



Adam Beverly | Night Light's Shadow

2nd Edition

An Autobiographical Presentation of Over 25 Years of Lyric Writing

Nightlight's shadow ①

Through your window I would watch  
you sleep  
You ~~didn't~~ <sup>wouldn't</sup> know I'm there, <sup>you</sup> wouldn't  
~~hear~~ <sup>hear</sup> me ~~weep~~ <sup>weep</sup>  
I'll speak my mind to him and her again  
And the third, not knowing where to begin  
The lamp is his know and the sidewalk can  
recite by heart  
Isn't it funny how we can see in  
the dark?  
Only the walls know the words I've  
~~said~~  
"Of course I will," <sup>I said,</sup> <sup>if</sup> it can be done.  
So I say <sup>and</sup> so I never do  
Maybe there's a reason, you never knew

1-31-93

Sang a song to the world today  
~~with~~ with all my heart  
It ran away  
This made me question the thoughts I have  
<sup>the</sup> <sup>one</sup> held in what I want to say  
With the secret out the lamplight laughs

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**Adam Beverly**  
Night Light's Shadow

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**Night Light's Shadow**  
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# Adam Beverly

## Introduction

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I remember so clearly when my daughter (then around 5 years old) heard “I Feel” come through the speakers of our stereo at home. “Daaaaad...you say “I Feel” *A LOT* in that song.” Leave it to the honesty of a child to make you question everything. After that, I really listened to the song and realized that I *do* say “I Feel” *many* times. I began to wonder if it was too much. I didn’t change a thing. And, so the story goes.

In high school, I submitted poems to the school poetry magazine. I don’t know what made me write and oh, how I would love to read some of those poems now. I spent a lot of my teenage years listening to *Simon and Garfunkel* while my friends were smoking pot and rocking out to Seattle grunge bands. I learned all the harmonies and all the lyrics to their 3 CD “Collected Works” set. Lyrics were spinning in my head.

I’ve always been a talker. One of the stories my parents have told me many times about my younger years is about the classic parent question: “So, what did you do at school today?” Then, they have told me, they had to bite their lip and breathe deeply while I gave them a play-by-play description with details that I’m sure were barely even important to me. They were my audience and I wanted to get as much out as possible, apparently. And, apparently, nothing has changed.

I have been writing songs actively since the early-90’s. My first bands, *MSI* and *Vision Stem*, featured many of my works. In college at Humboldt State, I played in *Bigfoot Jim and the North Country Choir*. In 1999, while still in college, I released a homemade solo album

called “Bits and Pieces”. This album is featured in this book.

There have been several other projects through the years. One of the longer projects was *The Beverly Band*. As the name suggests, the band was based on my writing. I formed this band shortly after moving to Denmark in 2002 and landed some of my songwriting on European radio. We toured and gigged and gigged and gigged and gigged...for nearly 8 years! We were a honky-tonk/country/folk/bluegrass band and my writing reflected that. We had a lot of fun. But, my songwriting was outgrowing the project.

In 2011 I went solo and my writing took off. Since then I have released 3 full length albums, an EP and several singles.

This book focuses on those “Solo Years”, (2011-2017). There are also lyrics from the “Early Denmark Years” (2002-2010) and some odds and ends from my “California Days”. The date on some of the lyrics from the “California Days” are approximate as it can be difficult to remember exactly when it was written. All of them are very close – within a year – to the creation date. The dates on the other lyrics are either the creation date or the release of the version that is printed in this book. The “California Days” are special because it seems so long ago. Going through my box (yes, I have a classic writer box filled with scraps of napkins, school assignments and love letters that all have lyrics on them) I find dozens and dozens of poems. Some of those

poems actually have guitar chords written over them. I have tried to strum the chords but the tune has long escaped me. Pictures from my youth are fun to look at and I often wonder when I look at those pictures, “What I was thinking.” Well, when I read these poems I get a glimpse of what was going on in my Central California blond-haired head (for figuring out my age when I wrote these early songs...I was born in '75). Fun times, hard times. The struggles of youth are real. Let's all try to remember that as we grow older.

I often make the booklets to my albums while I write and record the music. Putting the music to a picture and putting the lyrics on paper (screen) helps me clarify the vision of the song. I am also very lucky to have a very talented wife. A lot of my artwork utilizes her photography and her keen eye. When I end up editing the “life” out the pictures she helps me keep it real...in many ways.

I spend a lot of time on the artwork partly because I have no idea what I am doing and partly because I am trying to save money so the manufacturing folks don't have to re-format everything... or whatever it is they do. But, more than that, the art work and the song go together in a very true way. The images that are put with these songs are an integral part of what these songs are for me. They go together. They *can* stand alone, but they stand stronger together.

I really try to read books. My Mom reads so many books I can barely grasp how much her brain must hold.

I like to read Jack Kerouac books... for many reasons. Since I have spent most of my adult life in Denmark, reading his books lets me travel through my homeland in a way I have always dreamed of doing. The other, more practical (if not lame...on my part), reason for reading his books is that they fit my attention span. I believe there *is* a flow of events that resembles a plot in many of his books, and at the same time they are easy to pick up and put down, read a little here, read a little there because it is not always crucial to remember the rambling you read on the previous pages to understand and enjoy the wisdom you may find on the current page.

I do not mean to put myself on the same page as Mr. Kerouac, who carried a voice for a movement/generation. I only mean that this book can also be a “pick-it-up-and-read-a-page-here-and-read-a-page-there” book.

As I look back at this introduction, I find myself thinking, “Adam, just play the dang song”. So, here it goes.

Peace,  
Adam

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# California Days

1991-2002

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## **Eight Ball (1991)**

It's been too long since I've seen clear  
Everything feels like a dream  
My eyes seem twisted all I see is fear  
So helpless do I seem

Everything feels so deranged  
Like pieces out of place  
I can't recall a single thing  
I can't recall a face

I've lost my friends I can't depend  
On the way things used to be  
I wish someone could hear me cry  
And listen to what I say

I'm lost in this big huge world  
I don't know where I am  
I've been lost for so long  
I can hardly tell I'm wrong

I did what the people said  
And now, I wish I were dead  
They said I'd feel just great  
And now I can see my grave  
It's one of those days I wish I were dead  
I wish the eight ball would drop on my head  
I guess things aren't always what they seem  
In my altered sense of reality

-----

**Life in a Box (1992)**

I'm going push the world away  
I'm picking my flowers and giving them away  
I'm running down the street I'd rather be walking  
Hearing and thinking and glad I'm not talking

Trapped inside a world of my own  
It's a world I have made I need not say  
Nothing new just deeper shades of gray  
Life in a box with self-made walls  
With an occasional peek, you can see me there  
It's time like these I realize life ain't fair

Behind closed doors – I'll run with you  
Behind closed doors – I'll walk with you  
If only you could see me that way  
I wish you could see me that way  
If only you could see me

-----

**Katy Lane (1992)**

A walk down the street alone  
My shadow left me tonight  
It was my friend – my foe  
The winner of my inner fight

A trip down the lane, that's all I have now  
A walk down your street of my dreams  
I've been there before in my own state of mind  
Yours wasn't quite what it seemed

In the darkness all alone

my shadow has left me again  
My friend in light, alone at night  
When will the game end

A dream, a wish, a love, a loss  
A tear sleeping in my eye  
The flower that blooms the first and looks the best  
Is always the first to die

-----

**Night Light's Shadow (1993)**

Through your window I would watch you sleep  
You wouldn't know I'm there  
You wouldn't hear me weep  
I'll speak my mind to him and her again  
And the third, not knowing where to begin

The lamplights know and the sidewalks can recite by heart  
Isn't it funny how we can see in the dark?  
Only the walls know the words I've sung  
"Of course I will," I said, if it can be done.

So I say and so I never do  
Maybe there's a reason you never knew

Sang a song to the world today  
With all my heart... it ran away  
This made me question the thoughts I have  
Makes me hold in what I want to say

With the secret out the lamplight laughs

-----

## Fire (1993)

Light of my life can you hear me?  
I have tried to turn you on  
But you are dying in the wind now  
In my mind you will live on

You have no control over you  
You are living because of me  
You are shining in my face  
Making my home a warmer place

Fear for my life won't you leave me  
Well I have tried to run you off  
But you are living in the rain now  
In my mind you are well gone

You have destroyed who I am  
You left a mark on my hand  
You have burnt away my home  
Leaving a dark and lonely man

Fire! Fire! Fire... you're living in my mind  
Fire... don't take away my time  
Fire... your living in my home  
Fire... won't you leave me alone

-----

**Said too Much (1994)**

What would it be if I told you?  
“Some things never change”  
A lifetime is not too long to live...  
I try to capture my thoughts  
Haven't I said this before?  
I listen as if I care, why?  
I don't know if I do  
Being careful not to try too hard  
I wish that I could tell you  
Some things need to be hid away  
Even if they are beautiful  
Forget what is done, hear what I say  
Remember, you're beautiful.

Have I said too much  
Do we both know more than we should?  
I will learn to hide it, now.  
But, only if I could

-----

**Binding Circle (1994)**

Raising my arms I can feel it fall  
Feel it fall within  
Take my time and I'll feel again

Maybe time can tell a story of  
Where we are today  
But maybe we can't live this way

I shared with you the dreams of who I am  
I gave to you the rest  
Leave me here because I don't owe anything  
Leave me here for the rest

"Maybe again" we'd say when it seemed  
Seemed to slip away  
How can we meet again  
When we cannot meet, cannot meet today

Is it my life to live beyond  
Beyond where I can see  
Maybe it's time to sit and wait  
Sit and wait and see

I shared with you the dreams of who I am  
I gave to you the rest  
Leave me here because I don't owe anything  
Leave me here for the rest

Now and then I wonder in the space that  
Time has left empty  
To search and learn and forget what

Forget what might have been

Circles can be boring things  
But I'd love to lie within  
The circle of you but I never will  
Never will again

I shared with you the dreams of who I am  
I gave to you the rest  
Leave me here because I don't owe anything  
Leave me here for the rest

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**Green (1994)**

Just for today  
As green flushed the sky  
I never will she'd say

I've lost another  
In the garden, I guess  
I guess it's pretty there  
Green flushed the sky  
Washed by and caught your eye

An endless conversation  
Time it was and time again  
Our time... it had to end

An endless conversation  
Time it was and time again  
Nighttime made her fly

Green flushed the sky  
Washed by and caught your eye  
An endless conversation  
Nighttime made her fly

-----

**Oceans (1995)**

Begin to lay my head  
Only to run again  
A blindman's trail to heaven  
And a dream that never ends

I have nothing to say today  
I'm not running this race for you  
It's my time, my life, it's my race  
I've got so much more to do

A home in mind, a dream in hand  
I'll begin to run today  
My fear behind to say good-bye  
I'm gonna run today

I have so much to say today  
I just don't know what to do  
It's my time, my life, it's my race  
I've got so much more to do

It's my ocean, in my mind  
It's not to you because it's mine

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### **Throwing Rocks (1995)**

Frightened walk in hands of comfort  
Doesn't make much sense at all  
A beautiful time for the season  
Spring, summer to the fall

Tell me things, we're hid by darkness  
It's a little too bright to be night  
Throwing rocks into the water  
Suddenly we're in too deep

-----

**Walking (1995)**

I am walking  
I see myself in so many  
I try to push away  
What to do with you, what to with you  
What should I do with you?

Are you here?  
Can you tell the shape that I'm in?  
This is the time I  
This is the time I disappear

You met me there. I can't complain  
I hear so much I go insane  
You met me there. I can't complain  
I hear so much, I haven't said enough

I am walking again  
I see myself in so many  
I try to push you away  
What should I do with you?  
What should I do with you?  
What should I do with you?

You met me there.  
I can't complain.  
I hear so much I go insane.  
You met me there.  
I can't complain.  
I hear so much, I haven't said enough.

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**Monday Morning** (1996) (Bits and Pieces, 1999)

Monday Morning is cold  
And December is long  
An' Friday night feels like  
My Mystery Song  
I don't mind if you stay right here because  
I don't care either way

But believe me  
I wish you would've stayed...."Ba-doom-ba"

The miles bring out  
The best I've seen of you  
The more I play you  
The less I seem to do  
You don't mind if I stay right here because  
You don't care either way

But believe me  
I wish I would've stayed  
But believe me  
I wish I would've stayed  
But believe me  
I wish I would've stayed... "Ba-doom-ba"

-----

**On My Own (1996) (Bits and Pieces, 1999)**

I've got time to take my time  
To lose my turn to stand for what is right  
But maybe I'm too tired  
I've got time to roam around  
To see this town, to worry just for my class  
But I've got someplace to go

I can see tomorrow as it peaks its head above my home  
An' I can beat tomorrow if I hurry now. I'm on my own

I still have to leave the ground  
To get so high, to feel as if I could take on anything  
An' I still have to turn to you  
To ease me down when I fall so hard  
I can't be everything

I can see tomorrow as it peaks its head above my home  
An' I can beat tomorrow if I hurry now. I'm on my own

-----

**Foot-long Sky (1996)**

This is nothing  
It's nowhere I have chosen  
I can say that I don't like it  
This is nothing  
You're no one I can turn to  
Can't you see?  
There's nothing like my dreams  
  
We're living in a foot-long sky

And I can't help but wonder why  
We're living in a foot-long sky  
And I can't help but wonder why

---

**All the Noise (1996)**

I can sit and hear the echo from my voice  
I can sit and wonder where all the noise is from

I can sit and watch the time fly by  
I can sit and wonder why, why, why... all of this  
But why all of this? But why all of this?

Oh Man, can you hear me. Oh Man, won't you see me  
I wondered, I can never ever know  
I've wondered, would you ever need to go-  
Like this, like this, like this, like this

All the noises all the sounds  
All the creepy, creepy people of the town  
I wonder where you're going  
Man, where ya going...Man, where ya going?  
Going now

I sit and wonder where you're going  
Now, where ya going ya creepy, creepy man

I can sit and hear all the noises  
I can sit and wonder where you are  
But why – oh are, you here...here after all.

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## **Mountain Song (1997)**

It's Monday night and I call you  
I just don't know what to do  
I know that opportunity knocks heavily for me  
But counting dollars and watching calendars  
I tend to watch out for me

"Well, play your cards right, my son  
Do what you have to do  
I'm sure your God will understand  
He's known a young man or two"

But all I want is my summer back  
The time when I first met You  
All I want is my summer back  
The time to spend some time with You

Now I can't help but wonder  
Have I put a god before You  
Everyday there's a new reason  
For the screwed-up things I do  
Tonight's the first and the greatest  
Of the week-long prayer I missed

"I played my best my Dad  
Please say that you agree"  
"It's not for me to say, my son  
But for the Power that may be"

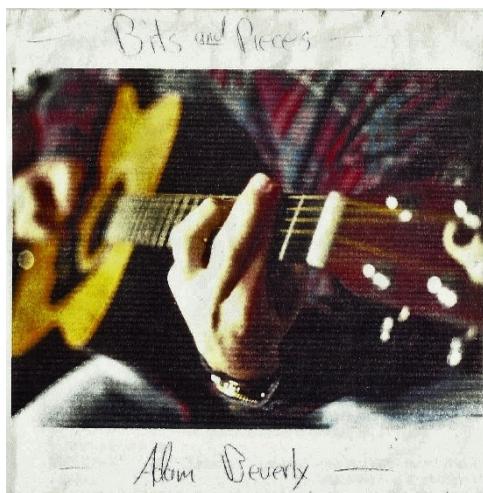
But all I want is my summer back  
The time when I first met You  
All I want is my summer back

The time to spend a week with You

And all He said is "*Do what you have to do  
But do it all for Me.*"

All He said is, "*Do what you've got to do  
And go without grumbling.*"

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Adam Beverly – Bits and Pieces (1999)

I graduated from college in 1999. That summer I went on a road trip with my best friend from high school to a wedding (of one of our best friends) in Colorado. We drove my 1983 truck and found ourselves everywhere from Las Vegas, Arches National Park and the open road. I was just out of a long-term relationship and this freedom on the road inspired me to be musically single as well. “Bits and Pieces” was recorded earlier that same year in my room of an apartment I shared with an extremely talented songwriter named Cecily Raine (yes, that’s her real name). Though we never collaborated, there was a supportive, inspiring and positive vibe in the apartment and we both managed to release an album. Some of the songs from “Bits and Pieces”, like “Pictures of Catherine” show up on later projects as well, several years down the road. “Bits and Pieces” was the beginning of “Adam Beverly”.

