

Blue skies and lullabies

Don't search for the hero inside
Don't look in the mirror and change
Don't learn to love yourself
Forget all that inconsequential crap

All that shallowness
You masquerade as depth
Look for the devil inside and
Look for the darkness and

Accept or reject it
Don't ignore it
You need to consider it
One day at a time

Don't shower me in your
Airy fairy
Perfect love
And come criticize mine

Unless you know your demons
And have overcome them
One by one by one
(By one by one...)

One by one

Don't search for the hero inside
Don't buy your truth off a shelf
Ask yourself who designed this truth
And who designed the shelf itself

Politicians with ideas
They just can't bear to waste
They stored them in their mind
In some cruel, dark place.

We are closer to the roof than you think
You start to wonder what's outside
Blue skies and lullabies
Money men and genocide

Simple ways to stay in power by
Filling every waking hour
with trivia and debt
So

Aspirations replaced by nostalgia
And regret for your entertainment
Served up for your enjoyment
Watch in haste repeat at leisure

Dignified I lied
The eyes of snakes were watching me
To see me make my next mistake
'Cause

Tragedy has bruised you
But I take things so personally
If I were as pretty as you
I still would not be happy so

Don't search for the hero inside
Don't look in the mirror and change
Don't learn to love yourself
Forget all that inconsequential crap

All that shallowness
You masquerade as depth
Look for the devil inside and
Look for the darkness

Simplified I try
My shadows are all spoken for
All the the fish in the seas are occupied
Living full and happy lives

The leaves don't leave the trees for fun
Their time has come
This winter lasts too long

You start to wonder what's outside
Blue skies and lullabies
Money men and genocide
There's no good side to pick so

Just sit back and watch or
Raise your voice to protest
Get checked and
Processed...

You start to wonder what's outside
Blue skies and lullabies
Money men and genocide
There's no good side to pick so

Just sit back and watch or
Raise your voice to protest
Get checked and
Processed...

So who will protect my children
From the advancing armies
Of the nostalgic?

You give a man
A can of coke in prison
Tell him
He's tasted freedom

Simple ways to stay in power.

(Note: I'm awake but it's always 4 in the morning)

Adr an Meehan: Drums
Ton a Thorne: Backing vocals

Your room grows
crowded with ...
Gods

And it seems to me
Your room has grown crowded with Gods
And I watch you shining there
Yes you were the lucky one

And it seems to me
Your mind grows heavy with thoughts
Of what you could be
Nothing to do with the life you lead

Yes, you were the lucky one

And you said so many things
I used to trip and fall
Just to catch them all
You said so many things to me

Time to step inside my own skin
And start living again

But I don't know for how long
Can I count on you
And I don't know for how long
Heaven spin above you

Don't know for how long
Yes you were the lucky one

When you speak the silence comes.

And it seems to me
Your room has grown crowded with Gods
And I watch you shining there
Can't catch you unawares

Yes, you were the lucky one

And then one day
You run out of luck
'Cause you move so fast
They can't keep up

No angel could keep
Up with you

Time to step inside my own skin
And start living again

But I don't know for how long
Can I count on you
And I don't know for how long
Heaven spin above you

Don't know for how long
Yes you were the lucky one

You were the lucky one.

S

Anomaly

Whatever happened to culture?

I was never an expert but I miss it. The soul shaking thrill of it, the unfailing belief in it -
not this thin veneer that everyone accepts as a popular version of an old concept.
All hollow inside, so much emptiness to go round. The emptiness inside grows larger than your body.
Pushes against your skin, swallows the light from your eyes, looks for warmth in others to despise.

To despise.

Then one day you wake up and you find you've been replaced by someone with a similar face
but who is a much nicer person.

And he does all the right things, he's so charming, he makes it all look easy.
And I could see if he was me I'd be happy
Friends gravitate to 'me', with happy memories, he makes it all look... so easy.

I am the background noise, I am the background hum of someone watching everything come undone.

And when I leave the building I feel nothing, I don't know why,
Planes were painting bars across the sky.

I am the background noise, I am the daily hum of someone watching everything come undone.

Come undone.

