford you the opportunity to share your dream with the people around you. Keep adding energy to the system, keep moving the story forward. And it's only a matter of time before that dream becomes a reality.

Remember, self propulsion is the only thing that will move you forward. The commitment device creates social pressure and positive tension. Keep it with you at all times. Rehearse your dream before it evaporates.

**How could you increase your
commitment by creating unacceptable
consequences of failing?**

Love stuff it up
High drip into your ear slot
So few of us
Take up & laugh how it used to be, well the
re heart has left
Given a core of the links
So far in it
Crack in the wall & it crumbles

SSOTF
SIL
CLS
CLTS

Light
the
Season

We signed up
to fight a war & wear a uniform
wearing a
linked ways to defend ourselves

but drive the corruption hell
for the low a chance to work
Even when it's ~~not~~ yours

→ X2

don't stay
out to the line
that I'm
working for
Keep strong &
d. to put out
just

like it's gold

If you’re willing to transform yourself from the inside out first, if you’re willing to commit to creating a new context for the way you interact with the world, then your dream will become possible.

Are you afraid to admit what you want to yourself simply because it doesn’t seem possible to have it?

We all need constant reminders that the world is an extraordinary place where dreams are had and followed. Otherwise we experience poverty of aspiration, which is a state of mind that prevents us from continuing to explore of all the possibilities of life.

Are you building mountains for yourself to climb?

Find a way to put yourself through boot camp. To surrender yourself to a process and a venue and an experience that's outside of your control. One that forces you to fight for your life. One that takes you on a ride before you're ready to go on one.

What awaits you in the refining fire of discipline?

Most people get scared and stop. They try something once or twice or even five times, and the moment the fear begins to soak their back, they convince themselves that they're not good enough and their dream was stupid and the world doesn't need their uniqueness and they were never going to make it anyway and they don't deserve to be successful in the first place.

Will fear be fuel in your tank?

WINTER 4 VIBES

2001.12

- A man with a habit ain't hard to find
- An embarrassment of riches descends upon me
- Better to walk in on both your parents than on just one of them
- Big hat, no cattle
- Don't kill something wonderful before knowing what it is
- Every door has a key, and if you can't find it, make one
- Everybody who is honest is interesting
- He had a rare ability to illuminate the varieties of human ugliness
- He may have specialized in unhappiness, but you were always glad to see him
- I am not yesterday's breakfast
- I don't want to feel the ghosts swinging their hands around me
- I don't want to throw stones from my glass house
- I fall in love with the front row every night
- I felt slapped by the universe
- I haven't had white sugar since my first birthday
- I know how crazy you are about all the things that I don't care about
- I loved it too much to be the guy that rode it into the ground and stayed around until the grizzly end
- I wanted it to feel like you were eavesdropping on something precious or sacred in the room next door
- I would give you a hug, but I'm afraid of getting whatever made you this way
- I'm going to shit on everything he loves
- I'm the fastest when I'm the one who gets to say go
- If I were a killer whale, would you still love me and feed me oranges?
- If you don't think you're in a mental asylum, then you're an inmate
- If you have enough horsepower under the hood, you can get yourself out of the mud
- Inhale and hope the next breath will be better
- Meet the aging ladies with radical grace
- Progress is easily forgotten
- Run it through the garden
- Something is different, and no one can tell you what
- Talk like someone who doesn't believe it's all going to end tomorrow
- The more we eat, the hungrier we feel
- The stable ground you've been walking on for so long is now trembling
- Wage a revolution of the heart
- We are the now, the near future and the next future