**The First One** (Bits and Pieces, 1999)

This is my understanding,  
It hasn't always been this way  
It's shaded by the picture  
It's always on my mind  
And offers solutions  
I cannot play  
It's always on my mind

So tell me this is nothing and, well...  
I will be the one to tell you differently

The honesty surrounds the moment  
I would love to save  
If only for the moment  
Take me as I am  
For I am nothing more  
Than what I've been  
I've changed just for the moment

So tell me this is nothing and, well...  
I will be the one to tell you differently  
So tell me this is nothing and, well...  
I will be the one to tell you differently  
So tell me this is nothing and, well...  
I will be the one to tell you differently

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**Goodnight, Maria** (Bits and Pieces, 1999)

Goodnight, Goodnight, Maria  
I should have known  
Goodnight, Goodnight, Maria  
How could I've known

Maybe my state of mind exaggerates  
I saw your signs  
Your hair, your hands, your smile  
Were they for me  
Our eyes had more to say than our lips  
Why is that so awkward  
Several times I caught your eyes  
When I moved mine

Our eyes had more to say than our lips  
Why is that so awkward  
Several times I caught your eyes  
When I moved mine  
I wanted so badly to leave with you  
I think that you did too  
Your good-bye was beautiful  
I was flattered

I cannot help but believe  
That its sister was for safety  
You never thought you'd feel like this...  
For me  
I wish I could hear you sing  
I sing too, you know  
I know, you know

Our eyes had more to say than our lips  
    Why is that so awkward  
    Several times I caught your eyes  
        When I moved mine  
I wanted so badly to leave with you  
    I think that you did too  
    Your good-bye was beautiful  
        I was flattered  
        I was flattered

---

**Sometimes** (Bits and Pieces, 1999)

    From up here I say to you  
And I think, You said “You’ll do”  
    But now, I don’t want to know  
    But now, I don’t want to know

Sometimes it feels alright when I don’t see a soul  
Sometimes it feels alright when I don’t see a soul

    And it’s been 4 long years now  
    And it was beautiful anyhow  
    But now I guess it’s time to go  
    But now I guess it’s time to go

Sometimes it feels alright when I don’t see a soul  
    Somehow I’ll be alright when you decide to go

---

**It's Time** (Bits and Pieces, 1999)

We used to sit around and say,  
"We're going places."  
We used to sit around and say,  
"Let's go downtown."  
Let nothing ever come between  
Our goals and our music and dreams

But don't tell you built up your life  
On the dream of the big time  
You know sometimes life  
Has other plans and other minds and other times  
For you and me It's Time

We had our break in the city  
And this was our big time  
We were well received and pretty  
For a short time  
Let nothing ever come between  
Our goals and our music and dreams

Now all I have are these chords  
And they remind me more than anything  
Of you  
And they remind me more than anything

-----

**Torn** (Bits and Pieces, 1999)

So this is the last boast  
That I wouldn't give  
This is how I left you  
So tell me again  
This time I'll disagree  
This how you deserted me

So now I've torn away  
And now I'm more the way  
That I should have been before I met you  
I should have been before I met you  
Now I'm so free... so free I could cry

So tell me again  
This time I'll disagree  
This how you deserted me  
But can't you see  
I'm just looking out  
For the best for you  
And the best for me

So now I've torn away  
And now I'm more the way  
That I should have been before I met you  
I should have been before I met you  
Now I'm so free... so free I could cry

-----

**Pictures of Catherine** (Bits and Pieces, 1999)

I didn't mean anything  
If only...If only I could tell you  
But your offer was impossible  
It's what I...It's what I wanted

Lying on your back  
Looking at the places that I've shown you  
Lying on your back  
Wondering what keeps me so damn far

We never ever talked of us  
But only...who we filled our lives with  
I spent more time with you than  
Than who...I thought I'd spend my life with

Lying on my back  
Looking at the places that I've shown you  
Lying on my back  
Wondering what you've done with you

And I'm not sure I'd recognize you  
Because it's been years  
And I have not one picture...  
Picture of Catherine

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**Bit 1** (Bits and Pieces, 1999)

When I was young I never thought of this  
You were always the one up in the sky  
I never really knew what Daddy did  
Or how he was willing to die

For the man on the corner in the garbage can  
And all my friends

And as I grew I thought that I might, too  
Ride that rocket ship myself  
But as I grew I learned what Daddy did  
And thought that I'd better ask myself

Am I willing to die for that ugly man and all my friends  
Am I willing to die for that ugly man and all my friends

-----

**Bit 2** (Bits and Pieces, 1999)

This is so much more than I ever wanted anyways  
So take me for granted because this is what you wanted  
And I am Everywhere, Everywhere

But can't you see that now I'm so much more  
And I can never be the way that I am around you  
Well I can never be the way that I am around you

-----

**Bit 3** (Bits and Pieces, 1999)

It's a subtle thing deep inside  
I'd like to sing a song tonight  
Can you handle a song or two?

It's a subtle thing deep inside  
I think I'd like to have a bottle  
Can you handle a bottle or two?

It's a subtle thing deep inside  
I think I'd like... I've never known the sky  
To tell a lie

But it's ok  
Because I didn't want to do it  
Anyways

Now and then I turn away  
Don't stay too long  
Because you never know the way it'll always be

I can't believe I stayed so long  
Now it's time, it's time for me to go  
Go back home

-----

**Bit 4** (Bits and Pieces, 1999)

Well I got them...college blues  
And that's not to mention what's in the news  
I've been running around here  
For 5 or 6 years  
Running away from my childhood fears

Well I don't like this emancipation  
And I haven't played since summer vacation  
I've been worried about this damn edu-ma-cation  
With sights set on that graduation... day

Well every day is the same old cow pie  
You know I can't wait to wave it good-bye  
I'll be running from here with my guitar and a darlin'  
Reaching for beer and chasing my fallin'...star

Well every day is the same old bullshit  
You know when it's gone, you know I won't miss it  
I'll be running from here with my guitar and a darlin'  
Reaching for beer and chasing my fallin'...star

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## Schoolboy (2000)

Look at me I'm sitting in the back again  
I'm the one that never volunteers  
I just sit and try to figure out what you want  
Why don't you see I do care?

You ask me questions I don't understand  
You interrupt me when I speak  
You tell me what I say  
Has just about nothing to do with what  
It is you want me to say

I can't tell you how many times I've tried to tell you  
What it is I mean  
But I don't speak like you and you won't speak to me  
Isn't there someplace we can meet?

I know you hold the key to my success  
You can't be just doing this for fun  
But can't you see that my other world  
Is half a world away  
I don't think you know where I'm coming from

I wish you could take a look inside  
And keep in mind my history and pride  
And teach a little something  
With which we can all identify  
And maybe everyone will grow and learn and shine

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## **Look Me Up (2000)**

Look me up when you roll through my town  
Someone here is sure to know me  
I've been here for nearly twenty years  
And people here have come to know me

I've been here just making sure my roots are strong

But take your time because I'm not going anywhere  
There's so much here I've got to do  
But look me up if you come to leaving here  
There's so much more I'd rather do

But until that day, I'll be sure my roots are strong

But just in case I will find a way to go on  
But just in case I will find a way to go on

-----

## To You (2000)

To talk with you, to see you when I'm down  
To live with you, in this screwed-up town  
To eat with you, to sleep with you  
Throw water upon your soul  
To laugh with you, to love with you  
To know you when you're old

I don't know what you are doing  
I don't know what you are doing

To talk with you, to see you when  
You hold your head so high  
(It's not that I don't cry with every tear)  
To laugh with you, to feel you  
When there are no tears left to cry  
(It's not that I don't cry with every tear)

This is how I say to you,  
"You've been on my mind."  
This is how I say to you,  
"I'm trying to pass the time."  
I don't know, I don't know,  
I don't know how strong I am  
(This is how I say to you, this is how I am)  
I don't know, how to say good-bye  
(This is how I say to you, "I'm trying to pass the time.")

To talk with you, to see you when  
I'm down  
To live with you,  
In this screwed-up town

To eat with you, to sleep with you  
Throw water upon your soul  
To laugh with you, to love with you  
To know you when you're old

This is how I say to you,  
"You've been on my mind."  
(This is how I say to you, this is how I am)  
This is how I sing to you!  
(I don't know, I don't know how strong I am)  
This is how I say to you,  
"You've been on my mind."  
(This is how I say to you, this is how I am)  
This is how I sing to you!  
(I don't know, I don't know how strong I am)

-----

101 (2000)

Driving down the lonely 101  
“My God”, it feels like forever  
I don’t believe what’s been said and done  
Could ever, ever last forever

You said you want this but  
I don’t believe you  
You said you wanted your life  
But I can’t live like this  
I’m gonna chase down the “someday”  
And I will come back for you  
It’s been ten years  
Since I’ve lived without this  
And now is not the time

I look at all the places passing by  
I almost have a tale for every one  
Going faster now and trying not to try  
To think of you and what’s been said and done

You said you want this but  
I don’t believe you  
You said you wanted your life  
But I can’t live like this  
I’m gonna chase down the “someday”  
And I will come back for you  
It’s been ten years  
Since I’ve lived without this  
And now is not the time

Driving down the lonely 101  
“My God” it feels like forever  
I think about the days when we were young  
And how we used to love to drive together

You said you want this but  
I don't believe you  
You said you wanted your life  
But I can't live like this  
I'm gonna chase down the “someday”  
And I will come back for you  
It's been ten years  
Since I've lived without this  
And now is not the time

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## My Salute (2000)

Mama used to say that I'd go far  
She said, "You can be anything you'd like."

I used to think I'd be a big star  
Or fly a rocket ship up and through the sky  
But as I grew I learned

There were some things I couldn't do  
Like carry a gun for what it's meant to do

So here's to my brothers and my sisters overseas  
Who carry the guns and fight for a life that's free  
I would like to thank you for all that you do  
Here's My Salute to you in the red, white and blue

I live my life in peace from day to day  
Making music and friends and taking time to play  
But for all of the freedom that is me  
I know, freedom isn't free

So here's to my brothers and my sisters overseas  
Who carry the guns and fight for a life that's free  
I would like to thank you for all that you do  
Here's My Salute to you in the red, white and blue

But for my freedom, and the life that lies ahead  
I remember why the stripes are white and red

So here's to my brothers  
And my sisters who fought for me  
Who carried the guns and died for victory  
And to all the Moms and Dads who cry in disbelief  
Your sons and daughters are heroes to me

So here's to my brothers and my sisters overseas  
Who carry the guns and fight for a life that's free  
I would like to thank you for all that you do  
Here's My Salute to you in the red, white and blue

-----

**Old Enough (2001)**

So you're the one who sent me out  
Into the dark with my collar up  
I was never alone  
All my friends watched as I marched on and...

I was young but I was old enough  
To know that I loved you  
I was young but I was old enough to know that

So, on I walked my head hung low  
I knew I may never know  
Why you were so made up to go  
From where I was I thought you'd no place to go  
Because you were so far away  
And I couldn't dream up any other way

I was young but I was old enough  
To know that I loved you  
I was young but I was old enough to know that

-----

## Lazy Sundays (2001)

Lazy Sundays just me you and the phone  
Pretending to see you every night when I come home  
is getting old  
I'm gettin' tired of lazy Sundays all alone

I've been OK, yeah I've been gettin' by  
Doing what I need every day to survive  
But tell me somethin' that will brighten up my day  
To hear your voice when we've nothing to say on these...

Lazy Sundays just me you and the phone  
Pretending to see you every night when I come home  
is getting old  
I'm gettin' tired of lazy Sundays all alone

I've been dreamin' of meeting you in the hall  
We start an' laugh over nothin' at all  
Then we go lay down for just a little while  
I've been dreamin' of waking to your smile on these...

Lazy Sundays just me you and the phone  
Pretending to see you every night when I come home  
is getting old  
I'm gettin' tired of lazy Sundays all alone

Turn on the music and think of me tonight  
I do what I need to get me through the night  
I love you every day and every night  
Honey I know everything's gonna be alright after...

Lazy Sundays just me you and the phone  
Pretending to see you every night when I come home  
is getting old  
I'm gettin' tired of lazy Sundays all alone

-----

**Downtown (2001)**

We'd never been to the place that I was  
But I looked for you all night long  
It would have felt so right if you'd walked in tonight  
So we could talk about what's been going on

I've been downtown tonight  
I've seen people and places and all my life  
I've been downtown tonight  
I couldn't tell you any more, man it's been a hell of a night

I met some friends both new and old  
And I heard the lies that the bar man told  
But in the back of my mind I had turned to the times  
When we were close as brothers and not so old

Tonight I toasted to way out west  
Where my best friends and family reside  
And as I sat with some strangers and lied my best  
I threw some down and swallowed my pride

I've been downtown tonight  
I've seen people and places and all my life  
I've been downtown tonight  
I couldn't tell you any more, man it's been a hell of a night

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# Early Denmark Years

2002 - 2010

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I had an unusually stable childhood considering I was raised in an Air Force family in the 70's, 80's and 90's (that is only in relation to our frequency of relocation...my parents were/are as stable as a rock that I can lean on even to this day). It ended up that I spent much of my life in Merced, California (Castle AFB). Sure, I have pictures and a few very blurry memories of Spokane, Washington. I have friends in O'Fallon, Illinois that I still consider real friends to this day. I even left Merced by choice in '96 for college and didn't return until '00. My time there was scattered and broken but it was strong. Real strong.

I was born in Merced. I learned to play guitar in Merced. I learned to water-ski/snow-ski/ride motorcycles/jump-off-ridiculously-high-cliffs-into-the Merced River in the hills near Merced. I learned to drive my brother's '68 Chevelle a year too early in Merced. I learned to fly in Merced. I learned how to say "no" in Merced. I learned to believe in Merced. I learned from two amazing music teachers in Merced. I learned to work in Merced. I learned to play in a band in Merced. I learned to love in Merced.

In the winter of '93 I met my wife. Following a pretty classic rock-n-roll formula, I got her number after my band JABA played a local club... you guessed it... in Merced. It turns out that Malene was *not* from Merced. She was from Denmark. I knew nothing about Denmark in '93...that is...until August of '93 when I went there for the first time.

This book is not about meeting the love of my life so I will keep the relationship information to this: 24 years after meeting in Merced and we have now been married for nearly 17 years and we have two beautiful children and we live... in Denmark.

Like I said, I was born in Merced. Needless to say, but I will say it anyways, it was hard to leave when we decided to leave in '02. But, we left.

I made a commitment to myself when we left that I would focus on music and try to “make something out of it”.

I learned to speak Danish in Denmark. I learned to be a husband in Denmark. I learned to work hard in Denmark. I learned to be a band leader in Denmark. I learned to perform in Denmark. I learned to organize myself in Denmark. I learned that the world is huge in Denmark. I learned that the world is small in Denmark. I learned that broadening my horizons is good for me in Denmark. I learned to be a Dad in Denmark. I learned how much a little can mean in Denmark. I learned that people are people in Denmark.

It turns out that I have made my home here in Denmark. However, these early years were filled with confusion, homesickness and a clinging to my own country's music (country and bluegrass) and my writing in this period reflects that. I learned to be a songwriter in Denmark.

## So Good (2002)

It feels so good tonight  
When everything else seems to fall to the side  
The telephone sits, the lights are low  
I feel alright, I've got no place to go  
It's so good  
It's so good

To sit and remember what it's like to slow down  
And forget that I'm sitting in the middle of town  
Where tomorrow I face the choices I've made  
And remember tonight when I just sat and played  
It's so good. It's so good

It's so good.

Please listen for me as you come through the door  
I'm not so far from my years before  
It just takes a little time for me to let it all go  
I know, I know, I know, I know

I'll put this to rest and then try to move on  
And live all my days before they're all gone  
And fight for what's right in this world that we've made  
And be thankful that some nights I just sat and played

It's so good.

-----

**Fallin' (2002)**

I'm remembering things  
that you said long ago  
On the long-distance telephone line  
You were asking about things  
You didn't really want to know  
But we were trying to make-up for lost time

You said, "How many hearts have you  
broken , my love, and oh...  
how many times have you fallen?  
How many hearts have you  
stolen, my love, and oh...  
Are you still fallin' for me?"

Well we talked and we talked  
And we worked it all out  
But I never had time to explain  
You see, a lot of things went on  
In that time you were gone  
And I hope you'll understand what I mean

Because I guess you could say  
I've known a young heart or two  
And maybe stole some along the way  
But all that was stolen  
was broken again  
Because I never knew just what to say  
About you

-----

## **Mom Song (2002)**

Give it a year she said, in bad with the good  
Let yourself cry she said  
Well, she would have if she could

Stay up late she said, in so many words  
Learn a new language  
In so many words

Take these two things  
They have served me well  
Take whatever you want  
Take these two things  
They have served me well.  
Take whatever you want.