S

Let it go

Love, love is on your mind
Playing through scenes
You've seen a thousand times
Different fragments of your life

Fear, fear is on your mind
Running through endless woods
Screaming inside
So many words from bitter lives

So, let it go
Let it go
Let it go
Let it go
Let it go

Dreams, dreams play on your mind
The horror of things you can't describe
When the darkness crept inside

She comes with open arms
And citizens say
She's in your breath
Bare eyed shyness hiding tenderness

So, let it go
Let it go
Let it go
Let it go
Let it go

And love, love is on your mind
Running through endless woods
Screaming inside
So many words from bitter lives

All the fear, fear, fear is on your mind yeah
Fighting all the ghosts
Down deep inside
Tightly entwined in bitter lives

So, let it go
Let it go
Let it go
Let it go
Let it go

Raise your game

Feel the wind,
The wind that stings your eyes,
Drops needles to your skin,
Wraps you warm in suffering.

Signs, signs are all around.
But they don't mean a thing
'Til you find self-discipline

So let it go
Let it go
Let it go
Let it go

Let it go
Let it go
Let it go
Just let her go

Let it go
Let it go
Let it go
Just let it go
Let it go

Go.

I don't know where the fear came from
But now it's gone
So glad to find you here
Scared that you might disappear

And love, love is on your mind yeah
And love, love is on your mind yeah

Don't chase the sun
Love's still on your mind
Don't chase the sun

Don't chase the sun
I was always waiting for the dawn
(repeats)

Don't chase the sun.
I was only waiting for the dawn.

I was only waiting for the dawn.

K
Adr

risty Hawkshaw: Vocals
an Meehan: Drums

Seas of trouble

I had a friend a long time ago
Says I should be realistic
But I don't know what that means
Why would she say that?

She wants me to set my sights low
And aim beneath it
Accept who you are
And just enjoy it

People would say that I was
Quiet and shy
So after a while
After a while so did I

But there were always storms inside
And seas of trouble

What kind of fool
Would want to live their life again
You know I really
Could not be bothered

I want to get things right,
Right here,
Right now
No time for swimming in doubt.

She said she'd love you
Forever and a day
But she left you,
She left you behind.
There's no law no law no law
That says you can't change your mind.

And her opinions were
So one sided
She'd get so nervous
When I was undecided

People would say that I was
Troubled and shy
So after a while
After a while so did I

But there were always storms inside
And seas of trouble.

What kind of fool would say
It's time to act your age
You know I really
Could not be bothered

It's your mind
Not your skin
That shows
The passage of the days.

She said she'd love you
Forever and a day
But she left you,
She left you behind.
There's no law no law no law
That says you can't change your mind.

Maybe this town would look better
Once the trees have grown
Funny how the streets seem so much smaller
Than when we were young.

You can't change the past
Can't undo the things that you've done,
The 'good looking' one.

Tobias Zieglmaier: Piano



Some kind of Shelter

I don't know
A thing about love
I'm not sure
Anybody does

Summer dresses
Kept all winter
For the days when
We were smiling

Summer kisses
Touches tender
I was always hoping
I was always hoping

I was always hoping

Thought you were some kind of shelter
From all the days I can't remember
Thought you were the warmth
Of the sun on the sea
Some kind of shelter for me

Thought you were some kind of shelter
From all the days I can't remember
The sun that burned
And the salt in the sea

No kind of shelter for me

I pretend I'm not sure of myself
It puts you at your ease
But why are you so kind to pretend
To fall for tricks like these?

Summer kisses
Kept all winter
For the days when
You were smiling

Summer dresses
Touches tender
I am the insect on the water skin
As you throw the pebbles in

Thought you were some kind of shelter
From all the days I can't remember
Thought you were the warmth
Of the sun on this sea
Some kind of shelter for me

Thought you were some kind of shelter
From all the days I can't remember
The sun that burns
And the salt in the sea
And this wound that never heals.

Thought you were some kind of shelter
From all the days I can't remember
The sun that burned
The salt in the sea

No kind of shelter for me.

Sometimes the sea
Sounds like chaos approaching
Sometimes the wind
Wraps your dress against your skin.

Sometimes the sea
Sounds like chaos approaching.

Sometimes the sea
Sounds like chaos approaching
Sometimes the wind
Wraps your dress against your skin.

Sometimes I ask myself why the sky
Is so much closer to the shore than before.

Sometimes the sea
Sounds like chaos approaching.
Sometimes the wind
Wraps your dress against your skin.

