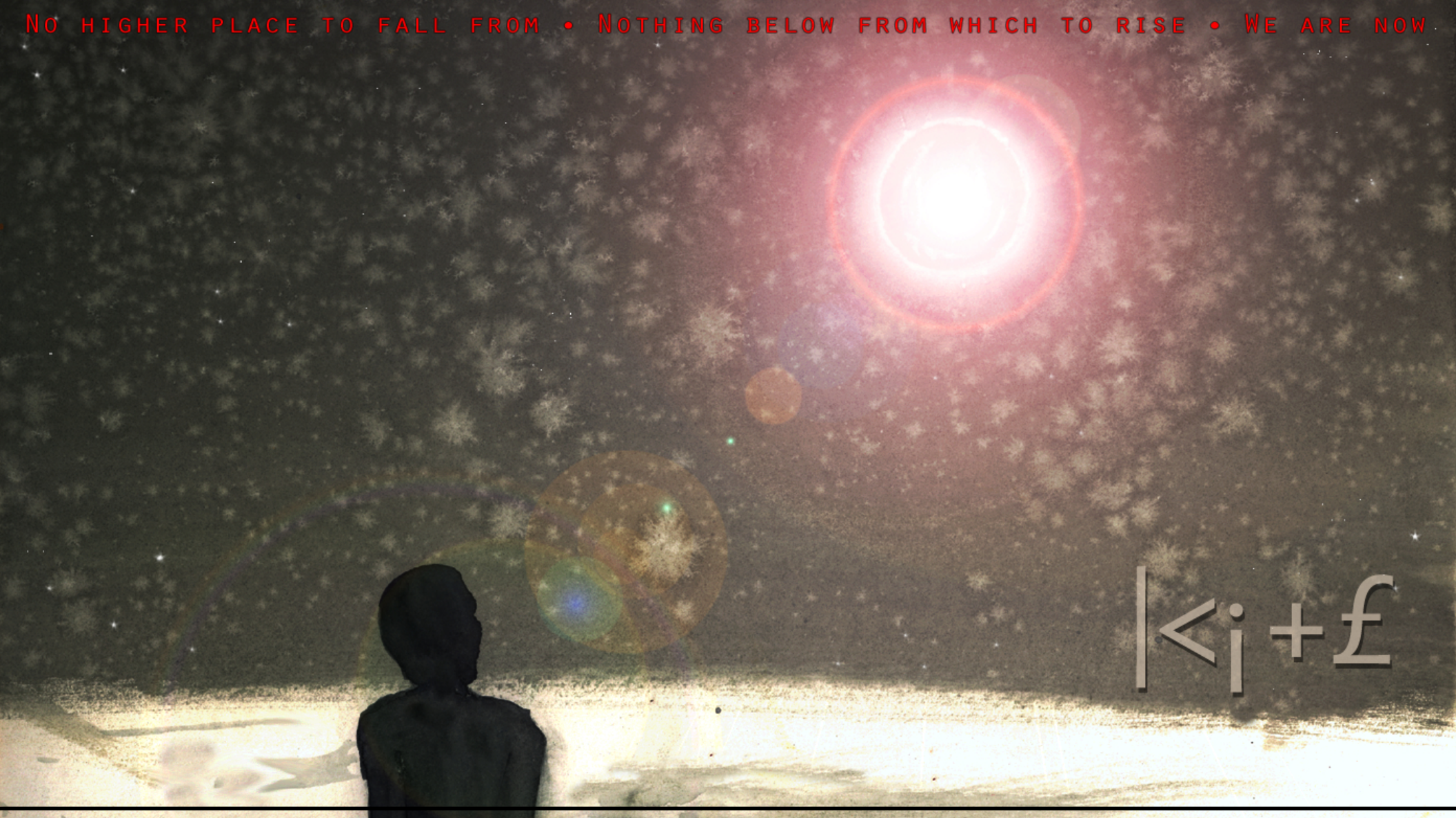


NO HIGHER PLACE TO FALL FROM • NOTHING BELOW FROM WHICH TO RISE • WE ARE NOW



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We Are Now (Ways To See)

When all those dreams
Were still desires,
We laughed so much more.
Back when we smiled at the thought
Of long purple mornings—
The last drops of wine
With the dawn.

No higher place to fall from,
Nothing below from which to rise.
We are now.

When all those things we wanted
Became our fears,
We stopped talking.
Eye level stares across
Yellow fogged afternoons—
Faraway todays
Slipped away too soon.

No higher place to fall from,
Nothing below from which to rise.
We are now.

And when our dread
Took all that was left,
(Changing you, tearing you)
Lines tugged at the eyes
Tethered to earth and stone—
Leaving those dusty stars
To themselves, alone.

Leaving those dusty stars
To themselves.
We are now.

There are ways to see
The sky, the low horizon,
The soft floor beneath
Our feet.
If all the readiness—
all the action—
Were strewn about the ground,
We missed it somehow.
We can't help but see the answer now:
That what is done is done.
And what is now
Is always just begun.
We are now.

The way to see is to
Forget your eyes.
Forget the pain and
The fears that divide us.
Then watch as moments
Crash like surf against stone.
And let your life be led
By love.



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SCOTT CLARKSON: guitars, vocals

MICHAEL KOEP: vocals, drums, cymbals

MARK RAKES: bass, vocals

Produced and engineered by |<j+£

Recorded at Claytone Studios, Coeur d'Alene, ID June-July 2010

Mastered by Cary Beare

Art design and cover painting: Michael Koep

Band photo by: Aman Nothare.

Those that helped us into the now:

Laurie and Eric Wilson, Ron Greene, Michael Locati, Monte Thompson, Cristopher Lucas, Cary Beare, and Lisa, Lisa, Dani, Palmer, Emmie, Mike and Prue.

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Lyrics: Michael Koep

Music: Scott Clarkson, Michael Koep and Mark Rakes

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