Believe in yourself he said, I believe in you  
Do what's right he said  
You know what you've got to do

Sing your songs he said, they belong to you  
Sing them proud he said  
The world needs someone like you

Take these two things  
They have served me well  
Take whatever you want  
Take these two things  
They have served me well.  
Take whatever you want

---

**Cut to My Knees (2003)**

Tonight I've made up my mind  
God only knows what will come of that this time  
I've grown a little harder  
Been cut to my knees and I won't stay there any longer

I've been looking  
For my golden crown  
My eyes closed tight  
To what has been going down  
I know, I know, I know

They shook their heads and tried to smile  
I thought, I know, I know and I'll be gone in just a while  
Didn't mean to let you down  
But I found my way and I don't plan to hang around

I've been looking  
For my golden crown  
My eyes closed tight  
To what has been going down  
I know, I know, I know

-----

**Southbound (2003)**

My eyes are tired, and my head's rolled back  
I got the radio on and the windows cracked  
I'm headin' southbound on the interstate  
I'm gonna find my new life now  
Before its way, way too late

This time tomorrow there'll be no going back  
I played the Queen of Hearts but I didn't get jack  
I took that gamble, but I just didn't see  
That if I chased down my dreams  
I would chase that girl away from me  
I don't know where I'm going  
But somewhere there's someplace for me...

My cards were on the table but the Devil took my hand  
And I can't say I blame her if  
It's more than she can stand  
But there's something in the bright lights  
And in playing all I've got  
That's making me a gambler while she...unties the knot.

Well she turned the tables, and said  
"This time's for good"  
I know if "I'da" said something  
maybe "she'da" understood  
I did say, "I'm sorry" but as I hung up the phone  
I could hear that road calling  
But it was not headin' back home  
I don't know where I'm going but  
I guess I'm going alone...

My cards were on the table but the Devil took my hand  
And I can't say I blame her if  
It's more than she can stand  
But there's something in the bright lights  
And in playing all I've got  
That's making me a gambler while she...unties the knot.

-----

## Country Sides (2003)

It's hard to beat train rides and country sides  
When you're on your own  
Got some music in my ears  
I'm counting on my years an' I'm just moving on

I'm gonna tie up all my loose ends,  
Keep a hand full of good friends  
For nights when I'm on my own  
And in a few stops I'll be there  
To hear if you still care  
Because I've just got to know

It's hard to beat train rides and country sides  
When you're on your own  
Got some music in my ears  
I'm counting on my years an' I'm just moving on

I remember stopping in this town,  
Now there's no one around  
I guess there ain't that much to do  
It won't be long 'til I know  
If I should just go home  
But God knows, I'm still in love with you

It's hard to beat train rides and country sides  
When you're on your own  
Got some music in my ears  
I'm counting on my years an' I'm just moving on

-----

## When My Seeds are Sown (2003)

It's not to say that you were all that bad  
In fact, you're close to the best I've ever had  
But I can't say that I think of you  
When my work is done and the day is through

I'd rather fly away than spend more time on you  
Because I've not done so many, of the things I want to do  
So maybe a little later on down the road  
After my fire's out and my seeds are sown  
I'll think of you and your gentle touch  
But I can't promise that I'll think that much  
But I can't promise that I'll think that much

You know it feels like time is rollin' by so fast  
Gotta find a way to make this feeling last  
I don't think of you when I'm standing here  
Just pickin' my guitar and drinking a beer

When I think of you, well, I get a little confused  
I feel mad 'n sad'n hurt and a little misused  
I know soon these thoughts will be in my past  
I'll be on my way and you'll be flat on your ass

So maybe a little later on down the road  
After my fire's out and my seeds are sown  
I'll think of you and your gentle touch  
But I can't promise that I'll think that much  
But I can't promise that I'll think that much

-----

## **Dirt on My Hands (2003)**

Well look at you, you  
You seem to be on your way  
With a hometown crowd and,  
You've got your very own day  
So what about me  
And what am I gonna do now  
Now more than ever  
It's time to figure that one out

I am sure that I've been here before  
With dirt on my hands  
And my feet on your floor

So what about me,  
And what I've got to say  
What about me,  
And this beautiful day?  
Hey yeah! Yeah, la la la la la!  
Hey Yeah! Yeah, la la la la la!  
Hey Yeah!

Well you look good, great  
That's good for you and your plans  
It seems to be that you've  
Got the good life in your hands  
So what about me  
And what am I gonna do now  
Now more than ever  
It's time to figure that one out

I am sure that I've been here before  
With dirt on my hands  
And my feet on your floor

So what about me,  
And what I've got to say  
What about me,  
And this beautiful day?  
Hey yeah! Yeah, la la la la la!  
Hey Yeah! Yeah, la la la la la!  
Hey Yeah!

You really really look good  
You really really do now  
I hope you're doing OK  
You really really look good  
You really really do now  
I hope you're doing OK  
Someday I'll say...  
Hey yeah! Yeah, la la la la la!  
Hey Yeah! Yeah, la la la la la!  
Hey Yeah!

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## Try (2004)

It's mid-July in my hometown  
And the sun is burning strong  
A ride through town then by your house  
To see what's going on

You open the door and let me in  
And, Oh...how I've been here before  
We do it all again as the night rolls on  
But we dream of so much more

I wanna try, I wanna know  
What it's like, I gotta go  
I won't lie, this much I know  
I'll never know until I try

So I pack up my things 'cause it's a quarter to two  
And I show myself to my car  
I head her right out of town like I always do  
But I never get very far

You see these streets have a way of bringing me back  
To the same old place every night  
And as I lie there awake right by her side  
I know this just isn't right

I wanna try, I wanna know  
What it's like, I gotta go  
I won't lie, this much I know  
I'll never know until I try

It's mid-July in my hometown  
And the sun is burning strong  
A ride through town then by your house  
Now this has gone on way too long

You open the door to let me in  
But I...I can't do this anymore  
And as I walk away I feel my life begin  
As you stand there crying in the door

I wanna try, I wanna know  
What it's like, I gotta go  
I won't lie, this much I know  
I'll never know until I try

-----

## **Lookin' Good (2005)**

Remember this when you think of me  
It's what I do  
Remember this when there seems to be  
Nothing left of you

Things just got out of hand  
I was thrown a little back  
Don't say it's never happened to you  
I know the strength you lack

You were lookin' good  
And I just couldn't resist  
To try my hand on you  
Now it's come down to this

You pushed me down just like you should  
So I knew I was wrong  
I guess you never understood  
Why I stayed away so long

I'd love to see the tables turned  
But you just can't get out  
Can't you see the things I've learned  
Or can you not see past your doubt

You were lookin' good  
And I just couldn't resist  
To try my hand on you  
Now it's come down to this

So roll your eyes and move along  
We both will get by  
But I know it won't be long  
Until you'll be asking why

You were lookin' good  
And I just couldn't resist  
To try my hand on you  
Now it's come down to this

You're all I ever wanted  
To leave right from the line  
I seem all you ever hated  
To see be left behind  
And I don't know you anymore

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## **Big City (2005)**

You know it's big city  
When all the guys got ties and all the girls dress pretty  
There's a hustle in the street,  
I've got an aching in my feet  
and I'm counting down the minutes 'til I get to 5:30

The days drag on  
And I try to tell myself that it won't be long  
'Till I'm heading out of town  
To a place that can't be found  
They better speak their mind now before I'm long gone

I'm all about worn out jeans and a summer dress  
'Cause honey that's the style that suits us the best  
We've got the sun in the sky,  
Let's put the wind on our back  
Let's roll on out of town,  
Pretend we're never coming back

I got my spit-shine shoes  
And my 8 hour days just pay my dues  
I ain't got the nerve to hit 'em where it hurts  
So I'll keep on workin' until it hurts

I'm dreaming about you and I know what to do  
I just can't wait to see your pretty face  
I'm dreaming about you and I know what to do  
I just can't wait to get out of this dog-gone place

I'm all about worn out jeans and a summer dress  
'Cause honey that's the style that suits us the best

We've got the sun in the sky,  
Let's put the wind on our back  
Let's roll on out of town,  
Pretend we're never coming back

-----

## **She Took a Shot (2005)**

I was standing here and though it's been some years  
I can still see the fire in her eyes  
A whiskey and a gin, that's the way it all began  
On the night, that they said their goodbye's

It was just them two in the corner booth  
And then me, just working to get paid  
It was plain to see, well, at least it was to me  
He didn't know the plans that she'd made

When the two came in they were walkin' hand in hand  
She held her breath, and oh, how she shook  
But before he said a thing she'd taken off her ring  
She could see it in his look

I guess it came as no surprise  
Because she looked him in the eyes  
And said, "I knew someday this would come.  
But I think you ought to know before you try to go  
I've gone out, and I've bought me a gun."

He reached in his right boot but he was out of luck  
I guess his was still out in his truck  
He said, "Honey, what I've done is wrong.  
Now I'm as good as gone.  
Don't do this, so we both can move on."

"Well this just can't be right," she said,  
"There's gotta be price  
For a man who don't play by the rules.

A cowboy's always poor  
so money can't set the score.  
You're gonna pay with your family jewels."

About that time I took a shot  
And I could hear she took one too  
And when I peeked up from the bar I knew  
This woman had drawn the line  
And though it was a crime  
He's gonna live, but he's missin' a thing and two.

-----

## **Whiskey Romancin' (2006)**

This ain't no rodeo so let's just get that straight  
We ain't exactly got wild bulls a-puffin' at the gate  
We ain't got that clown to save us when we fall  
Sometimes I ain't even sure anyone gives a damn at all

We're playing every Saturday night  
So come on downtown  
You can take a seat at the bar  
And throw a couple down

We got the bartender swayin'  
And the guitars a twangin'  
And the bull's flying everywhere  
We got some folks up dancin'  
We got some whiskey romancin'  
And the honky-tonk fills the air

We ain't got that ring full of mud and blood  
And you won't catch us saddlin' up  
On no huffin' buckin' stud  
We ain't wearing spurs or even cowboy boots  
We're just a honky-tonk band getting down to our roots

So if you're feeling kinda down,  
You've found the best place in this town  
To sit a while and buy us all a round  
There ain't no points or no judges  
So no one's keeping score  
But you'll know the night is over  
When you're crawlin' out the door!

We got the bartender swayin'  
And the guitars a twangin'  
And the bull's flying everywhere  
We got some folks up dancin'  
We got some whiskey romancin'  
And the honky-tonk fills the air

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## **Burnin' the Candle at Both Ends (2008)**

Well that guitar pickin's sure soundin' real good  
And I know you'd hit the big-time if ya could  
But what we really need now is to pay a bill or two  
Please tell me, dear, just what you're gonna do

Well, honey, I've been playing for quite some time  
And I'm starting to get the hang of rhyme...ing  
I'll write a hit soon, but 'til the money comes in  
Looks like we'll have to burn the candle at both ends

I hate to say but we ain't got any money  
Well, I got a little plan for that, my honey  
I think this might be a little more than I can handle  
This crazy life of burning both ends of the candle

Now I've found a band and we're booking gigs  
We're writing songs and playing Irish jigs  
Now we're gonna make it. On that you can bet!  
It won't be long, honey, and we'll be out of debt

Yeah the band sounds great and the crowds are fun  
An' you've been running around bars like a loaded gun  
But we're as broke as dawn when every month begins  
An' I'm tired of burning the candle at both ends

Now I know we owe rent to that landlord man  
But the band's gotta tour and the band needs a van  
I'll only be gone for a month or two  
But when I come back it's just me and you

While you're out playing the bars and the funky saloons  
I'll be at home cooking and spreadin' the news  
Come April or May there'll be three of us  
So I hope that van's got seats... like a bus!

You say I ain't got any time anymore  
The way it looks you've got one foot out the door  
You hit the floor running as soon as every day begins  
Well I guess I like to burn the candle at both ends

I hate to say but we ain't got any money  
Well, I got a little plan for that, my honey  
I think this might be a little more than I can handle  
This crazy life of burning both ends of the candle

-----

## **Inner Bachelor (2010)**

Just for the record, before I start  
You're the one I love, 'til death do us part  
But there's a part of me I ain't seen in years  
He shines through with just a couple of beers

It's who I was before we vowed  
And I'm letting him out...prepare to be wowed!

I'll roll outta bed at quarter past 12  
And I'll plop on the couch a-looking like hell  
And I'll watch the race 'til the race is done  
And I'll bitch and moan if Jimmy ain't won  
I'll head to the kitchen and grab me a beer  
I'll do my best to ignore your sneer  
So if you think I'm acting kinda strange  
Don't ask me what's the matter  
Because that's just me  
Getting in touch with my inner bachelor

I love our kids, they're as cute as could be  
A strange little mix of you and me  
But going to bed at 12, and getting up at 5  
Ain't quite the way I feel most alive

I'm doing my best at being grown up  
But sometimes I tell you, it really does suck

I know you get a little uptight  
When I'm out with the boys all night  
But there must have been something you liked  
Because you went and made you my wife....

I'll roll outta bed at quarter past 12  
And I'll plop on the couch a-looking like hell  
And I'll watch the race 'til the race is done  
And I'll bitch and moan if Jimmy ain't won  
I'll head to the kitchen and grab me a beer  
I'll do my best to ignore your sneer  
So if you think I'm acting kinda strange  
Don't ask me what's the matter  
Because that's just me  
Getting in touch with my inner bachelor

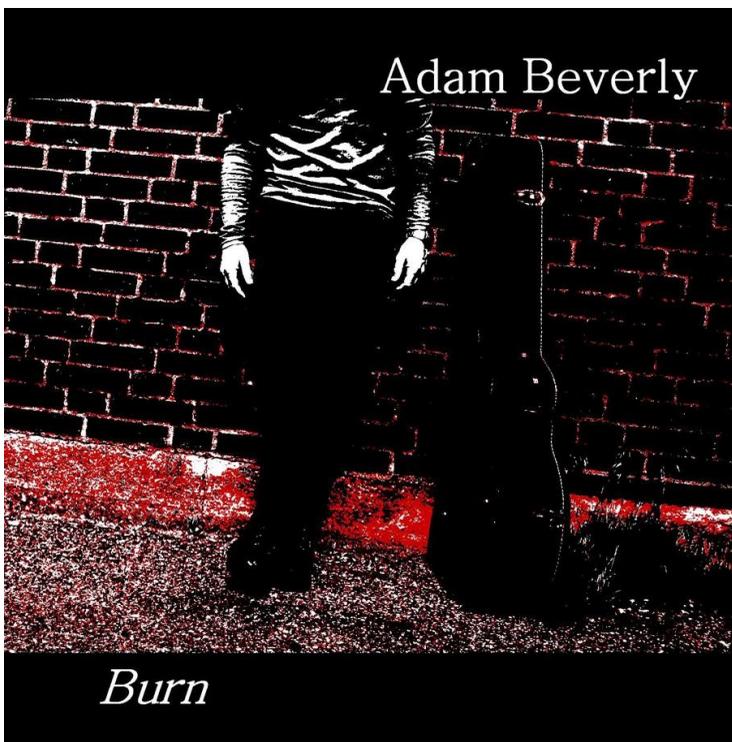
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# The Solo Years

2011 - 2017

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**Burn** (released in 2011)

**Burn** marked the beginning of my current and, by far, most productive period. The album landed a single (*Right Now*) on European radio and helped secure my position as a songwriter and performer who was not reliant on a band to help present my music. The album sent me on a tour of radio stations, landed opening slots for bigger bands and helped me learn to stand alone as a solo artist. It was a big step for me to release an album with my name as “the band name”. There was now no

place for me to hide. But, then again, I wasn't trying to hide.

I had spent many years in "The Beverly Band" and it was time for me to move on. My songwriting was developing and I could no longer realize my music with the band.

The album was released just a few months after leaving the band and this was my first real taste of the songwriting *business*. There were hard feelings, there were tough conversations and there was tension. Suddenly, there was more to my songs than just poems on paper, set to music and played in little cafes. I took my catalog with me when I left and we all had to rebuild. I had been rebuilding while I was still in the band. I knew I had to go long before I left. I could feel the drive to write an album and I knew I had to do it alone.

This was truly the start of how I work today. I write alone when the inspiration comes. I have my routines, habits and procedures but my writing is mostly fueled by the fickle and unpredictable arrival of inspiration. My days are filled with the happenings of life and I try not to search (too much) for new lyrics.

I had been writing country/bluegrass oriented lyrics for years and I was searching for the "new me". As it turns out, the "new me" looked a lot more like the "old (young) me".