I don't know
A thing about love
I'm not sure that
Anybody does

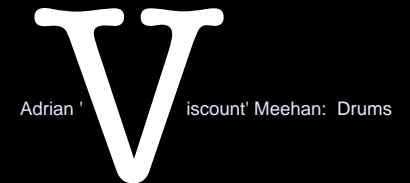
It seems so long ago.

I was always hoping
I was always.

Thought you were some kind of shelter
From all the days I can't remember
The sun that burned
And the salt in the sea
Was no kind of shelter for me.

Thought you were some kind of shelter
From all the days I can't remember
Not the warmth of sun
Under the calm blue sea
No kind of shelter for you and me.

Sometimes the sea
Sounds like chaos approaching.



The Panic

Are you the one who is shining above me?
Are you wise enough not to say that you love me?
Are you the winner in life's little contest?
I am the one who just couldn't care less

'Cause when you find her
Where will you find her?
Will she fall into your arms?

And summertime brings you a better way of living
I've been travelling through the pages of a magazine
Summertime girls and average guys
And eyes that cut you down to size

'Cause when you find her
Where will you find her?
Will she fall into your arms?

'Cause now, now it's time to go
Into the garden
I won't let the panic set in
Come on and follow your dreams.

Now it's time to go
To the other side of the world
I won't let the panic set in
Come on.

I am the one who will put you behind me
She is the one to get lost and say find me

When you find her
Where will you find her?
Will she fall into your arms?

One hundred and eighty miles down the green line
To where an old chapel burns white against the skyline

And I've been travelling
Travelling down the shoreline
She says "follow me" and walks into the sea

And when you find her
Where will you find her?
Will she fall into these arms?

Now, now it's time to go
To the other side of the world
(into the garden)
I won't let the panic set in
Come on

'Cause now, now it's time to go
To the other side of the world
I won't let the panic set in
Come on

Find her
Where will you find her?
Will she fall into these arms?
Yeah you follow anyone you can
Any woman any man
Anyone that you see
But you don't follow me.
'Cause now, now it's time to go

'Cause now, now it's time to go
Into the nighttime
To where neon lights glitter like
All the hearts you broke in your lifetime

'Cause now, now it's time to go
To the other side of the world
(into the garden)
Don't let the panic set in
Come on and follow your dreams

Now, now it's time to go
To the other side of the world
I won't let the panic set in
Come on.

Tonia Thorn



: Backing vocals

Urban sprawl with palms

I went to a man who read my hands. He said I'm trying quite hard to understand
do you write with your left hand do you write with your right hand? I said I write with
both hands man 'cause they forced me to change at school man but I had other plans.

I had other plans.

He says “So, you're ambidextrous, don't expect me to be impressed 'cause
I don't care which hand you write with or which way you dress”

Which makes me wonder why he asked. So I stretch out my arms, trying to keep calm,
and for a while the lines in his forehead are like the lines in my palms.

He says

“You've got a problem with the future. You think understanding it doesn't matter.
You're unfaithful in your thinking. You're ambitious, too ambitious, it gets you down.
You're judgemental, critical, you hate the superficial but use appearances to judge other people.
You're lazy, determined, selfless, self-serving. Just depends what mood you're in.

“So you want to get away from the humdrum. Fine, find your own sweet oblivion. Take the motorway
round the urban sprawl before it kills us all. But as the music plays it seems so beautiful...”

He says “Your soul is like pieces of broken glass in a hollow tree.”

...and I'm thinking it's none too flattering he's staring at the hands he's holding. My wrists are aching.

“You'll never let down a friend unless he lets you down first
But you're so bad at revenge you always come off worse”

And now the room seems darker, but outside the sun is shining.
I can see a smile is forming on his lips, and after an age he turns to me and says

(He says)

“One day you'll soon find yourself at a party, there will be a girl there. Her face will seem familiar.
It will remind you of someone you haven't met yet.

The next night you will find yourself at a party. There will be a girl there who will remind you
of the girl you saw, at the party, the night before. You'll find her easy to talk to. She'll seem to like you because
she reminds of the girl you saw the night before.”

R

The weirdness of everything

Well it's time for bed again,
Time to wake at 4 again,
Time to feel the cold
And curl up tight
And fail to fall asleep,
Count sheep
And military men
And the weirdness of everything.

