



David Elias The Window

Special
CD Reissue
with bonus track



PDF Note:
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Original pages from SACD insert
do not match track numbers on CD

Dedicated to all independent musicians in transit...
As always, thanks for listening...Aloha, - DE

In case you don't read the back pages I want to say thank you right away... Neither this CD nor probably any of my other independently produced discs would have ever gotten started without the infinite support, friendship and encouragement of Gus Skinas. I could never thank Gus enough for the opportunities he has given me as a musician. Ever-lovin thanks to KC Groves for helping me produce this record and for getting me connected to all the artists you can hear on these tracks. Special thanks to Sally Van Meter for helping me organize the ideas musically and dare I say spiritually. Also thanks to Mickey from Wind Over The Earth for the use of his personal gear and his smiling support, and to Winston Furlow for his honest ears. At the close of the circle comes my sincere thanks to Sally, Eric, Marc, Ross, Matt, and John who came from as close as Lyons and as far as Nashville to learn the songs and help create these recordings. It was more than just fun but man it was fun too... David Elias, Spring 2003

Recorded to DSD at Immersive Studios, Boulder, Colorado
November 24th, 25th, 26th, 2002

Produced by David Elias and KC Groves
DSD Recording by Gus Skinas
Studio Engineer, Live Mix: Jeff Shuey
DSD Sonoma Mix & Mastering: Gus Skinas

David Elias: Acoustic Guitar, Vocal, Harmonica
Sally Van Meter: Dobro, Weissenborn, Lap Steel
Matt Flinner: Mandolin, Bouzouki
Ross Martin: Electric and Baritone Guitars
Eric Thorin: Upright Bass
Marc Dalio: Drums and Percussion
John Magnie: Accordion, Keyboards

All song words and music by David Elias, ©2003
Band photos by Gus Skinas, ©2003
Other photos by David Elias, ©2003
Package layout: David Elias, ©2003
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1. Freedom on the Freeway

Freedom on the freeway run me down
Seein little bits of every little town
I'm not the kind of guy to hang you down
I'm only here to disappear
I guess I run around
I'm only here to disappear
I guess I run around

Highballs on the highway what'd you say
Thinking about you every other day
I'm just the kind of guy that drives away
I'm only here to disappear
I guess I'm made that way
I'm only here to disappear
I guess I'm made that way

Hey who is that there on my tail
Another fugitive for freedom or from jail
I'm just like the postcard in the mail
Self addressed to who knows best
Go on read me what the hell

Running down the road I'll take my time
Loosen up the gridlock in my mind
And I love my Chevron coffee - suits me fine
We're only here to disappear
You best enjoy that ride
You're only here to disappear
Well you best enjoy that ride

Musicians: David, Eric, Matt

2. Summer Wind

Summer wind don't wait for no one
It sure enough will blow right by
Nothin like those evening breeze covers at night
And while you're followin your own road
Heading out to bigger sky
Think of me and how the summer wind was right