FALL LYRICS

- A bee-dream that a train does
- A message deserves to be more than a mumble
- All hearts on deck
- Another angel on duty
- As much about mystery as it is about memory
- Ask to be let into people's memories
- Burn and rained for the big canvas
- Bought in a cycle of features
- Crawl back out as a functioning person
- Create an epidemic of joy
- Each of our muscles has a story to tell
- Fingers were firmly crossed
- Get your memory's worth
- He had an imperfect need
- Help me become what I am
- Help me become what I am
- I wish I could be the hero I'm wishing for
- Intention creates our direction
- Let down all these nocturnal notions
- Just pretend the thing isn't there until it disappears
- Let's, let's, let's, let's, let's
- Me, myself and who
- Smothered in your own thoughts
- There joy in having found each other is obvious
- This is not an infinity away
- We are not just popularity to the penny
- We have to be careful in turning what we find into what we want
- We jolt to the tag of noise like sonic music
- We were patients of idealism
- Windows in the world of wonder
- You are the outlet my plug was looking
- Yeah, yeah, you were something special

White

today

bridge

is a callback for 4p
the wall



WEAPONS

AS MANY GRAINS OF SALT AS YOU NEED TO FEEL COMFORTABLE

I overheard a fascinating conversation the other day.

Two friends were having coffee, reminiscing about their college days, when one of the women said, I was looking for people to tell me that my dreams were crazy, so I could abandon them and make it their fault, not my own.

That broke my heart. Part of me wanted to walk over to their table and scream, why are you listening to these people?

Listen. Nobody knows anything. Nobody knows what you are here to do. Nobody knows what's inside of you. That's why you have to greenlight your own desires and get on with it.

And yes, I understand we all have a unique chorus of voices inside our heads, filled with parents and family members and authority figures enlightening us with their brilliant advice.

But listening is highly overrated.

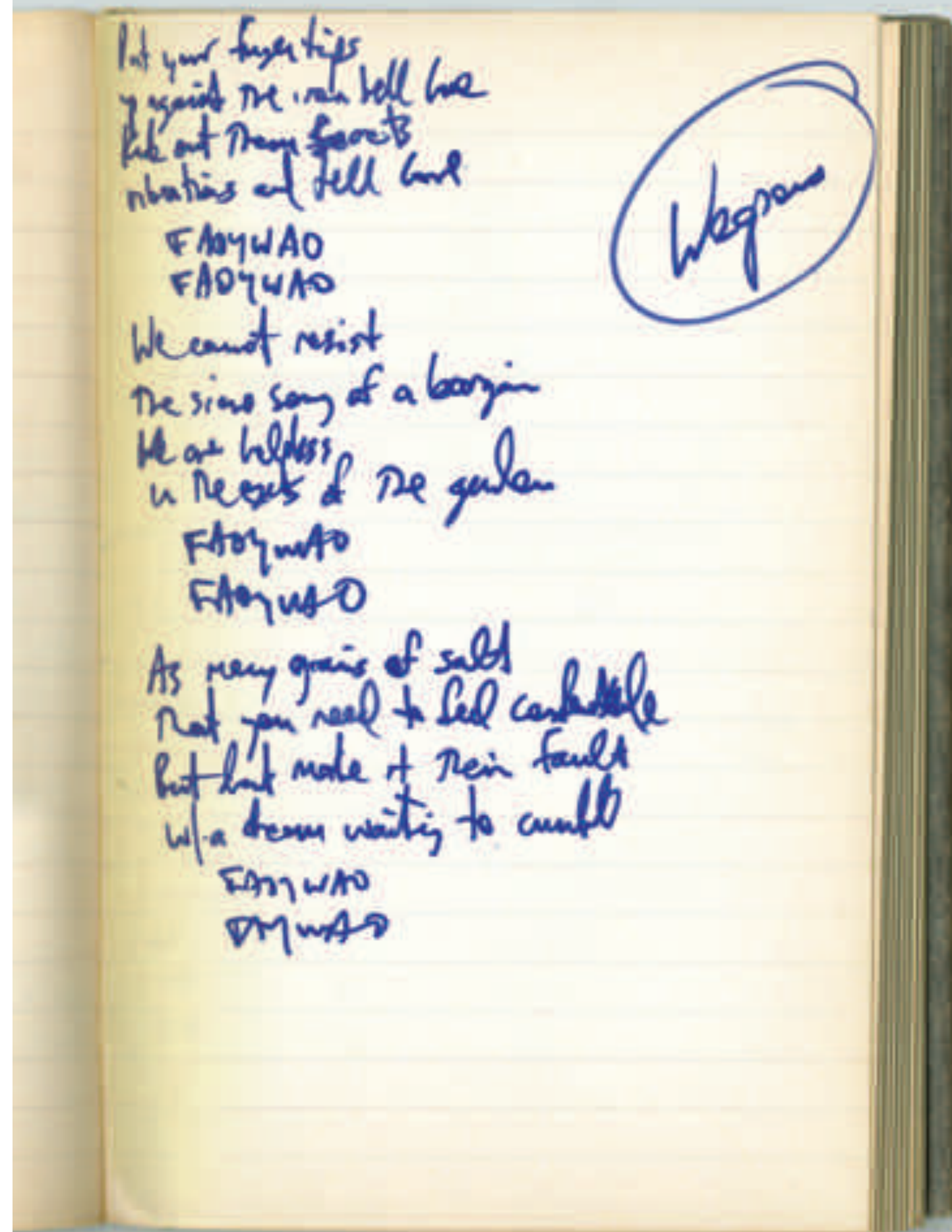
History has literally proved this time and time again. Edison? If listened to his critics, we would still be going to bed at seven. Jobs? If he listened to his pundits, we'd still be carrying nylon cases of compact discs.