At what point exactly did peace and love become so ridiculous man?
Was it when you realized you could laugh in the face of a hippy but not in front of a gun?
Yea, you've got it all sewn up, your nervous society, you and the moral majority
who kill so freely and hold love so dearly. Well I can see how it is through this fog of failure,
all the good men and women knowing God will save them if they do the right thing,
all these military men with weak wills to defend all the little boys and girls who know less than
they did when their mother's gave birth to them and locked them into the system, all these military
men, with regimented souls who'll never take peace and love as seriously as war.

Well it's time for bed again,
Time to wake at 4 again,
Time to feel the cold
And curl up tight and fail to fall asleep,
Count sheep
And military men
And the weirdness of everything.

A

Find yourself falling

Summer, spring, find yourself falling for anyone
And sometimes in the morning, dressing,
She can't bear the feeling
Of clothes against her skin

She says

“Undo all the knots you've tied yourself in
Feel your way around
This skin you're living in
Don't give away your secrets so soon”

All the things you notice as you're falling
She's smiling
Shrugs her shoulders
To cool the air between the cotton and her skin

And later as she's talking
Idly fingers
The shirt under her sleeve
And you can hardly breathe

She says

“Undo all the knots you've tied yourself in
Feel your way around
This skin you're living in
Don't give away your secrets so soon

Don't tell me your dreams
Live them”

Undo all the knots you've tied yourself in
Feel your way around
This skin you're living in
Don't give away your secrets so soon

Don't tell me your dreams
Live them.

And when you're down she says

Look up the sun is still shining
It's as bright as the day you were born
Loved and careless
Simple and forlorn.

Neil Grindley: Double Bas
Jaime Zaldua: Clas
Adrian Meehan: Drum

S ical Guitar

Through the storm

When you come
When you go
Through the storm
I don't know what to say anymore

But you are the one
To stand by me
When all the trouble's begun
Yeah you are the one for me

When the morning comes
And you're gone
But the storm plays on
Here in my room
There's a memory of you
The melodies we made
Help me through the day

But you are the one
To keep things moving on
To stand by me
When all the trouble's begun
Yeah you are the one for me

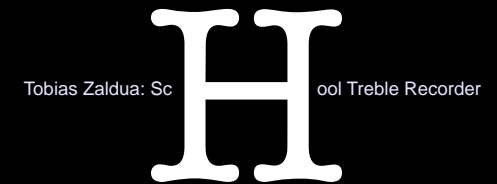
And everything's unfinished
As it always was
And the only reason left
Is simply just because
You are the one.

Well the cranes on the skyline are breeding
And the buildings grow closer to each other
With bricks for leaves
And smothered we keep breathing in this wind
The wind that's made of dust
What will become of us when we've built this giant mirror?
And I can watch myself
And you can watch me
This mirror grows higher than houses
And secoya trees
So show no fear and make no enemies

When you come
When you go
Through the storm
I don't know what to say anymore

Any more.

When you come
When you go
Through the storm
I don't know what to say anymore.



Your room grows
crowded with ...
enemies

And it seems to me
Your room has grown crowded with enemies
And I watch you shining there
In company and on your own

And it seems to me
Your beauty's been working against you
And all the doors that open
Are not the doors you should walk through

And they said so many things
A girl could trip and fall
If she heard them all
They said so many things to you

Time to step inside your own skin
And start living the truth.

And I don't know for how long
Can you count on them
And I don't know for how long
Will they stay your friends

Don't know for how long
Why can't you see
Your room grows crowded with enemies.

And when I run into the room
I see the walls are closing in
But these walls were of your making
So I ignore them

Until they squash me thin
Squeeze my mind and bleed me dry
I'll find a place to hide inside
And design my own little room

But this room is getting bigger
And sometimes my friends are there
Laughing and chatting
Or wringing their hands in despair

I tell them this room is big enough for everyone
But still they look forlorn
They miss the old familiar prisons
And the darkness before the dawn

Well "What is wrong with me?" I say
But they have too many answers
So maybe one day I will tell them
All the flaws that make me love them

Some people are fading slowly from view
But few could ever shine like you.

I'll go outside in a minute
And make this phone call
Give them the space
To make me feel small

Silver dress weighs heavy on your skin
Frustrated unless the sun was shining.

