1) Örebro (ISRC US-JBY-07-00014)

scattered gems - you held them in your hand
broken seashells scattered in the sand
what you do is within your command

throw it all away for an old idea
every day it's more than real
even if it's never quite ideal

throw it all away for an old idea
every day it's more than real
even if it's never quite ideal

all I say and all I do
never will get through to you
the ice isn't thick, but you just won't see through

in Örebro

all I say and all I do
never will get through to you
the ice isn't thick, but you just won't see through

once one little crack appears
you won't be happy until it clears
continue skating, bringing me to tears

in Örebro

the sun grew heavy and her eyes grew dim
sinking now, she refused to swim
the dark of night now comes crowding in

solen växel sig tung, hennes ögen mattas
nu sjunker hon, hon vägrar simme
nattans mörker träger sig inpa

i Örebro
in Örebro

2) Angels (ISRC US-JBY-07-00015)

the angels circle round my head
but I don't want to play
I try to ignore them
live from day to day
but they repeat my sins to me
with everything they say
I'll put it in this big black hole
and hope it goes away

so I change my name every hundred year
a lock of hair every ten
burn a candle every year or so
but I think about you every day

but now it's gonna be another thousand years before I put my lips to your lips again

angels whisper in my ear
and follow the curve of my tongue
they write down every word I say
and everything I've done
I'll miss you whenever you are gone
for a week or for ten years
I'll love and dread to see you again
and it won't assuage my fears

so I change my name every hundred years
change my face every ten
burn a candle every year or so
but I think about you now and then
but now it's gonna be another thousand years before I put my lips to your lips again

the angels circle round my room
and watch me as I sleep
they're with me every hour of my life
permeate the deep
I'd kill them if I knew the way
to keep them off my back
I don't want them hanging 'round
keeping me on track

so I change my name every hundred years
a lock of hair every ten
burn a candle every year or so
but I think about you every day
but now it's gonna be another thousand years before I put my lips to your lips again
but now it's gonna be another thousand years before I put my lips to your witch's tit again

3) I Love You  (ISRC US-JBY-07-00016)

I love you
I love you I love you I love you
you're great
and besides you're kinda cute

4) Greedy  (ISRC US-JBY-07-00017)

I want your touch
I want your kiss
when I'm without it, it's exactly what I miss
because I'm greedy. I wish that you were greedy too.
I'm greedy, I wish that you were greedy like me

I want your effort
I want your time
I want everything to be mine
because I'm greedy. I wish that you were greedy like me
I'm greedy, I wish that you were greedy too

I want your kiss
I want your touch
I want everything, it's never enough
because I'm greedy. I wish that you were greedy too.
I'm greedy, I wish that you were greedy like me

I want your heart
I want your mind
I want more than I realistically find
because I'm greedy. I wish that you were greedy too.
I'm greedy. but I guess I'm not greedy like you

5) Can't Help It  (ISRC US-JBY-07-00018)

I'll bend the physical laws of time and space
to get back to you
layers of light fall away from your face
when I'm with you

I see the world shine within your eyes
but I guess that comes as no surprise
I can't help it

I'll cross through the borders of the wind
to get back to you
I hardly know where you end or where I begin
when I'm with you

every new flavor finds its place
you are the special seventh taste
you can't help it

I'll break the physical laws of space and time
to get back to you
new universes form in the corners of my mind
when I'm with you

you know the secret, but I do too
it makes us do the dance we do
can't help it

6) Enough Air  (ISRC US-JBY-07-00019)

an empty room, chill in the air
there are a few clues showing who isn't there
all of those spots worn out by my stare
salt crystals from dried tears
spice my meals, they've been gathered for years
as if everything is just as it appears

I feel like I'm waiting
limbo never ends
time is abating, it's dulling my sense
but it doesn't alleviate the suspense

breathe a cold breath and blow it on out
waiting for you to come and end this drought
but I'm still without

I can remember the day that you left
torn from my side we were cleft
so I wait to stop being bereft

ghosts in my home
but nobody's there
there is no sign
there's no mail in the box, not even a card
the phone doesn't ring, there's not even a sound
No one knocks on the door
and I know that it's you
not coming home
so I'm still alone

until the end I will show that I care
with my last breath I know be screaming:
"life isn't fair"
if I have enough air

7) Scars  (ISRC US-JBY-07-00020)

hey you outstanding what's on your mind?
when you ventured out last time, what did you find?
did you get hurt out there under the watching sun
so now you'll just stay in and sulk like you're the only one

every time you try there's a chance that you'll get hurt
but every time you hurt you heal
and every time you heal you scar
your scars make you who you are
who you are

hey you wallflower don't you want to dance?
we’re all out here on the floor, why not take a chance?
are you embarrassed at what you've become
how the world shapes you cannot be undone

every time you try there's a chance that you'll get hurt
but every time you hurt you heal
and every time you heal you scar
your scars make you who you are
who you are
just jump into the water, put it into gear
we both know that the only thing that keeps you back is fear
those marks that you're left with prove where you've been
why hide them from the world - let them be seen

every time you try there's a chance that you'll get hurt
but every time you hurt you heal
and every time you heal you scar
your scars make you who you are
your scars make you who you are
who you are

8) Stay (ISRC US–JBY–07–00021)

I see you, I hear the thoughts inside your head
I feel you, these things are better left unsaid
what would happen if we would peel away the days
what would happen on a rainy day in May
what would happen if you should stay

you know me
the convolutions in your mind
you see me
maybe you left me behind?
what would happen if we peeled away the days
what would happen if I don't get on that plane
what would happen if I should stay?

rainy day, what came before still in play still wanting more
rainy day, still in play, cards I missed, lips un Kissed
I recognize your song from and old silent film
I recognize your form, fired from the kiln

why don't you stay?


this love it has a gravity
this love holds a great weight
this world tries to throw me off
this world shows me my fate

the turbulence is strong, I feel my way with my right hand
to keep me on the ground, keep me where I stand
the winds are blowing strong, threatening to throw me off
to keep me from going wrong I become a mountain

this love moves like geology
this love, it takes its time
this world it spins too fast to see
this world, can anything ever be mine?

the winds are blowing strong, I feel my way with my right hand
to keep me on the ground, keep me where I stand
the turbulence is strong, threatening to throw me off
to keep me from going wrong I become a mountain

standing on the surface of the earth
trying not to get thrown off
I need you here to hold me down,
I need you here to hold me

this world throws too much at me
this world spins at a great speed
when is enough enough?
what holds this great need?

the winds are blowing strong, I feel my way with my right hand
to keep me on the ground, keep me where I stand
the turbulence is strong, threatening to throw me off
to keep me from going wrong I become a mountain

standing on the surface of the earth
trying not to get thrown off
I need you here to hold me down,
I need you here to hold me

10) Wonder Seeker (ISRC US-JBY-07-00022)

what I never learned in school
always served me well
though what these things may be
are always hard to tell

I seek the wonder in the world

the minor riddles
can keep me here
watching the sky
breathing the air

I seek the wonder in the world

the smallest insect
the tallest tree
the human actions
of humanity

I seek the wonder in the world

all the good things
and all the bad
are all the best things
I ever had

I seek the wonder in the world
I seek the wonder in the world