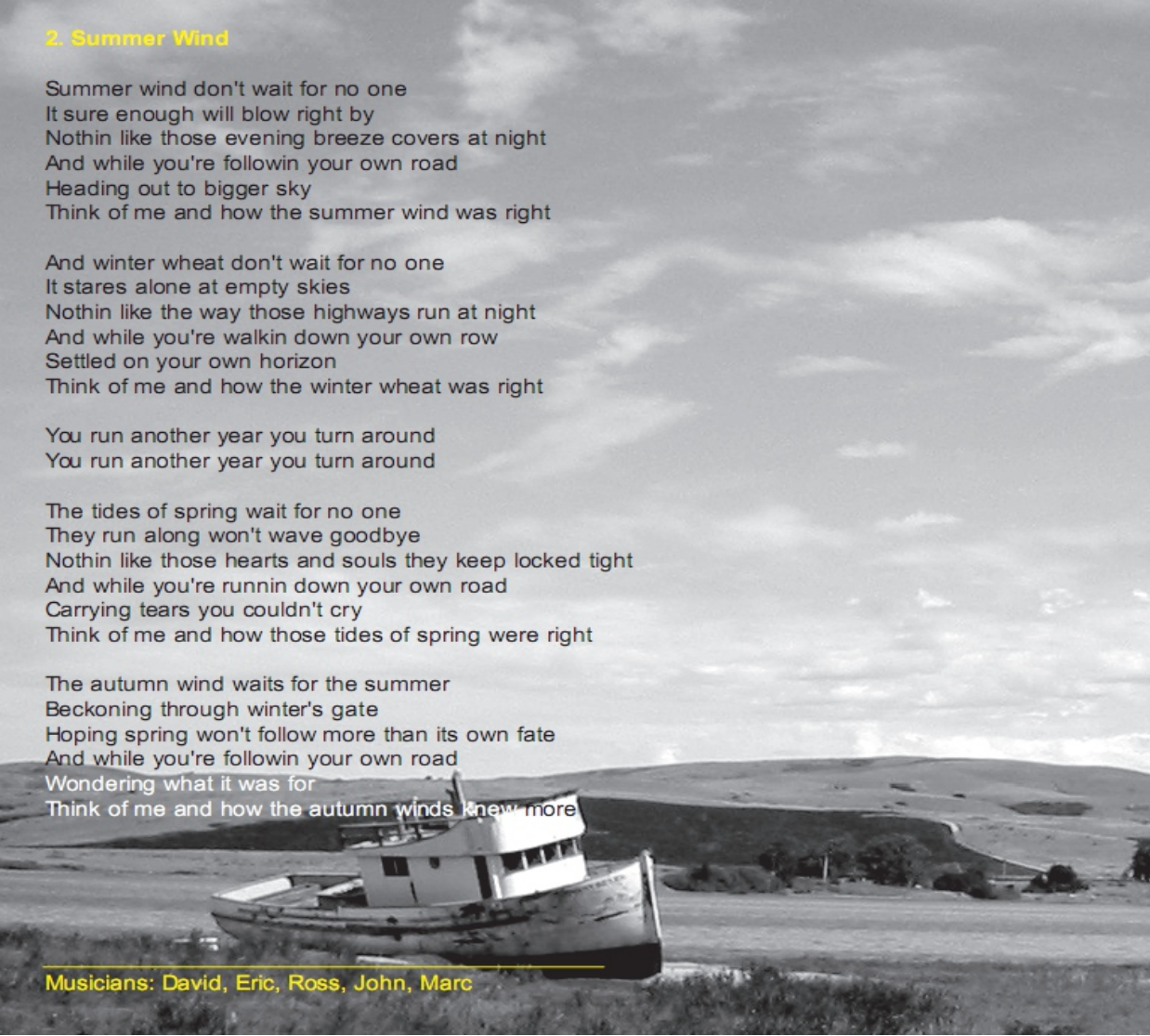
And winter wheat don't wait for no one
It stares alone at empty skies
Nothin like the way those highways run at night
And while you're walkin down your own row
Settled on your own horizon
Think of me and how the winter wheat was right

You run another year you turn around
You run another year you turn around

The tides of spring wait for no one
They run along won't wave goodbye
Nothin like those hearts and souls they keep locked tight
And while you're runnin down your own road
Carrying tears you couldn't cry
Think of me and how those tides of spring were right

The autumn wind waits for the summer
Beckoning through winter's gate
Hoping spring won't follow more than its own fate
And while you're followin your own road
Wondering what it was for
Think of me and how the autumn winds knew more

Musicians: David, Eric, Ross, John, Marc



3. Go Down Easy

Go down easy
No strugglin on the way
Stickin to the things that you do best
Give a little lovin every day
Take it easy
But take it just the same
Happiness it ain't no crime
Everybody gets to play that game

Jimmy was the man with the grandstand plan
And a couple more up his sleeve
He stole a 4x4 robbed a liquor store
On the night before New Year's Eve
And he was runnin down the road
Drinkin Wild Irish Rose
With a smile and a sneer
But the plans that he laid
Didn't allow for barricades
Or the 8 to 15 years

Go down easy...

Sally was the girl with the ivory curls
And a movie poster smile
She whizzed her way through school
She followed all the rules
With her slow and steady style
She graduated fast at the head of her class
Went to a party in a summer dress
Ridin shotgun in a car
That was leavin from the bar
Into an 18-wheel caress

Go down easy...