I

Fall like stars

I get so lonely
Loving you

Tell me ,won't you tell me
Tell me what to do
I'm always in a bad mood
Always in a bad mood

I get so lonely
Loving you
I know it's just a feeling
Pull me through.

And suddenly this feeling
Of melancholy is gone
It's gone
And I feel happy

Strange how similar they are
We fall like stars

I get so lonely
Loving you
I know it's just a feeling
Pull me through.

That night there were three people
In the room
The bad mood you and me
One, two, three.

I remember when
You sold your soul to the devil
But now you've sold it
To the working week

So won't you tell me
How close laughter and sadness are
How quickly and easily we slip
From the first to the other
So hard to come back again but

I get so lonely
Loving you
I know it's just a feeling
Pull me through

I...
I.

Tobias Alexa
Janet Morga

N

der Zaldua: Trumpet, Glockenspiel
: Backing vocals

Politician Thief (don't sub my liminal)

I was a teenage adult
Fighting my own little war
Endless door doors
Hospital corridors

Looking for some role in life
Far away from yours.

Saw the rich man in the centre
With the chosen few
Between those who can do
And those who cannot do.

All the doors we ran into
All the doors we'll push right through
Forest floors to corridors
In a world that was not yours

All the walls we ran into
All the walls we'll push right through
Looking for the skylight
And out into the night.

They want to take our rights away
Listen to every word you say
Well, when did I agree to this?
I say it's none of your business.

Set the old against the young
As if the old were never young
As if old age will never come
To the young

All ages become the same
You'll see how fast you change

Tinker, Tailor, Soldier, Sailor
Rich man, Poor man, Beggar man, Thief
Tinker, Tailor, Casualty, Saviour,
Rich man, Priest, Celebrity, Deceased

Thinker, Maker, Popstar, Failure,
Torturer, Jailor, Activist, Police

Rich man in the centre
With the chosen few
Between those who can do
And those who just won't do

All the doors we ran into
All the doors we'll push right through
Firewalls and corridors
Marble hears new footsteps fall.

All the walls we ran into
All the walls we'll push right through
Rip up rules and stumbling blocks
Pick up speed like falling rocks

Sell the idea
That one day it could be you
And you'll join the chosen few
Yes, you'll join the chosen few
So you tolerate inequality
Thinking one day it will be me
And I'll be rich happy and free

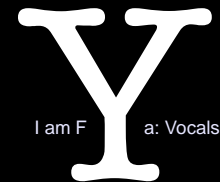
Rich, happy, free.

All the elite were on the street
And they were begging
And they couldn't understand
Why no one was helping
'Cause they'd long since
Bred out our empathy
With non-stop news
And furious apathy

Tinker, Tailor, Soldier, Sailor
Rich man, Poor man, Beggar man, Thief
Tinker, Tailor, Soldier, Sailor
Popstar, Failure, Torturer, Jailor,
Activist, Police, Celebrity, Deceased
Thinker, Failure, Casualty, Saviour.

I never did put my hand up to ask
How did I get on this side
Of the bullet proof glass

No reality and no bullet can reach me
This glass class divider protects me
And in this plush prison
I've grown to resent
The tedious restrictions of my government
And now I'd like to impose
These limitations on you
I build a mental prison for you
Same as the one I was voted into.



Do you remember when
the spaceship came
?

Do you remember when the spaceship came?

No?

Of course you don't.

Do you remember when the spaceship came
and fired negativity deep into your brain?

No?

Of course you don't.

And do you remember that first vast flight across the planet's surface
and you were so high? And when you looked down everything began to seem the same.

And as you flew they came to you and whispered sweet nothings in your ear.
Until sweet nothings became your way of thinking, your reason for living, your everything.
And now anyone can make a profit selling sweet nothing.
Because you don't need meaning when you can have sweet nothing.
Do you remember when the spaceship came?

And do you remember the spaceship had a ceiling filled with stars?
And they stripped you on a marble table and filled you with doubt.
And then you woke at home alone, and the bed and the pillows were
soft as snow but they reminded you of cold stone.
And staring at a ceiling filled with stars
While they whispered sweet nothings in your ear.

Do you remember when the spaceship came?

No?

Of course you don't.