**Right Now** (Burn, 2011)

I'm waiting by the front door  
You told me you were coming by  
Now I'm waiting' all alone and  
Something' tells me something' just ain't right

Right now I am waiting  
And right now I'm debating  
If I should just be moving on  
Tonight it feels like it's all wrong, alright.

You said we've been through much worse,  
You're working late and we'll find another night  
But as I recall I'm the one who called  
Like always you're too busy to even write

Right now I am waiting  
And right now I'm debating  
If I should just be moving on  
Tonight it feels like it's all wrong, alright.

It's all wrong. It's alright. It's all wrong.

Now I'm walking out the front door  
You don't even get the chance to say good-bye.  
Now I'm walking all alone and  
For the first time I can say that I'm alright

Right now I am leaving  
Right now I'm believing  
That things are gonna turn around and  
I'm on my way right here, right now

**Burn** (Burn, 2011)

Sometimes I burn like I am burning out tonight  
Sometimes I run like I am running away  
Sometimes I feel like I should hit the town tonight  
Most of the time it's best I stay away

Sometimes I feel like I'm burning out and I believe that  
Nothing can help me now and then  
There you are holding out your hand and saying...  
Come burn with me

Sometimes I feel like I am burning hot tonight  
Sometimes I feel like I am on my way  
Sometimes I feel like I am burning bright tonight  
But most of the time, you know, I'm just fading away

Sometimes I feel like I'm burning out and I believe that  
Nothing can help me now and then  
There you are holding out your hand and saying...  
Come burn with me

To my surprise I can see in your eyes and I believe that  
That through all the fire and my burning desire  
I still can find some peace...so come burn with me.

Sometimes I burn like I am burning out  
Sometimes I burn like I am burning out

Sometimes I feel like I'm burning out and I believe that  
Nothing can help me now and then  
There you are holding out your hand and saying...  
Come burn with me

**Everywhere** (Burn, 2011)

This is so much more than  
I ever wanted anyways  
So take me for granted  
This is what you wanted  
I am Everywhere. Everywhere.  
I am Everywhere. Everywhere.

Through nights and days  
And ten thousand ways  
You just call on Me.  
Come the day I'm gone  
I know it won't be long  
You'll see me Everywhere. Everywhere.

Can't you see  
that I am so much more?  
But I am Everywhere. Everywhere.

Now It won't be long.  
Before I'm Gone.  
And you'll look Everywhere. Everywhere.

Can't you see  
that I am so much More?  
But I am Everywhere. Everywhere.

**Around About** (Burn, 2011)

You can work me up or you can run me down  
You can hang me out as long as I get in...somehow  
I've been running on low  
I've never been one to get high  
But I ain't got much left...  
So man, I'd better be right...this time

I can't give you anymore  
But this time around, I won't settle for less  
I'm sure, I think  
That what you want's what I need  
And I know without a doubt. We will get through...  
Or maybe just Around About

Neither one of us knew that it would get this old  
Now we're trying to get by but...  
We're neither bought nor sold...anymore  
So maybe it's time  
To leave all our things  
And take what's yours and what's mine

I can't give you anymore  
But this time around, I won't settle for less  
I'm sure, I think  
That what you want's what I need  
And I know without a doubt. We will get through...  
Or maybe just Around About

**Downtown** (Burn, 2011)

We'd never been to the place that I was  
But I looked for you all night long  
It would have felt so right if you'd walked in tonight  
So we could talk about what's been going on

I've been downtown tonight  
I've seen people and places and all my life  
I've been downtown tonight  
I couldn't tell you any more  
But, man it's been a hell of a night

I met some friends both new and old  
And I heard the lies that the bar man told  
But in the back of my mind I had turned to the times  
When we were close as brothers and not so old

Tonight I toasted to way out west  
Where my best friends and family reside  
And as I sat with some strangers and lied my best  
I threw some down and swallowed my pride

I've been downtown tonight  
I've seen people and places and all my life  
I've been downtown tonight  
I couldn't tell you any more  
But, man it's been a hell of a night

**I'm Gone** (Burn, 2011)

I'm gonna tie up all my loose ends  
And keep a handful of good friends  
For nights when I find myself alone  
It feels like I'm running away from you  
But that's just half the truth  
Because you're the one who said I had to go

So now...I'm Gone.  
Gone, and you won't find me anywhere.  
I'm Gone. Gone, I said, as if you even care

I'd been living in that town  
Since before you came around  
I never really planned that I should move  
But it don't matter what I see  
From honky-tonks to TV  
In that place I'll always think of you

On my way out of town  
I'll keep my eyes on the ground  
In case our paths are destined to be crossed  
But my words are well rehearsed  
And though they'll probably make things worse  
I'll be sure to say that you're the one that's lost

And then...I'm Gone  
Gone, and you won't find me anywhere  
I'm Gone. Gone, I said, as if you even care

**Late-night Getaways** (Burn, 2011)

Wouldn't it be great with late-night getaways  
And those summer nights in Central Cal  
With that youngster feeling of anything, anyhow

We could just be anywhere  
A roadside picnic in the dirty air  
And then a song to soothe our souls  
Without a thought of growing...

Old was never something we thought we'd ever say  
It felt like we could drive forever  
On our late-night getaways

You could call me in the morning  
You could come by without warning  
We could take a day and write it off  
As lost, in love, young, free and full of...

Thought all the time that we would never change  
Because if love was not like this, then...  
Our loves would be a shame

Old was never something  
We thought we'd ever say  
It felt like we could drive forever  
On our late-night getaways

## **Wheels on the Road (Burn, 2011)**

Wheels on the road are like a story untold  
I know it's funny...let me try to explain  
It's like hearing the same song again and again  
And never quite feeling the same

Like in life things rush right by  
I could stop but I keep keeping on  
Looking, looking for things that I missed  
Always wondering where things went so wrong

Counting miles, upon miles, upon miles  
Never knowing the toll they took  
The lights the sounds, the life, the towns  
There's someplace new every "where" I look

So this is it. Won't you take a good look  
It's all I am...my cover's my book  
The white line left. The yellow line right  
I ain't keeping track of the turns I took

No goal in mind, I can't say that I'm lost  
I'll stay my course no matter the cost  
I'll stay on my side if they stay on theirs  
Drive in rain, sun, snow, frost  
Don't you remember the nights that we drove  
(Because we could) We talked through the night  
What did we say? Where did we go?  
It didn't matter. It felt so right

**Come on, Come on** (Burn, 2011)

Every girl's got a name  
And every man's got a plan  
I'm on my way out of here  
And I'm holding out my hand

Come on, come on  
Come on, come on  
I can't promise anything, let's live the dream

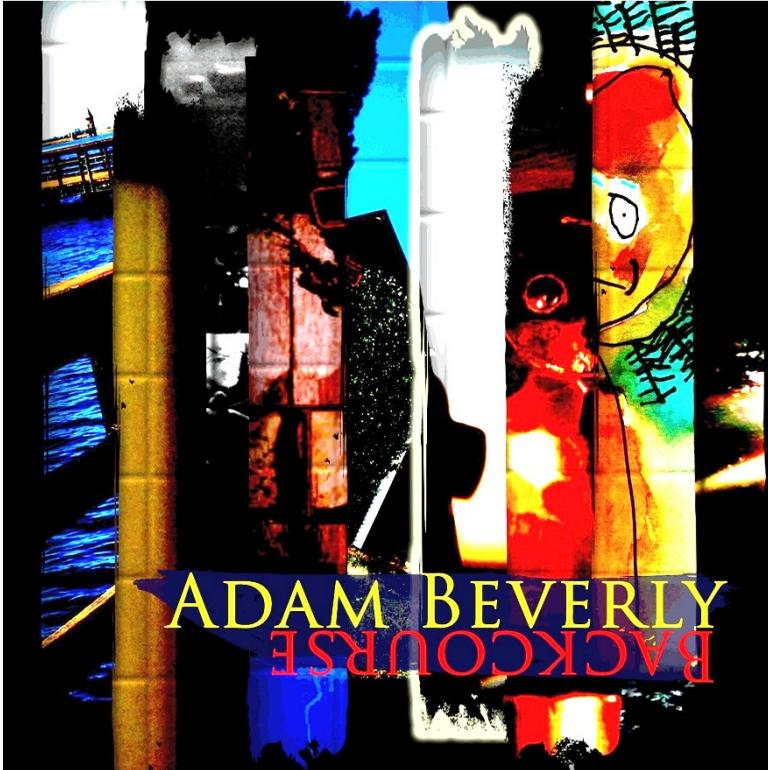
You say this world's got you down  
And I...I know what you mean  
And I...wish I could tell you  
It's not as bad as it seems, but just...

Come on, come on  
Come on, come on  
I can't promise anything, let's live the dream

You tell me you've got your doubts  
Believe me...I've got some, too  
And I'm running out of reasons  
For doing what we do. So just...

Come on, come on  
Come on, come on  
I can't promise anything, let's live the dream

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**Backcourse** - Released in 2013

When I finished writing “Backcourse” I was sure (if not just scared) that I would never write another album. It was the first album I felt was written from end to end. It had a flow. It was, by far, my best work both musically and lyrically. It landed 2 singles on European radio and caught many of my fans by surprise. The quiet-finger-picking-Simon-and-Garfunkel-inspired Adam had written and recorded a rock album. The album features a new version of “Pictures of Catherine” and has an edge

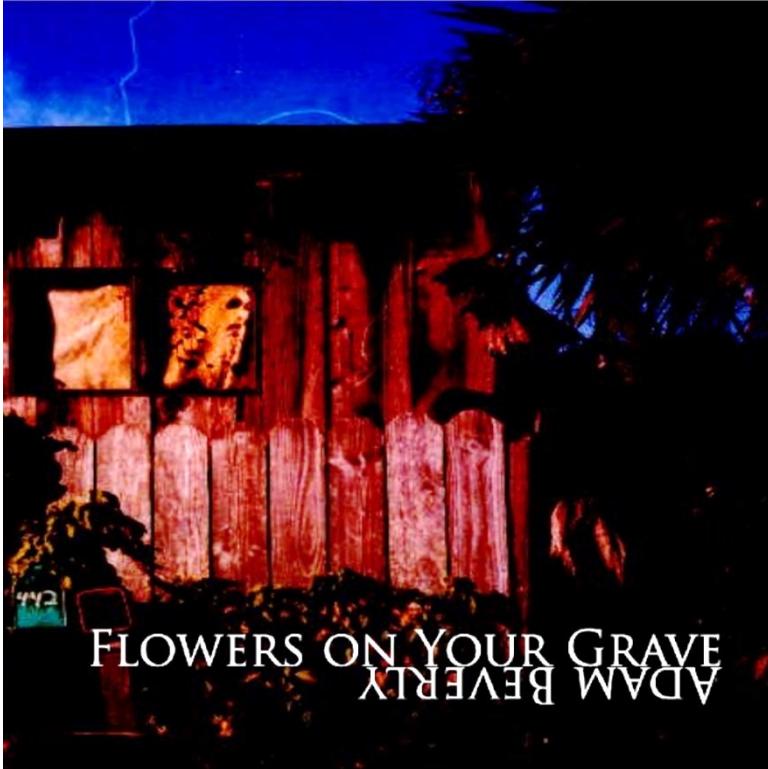
that I had never had before. Actually, I have always had that edge, I had just never shown it before.

“Backcourse” also features artwork that also surprised me. I tend to work on the artwork for an album when I reach a “roadblock” musically. When I recorded “Burn” there were two finger paintings that my kids did when they were small. I had never been inspired by abstract art before that. I remember working on some of the songs and looking at those paintings. Suddenly, I would find what I was looking for.

Typical me, I decided that I must be able to do that myself. And, it worked. When I look at the artwork for “Scarecrow Signs” (my son painted that!) I almost hear the song. More than that, I see the pictures I had in my head when I came up with the idea. It is truly the “chicken or the egg”. Even as I write this I am wondering which one came first. Then, I realize that it doesn’t matter. Like I said in the beginning of the book (wow, now I am actually quoting myself...this solo musician stuff really does take over):

*“...the artwork and the song go together in a very true way. The images that are put with these songs are an integral part of what these songs are for me. They go together. They can stand alone, but they stand stronger together.”*

The stories behind these songs are very real for me. “Backcourse” documents many parts of my life.



**Flowers on Your Grave (Backcourse, 2013)**

You've got battles? Come on.  
We've all got fights that must be fought.  
You say you've got dreams?  
We've all had dreams until we  
Realize this world is only...it's only what it seems.

Like putting flowers on your grave  
I'm singing songs from our days  
When we were young  
And things were still...still left undone

I don't know if I'll ever show  
The doubts I have in you  
I think it's best you never knew  
Broken dreams and mid-night schemes  
Never end the way they should but if only if they would.

Like putting flowers on your grave  
I'm singing songs from our days  
When we were young  
And things were still...still left undone

So hear me now and hear me out  
Because you know this one's for you  
Because nothing else would do.  
For what it's been for what it's  
Worth, you know I'll never be the same  
Because some things never change...  
And I will never change...  
And you will never change...

Like putting flowers on your grave  
I'm singing songs from our days  
When we were young  
And things were still...still left undone



**The Last Time** (Backcourse, 2013)

I couldn't tell you  
The last time I felt like that  
It seems it's been taken up by everyone but you

Sit around and talk a lot  
And drink from the same bottle 'til we're shot  
That's what I need from you  
(we used to drive in your car)

Or take a drive to figure out  
What don't need any figuring out  
That's what I need, that's what I need...  
That's what I need but...

I couldn't tell you  
The last time I felt like that  
I couldn't tell you the last time I felt...

Let's play guitar in your garage  
With no pride or no judgment at all  
That's what I need from you  
(I'd be expecting your call)

Let's talk about anything  
Like the people and places we've seen  
That's what I need, that's what I need....  
That's what I need but...

I couldn't tell you  
The last time I felt like that  
It's been taken up by everyone but you

Sit around and talk a lot  
And drink from the same bottle 'til we're shot  
That's what I need from you



**My Great Escape (Backcourse, 2013)**

Wouldn't you know  
I guess that's just the way it goes  
Sometimes the highs of life come from the deepest lows

I've been there, too.  
No, not as bad as you  
I guess I'm the lucky one for doing what I do.

So don't count on me  
To stick it out through thick and thin  
I've scoped you out and you can't see the shape I'm in

I know you're thinking I'm doing fine  
And I love this place...  
But I've been thinking it through  
And I think I'm gonna make my great escape!

Tomorrow's looking crazy  
Even crazier than the past  
I've been staying up all night wondering how long I'll last

So don't count on me  
To stick it out through thick and thin  
I've scoped you out and you can't see the shape I'm in

I know you're thinking I'm doing fine  
And I love this place...  
But I've been thinking it through  
And I think I'm gonna make my great escape!

I don't say the things I say just to drag you down  
I just say what I say because that's how I feel  
I said that's how I feel right now

I know you're thinking I'm doing fine  
And I love this place...  
But I've been thinking it through  
And I think I'm gonna make my great escape!



**Off Guard** (Backcourse, 2013)

I don't know what made you call out His name  
But I find myself saying it too but I'm saying it in vain

You were caught off guard (I'll be strong)  
We were all caught off our guard (you'll be alright)  
I might be wrong. We were all caught off our guard

Life goes so fast.  
I've got my plans and I pour them on you.  
You have your life  
But it's been making its own plans  
And none of us knew.

You were caught off guard (I'll be strong)  
We were all caught off our guard (you'll be alright)  
I might be wrong. We were all caught off our guard

Look to the day. I'll stay through the night.  
We'll stand shoulder to shoulder and you'll be alright.  
You were caught off guard. There is no time to lose.  
There is more than just one way  
Though we don't get to choose.

Some go out with a heart that's been changed  
By the fire and flames.  
You stand so tall like a soldier of truth that's been  
Cleansed by the reign.

You were caught off guard (I'll be strong)  
We were all caught off our guard (you'll be alright)  
I might be wrong. We were all caught off our guard

Look to the day. I'll stay through the night.  
We'll stand shoulder to shoulder and you'll be alright.  
You were caught off guard. There is no time to lose.  
There is more than just one way  
Though we don't get to choose.