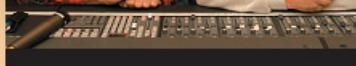
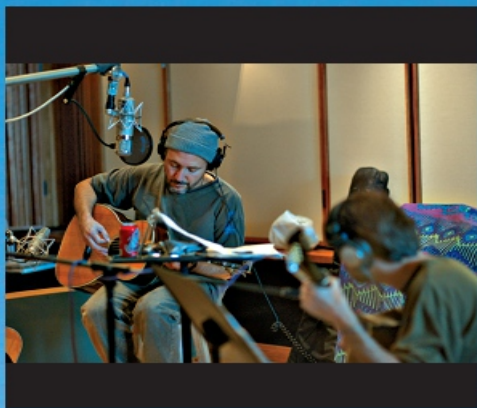
Rita and Romaine were a burnin flame
In the class of '61
People sure admired the intensity of fire
They displayed for everyone
Both were mesmerized
Lookin in the other's eyes
They saw the spark and the sadness there
So they had a couple kids
They were kind of glad they did
But it cost their whole affair

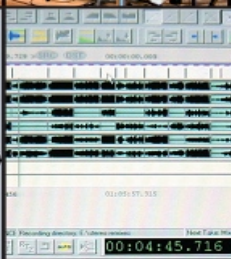
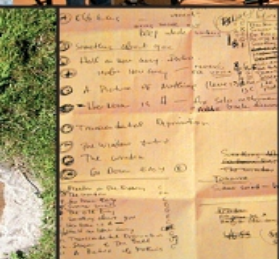
Go down easy...

And I was lookin at my life
At the pictures without lights
There were images of you
And I was never really sure
If there ever was a war
Or we just did what we needed to
It reminds me of a time in 1969
I was walkin through the woods
Trees and flowers there unfolded like a prayer
Hell I never felt so good

Go down easy...

Musicians: David, Sally, Eric, Ross, John, Marc





4. The Old King

Hear them cheering for your dying day
See them wipe your feet with dust and clay
Never mind the near ones where they lay
Memories of clear ones there they stay
There they stay

See them clear away your open grave
Watch them lower you down into place
Night will pass eternal into space
While the sun burns coins laid on your face
On your face

Consciousness returns to summer's eyes
Windmills spin their patterns through the skies
Heavy air returns to times gone by
No one meets your gaze or even tries
Even tries

Crows in pairs are sentries to your doom
Watchers of the seeds you plant to soon
Blackening the sky they leave no room
For the sun to shine down on your tomb
On your tomb
On your tomb

Musicians: David, Matt, Eric, Marc,
Ross, John

5. Something About You

There's something about you
That I don't know
Something about those places we go
The window it's open to the valley below
Something about you that I really don't know
Something about you
That I just don't know

I look in my head for a part of last summer
Search in my heart for a piece of the pie
You and I play the part of one different drummer
The music is clear as the sun in the sky
The music is clear as the sun in the sky

When grandma appears as clear as a crow
I feel like I'm with somebody I really know
The garden it's green wherever you go
There's something about you that I really don't know
Something about you
That I just don't know

Time takes a detour and restlessness waits
We're walkin outside of the city's main gates
We're seein the world in an alternate state
It's you and me baby the rest can just wait
It's you and me baby the rest can just wait

There's something about you
That I don't know
Something about those places we go
The window it's open to the valley below
Something about you that I really don't know
Something about you
That I just don't know

Musicians: David, Sally, Eric

6/7. Half An Hour Away

I wish I had a field of corn
Or half a rag to keep me warm
A bag of bones to blow my horn
Time to fade away

I wish I had a bowl of wheat
Or half an ear to keep the beat
See me on a one way street
Half an hour away

Old time
Old time
Old time
Half an hour away

I wish I had a room of gin
And all the keys to lock me in
Never see my face again
Time to fade away

I wish there was a world of green
And half the time to be unseen
Never what you really mean
Half an hour away

Old time old time old time
Half an hour away

I'll look for you in dreams come true
When all you see is what you do
Never mind the world you knew
Half an hour away

Old time old time old time
Half an hour away

Musicians: David, Matt, Eric, Ross

8. Her Name Is A.

Her name is A.
I don't expect to know the end
And that's ok I'll take my chance on her again
Through the dust and fog
She's dancing in a crowd
She's looking over and the music's not too loud
I should know better
But I think that I know everything, well

Her name is A.
I don't expect her to remember
The other day - it's just a memory anyway
I watch the crowd that I am not part of anyhow
I reach my mind back
To the last full moon the starry plough
She is a vision of the place I have to get back to
Somehow

Her name is A.
A picture will just have to do
Two shades of grey for the left and the right part of
The heart I never knew
I'm standing here between the painting and the prose
With one arm raised up and the sand between my toes
An old romantic
Well they say that's how it goes...