G

Long way home

Oh God, it's such a long way home
She's always waiting there for you
For you or
So you hope

Will she put her arms around you?
Yes she could
But she never does
And you call it love

In time, you'll see it's all survival
Just preventing a fall
Takes years to complete

Good luck, good luck
On your long slow fall
Hope you land on your feet
Learn from it all.

Wake up, wake up
To begin the long journey to bed
Sometimes the problems that you laid at her door,
Are all in your head.

Oh God, it's such a long way home.

Tobias Zaldua: Cho

al chimes

R

Love is on your mind

Love is on your mind. So let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go.

Kirsty Hawkshaw: Voice



La sombra de ojos

He catches the train
Takes out his phone
Places it down
With a laptop

Puts down his coffee cup
Opens the laptop up
Switches on
Switches on

And all the water covers the flatlands
And the sheep are long gone
And silhouettes of houses
Line the horizon

And it's beautiful
The trees flash by
Against purple skies

Now his office is breathing
Deep inside his phone
Making infinite problems
For him to take home

His office covers the countryside
Expands worldwide
And so do I

Now the train picks up speed
It rocks from side to side
He's still not looked up
Puts down his coffee cup

All the trees flash by
It's beautiful
And so am I
I.

Now the sun set fire to the leaves
Darkens the trees
On this cinema screen
Called reality

All the trees flash by
It's beautiful.

And with that smile that set her eyes alight
She pulled her hair away from her neck
And pulled it down one side
She says

“You're beautiful, you're beautiful and so am I”

And who was I to compromise
To act all shy
This memory haunts me
Why did I try to avert my eyes?

From this dark-eyed girl
This long lost friend
This time will never come round again.

Two sisters were singing
In close harmony
My friend had found an old book of poetry

And trees flash by
It's beautiful
And so am I

And
Trying to understand you
Has worn me out
There is no destination
Only the journey

So I'll take the side streets
Before the light fails
Steal the show
And light matches as I go.

All the dark-eyed girls
And long lost friends
I.





Is silver a shiny grey ?

All songs written, performed, produced by Tobias Zaldua
Additional production by Jack Reynolds

“Blue skies and lullabies” , “The panic”, “Fall like stars” Music written by Tobias Zaldua/Tobias Zundel
“Find yourself falling” Music written by Jaime Zaldua/Tobias Zaldua
The line “Citizens say she's in your breath” suggested by Tim Moulder.

Neil Grindley: Double Bass “Find yourself falling”
Adrian Meehan: Drums “Blue skies and lullabies” “Let it go” “Some kind of shelter” “La sombra de ojos” “Blue skies reprise”
Jaime Zaldua: Guitar “Find yourself falling”
Recorded and mixed at Jack in the Box and The Way by Jack Reynolds.

Kirsty Hawkshaw's vocals recorded by KFH @ Fluffy Trees, somewhere in England.
I am Fya's vocals recorded by Jack Reynolds @ The Way Studios, London.
Janet Morgan's vocals recorded by J. Robbins @ The Magpie Cage, Baltimore.
Tonia Thorne's vocals recorded by Jack Reynolds @ Jackinthebox, London.

The album was mastered on 27th April 2013 by Dennis Blackham at Skye Mastering.
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I'd like to thank all the people who contributed to the making of this album.
Not only those who helped but those who hindered.

Thanks to all those people who looked upon these efforts with kind eyes and warm smiles
or with well considered comments, wise words and infectious enthusiasm. Everything has
fed into the mood the vocals were delivered in, and the time these tunes were written in.
Working with the people on this album has been everything I ever wished for.

Some melodies came while looking over a stone circle in Somerset at the house
of a legend, some on the train out of Taunton, others while nowhere in particular.
Fragments of tunes from dreams and late night recordings in Spain.

Special thanks if you appeared in any of the following scenes:
An early autumn in Hull, a beach in Mallorca walking up and away from the sea at sunset,
a crowded pub in Parsons Green weaving your way to the bar, a Russian artists' new year's party,
a car on a mountain side doing handbrake turns, a party in Walthamstow where the lights
were too bright, a candlelit kitchen in Navajas, slipping past bouncers in Stockholm,
a crowded square in Tuscany approaching midnight.

This is for all those who care and all those who don't care, you're all in there somewhere.