**Backcourse** (Backcourse, 2013)

Don't want to go because I won't want to leave  
I don't want to know because I just want to believe

This doesn't look right - the "Feel" is gone  
Eyes on the horizon - I'm coming down strong

It might take a bit of pressure. It may take a bit of force  
I'm 180 out on my backcourse (one more one last good-bye)  
I'm 180 out on my backcourse (one more one last good-bye)

I'm coming down. There's no going around  
I can't see the ground or make a sound  
I ain't got much time. I can't see a sign  
But, I've got this one – it's mine

You're laid out before me. What am I doing here?  
Like a backside fakie. "Don't forget the gear"

It might take a bit of pressure. It may take a bit of force  
I'm 180 out on my backcourse (one more one last good-bye)  
I'm 180 out on my backcourse (one more one last good-bye)

Tell me what you want 'cause I'm running out of what I-  
...Got you where I want you. What else can you do?  
I'm not going any- ...Where are you running to  
I thought I had it all

I'm coming down. There's no going around  
I can't see the ground or make a sound  
I ain't got much time. I can't see a sign  
But, I've got this one – it's mine

Don't want to go because I won't want to leave  
I don't want to know because I just want to believe

I'm 180 out on my backcourse (one more one last good-bye)  
I'm 180 out on my backcourse (one more one last good-bye)  
I'm coming down. There's no going around  
I can't see the ground or make a sound  
I ain't got much time. I can't see a sign  
But, I've got this one – it's mine



**Pictures of Catherine** (Backcourse, 2013)

I didn't mean anything.  
If only...If only I could tell you  
But your offer was impossible  
It's what I...It's what I wanted

Lying on your back  
Looking at the places that I've shown you  
Lying on your back  
Wondering what keeps me so damn far

We never ever talked of us  
But only...who we filled our lives with  
I spent more time with you then  
Than who...I thought I'd spend my life with

Lying on my back  
Looking at the places that I've shown you  
Lying on my back  
Wondering what you've done with you

Would you know? I guess that's how it goes  
We've got it all going on and nobody knows  
Show me the town and I'll show you the sky  
We go our own ways. We don't ask why  
Leave me a note or a message to hear  
And I'll drive myself crazy just living with fear  
That I said good-bye without a word or a sound  
And I look for you through this whole damn town

Lying on my back  
Looking at the places that I've shown you  
Lying on my back  
Wondering what you've done with you

And I'm not sure I'd recognize you  
Because it's been years  
And I have not one picture...  
Picture of Catherine



**Little Souvenir** (Backcourse, 2013)

I'm gonna get me loaded up and fire away  
So I can finally feel like I'm on my way  
You already gave me a little souvenir  
A fire in my chest every time I feel you near

I'm pulling back the bow  
Just thought you should know  
Because the timing is right  
Now, I'm shooting for my life

The thrill of the chase  
What a prize you'll make  
I want you like a trophy on my shelf  
You ain't got a chance in hell

I'm gonna get me loaded up and fire away  
So I can finally feel like I'm on my way  
You already gave me a little souvenir  
A fire in my chest every time I feel you near

I'm packing and I'm cocked  
You'd best keep your door shut and locked  
Because I'm flying through the air  
I know you say that you don't even care  
I've got the wind against my face  
I see you picking up your pace  
I'm the hunter you're the prey  
God, I wish there was another way

I'm gonna get me loaded up and fire away  
So I can finally feel like I'm on my way  
You already gave me a little souvenir  
A fire in my chest every time I feel you near



**Scarecrow Signs** (Backcourse, 2013)

It seems like everywhere I look  
There's a big headline or a bestselling book  
Telling how it feels and what it took  
And though I'm standing on my own right now  
I can feel I'm not sure...somehow...

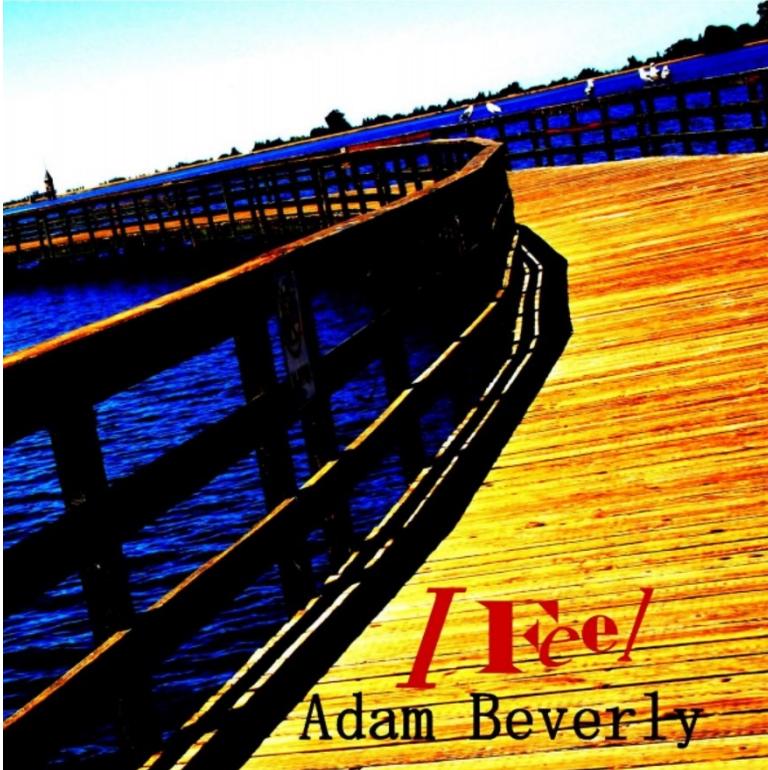
I find myself looking all around  
For Scarecrow Signs in an old ghost town  
That can tell me something about where I'm bound  
And though I'm standing on my feet right now  
I can feel I'm not sure...somehow...

So, tell something that you think I ought to know  
The feeling around here is that nobody knows  
If they do they keep someplace where it seldom shows  
And though I'm standing on my own right now  
I can feel I'm not sure...somehow...

I make my way down the dark and narrow streets  
Just trying to catch the eyes of the people I meet  
Hoping something in their look will give a spring to my feet  
And though I'm walking all alone right now  
I can feel I'm not sure...somehow...

Every now and then I catch a glimpse of it again  
The vision of a life with a beauty from within  
Then the big world knocks  
And then comes bursting right on in  
And I'm walking on my own right now  
I can feel I'm not sure...

I'm running out of time as I wander and guess  
And, God, this feels like an awful mess  
If I don't find the answers in this life there's always the next  
I guess...I guess...I guess...



If ever there was a song that changed everything for me, it must be this song. I remember so clearly when this song was written, and that is not something I can say for very many songs.

In 2012 I was on a radio tour for “Burn” and I found myself in a little hotel room in Aalborg, Denmark. My room was tiny, the coffee was bad and I had one night before I had to play on the radio the next morning. I literally locked myself in the room, pulled the curtains

closed and set-up my old Roland VS-880 right there in the room.

Forced writing (sitting down and saying “now, I am GOING to write this song) has never been my thing. I rely on inspiration... a lot. I try to stay open and catch the songs as they come to/through me. But that night I wanted to write this song.

I had the idea and some of the lyrics but I sat there until ALL the lines “came to me.”

I often find myself struggling with my role in this whole global/cosmic board game. This song presents that in a very pragmatic way. “I feel like this...I feel like that.” The language is very simple, as are the problems that are presented...right down to my total crazy dilemma with choosing new shoes. All the way up to my mid-20’s I wanted to be a police officer. I even got that in there.

When all was said and done (and written) I had a “simple pop song” that I had spent months refining. The song has become a staple in my live show and a key that has unlocked many doors. From radio airplay to licensing contracts “I Feel” has given wind to my sails. The cool thing is that I can still stand by this song with all my heart. And, why shouldn’t I? This song is about nothing other than what is in my heart.

I feel.

**I Feel** (Backcourse, 2013 and Single, 2012)

I feel like fighting back. I can feel that coming on  
I don't feel like standing tall, pretending nothing's wrong

I feel like being me. I feel like holding you  
I feel like both shoes fit but that ain't nothing new

I feel for you my friend. I feel the hurt of pain  
I feel the winds blowing and I can feel the seasons change

I feel and I hope that time will heal  
I believe new times are coming  
I hope you feel the way I feel

I feel a change of pace. I can feel the time rush by  
I feel the whole world's running and I don't know why  
I feel I'm getting old and I feel a pounding fear  
When I feel like life is short and I fear the end is near

I feel the rain keep falling and I hear the ocean's roar  
I feel the ground shaking. I can feel there must be more

I feel and I hope that time will heal  
When I feel like giving up  
I hope you never feel the way I feel  
And I hope that time will heal  
I believe new times are coming  
I hope you feel the way...I feel

I feel with my hands. I feel with my feet.

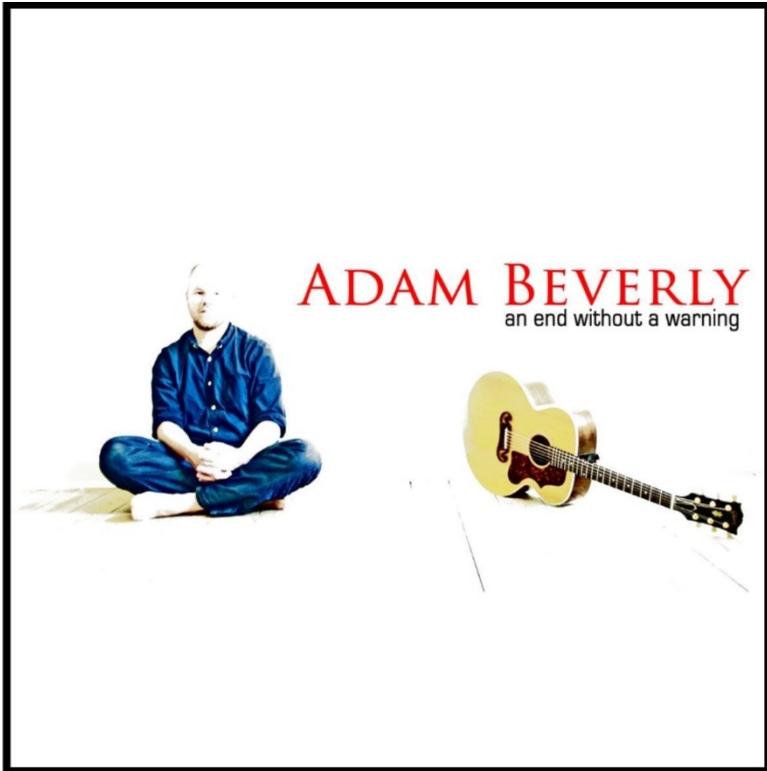
I feel with the cop who's pulling his beat.  
I feel for my boy.  
I feel for you, man.  
I feel many of things.  
I'll never understand.  
I feel like a bum.  
I don't feel like no teacher.  
I feel like a kid that's swinging for the bleachers.  
I feel like a man trying to find his own way.  
Who sings how he feels at the end of the day.

I feel like giving in. I feel like freaking out  
I feel like holding on. I can hear I've got my doubts  
I feel like there's a chance and that feeling's kind of new  
And if I feel like I'm off track.  
I'm going to feel right back to you

And if I feel the feeling's lost  
I can feel another day  
And if the feeling comes again  
I hope that feeling's here to stay

I feel and I hope that time will heal  
I believe new times are coming  
I hope you feel the way...  
I feel and I hope that time will heal  
When I feel like giving up  
I hope you never feel way I feel  
I feel... I feel...

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**An End Without a Warning (Single, 2014)**

Get up! I'm calling  
The shots ring-out in the city  
Wake up! We're falling  
And, I don't think it's gonna be pretty

We can stay up all night...  
We just might see another morning  
Or we can sleep tight tonight...  
Because I'm afraid there's an end without a warning

So don't miss all the signs  
Or deny the times we're enjoying  
And I'll shower you with lies  
And hide the tears in my eyes to keep from showing...  
There could be an end without a warning

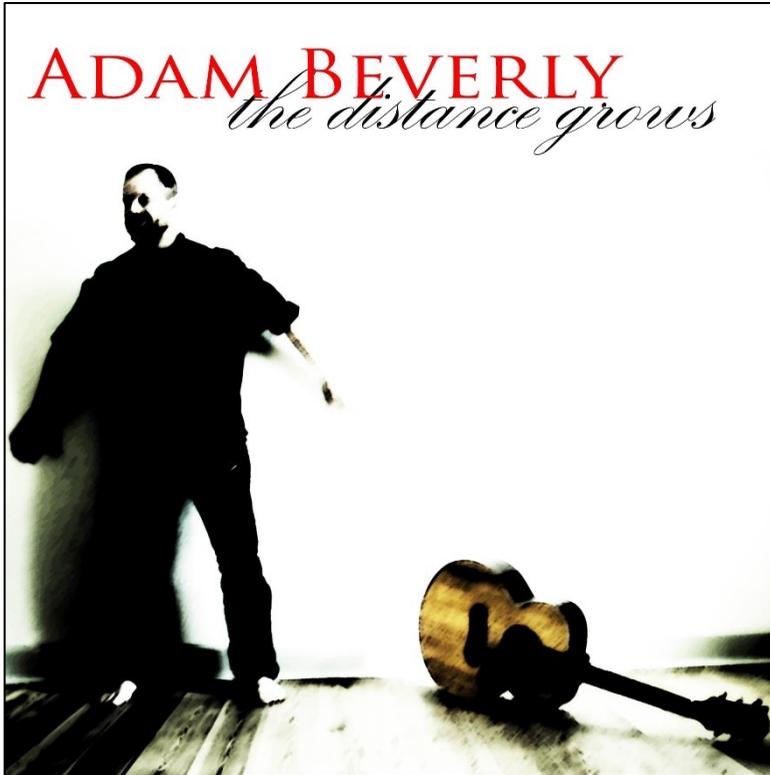
Gazing at the night sky I ask why  
There's got to be such fighting  
I'm looking for a reason or some meaning  
In this history we're writing

I'm hoping that I'm all wrong  
And tomorrow will keep the promises I'm making  
But knowing that a love song is nothing  
To the fatal steps we're taking

So don't miss all the signs  
Or deny the times we're enjoying.  
And I'll shower you with lies  
And hide the tears in my eyes to keep from showing...  
There could be an end ...

So don't miss all the signs  
Or deny the times we're enjoying  
And I'll shower you with lies  
And hide the tears in my eyes to keep from showing...  
There could be an end...  
without a warning.

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**The Distance Grows (The Distance Grows EP, 2015)**

Ever changing - always knowing  
Time remaining's all but growing  
Like rings on trees, our life shows  
Together's best even as the distance grows  
The distance grows. The distance grows.  
The distance grows.

Some believing, others lying.  
Some are leaving, others arriving  
Evening comes and the fire slows  
Let's get together before the distance grows

Sometimes wanting – always dreaming  
The past is haunting and deceiving  
Time is short and life just flows  
Let's get together before the distance grows  
The distance grows. The distance grows.  
The distance grows.

Some believing, others trying.  
Some are bleeding, others dying  
Evening comes and the fire slows  
Let's get together before the distance grows

Never choosing ends up making  
Always losing the chance we're taking  
Right or wrong? Well, no one knows  
Let's talk it over before the distance grows  
The distance grows. The distance grows.  
The distance grows.

