

FROM HERE
Written and Arranged by J Scott Bergman
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From Here

where do we go from here
what do I know that's dear
should I let go or steer
from here
do we know what we fear
where will the rain reappear
and what hell are you seeking this year
from here
'cause I know I'll shake it
raise the roof but I'll never take it
'cause this life it leaves a blanket
to soften all the falls it's left for it
is this home in my mind
I heard about it time to time
you purposely leave out the last line
stop trying
but if you really feel
that what you found is real
then stop trying to figure out what's mine
that's the only crime
you always take care of yourself
so why you cry for help
you know what you will give to me
and how I'll ask for it
and how everyone gets what they get
'cause I know I'll shake it
raise the roof but I'll never take it
'cause this life it leaves a blanket
to soften all the falls
'cause I know I'll shake it
come to know this little pattern break it
'cause this life it leaves a blanket
so soften all the falls it's left for it

A Song Below The Stairs

in the passages of time
the guilt might be the crime
as the garden grows around your feet
so move along you know
it's really time to go
and make your mark upon the street
you felt that life was not
working so you thought

but baby you're about to see
that the workings of our mind
take over what we find
but now that's gone and you're so free
thank god I'm invincible
thank god I'm invisible
sometimes indivisible
in dreams made physical
now is always then
and when is always now
what's it gonna take to be
the embodiment of all
that you know you're here for
so simply state your case and be
thank god I'm invincible
thank god I'm invisible
sometimes indivisible
in dreams made physical

The Contrast of Love

late
god I'm so damn frustrated
great
what will I do right now
in that castle below
they say it's getting shallow
slipping on down the row
sick
of my obsessing mind now
brick
throw that thing at my head
maybe figures of speech
but I've come to this beach
slipping on down the row
are you slipping enough
to see the contrast of love
safe
that word that does not apply here
control
we've got none that's for sure
you've heard it so much before
written on the locked doors
sometimes you must slip up
to see the contrast of love
slipping on down the row
slipping on down the row
slipping on down the row
how fast will it go
how fast

You

someone told me on the street today
that I looked like someone
something strong and almost mythical
could I be that one
erase this point of view
that I don't belong
where does this lead me to
to you
some kid stopped me on the brink today
and said she liked the song
where I question everybody's fate
the unavoidable one
erase this point of view
that I must be wrong
and where does this lead me to
to where I don't belong
you only want it once it's through
to love the one that's gone
so break all these molds of you
for you
for you
for you
for you
someone told me on the street today

Thieves

so I look to you
with eyes of coal that turned to blue today
craving what they see
little did I know it's always there
a gift I own no need to borrow
what I want to say
is that I think I missed my calling today
is this what we fear
or is it fear that gives a reason
to stick around and see tomorrow
it flows it goes but still it never leaves
but you won't frame these thieves
can't you see
it gets inside it's taking hold of you
it wants the mold of you that you won't see
so life creates a path
where you were hardly prepared to go
feeling anxious and scared
that what you're meant for has left your head
and took a trip to escape the sorrow
we feel complete but then we somehow find a way
to take the glory out of the story
so I look to you
with eyes of coal that turned to blue today
it flows it goes but still it never leaves
but you won't frame these thieves
can't you see
it gets inside it's taking hold of you

it wants the mold of you but you won't bleed

Through Completely

beautiful
object that stifles
rewind the eyeful
that brought you to this bed
careful
of what you wish for
that list is sinful and
untrue to your head
please
go easy
I fall too completely
hardly I'd say
cradle
of great naivety
I saw completely
neatly
inside you bled
so please
go easy
I fall too completely
hardly, slowly, maybe
I'd say
heal this sun without me
'cause I see through completely now
go now I told her somehow
I heard her heart break
move on
and maybe
when it's all over
I'll love to long for
not long to love
so please
go easy
I fall too completely
hardly, slowly, maybe
I'd say it's hazy
baby without me
but I see through completely now

Whats Your Truth

you say that you want it
you better
'cause this one it comes with no prize
if confidence means you're company
then this one will be stadium size
so brace yourself for something
so simple to see
get ready for this question from me
baby what's your truth

baby what's your truth
so maybe it comes in a letter
that you wrote inside of your head
but you should want to be so much better
instead of all the things that you said
so come back and be with the real you
and stop this silly shit that you do
baby what's your truth
baby what's your truth
baby what's your truth
you sometimes labor and force out the words
that you know are so unlike you
forget the words just give up and you'll see
the more you give up the more you'll give in to me
listen...
baby what's your truth
baby what's your truth
baby what's your truth
I think I know
how 'bout you

Another You

anyone who loves is great
a great believer
and anyone who cares instates
the hope of a giver
and the one who stares sees nothing
but blur in the mirror
in you
another you
another...
figured it out to start again
broke the mirror
facing the trend
fixed the hole, left internal traces
of every trip's trail of paces...
with you...
another you
another...
lost it all to educate desire
to show that the burn comes not just from fire
but the sky and sea speaking identically
like when beneath the soil a flower rises
while above the rain falls down on....
you
it's you,
another you
another you
no other

Spaces

people say I'm lazy

but I'm always on the run
worried about the timeline
but there is no time, there's none
holding out and brave enough
to solo the setting sun
or weak enough to carry out
the rationalization of the one
people think I'm married
but that drill's never done
all the girls I've dated have married some other gun
seems like I'm the last test
before they find their soothing one
maybe sounds absurd but I'm still having a little fun
when I come home later to a museum of wooden faces
of oil paints and tables arranged in Japanese traces
once in a while a woman sits or walks my homes open places
how I love to watch her think about how she could influence
the lonely spaces

Regret

do you hate me because I can sleep at night
do you love me just the same
do you hate the gates that hold you in
how does it feel to have to fight
I know you
recognize you
regret
do you hate me when I just sit around
wasting time that should be spent
casting my shadow brilliantly all around
without an inkling or a cent
I know you
recognize you
regret
do you like the way I comb my hair
a faceless dream no longer there
do you like the way I roam and stare
retrace your mind the answer's there
I know you
recognize you
and I don't believe in you
I do
regret