## hi

this is a small 2-disk sampling of some of my favorite songs over the last year. if you happen to fall in love with any of them, give me a call and i'll burn or upload the entire cd for you.

i've created 3 booklets to accompany the 2 CDs. This first booklet, "lyric" is essentially a book of poetry. the other 2 booklets contain the full lyrics and playlists themed, "love, war and peace" and "forgiveness, grace and mercy"

may these artists inspire you as much as they have me.

cheers aubyn

ps, for more about each artist, check out this amazing site: alwaysontherun.net





beneath the porch light, we've all been circling beat our dust hearts, singe our flour wings but in the corner, something is happening! wild Cosmia, what have you seen? water were your limbs, and the fire was your hair and then the moonlight caught your eye and you rose through the air well, if you've seen true light, then this is my prayer: will you call me when you get there?

joanna newsom



Life imitates the forms we make And so we fall into the vein Eyes fold to the moon above I see a face I hear a song She's gone and I'm never gonna see her face again She's gone again In the future we will overcome The fear of anchoring into love

the hidden cameras



We put our feet just where they had Had to go Never to go The shattered soul Following close but nearly twice as slow

**Gulag Orkestar** 



The window's open now and the winter settles in We'll call it Christmas when the adverts begin I love your depression and I love your double chin I love 'most everything that you bring to this offering

damien rice



Cause institution's like a big bright lie And it blinds you into fear and consuming and fight And you've been in the desert underneath the charging sky It's just you and God But what if God's not there? But his name is on your dollar bill Which just became cab fare

jenny lewis



Once I wanted to be the greatest No wind or waterfall could stall me And then came the rush of the flood Stars of night turned deep to dust Melt me down To big black armour Leave no trace Of grace

chan marshall cat power



The night I fell into the lion's jaws To my regret and your delight Those teeth themselves could not divine Nor their pressure estimate The haze I wish to never break And to never contemplate Momentum for the sake of momentum

neko case



The Shankill butchers ride tonight You better shut your windows tight They're sharpening their cleavers and their knives And taking all their whisky by the pint Cuz everybody knows If you dont mind your mother's words A wicked wind will blow Your ribbons from your curls Everybody moan everybody shake The shankill butchers wanna catch you Awake

the decemberists



Thunder on the mountain heavy as can be Mean old twister bearing down on me All the ladies in Washington scrambling to get out of town Looks like something bad is going to happen, better roll your airplane down

bob dylan



Be afraid of the lame They'll inherit your legs Be afraid of the old They'll inherit your souls Be afraid of the cold They'll inherit your blood Apres moi, le deluge After me comes the flood

regina spektor



Feel I'm on the verge of some great truth
Where I'm finally in my place But I'm fumbling
still for proof And it's cluttering my space
Casting shadows on my face I know I have a
strength to move ahead I can hardly leave my
room So I'll sit perfecty still And I'll listen for a
tune When the mind is on the moon

alexi murdoch



If only I could be free Of the plague that my words seem to be I'd thank the day For I seem to say All the wrong things on the right day And I seem to do All the wrong things on the right cue At least most of the time

sonya kitchell



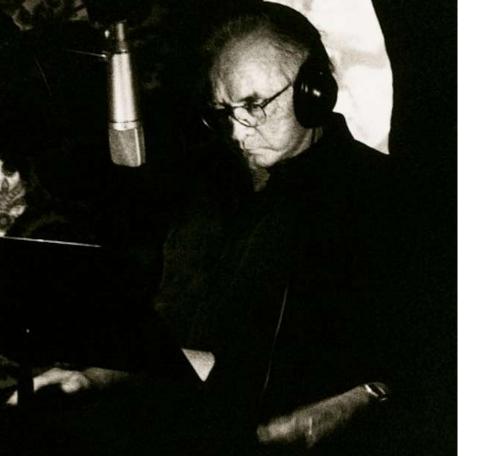
Twas grace that taught my heart to fear and grace my fears relived How precious did that grace appear the hours I first believed Amazing grace Now when we've been there ten thousand years bright shining as the sun We've no less days to sing God's praise that when we first begun

sung by willie nelson



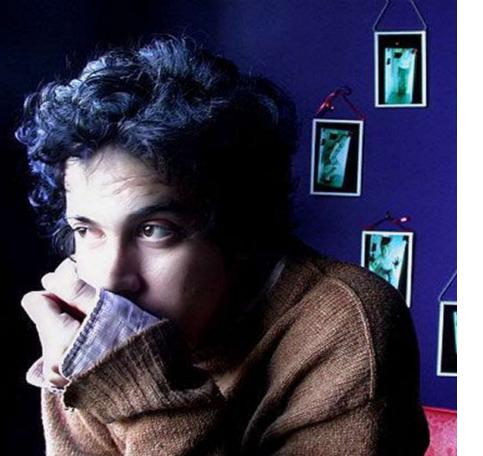
Everybody knows that the dice are loaded Everybody rolls with their fingers crossed Everybody knows that the war is over Everybody knows the good guys lost Everybody knows the fight was fixed The poor stay poor, the rich get rich That's how it goes Everybody knows

leonard cohen sung by rufus wainwright



Where the road is dark and the seed is sowed Where the gun is cocked and the bullet's cold Where the miles are marked in the blood and gold I'll meet you further on up the road

johnny cash



Well in war he was a tiger When it was over like a dove He summoned all of his strength in the climb It suffered all of his strength in the fall And sometimes when he got into fighting Man he could fight with you all day long He was a good man and now he's gone

m. ward