Some believing, others trying.  
Some are bleeding, others dying  
Evening comes and the fire slows  
Let's get together before the distance grows

-----

**Around About** (The Distance Grows EP, 2015)

You can work me up  
Or you can run me down  
You can hang me out  
Or you can drive me around about

I've been running on low,  
I've never been one to get high  
But I ain't got much left...So man,...  
I'd better be right...this time

I can't give you anymore.  
But this time around, I won't settle for less

I know when I think  
And I fly when I sink  
I cry when I shout. Around About!  
I sing when I pray  
And I hope that someday  
I'll work this all out  
And not just beat Around About

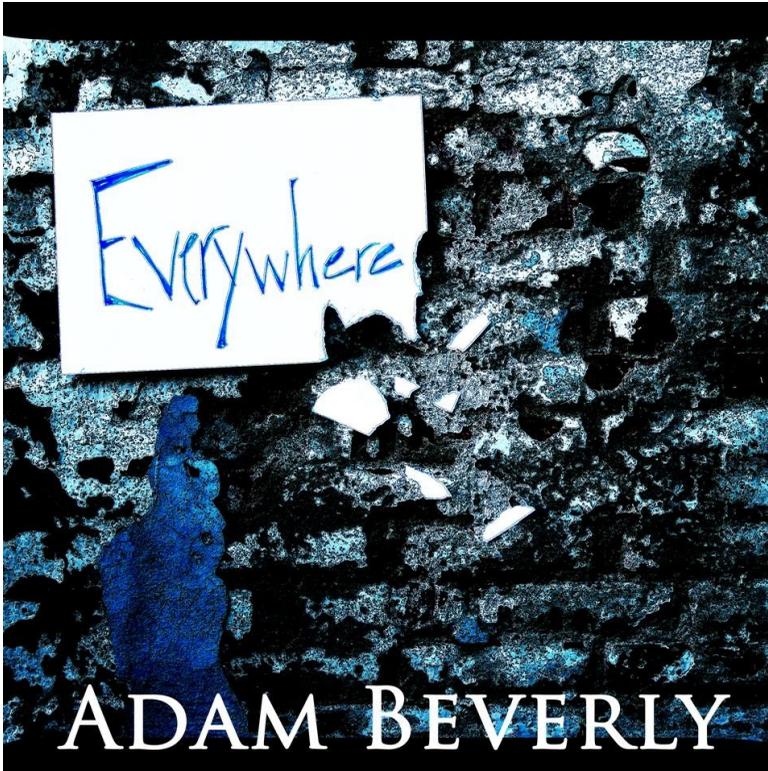
Neither one of us knew  
That it would get this old  
Now we're trying to get by  
But we're neither bought nor sold...anymore

So maybe it's time  
To leave all our things  
And take what's yours and what's mine  
Take what's yours and what's mine

I know when I think  
And I fly when I sink  
I cry when I shout. Around About!  
I sing when I pray  
And I hope that someday  
I'll work this all out  
And not just beat Around About

I know when I think  
And I fly when I sink  
I cry when I shout. Around About!  
I sing when I pray  
And I hope that someday  
I'll work this all out  
And not just beat Around About

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**Everywhere (Single, 2015)**

This is so much more than  
I ever wanted  
Anyways.  
So take me for granted  
This is what you wanted.  
I am  
Everywhere. Everywhere.

I am Everywhere. Everywhere.

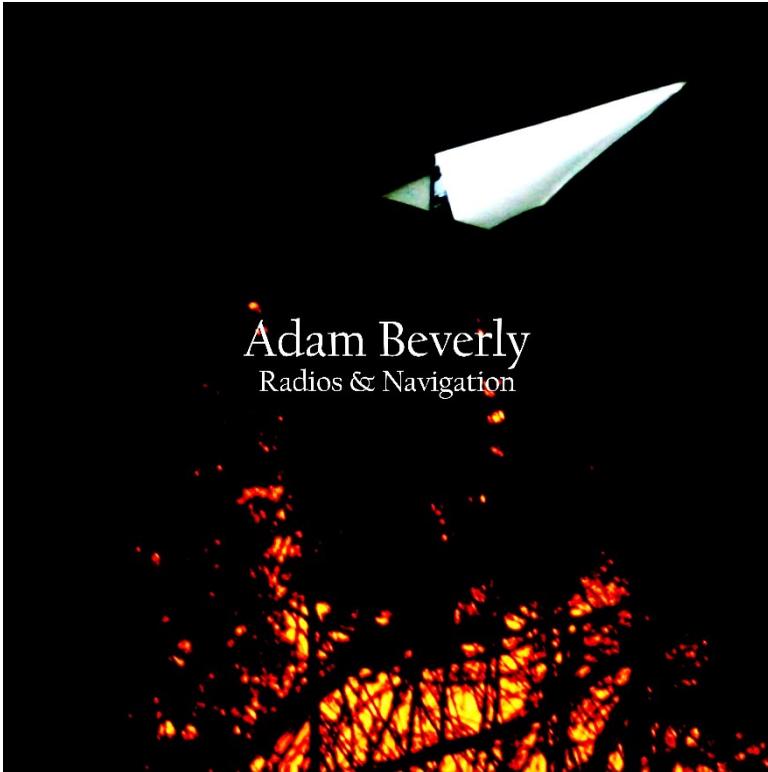
Through nights  
and days and  
Ten thousand ways  
You just call on  
Me.  
Come the day  
I'm Gone  
I know it won't be long  
You'll see me  
Everywhere. Everywhere.

Can't you see  
that I am so much  
More.  
But I am  
Everywhere. Everywhere.

Now  
It won't be long.  
Before  
I'm Gone.  
And you'll look  
Everywhere. Everywhere.

Can't you see that I am so much more?  
But I am Everywhere. Everywhere

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**Radios & Navigation** - Released 2016

I got my pilot certificate in 1993. I was seventeen. I was raised in an Air Force family and my dad has flown basically everything. The smell of an airport (the ramp, not the terminal) still reminds me of my childhood and youth. Flying is amazing. It has this undeniable aspect of task completion built into it. Every flight comes to an end and the pilot does all he can to influence that ending. My flying, since moving to Denmark and not being able to fly my dad's planes, has basically stopped. I fly when

I am home and I keep track of airline traffic here in Denmark from my back patio. However, the lessons flying has taught me have never been clearer.

My landings are pretty sketchy now since I don't get to practice them much. I have more time in the back of an airliner flying back and forth from Europe and west coast America than I will log with a stick in my hand in the next many years. But in my soul, I am a pilot. I know that sounds ridiculous but I just wrote it so now it's done.

“Radios & Navigation” is not, in my opinion, a concept album. It is not directly related to flying from beginning to end. It is, however, influenced by the many aspects of flying that are constantly circulating in my life. The cover? Well, I threw that paper airplane and Malene clicked the picture in our backyard. The airplane is a “Backcourse” poster. There must be some symbolism in that somewhere.

The first song I wrote for the album was “Move On”. It started as a funky, electronic based pop song. Then, some months later I wrote “Don't Look me in the Eyes”. After that song came along I knew that I was writing an album. The next song I wrote was “Radios & Navigation”. The “Co” in the song refers to “Co-Pilot”. I have heard my Dad tell stories about flying the B-52 or the Citation X and telling “Co” to handle the radios. And, that is all I will say about that.

After writing “Radios & Navigation” I knew that the album would share that title. It was then that the vision was clear and the songs kept on coming. I was writing, recording, doing graphics and rehearsing with a band all at the same time. I could feel a flying theme develop and I just let it come. From “Finding You” to “On the Brink” the airplanes just keep showing up. There are a few songs that don’t mention planes directly, but the spirit is there.

While there is much more of an edge to the lyrics on “Backcourse”, “Radios & Navigation” turned into my introspective album...or at least the lyrics seem that way. Even the artwork is plagued by drab colors and lonesome themes. There is a clear sense of searching throughout the lyrics. I guess that is where the navigation aspect comes in. Navigation is a good thing when it goes well. Poor navigation, at least in aviation, can be fatal. I’m sure it doesn’t take long for us to draw parallel situations in life where bad decision-making (navigation) can lead to fatal consequences.

“Radios & Navigation” is my current album. Even as I write this book I wonder, just like I did after “Backcourse” if I will ever happen upon a group of songs again that will fit together in such a way that they will warrant being collected on an album. I wish I could accept that feeling as part of the bigger process of writing but it often leads to an emotional struggle as well as a creativity hiatus. So it goes, I guess.

Musically, “Radios & Navigation” also offered a new chapter for me. The album is very focused on the vocals and for once, it is not just my vocal. For a few years up to the album I had been performing with Rikke Madsen and Casper L. Thomsen (and of course, my steady wingman Toke Knudsmark on bass, whom I had been playing with since 2013). I wrote Casper’s and Rikke’s vocal lines specifically for them and their voices. Adding other voices to my lyrics adds a new dimension to the words. Suddenly, I can imagine the words from their perspective. This new perspective takes-off even more with “Runway” which was released on the Deluxe Edition of the album.

The video for “Radios & Navigation” is truly a living version of the artwork connected to the song. A huge thanks to my kids for helping me fold and throw all those airplanes!

These 10 (11 with the acoustic version of “Radios & Navigation) songs have a very special place with me. I can still listen to this album from beginning to end. And, when I do I see pictures of flying, singing and making music with my friends. My whole life pretty much does a fly-by. I feel fortunate to have written this album.



Move on  
Words and music ©2016 Adam Beverly

So who are you gonna turn to?  
Everybody's gotta learn to  
Rely on themselves so...  
Here's a little harsh reminder.  
Maybe you're never  
gonna find her so...  
Why don't you try to...

(Move on) Here's a little something  
you can go on  
I don't think you should hold on  
(Just move on, hey)  
So try to find you  
(Move on, Hey yeah)

Here's a little something  
you can go on  
So you can move on.

Nobody said it was a sure thing  
People are all pretty busy searching  
So try to find you...  
Maybe it's time for your comeback.  
Maybe you'll find  
that you don't lack  
The strength that you need to...

Answers are hard to come by.  
We all want to ask "why".  
We all want to ask "why".  
We all want to ask "why".

## Move On (Radios & Navigation, 2016)

So who are you gonna turn to?  
Everybody's gotta learn to  
Rely on themselves so...  
Here's a little harsh reminder.  
Maybe you're never gonna find her so...  
Why don't you try to...

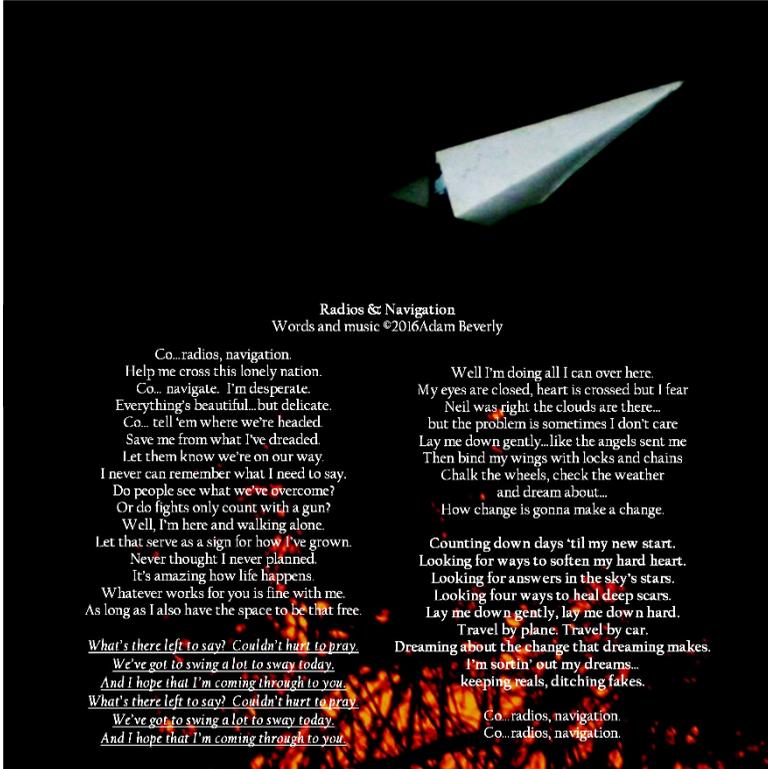
(Move on) Here's a little something you can go on  
I don't think you should hold on  
(Just move on, hey) So try to find you  
Here's a little something you can go on  
(Move on. Hey yeah) So you can move on.

Nobody said it was a sure thing.  
People are all pretty busy searching  
So try to find you...  
Maybe it's time for your comeback.  
Maybe you'll find that you don't lack  
The strength that you need to...

(Move on) Here's a little something you can go on  
I don't think you should hold on  
(Just move on, hey) So try to find you  
Here's a little something you can go on  
(Move on. Hey yeah) So you can move on.

Answers are hard to come by.  
But we all want to ask "why"  
We all want to ask "why"  
We all want to ask "why"

(Move on) Here's a little something you can go on  
I don't think you should hold on  
(Just move on, hey) So try to find you  
Here's a little something you can go on  
(Move on. Hey yeah) So you can move on.



When I released “Backcourse” I was sure that the title track would be the song that would carry the album. It was new. It was strong. It was my “baby” on the album. It went completely unnoticed. The two singles defined the album and *track 5* was pretty much overlooked.

“Radios & Navigation” (the song) is truly one of the songs I feel came through me and not just from me. It can still give new ideas and meanings when I read/ listen to it. And, I even thought I knew what it is about!

The known idea of not trusting the one saying the words but rather what the words say to you is even true for me in this case.

At first, I felt like the idea of flying got too practical in this song. Even the words “radios” and “navigation” felt weird at first. Then, when I ended up saying “chalk the wheels, check the weather” I almost felt like I was back at Macready Field in Merced, California. I could almost feel the hot asphalt melting the sole (soul) of my shoes on the way back to the pilot’s lounge after a hot, summer cross-country flight with my Dad. Yep, that’s how vivid the images are for me. But the weird thing is, for me, that is not what I thought I was talking about.

The artwork for this song is very important to me. The whole idea of a paper airplane flying up and away from what *appears* to be fire is so relevant for me.

Songs and lyrics like “R&N” are what keep me writing. I like (as I am sure you have noticed by now if you have made it this far in my book) wordy songs. Luckily, my brain is wired in such a way that I can remember all of these words. Although they can actually seem a bit awkward to me when I read them they make sense when I sing them.

**Radios & Navigation** (Radios & Navigation, 2016)

Co...radios, navigation.  
Help me cross this lonely nation.  
Co... navigate. I'm desperate.  
Everything's beautiful... but delicate.

Co... tell them where we're headed.  
Save me from what I've dreaded.  
Let them know we're on our way.  
I never can remember what I need to say.

Do people see what we've overcome?  
Or do fights only count with a gun?  
I'm here and walking alone.  
Let that serve as a sign for how I've grown.

I never thought I never planned.  
It's amazing how life happens.  
Whatever works for you is fine with me.  
As long as I also have the space to be that free.

What's there left to say?  
Couldn't hurt to pray.  
We've got to swing a lot to sway today.  
And I hope that I'm coming through to you.

I'm doing all I can over here.  
My eyes are closed, heart is crossed but I fear  
Neil was right the clouds are there...  
But the problem is sometimes I don't care.

Lay me down gently...like the angels sent me.  
Then bind my wings with locks and chains.  
Chalk the wheels, check the weather and dream about...  
How change is gonna make a change.

What's there left to say?  
Couldn't hurt to pray.  
We've got to swing a lot to sway today.  
And I hope that I'm coming through to you.

Counting down days 'til my new start.  
Looking for ways to soften my hard heart.  
Looking for answers in the sky's stars.  
Looking four ways to heal deep scars.

Lay me down gently, lay me down hard.  
Travel by plane. Travel by car.  
Dreaming about the change that dreaming makes.  
I'm sorting out my dreams...  
Keeping reals, ditching fakes.

What's there left to say?  
Couldn't hurt to pray.  
We've got to swing a lot to sway today.  
And I hope that I'm coming through to you.



Taking on the World  
Words and music ©2016 Adam Beverly

I'm taking on the world... or so it seems today  
If it's got the will to stand it's standing in my way  
I'm throwing down my plans and rolling up my sleeves  
But I ain't fighting back this devil I'm just making deals to  
make her leave

*I ain't trying to get by, I ain't trying to get high.*  
*I'm just trying to find my way and I'm taking on the world!*  
*Or...so it seems today.*

It's a one-man battlefield from which this voice is raised  
The muse the only sign of how much things have changed  
So come on, all you "saviors". Come on, all you pretty  
"waivers"

Come on, all you "listen-here-you-know-what-you-oughta-  
do" sayin' sayers

*I'm not trying to get by, I'm not trying to get high.*  
*I'm just trying to find my way and I'm taking on the world!*  
*Or...so it seems*

Don't mind me... I'm just having a little breakdown  
Don't mind me... where the fire was, smoke is found  
Don't mind me... I'm just holdin' out, hidin' out,  
Hangin' out, breaking out, maybe going out tonight

*I'm not trying to get by, I'm not trying to get high.*  
*I'm just trying to find my way and I'm taking on the world!*  
*Or...so it seems...*

I'm taking on the world!  
Or...so it seems today.

## **Taking on the World (Radios & Navigation, 2016)**

I'm taking on the world or...so it seems today  
If it's got the will to stand it's standing in my way  
I'm throwing down my plans and rolling up my sleeves

But I ain't fighting back this devil  
I'm just making deals to make her leave

I ain't trying to get by. I ain't trying to get high  
I'm just trying to find my way and  
I'm taking on the world!  
Or...so it seems today.

It's a one-man battlefield from which this voice is raised  
The muse the only sign  
Of how much things have changed  
Come on, all you "saviors"  
Come on, all you pretty "waivers"  
Come on, all you "listen-here-you-know-what-  
you-oughta-do" saying sayers

I ain't trying to get by. I ain't trying to get high  
I'm just trying to find my way and  
I'm taking on the world!  
Or...so it seems today.

Don't mind me...I'm just having a little breakdown  
Don't mind me...where the fire was, smoke is found  
Don't mind me...I'm just holding out, hiding out,  
Hanging out, breaking out, maybe going out tonight

I ain't trying to get by. I ain't trying to get high  
I'm just trying to find my way and  
I'm taking on the world!  
Or...so it seems today.

