

Hieronymus Firebrain – “Here” UPC 785531000223
All Lyrics by Jonathan Segel
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1) Heaven's Expanse (ISRC **ushm90561184**)

Pathways of gold, heaven's expanse
Right now through them do I yet dance
All I am is ash, one spark of life
The perfect cache for what's inside
I carry this spark, glide through my track
But in the end, I give it back
My thought's as real as all I own
I'm only worth the time of this song
I'll trade my life, my love, my home
This all to be where I belong

Give it up, for real
I trade it all, that's the deal
It's only worth everything and that's a steal

All I am is clay
Give it back that day
All I am is dirt
Show me what I'm worth
Heart's empty but for the blood
Give it up I would
Heart's empty but for the wine
Not drunk enough yet to feel divine
My thought's as real as all I own
I'm only worth the time of this song
I'll trade my life, my love, my home
This all to be where I belong

Give it up, for real
I trade it all, that's the deal
It's only worth everything and that's a steal

Pathways of gold, heaven's expanse
Right now through them do I yet dance
My life flows by, glass full of sand
Hallowed the way no angel can
My lover I love, but even so
Being with her I let all go
I give it up, I shoot the moon
I trade it all, I'm coming soon

2) Life Blood (ISRC **ushm90561185**)

You think you're so selective with all you have when out of your threshold your discards
are swept

So praise your invective, what is life without the goals that you will accept

If we're so old this early

Where's our future pleasures

Promises that we're used to having kept

Everyday you think you make your mind up, falling into no particular plan

The path of least resistance chosen, everything becomes entropic wan

If we're so old this early

Where's our future pleasures

Promises that we're used to having kept

You all so ecstatic, every small piece of hope you think keeps you on track

People so pragmatic, once your blood spills to earth, what song can sing it back

3) Your Penny Silver (ISRC **ushm90561186**)

Don't speak to me in riddles

Tell me what you feel

Though we may never cross

This sea of ethics

With an even keel

Every new day dawns

And we survive despite

Ourselves, we exaggerate

The quality of life,

That's just as well

Given the alternatives

You'll think your penny silver

'Til your penny drops

One scary dose to thrill you

Tightens up your chops

I drop it

So here lies my hick jacket

No hocus-pocus

This is just my body

All I am and just as well

Drop my city mouse mask as well

Country mouse, she sheds no crocodile tears

Really, what I say she hears?

So we get what we ask for
-Maybe in a vacuum
Take a look outside
Open up the window
 Of your tomb
So we still tend to trust
The people close to us
Still an act of faith
Still that's only dust
 Gets us as far as we can go with it
Search for some middle ground
Higher than flood level

And it will all start at this moment:

4) Ancient Language (ISRC **ushm90561187**)

Make the sound and reach our border
Learning to use the ancient language
Form an o and fill your borders
Learning to use the ancient language

Open chances to remember
Secret sign of brother sister

Make the sound and reach our border
Learning to use the ancient language

Fill a mound to be together
Say the words that bring on water
Close your eyes and cross the river

Make the sound and reach our border
Learning to use the ancient language
Form an o and fill your borders
Learning to use the ancient language

Think the letters, saying soother
Turn his head, you will believe her

Make the sound and reach our border
Learning to use the ancient language

Awe invoked displaced the weirding

No limits by tongues ability
Transposed beyond the sheer, here

Make the sound and reach our border
Learning to use the ancient language
Form an 'o' and fill your borders
Learning to use the ancient language

5) Don't Light A Fire Under Me (ISRC **ushm90561188**)

I see you
I see you later
I see you everywhere
Don't light a fire under me
If you don't plan to feed the flame
You'll burn me up
Your presence felt
You'll make this world hell
If you stay out of my life
Don't light a fire under me
If you don't plan to feed the flame
You'll burn me up
Every day
I see your face
I want you more
Don't light a fire under me
If you don't plan to feed the flame
You'll burn me up
I'm just dry wood
I easily ignite
Sparks fly
When you walk by
Don't light a fire under me
If you don't plan to feed the flame
You'll burn me up

6) Atalanta Runs Ahead (ISRC **ushm90561189**)

She's left already, lavender in her hair
But I still wear the lion's mane as if she were there

A near miss is still a miss, no fault to the aim
A dream I'm not believing in again, it can never be the same

Atalanta runs ahead never to be caught
I only won that once by the tricks that I wrought

7) Morning Raga (instrumental) (ISRC ushm90561190)

8) Still Surfing For The CIA (ISRC ushm90561191)

Salvador don't care if Joe's still surfing there
So long as he doesn't ask any questions
But if he gets wise, they'll see it in his eyes
There's always some things left unmentioned

Got his visa on the fly, cleared by the FBI
A rare case when they work together
He'll stick to the coast, and talk to whom he likes the most
They'll mostly talk about the weather

Just a surfer is an easy cover
The traveling set gets information around
As a spy it's not a lie to say the land is your lover
When you betray her it hurts your heart like no other

In Limon's American Bar, they're waiting in a car
To discuss the recent Salsa Brava
One heads back to base, the Key Largo in San Jose
Then the drop at el Toro Bravo

Just a surfer is an easy cover
The traveling set gets information around
As a spy it's not a lie to say the land is your lover
When you betray her it hurts your heart like no other

Last year when the waves were flat he was down in Panama
In the city sang a covert ditty to the military man
Got the song to their man in charge so he felt he was 10 feet tall
Then Joe split before the con men hit
And then the war began

Just a surfer is an easy cover
The traveling set gets information around
As a spy it's not a lie to say the land is your lover
When you betray her it hurts your heart like no other

The waves of Libertad swell both good and bad
Who knows which way their going to break
Joe's false innocence, the outside influence
They'll never know who's on the take

9) The Swell (instrumental) (ISRC **ushm90561192**)

10) You Shine (ISRC **ushm90561193**)

I say your eyes do sparkle like the stars
I say never hide how bright you are
I see your hair it does flow like a waterfall
I'm nearly seeing violet, and that's not all
 By my soul let me see you shine
 Like the sun, like the sun, I'll see you shine like the sun
I hear your words so closely, it's all I know
Your lips speak in a language, through me it goes
The bees and birds of springtime are buzzing near
I feel my heartbeat so strong, nothing to fear
 By my soul let me see you shine
 Like the sun, like the sun, I'll see you shine like the sun
I see you shine around me like light and air
It takes so little effort to still be there
I see your eyes do sparkle like the sun
I touch your hip with my hand, I nearly come
 By my soul let me see you shine
 Like the sun, like the sun, I'll see you shine like the sun

11) Heaven (instrumental) (ISRC **ushm90561194**)