Clearly, if we're too busy listening to everybody, we'll never hear the sound of our own voice.

And so, don't let one piece of information fill your entire identity screen. Don't let people's feedback define who you are or dictate how you see yourself. Stick your fingers in your ears. Tell yourself that you're worthy of your dreams, that your dreams are worthy of you, and get to work.

Because people don't know. They're all just guessing.

***Who are you still demanding
excessive reassurance from?***



If the story you’re telling yourself about why your dream hasn’t come true yet is, but I don’t know how, that’s a problem of will, not information. In a world where the sum of all human knowledge is free and ubiquitous and accurate and immediate, not knowing is no longer a valid excuse. It’s hunger. It’s who wants it more. Period.

Do you care enough to find out what you need to know?

If we’re just a collection of mirrors reflecting what everyone else expects of us, then our dreams will find themselves reduced to a mere parenthesis. But once we’re not dying to be accepted anymore, and once we don’t have to pretend to be fearless anymore, we can finally trust that being ourselves will be enough to get the love we need.

Are your reaching for something that's already inside yourself?

People do what they have to do to make their dreams real. They jump on opportunities as they're presented to them, good, bad or indifferent. Because that's what it takes underwrite their more virtuous and artistic endeavors. That's what a person who wants something does.

Are you selling out, or just outgrowing your origins and moving forward humbly and proudly?

Success doesn't have a line. There's no democracy, there's no rational system of advancement and there's no standard set of rules that determines when it's our time to shine.

How do you cope with other people's dreams getting more attention than yours?

FALL LYRICS 3

A Storm of our lives

- A group of people who can imagine nothing better than this
- A major factor in their difficulty swallowing this reality pill
- A road paved with ruptures and repairs
- Allow them to build their air castles and defend them
- Almost mad enough to be my this
- Always seen, never remembered
- Any serious path will lead us through a storm like death
- Be prepared to follow him whenever it goes
- Contained an unacceptable supervision upon my loyalty
- Deeper and deeper into the land of my enemies
- Didn't want his legs to carry him
- Dreamer of rare and golden dreams
- Dreams get blinked out of being
- Even when we are drowning in doubt
- Every time my brain parks the car nearby in the driveway, my mouth drives through the back of the garage
- Finding a path through all that pain and grief to find a serene ending
- Hammer one nail all your life
- He was an awful result on the senses
- Hope found its way back
- don't deal in lies
- Keep waiting for someone to use the orchestra
- like paper and ink better than aching pixels
- won't be unless you schedule it so
- would take a missionary over a mercenary any day
- I'm digging for fresh fruit in the garbage.
- If you only had a heart to absorb our hatred
- In those moments, it may as well just be the moon and me.
- It's all catch and release, just tiny fish that aren't really worth the trouble to clean and cook.
- Joy carries the day
- Leave your prints on your window
- More soul, less parts.
- Never to wait in weakness or to beg to pass
- Noise and struggle, failure and filth.
- Our house looked as if it had been shaken by a giant
- Our dreams will not be shaken from us
- Put down your spreadsheets and come out with your hands
- Reflect vaguely on the curious unevenness of their blessings
- Robbed, starved, beaten, fallen wide astray.
- See to it that I gain and grow and give and give