I'm taking on the world!  
Or...so it seems today.



Finding You | Words and music ©2016 Adam Beverly | When I take the time to look I can see where this all is going | I got a little trick hiding up my sleeve I never planned on showing | So take me by the arm or take me by surprise | 'Cause I ain't so great at staying | Take that... 'cause that's all... I'm sayin' | Tell me all your dreams tonight | So I won't pour mine on you | Tell me where you're headed tonight | Then there might be a chance a finding you | Is the dream I wanna dream | Finding you | Is the life I wanna live | Finding you | Is harder than I thought | It's the only plan I've got | Ok, Ok I'll say it all again | Sit down, shut up, start listenin' | I've been digging under mountains, climbing up in trees | Sifting through the deserts, flying over seas | But all I want to find slips away right when it comes into view | Is it a blessing or a curse | This life-long quest of finding you? | Is the dream I wanna dream | Finding you | Is the life I wanna live | Finding you | Is harder than I thought | It's the only plan I've got | ... the dream I wanna dream | Finding you | ... the life I wanna live | Finding you | Is harder than I thought | It's the only plan I've got |

## **Finding You (Radios & Navigation, 2016)**

When I take the time to look I can see  
Where this all is going  
I've got a little trick hiding up my sleeve  
I never planned on showing

So take me by the arm  
Or take me by surprise  
I ain't so great at staying  
Take that because that's all I'm saying

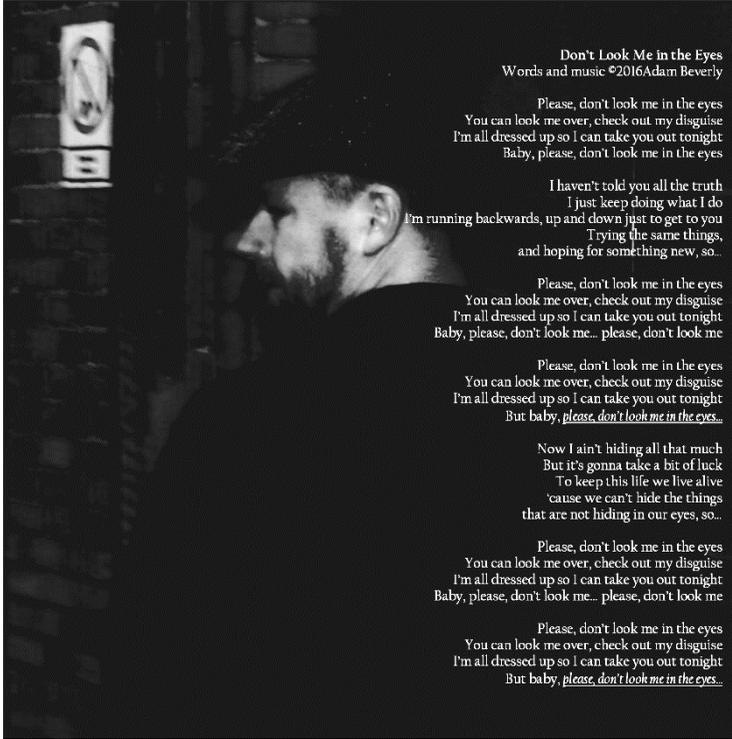
Tell me all your dreams tonight  
So I won't pour mine on you  
Tell me where you're headed tonight  
So there might be a chance a finding you

(Finding you) Is the dream I wanna dream  
(Finding you) Is the life I wanna live  
(Finding you) Is harder than I thought  
It's the only plan I've got

Ok, Ok I'll say it all again.  
Sit down, shut up, start listening  
I've been digging under mountains, climbing up in trees  
Sifting through the deserts, flying over seas

But all I want to find slips away  
Right when it comes into view  
Is it a blessing or a curse  
This life-long quest of finding you?

(Finding you) Is the dream I wanna dream  
(Finding you) Is the life I wanna live  
(Finding you) Is harder than I thought  
It's the only plan I've got



Don't Look Me in the Eyes  
Words and music ©2016Adam Beverly

Please, don't look me in the eyes  
You can look me over, check out my disguise  
I'm all dressed up so I can take you out tonight  
Baby, please, don't look me in the eyes

I haven't told you all the truth  
I just keep doing what I do  
I'm running backwards, up and down just to get to you  
Trying the same things,  
and hoping for something new, so...

Please, don't look me in the eyes  
You can look me over, check out my disguise  
I'm all dressed up so I can take you out tonight  
Baby, please, don't look me... please, don't look me

Please, don't look me in the eyes  
You can look me over, check out my disguise  
I'm all dressed up so I can take you out tonight  
But baby, please, don't look me in the eyes...

Now I ain't hiding all that much  
But it's gonna take a bit of luck  
To keep this life we live alive  
'cause we can't hide the things  
that are not hiding in our eyes, so...

Please, don't look me in the eyes  
You can look me over, check out my disguise  
I'm all dressed up so I can take you out tonight  
Baby, please, don't look me... please, don't look me

Please, don't look me in the eyes  
You can look me over, check out my disguise  
I'm all dressed up so I can take you out tonight  
But baby, please, don't look me in the eyes...

## Don't Look Me in the Eyes (Radios & Navigation, 2016)

Please, don't look me in the eyes  
You can look me over, you can check out my disguise  
I'm all dressed up so I can take you out tonight  
But baby, please, don't look me in the eyes

I haven't told you all the truth  
I just keep doing what I do  
I'm running backwards, up and down just to get to you  
I'm trying the same things  
And hoping for something new, so...

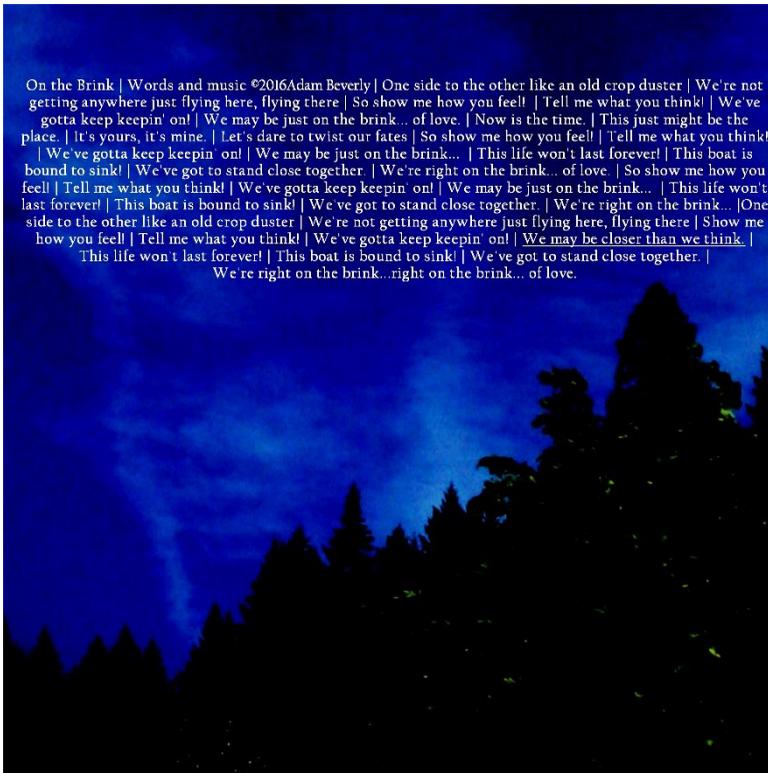
Please, don't look me in the eyes  
You can look me over, you can check out my disguise  
I'm all dressed up so I can take you out tonight  
But baby, please, don't look me... please, don't look me

Please, don't look me in the eyes  
You can look me over, you can check out my disguise  
I'm all dressed up so I can take you out tonight  
But baby, please, don't look me in the eyes

Now I ain't hiding all that much  
But it's gonna take a bit of luck  
To keep this life we live alive  
Because we can't hide the things  
That are not hiding in our eyes, so...

Please, don't look me in the eyes  
You can look me over, you can check out my disguise  
I'm all dressed up so I can take you out tonight  
But baby, please, don't look me... please, don't look me

Please, don't look me in the eyes  
You can look me over, you can check out my disguise  
I'm all dressed up so I can take you out tonight  
But baby, please, don't look me in the eyes



On the Brink | Words and music ©2016Adam Beverly | One side to the other like an old crop duster | We're not getting anywhere just flying here, flying there | So show me how you feel! | Tell me what you think! | We've gotta keep keepin' on! | We may be just on the brink... of love. | Now is the time. | This just might be the place. | It's yours, it's mine. | Let's dare to twist our fates | So show me how you feel! | Tell me what you think! | We've gotta keep keepin' on! | We may be just on the brink... | This life won't last forever! | This boat is bound to sink! | We've got to stand close together. | We're right on the brink... of love. | So show me how you feel! | Tell me what you think! | We've gotta keep keepin' on! | We may be just on the brink... | This life won't last forever! | This boat is bound to sink! | We've got to stand close together. | We're right on the brink... | One side to the other like an old crop duster | We're not getting anywhere just flying here, flying there | Show me how you feel! | Tell me what you think! | We've gotta keep keepin' on! | We may be closer than we think. | This life won't last forever! | This boat is bound to sink! | We've got to stand close together. | We're right on the brink...right on the brink... of love.

## **On the Brink** (Radios & Navigation, 2016)

One side to the other  
Like an old crop duster  
We're not getting anywhere  
Just flying here, flying there

So show me how you feel!  
Tell me what you think!  
We've gotta keep keeping on!  
We may be just on the brink... of love.

Now is the time.  
This just might be the place.  
It's yours and it's mine.  
Let's dare to twist our fates

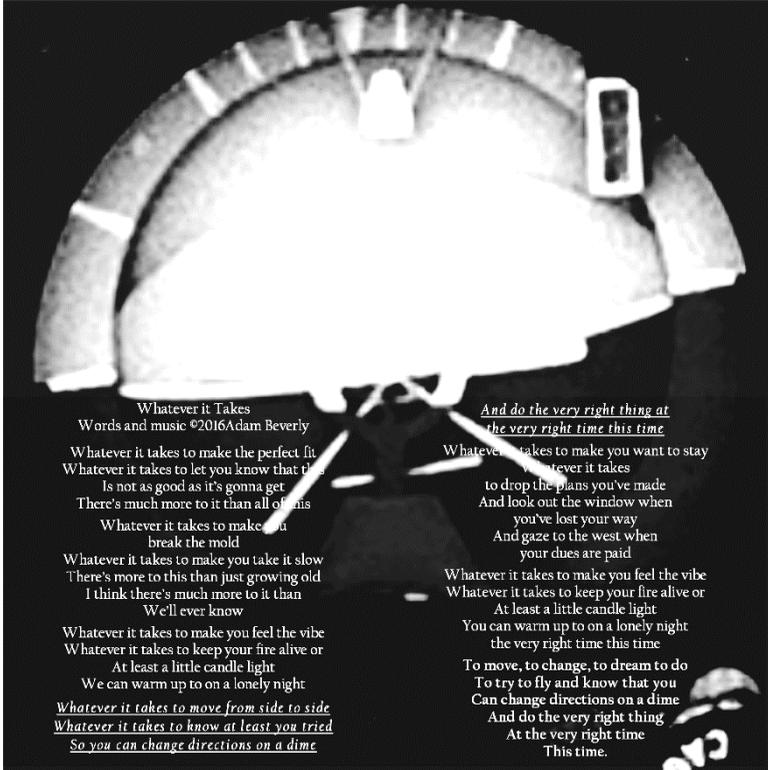
So show me how you feel!  
Tell me what you think!  
We've gotta keep keeping on!  
We may be just on the brink...

This life won't last forever!  
This boat is bound to sink!  
We've got to stand close together.  
We're right on the brink... of love.

One side to the other  
Like an old crop duster  
We're not getting anywhere  
Just flying here, flying there

Don't show me how you feel!  
Don't tell me what you think!  
Let's just get it on!  
We may be closer than we think...

This life won't last forever!  
This boat is bound to sink!  
We've got to stand close together.  
We're right on the brink...  
right on the brink... of love.



Whatever it Takes  
 Words and music ©2016 Adam Beverly  
 Whatever it takes to make the perfect fit  
 Whatever it takes to let you know that this  
 Is not as good as it's gonna get  
 There's much more to it than all of this  
 Whatever it takes to make you  
 break the mold  
 Whatever it takes to make you take it slow  
 There's more to this than just growing old  
 I think there's much more to it than  
 We'll ever know  
 Whatever it takes to make you feel the vibe  
 Whatever it takes to keep your fire alive or  
 At least a little candle light  
 We can warm up to on a lonely night  
Whatever it takes to move from side to side  
Whatever it takes to know at least you tried  
So you can change directions on a dime

And do the very right thing at  
the very right time this time  
 Whatever it takes to make you want to stay  
 Whatever it takes  
 to drop the plans you've made  
 And look out the window when  
 you've lost your way  
 And gaze to the west when  
 your dues are paid  
 Whatever it takes to make you feel the vibe  
 Whatever it takes to keep your fire alive or  
 At least a little candle light  
 You can warm up to on a lonely night  
 the very right time this time  
 To move, to change, to dream to do  
 To try to fly and know that you  
 Can change directions on a dime  
 And do the very right thing  
 At the very right time  
 This time.

## Whatever it Takes (Radios & Navigation, 2016)

Whatever it takes to make the perfect fit  
 Whatever it takes to let you know that this  
 Is not as good as it's gonna get  
 There's much more to it than all of this

Whatever it takes to make you break the mold  
 Whatever it takes to make you take it slow  
 There's more to this than just growing old  
 I think there's more to this than we'll ever know

Whatever it takes to make you feel the vibe  
Whatever it takes to keep your fire alive  
Or at least a little candle light  
We can warm up to on a lonely night

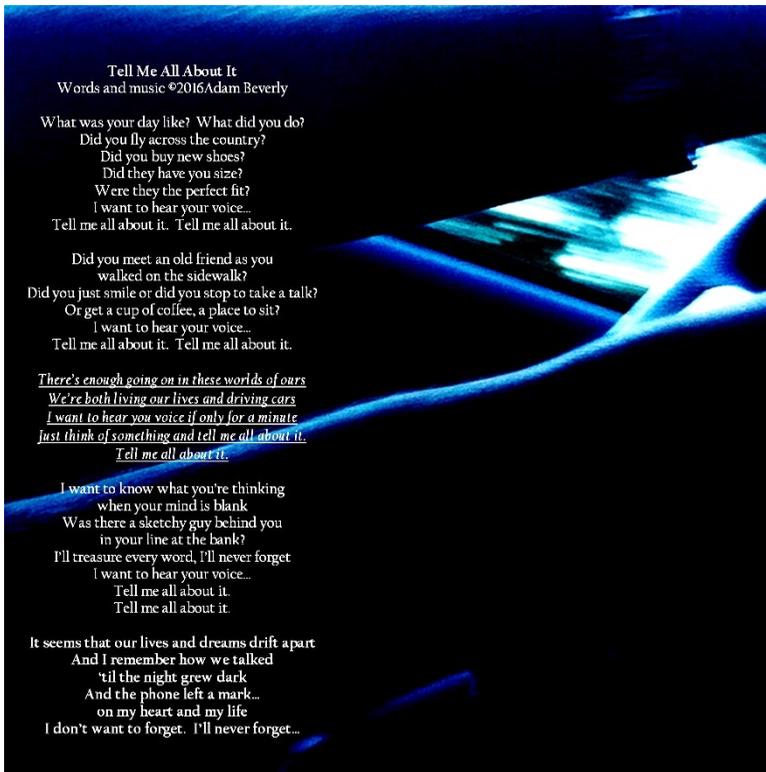
Whatever it takes to move from side to side  
Whatever it takes to know at least you tried  
You can change directions on a dime  
And do the very right thing at the very right time this time

Whatever it takes to make you want to stay  
Whatever it takes to drop the plans you've made  
And look out the window when you've lost your way  
And gaze to the west when your dues are paid

Whatever it takes to make you feel the vibe  
Whatever it takes to keep your fire alive  
Or at least a little candle light  
You can warm up to on a lonely night

Whatever it takes to move from side to side  
Whatever it takes to know at least you tried  
So you can change directions on a dime  
And do the very right thing at the very right time this time

To move, to change to dream, to do  
To try, to fly and know that you  
Can change directions on a dime  
And do the very right thing at the very right time this time



Tell Me All About It  
Words and music ©2016/Adam Beverly

What was your day like? What did you do?  
Did you fly across the country?  
Did you buy new shoes?  
Did they have your size?  
Were they the perfect fit?  
I want to hear your voice...  
Tell me all about it. Tell me all about it.