Her name is A.
She came back as a silhouette
And made her way
In that way I can't forget
Somewhere between the expectations and regret
All of this beauty may replace them if I let it
I should know better
But I think that I know everything, well

Musicians: David, Sally, Matt, Eric, Marc, Ross

9. Transcendental Deprivation Part III

Musicians: David, Matt

10. Season Of The Fall

I am an old man I am the writing on the wall
I've seen a few but they will say that I have seen it all
Not a lot of confidence, even less of self-esteem
That is my means of transportation
Hey, or I can't move at all

I am a witness of the future I'm a remnant of the past
I roll in oceans I will always sing
That song that fails to last
Bones and bakeries and all that lies in between
These things will shape the weight of presence
With the first stone that is cast

I am a mirror I am the side of some old barn
I cannot hear you I am far farther than long gone
Patience and practicals may never have been
That is the means of emulation
In the season of the fall

It's not time for that reality
It's not time for some old charm
In the end a near fatality
Broken minds and broken hearts

I am a picture of the answer
I'm a means unto the end
I am the slowest of all dancers
And I dance without a friend
So don't pause for those concessions
If you know what I mean
As I make my way this warm day
On my stroll across the green
I will be making my own way
On my stroll across the green

Musicians: David, Ross, Sally, Matt, Marc, Eric
For George Cattermole in San G...

11/12. The Window

I don't have any answers
And I don't have any guns
I keep my eye on the window
I pray for daylight to come

And I own nothing that's holy
Except ideas yet to come
I keep my eye on the window
I keep my eye on the sun

There's water under the ocean
It feels the weight of the world
And me I have no emotion

The window is my new religion
It shows me part of what is there
The light and darkness share the vision
And neither cares how long I stare
And neither cares how long I stare
And neither cares how long

13. A Picture of Nothing

A picture of nothing does nothing to free up my mind
The roses have dried up the water's a waste of their time
I'd like nothing better than to return to days of our song
But a picture of nothing is the only thing lasts for that long

I try to remember the hopes in my heart way back when
Love was what mattered and running around with my friends
I'd go back tomorrow if I only remembered the way
But a picture of nothing is the only map I see these days

Try, try, I try, I try to unwind
All those years I left behind

So I sit with my back to the desert of all that I've done
And try not to hold on to things that have set with the sun
And I won't hold to tears that go running off into the night
I'll take my last picture of nothing
And wait for the next morning light

Musicians: David, Sally, Marc, Matt, Ross, Eric




David Elias ~ The Window

Special CD Reissue

1. Freedom On The Freeway [3:24]
2. Summer Wind [6:49]
3. Go Down Easy [4:55]
4. The Old King [5:05]
5. Something About You [2:51]
6. Half An Hour Away [5:28]
7. Her Name Is A. [4:37]
8. Transcendental Deprivation Part III [3:10]
9. Season Of The Fall [5:00]
10. The Window [5:54]
11. Picture Of Nothing [3:37]
12. Vision Of Her [5:07]

Bonus Track 12 recorded to DSD by Charlie Natzke
at Slipperworld Studios, La Honda, CA
Charlie Natzke: Acoustic Guitar, Chris Kee: Upright Bass



David Elias: Acoustic Guitar, Vocal, Harmonica
Sally Van Meter: Dobro, Weissenborn, Lap Steel
Matt Flinger: Mandolin, Bouzouki
Ross Martin: Electric and Baritone Guitars
Eric Thorin: Upright Bass
Marc Dalio: Drums
John Magnie: Accordion, Keyboards

Produced by David Elias and KC Groves

Recorded at Immersive Studios, Boulder, CO

Studio Engineer, Live Mix: Jeff Shuey ~ Photos: Gus Skinas and David Elias

Sonoma DSD Recording, Mix, Mastering, SBM: Gus Skinas, SuperAudioCenter.com

Oasis 1x single speed glass mastering used to maintain the highest CD audio quality.

The High Definition DSD Disc of "The Window" is online for download at www.davidelias.com

Sketti Sandwich Productions ~ All songs by David Elias

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