WE MUST
HAVE
EDGE



Why you gotta
be so ugly?

SUMMER LYRICS 2

- All other dreams have been dreamt
- Blue sky looks out in bruises
- Eyes are wet with private pain
- Give the law a chance to work
- Hide in my room and hug the covers
- Hideout betrayal of all your hopes
- His mind darts and moves and shifts and rises
- Kiss the jay as it flies
- Like a gargoyle maker looking for a cathedral
- Love is the only game in which we win even when we lose.
- Move matters to a higher ground
- My heart being used as a clock
- Name the trouble with a lover's touch
- Once you've got some, you can get some
- Oxygen junkies
- Refuse my dozens, return with legions
- Rinsed for a while in the soaps of sober reflection
- Slices of sky pie
- So usually on the far side of reason
- Someone without a ceiling
- Sprinkles a fine pepper of irony
- Tense out the secret threads
- That could make a rainbow think
- The best part of an affair is walking up the stairs
- The best toys are made of paper
- The circus ran away with me
- Unpack those tender roots
- We are connoisseurs of chaos
- When we shuffle off this mortal coil
- When the gods would destroy, they first make popular
- You can trust me for a foot but you won't get no adios
- You don't have to justify want
- You're not supposed to want this
- You're supposed to want a reward

dips

seeking out
some 2nd
hand
problems

leaving
myself
torn
myself



BEAUFITUL WORLD

ALL OF MY PRAYERS ARE EITHER PLEASE OR THANK YOU

We assume that we can't start until we know who we are. That the reason we haven't moved the needle on our dream is due to a lack of self knowledge.

But often times, the process works in reverse. We can't know who we are until we start. Execution breeds identity, not the other way around. It's through the refining fire of experimentation that we gain a clear understanding of our value.

When I first started following my dream, I didn't have the slightest clue who I was. All I knew was what I wanted to do. And so, I just started doing it. I hired myself. I began creating things and sharing them with the world and listening to the marketplace reverberations.

And what I noticed through intense observation and reflection was, the mirror began to grow clearer. Every step forward paid a dividend. And after a few years of dirty hands and busted knees, I finally began to understand who I was. And that understanding helped me communicate my value, generate my brand and accelerate my business.

Not always perfectly. And not immediately profitably. But at least I was moving in the right direction. Had I put the identity cart before the execution horse, I might still be sitting around some meditation chair, waiting for the universe to deliver my identity to me.

It's execution first, identity second.

Just start.

Just start.

***Are you only afraid to begin because
you don't know who you are?***

Progress is forgotten
in this most curious machine
but the duty is loud & constant

JUST START X 1

We all need something we can point to
JUST START

Deeper & golden dreams
and my fingers are finally crossed
in this chaos of binary

JUST START X 2

I know the number living in the room
JUST START

Sunshine chatters her code
but my armor does not need to be thicker
It's a revolution of the heart

JUST START X 3

I got a bucket & nothing said
JUST START

→ All of my papers are
either please or thank you

Beautiful
World

It’s not about right or wrong, good or bad, winning or losing. Binaries like that chew your guts into knots. What matters is that you demonstrate to yourself that you are determined to move forward. That’s the mindset guaranteed to turn your dreams into realities.

When was the last time you congratulated yourself?

Keep the oxygen of optimism continually in the process. Stay faithful to your optimistic vision of reality. And remember that everybody's just guessing.

