

Hieronymus Firebrain – “There” UPC 785531000124
All Lyrics by Jonathan Segel
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1) Heaven's Expanse (ISRC **ushm90561171**)

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) Relax (ISRC **ushm90561172**)

3) Flame Is A Feeding Thing (ISRC **ushm90561173**)

I'm just a flat stone of her past she's skipped across many a pond
Only after she'd thrown it did she notice I was gone

Now and then she'd sit around and drink imported beer
And tell us all the things that we didn't want to hear
And throw ideas past the wind and gather up the moss
That grew upon the northern sides of people she had crossed

We were all going to read the ghosts of modern times
And fart our conversations out in fine anemic lines
Fortune smiles on all of us that we should be here to this day
But only 'cuz when her bridle broke we lost hold of the frayed rein

Now all her friends are bead game players and worshippers of pan
While she herself is oily syrup poured forth from a can
To say that she's an author gives her credit for quite a lot;
Her stories prove us decent when really we were not

A flying saddled pig regains the project
Of mountains of cavernous pride
Enlisting the aid of mendicants
Searching for a ride
If all the tea in Chinatown were gathered pound by pound
The numbers still won't match those pearls of wisdom on the ground
The creeping, fleeing able-bodied engineers of man
Gathered up the difference and sold it to the fans

Good luck
Flame is a feeding thing

4 Wild Blackberries (ISRC **ushm90561174**)

I saw the birds wheeling high overhead, then they touched down
I saw the birds wheeling high overhead, then they touched down, damn near pecked my
eyes out
I lay in this ditch toward the end of my life, remembering or making it all up
For my sake alone do I remember my life, taking only what good it can give up

We sailed over from elsewhere looking for work; we found hard labor
I watched my friends die at the hands of misers and bosses, they keep us alive as we're
useful to pay for
They kept alive one old man to use as example of their good charity
They kept alive one old man to reflect on his life full of only living it barely
I can only take joy in the little things
The things as I found them, the things as they came to me

Finding wild strawberries, we may find love once in a while

I saw the birds flying, the vision is ours to do as we please and hold it as dear
When they touch down we realize how far they are from us, we don't own them or
anything near
All we have is our thoughts and dreams, I keep the vision of them overhead, and that is
mine
All I have now is images I can remember
I can only take joy in the little things
The things as I found them, the things as they came to me
Finding a wild blackberry, midst the thorns we'll find life
Once in a while

5) I remember (ISRC **ushm90561175**)

I remember

We were all particles fashioned in light
We all know what we could do if we might

Then our walls were our worlds, we kept out the sea
We learned to divide and it twined me from thee

I remember

We used each other, the big and the small
Fell into two genders as if that were all

An ear in the backside flipped us to the right side
We favored one half for the rest of the ride

I remember

We were all good things, full force and strange
Crawled out of the ocean into the rain

The feeling of sovereignty comes only with age
There's more to the future than we can presage

6) YooDooRite (cover) (ISRC **ushm90561176**)

7) It's Fine (cover) (ISRC **ushm90561177**)

8) Beyond Our Threshold (ISRC **ushm90561178**)

Small birds are flying here they gather in the trees
Like desperate ideas, they gather here to meet

Defending their homes, they clamor for their heat
Like difficult ideals which are heard but no one sees

Following the same varied line of sight
Measuring the cold on one clear autumn night
There's a reason so they say everyone here is insane
It may be that the reason is just that they remain

In that corridor
I pass through it every year
Even the sky has radiance
The locals seem to fear
In that sky
Something travels beyond our reach
Beyond our threshold

People bred for wealth get accustomed right away
Those groomed for power may take a few more days
The people who design to describe the mess
Doom themselves to lives of passionate sadness

Searching overhead in a shipless sky
I'm promising myself I'll never ask why
Swear to me the truth, that I may never doubt
How long will it take to wash the old lies out?

In this corridor
I pass through it every day
Even the sky has radiance
No one can relate
In this sky
Something travels beyond our reach
Beyond our threshold

- 9) Camel Driver (instrumental) (ISRC **ushm90561179**)
- 10) Crime Prevention Waltz (ISRC **ushm90561180**)
- 11) Runaway (ISRC **ushm90561181**)
- 12) YaStillDooItRite (cover) (ISRC **ushm90561182**)

13 Skin Holds It In (ISRC **ushm90561183**)
When I was in the north I could not feel the air around me
All completely neutral, as if I had no skin
Now back again, I can feel something welling up inside me
Skin holds it in

And if you go, tell me before you leave
And if you die, tell me when I'll be free
Was that wind blowing outside, or was that inside me?
Skin holds it in

And if you hurt, I can share it with you
And if you're giving up, let me help you too
You're holding tight still to all that you are
Skin holds it in