Are you really delusional, or is everybody wrong and they just can’t see it yet?

Our orientation towards our goals must remain positive. Because the only thing worse than not taking action on our dreams, is giving energy to our nightmares.

***Instead of grumbling about something that bothers you,
what if you built something more powerful that takes the place of your old life?***

Our dreams are often packaged in more anxiety than we would bargain for. With every passing moment, it can feel like the pressure is higher, the opportunities are fewer and the window is smaller. But that’s actually good news. Because anything that makes us anxious is where the real work lies.

How are you channeling your tension?

PALL LYRICS I

- Are you sure you're ready for the world to see you as you really are?
- As many grains of salt as you need to feel comfortable
- Diamonds are the dusty shelves, dreams out in the blue sky
- Everyday, you're singing for your supper
- Hang your whole weight upon me
- Humanity could not be trusted with its own freedom
- I don't need that on my hard drive
- I'm not strong enough to stay away
- I will not be ten inches small
- It'll be the first thing you see tomorrow
- I'm tired of cheating up after your dream
- If you're gonna fight a war, you gotta wear a uniform
- It's a tough way to live, but it's a good way not to die
- Let good things linger while they can, even if they're illusory
- Never trust anyone who tells you how your story goes
- No one can take this love away from you
- Nobody can say what I have to say but me
- Pick your jaw up off the floor and carry on
- She wanted to be surprised like a city under siege
- He's got a long list of deceptions
- The future needs better thinking
- The news is just a list of things that can kill us
- The thing that keeps me isolated is unity
- I have never felt so alone
- There are no locks on the prison doors
- They call you dirty because you have the guts to stick your hands in the mud and build something better
- They want you to sheep it up
- Treated one master for another
- Wake up and laugh about how it used to be
- Wondered how he'd gotten to this little chamber of hell
- Words are all I have to take your heart away
- Wreck some shop.



WINTER LYRICS 1

- A candle of confidence against the darkness
- A vast canyon he didn't know how to cross
- Always keep that sound in the chamber
- Ate you sleeping for the dream or sleeping for the nightmare?
- Beats waiting for action they would never see
- Turning off the sides of their show just trying to carve out a life they can tolerate
- Consigns it to the wallpaper of your world
- Crops are not natural, woods are not
- Everyone wants to have a little vicious craziness
- Lifelonged a case of the humbles
- If everybody did what they liked, the world wouldn't work
- It's a circus, and to them we're the circus freaks, so without us, the show falls apart
- Let the world take you where it will
- Living on an imposed road, hoping to find beauty at the end
- Love didn't happen to us. We're in love because we each made the choice to be
- People change into your own skin
- She's not a star, she's a supernova
- Taking your freedom for granted
- Tell me about the supposing committee
- Tell yourself there's room for a new dream
- Tell yourself you are worthy of this dream
- Tending my inner garden
- The bush has been burning the whole time
- The heart has broken. You can't care about anything
- These mirrors are expensive, use them
- Truth is the greatest casualty
- What we need determines what we see
- You worry giants of time and steel

FALL LYRICS 2

- Consciousness is this collective magic trick that we all get to participate in
- I just can't achieve any more that god actually needs blood
- ~~Heaven~~ has been mystically inclined
- Heaven on the high throne but
- The thing that's broken
- Two clicks off from the truth
- We could have been into another bulletin security
- Worth it seems with my wicked self
- It's easier to be cynical than to try something
- Let love take over every square inch of your life
- Pull yourself out from my feelings
- Life whenever and wherever you can
- Life whenever and wherever you can

Reverb

vocal

Chorus

Reverb

6

5

4

3

2

1

100 GOALS FOR THE YEAR

1

11

2

12

3

13

4

14

5

15

6

16

7

17

8

18

9

19

10

20

100 GOALS FOR THE YEAR

21

31

22

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100 GOALS FOR THE YEAR

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100 GOALS FOR THE YEAR

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100 GOALS FOR THE YEAR

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