Did you meet an old friend as you  
walked on the sidewalk?  
Did you just smile or did you stop to take a talk?  
Or get a cup of coffee, a place to sit?  
I want to hear your voice...  
Tell me all about it. Tell me all about it.

*There's enough going on in these worlds of ours  
We're both living our lives and driving cars  
I want to hear your voice if only for a minute  
Just think of something and tell me all about it.  
Tell me all about it.*

I want to know what you're thinking  
when your mind is blank  
Was there a sketchy guy behind you  
in your line at the bank?  
I'll treasure every word, I'll never forget  
I want to hear your voice...  
Tell me all about it.  
Tell me all about it.

It seems that our lives and dreams drift apart  
And I remember how we talked  
'til the night grew dark  
And the phone left a mark...  
on my heart and my life  
I don't want to forget. I'll never forget...

## **Tell Me All About It** (Radios & Navigation, 2016)

What was your day like? What did you do?  
Did you fly across the country? Did you buy new shoes?  
Did they have your size? Were they the perfect fit?  
I want to hear your voice... Tell me all about it.

Did you meet an old friend as you walked on the sidewalk?  
Did you just smile or did you stop to take a talk?  
Or get a cup of coffee, a place to sit?  
I want to hear your voice...  
Tell me all about it. Tell me all about it.

There's enough going on in these worlds of ours  
We're both living our lives and driving cars  
I want to hear your voice if only for a minute  
Just think of something and tell me all about it.

I want to know what you're thinking  
When your mind is blank  
Was there a sketchy guy behind you  
In your line at the bank?  
I'll treasure every word, I'll never forget  
I want to hear your voice...  
Tell me all about it. Tell me all about it.

There's enough going on in these worlds of ours  
We're both living our lives and driving cars  
I want to hear your voice if only for a minute  
Just think of something and tell me all about it.

It seems that our lives and dreams drift apart  
And I remember how we talked 'til the night grew dark  
And the phone left a mark... on my heart and my life  
I don't want to forget. I'll never forget...

There's enough going on in these worlds of ours  
We're both living our lives and driving cars  
I want to hear your voice if only for a minute  
Just think of something and tell me all about it.



Who Would Have Known

Words and music ©2016 Adam Beverly

Why don't you turn your collar up? The wind just makes it worse.  
Why don't you turn your collar up? It may help for what it's worth.  
Maybe you should take some time to do the things you do.  
Because you never know if you'll find things you never knew you knew.

*So I will meet you along your way 'cause we can't make it on our own.  
And I will be here long enough to say "Who would have known?"*

I know things get rough, we've got to take them as they come.  
And though we may want to just give up, we can't leave until we're done.  
I can't say I've been here before 'cause every day brings something new.  
But there's nothing in this world that I want more than to be with you.  
So I will meet you along your way 'cause we can't make it on our own.

*And I will be here long enough to say*

*"Who would have known?" "Who would have known?"*

*"Who would have known?" "Who would have known?"*

*"Who would have known!"*

**Who Would Have Known (Radios & Navigation, 2016)**

Why don't you turn your collar up?  
The wind just makes it worse  
Why don't you turn your collar up?  
It may help for what it's worth

Maybe you should take some time  
To do the things you do  
Because you never know if you'll find  
Things you never knew you knew

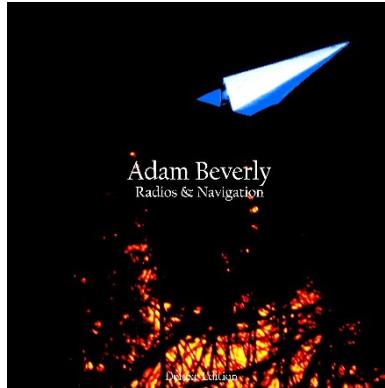
So I will meet you along your way  
Because we can't make it on our own  
And I will be here long enough to say  
"Who would have known"

I know things get rough  
We've got to take them as they come  
Though we may just want to give up  
We can't leave until we're done

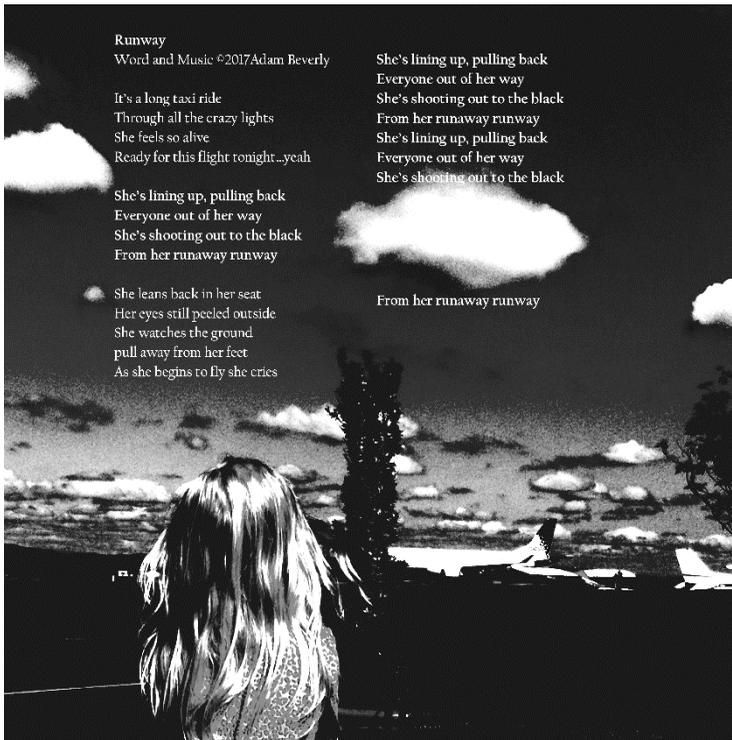
I can't say I've been here before  
Because every day brings something new  
But there's nothing in this world  
That I want more than to be with you

So I will meet you along your way  
Because we can't make it on our own  
And I will be here long enough to say

"Who would have known"  
"Who would have known"  
"Who would have known"  
"Who would have known"  
"Who would have known"



Radios & Navigation - Deluxe Edition (Released in 2017)



**Runway** (Radios & Navigation - Deluxe Edition, 2017)

It's a long taxi ride  
Through all the crazy lights  
She feels so alive  
Ready for this flight tonight...yeah

She's lining up, pulling back  
Everyone out of her way  
She's shooting out to the black  
From her runaway runway

She leans back in her seat  
Her eyes still peeled outside  
She watches the ground pull away from her feet  
As she begins to fly... she cries

She's lining up, pulling back  
Everyone out of her way  
She's shooting out to the black  
From her runaway runway

She's lining up, pulling back  
Everyone out of her way  
She's shooting out to the black  
From her runaway runway

-----

## **What We Need (2017)**

I've been looking at you  
You've been looking for me  
The funny thing is  
We both know what we need

Hearts on our sleeves  
We've got so much to lose  
The hurt's all around us  
And we don't even know whose is whose

A little more time  
Let's see where this road leads  
Then we'll know what to do  
We both know what we need

Stars light above  
They put on quite a show  
We can see all around us  
We can take this real slow  
This is life as we know it  
I believe and I see  
We're standing in plain view  
We both know what we need

Let's take a big chance  
Forget all the fear  
It was love at first glance  
Life is now and here

Take my shaking hand  
I'll do this with you  
We'll both make a stand  
The dream is in view

A little more time  
Let's see where this road leads  
Then we'll know what to do  
We both know what we need

Stars light above  
The ground's cold below  
We can see all around us  
I can take this real slow  
This is life as we know it  
I believe and I see  
You're standing in plain view  
We both know what we need

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**First One to Admit (2017)**

Let me be the first one to admit  
There must be more to it than this

Let me be the first one to admit  
Point blank and absolute  
It feels like I'm headed off the cliff  
Down through the branches right to my root

Let me be the first one to admit  
I've been clinching my fists  
Let's get to the core, there must be more  
I'm getting so tired of hit and miss

Take me by the hand  
Let's just walk  
Let's take our time  
Stand and talk  
If you want to know why all of this exists  
Let me be the first one to admit

Let me be the first one to admit  
There must be more to it than this

Let me be the first one to admit  
I've got my reasons and my doubts  
I'm second guessing everything  
Reaching for anything to figure out

Let me be the first one to admit  
Trust, perspective and belief  
They're helpful tools and welcome help  
But right now I'm looking for quick relief

So lay me down and show me things  
Help me try to catch my breath  
I'm reaching out, nearly breaking down  
And in desperate need of rest

We're clinging to our dreams  
Trying to make the pieces fit  
If you ask me now if things are how they seem  
Then let me be the first one to admit

Let me be the first one to admit  
There must be more to it than this

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# Now What?

2017 and beyond

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As it turns out, I've spent a lot of 2017 compiling and writing this book. So when "Volume 2" comes out in 2042 you'll know why there weren't as many songs in 2017 as there were in all the other years. Ok, that is in no way a release announcement.

My plan right now is actually just like I say in "On the Brink". I plan to "keep keeping on". I hope that the future continues to bless me with the life, freedom and inspiration to keep writing.

Through all the ups and downs of the songwriting business I have given up giving up. By that I mean that I have no intention to stop writing and have honestly come to realize that I can't stop. Songwriting is who I am, how I see the world and how I express myself.

I thank you, the reader, the listener and the supporter for encouraging me through this journey and taking the time to consider my work.

I wish for you and the rest of the world, peace. See you out there!

Peace,  
Adam

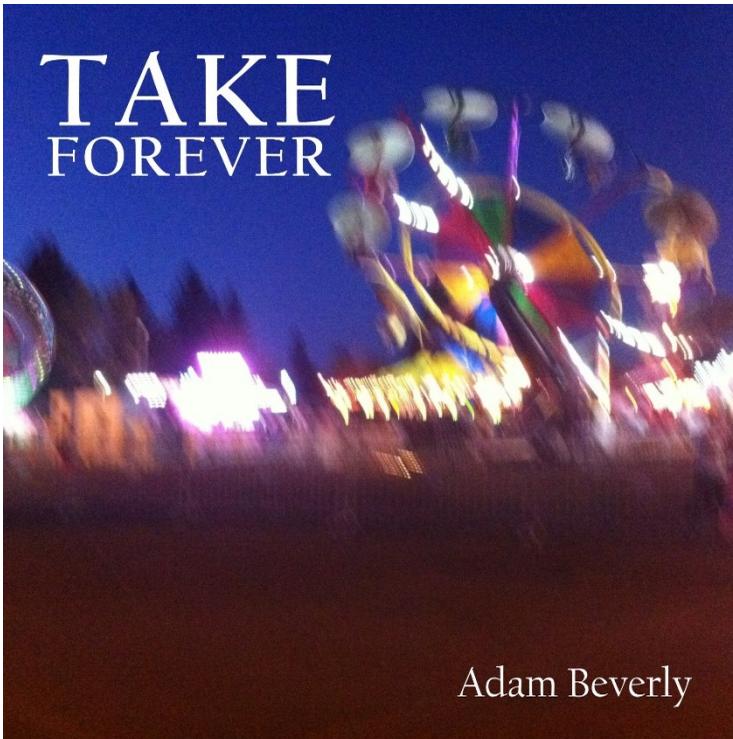
A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Adam", written in a cursive style.

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# Time Flies By

Welcome to 2019

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**Take Forever** - released 2019

The pessimist in me (and believe me, he is alive and well) wants to say that things in my songwriting business “take forever”. When I look back at what I wrote in this book about “Radios and Navigation” and the fear of never writing another album, I can’t even chuckle because that is how I feel again...after releasing “Take Forever” just 6 months ago. But the truth is, according to my colleagues, wife and parents, that I am quite productive. Occasionally, for example on a nice drive down the freeway in the VW with a good cup of coffee, I

can reflect enough to see that I have accomplished quite a bit and seem to be keeping my songwriting boat afloat. However, more often than not, unfortunately, I seem to be locked in an eternal race against the clock to accomplish enough to feel like (or to show that) I am doing “what it takes”.

These feelings and thoughts are ones that I struggle with daily and quite often they can be heard in my songs. Maybe, as I realize that I am in the middle of my 40’s, there is a slight mortality battle raging as well. I guess that is life. I am, after all, alive.

In the summer of 2018, I wrote and recorded the demo for “What We Need” (the lyrics were written in 2017 and featured in the first edition of this book...there was no musical idea at that point). It turned out to be a retro-style duet that talks about opening-up to what is in plain (plane) view. A simple song with a clear message (with a bit of vagueness just to keep things interesting). And THAT was the beginning of “Take Forever”. “What We Need” was released on January 25, 2019, as the first single for the new album. For the record, I had NO OTHER SONGS written for the “record” when I announced that. I could feel that it was on its way. Or, I hoped that I could feel that it was on its way.

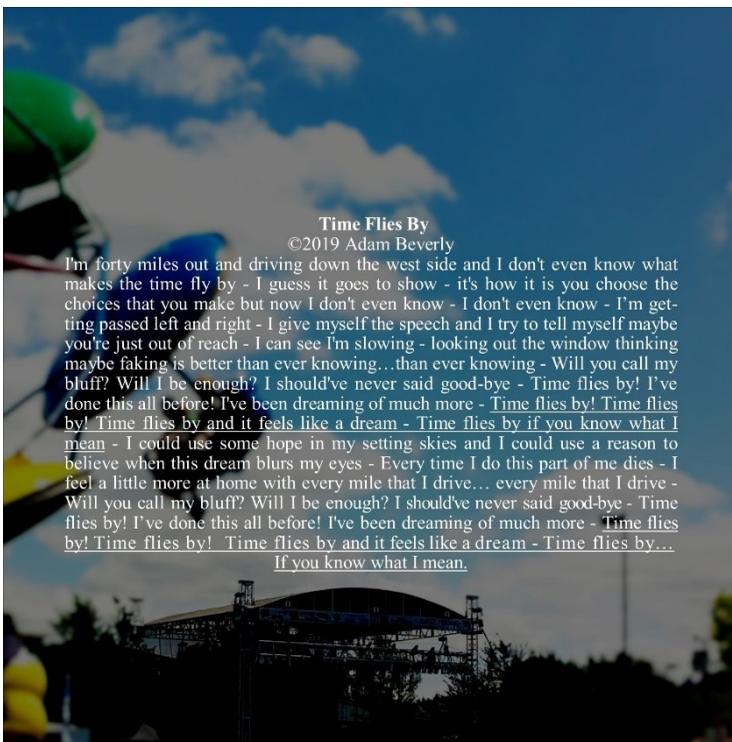
Luckily, it *was* on its way.

“Take Forever”, in many ways, is a simple album, especially if compared to “Radios & Navigation”. I wanted an album that I could play on stage. I wanted

songs that are fun to sing. No big surprises, no complex arrangements. That is where the artwork really symbolizes the concept of the album. When we go to a county fair and ride those old-fashioned rides, we know exactly what to expect. No big surprises. In fact, there is enjoyment in the familiarity of the experience. That is “Take Forever”; finding pleasure in the familiar.

Speaking of familiar, now is a great time to mention and commend the familiar faces that made this album possible. Make no mistake... I am a solo artist. I call the shots (unless someone has a better idea and then I call that shot). By my side, however, are a few amazing musicians that double as *great* friends. Toke Knudsmark, Rikke Madsen and Casper Lund Thomsen appear throughout “Take Forever” just as they did on “Radios & Navigation”. They follow me around the country (-ies) performing and promoting these songs with an endless supply of smiles, encouraging words and excellent performances. I still love to travel and tour alone, but I have become quite comfortable having them by my side. For them, I am endlessly thankful.

“Take Forever”, at the moment that I am writing this, has been out for less than 6 months and I wrestle with restlessness already. Luckily, I can write about it in my book so I can have an outlet for the coffee-driven energy that is constantly looking for a way out anyways. There is a feeling of new songs on the way, but no new melodies to sing...yet. Sometimes, it does feel like things take forever. However, sometimes the good things *take forever* as well.



### Time Flies By

©2019 Adam Beverly

I'm forty miles out and driving down the west side and I don't even know what makes the time fly by - I guess it goes to show - it's how it is you choose the choices that you make but now I don't even know - I don't even know - I'm getting passed left and right - I give myself the speech and I try to tell myself maybe you're just out of reach - I can see I'm slowing - looking out the window thinking maybe faking is better than ever knowing...than ever knowing - Will you call my bluff? Will I be enough? I should've never said good-bye - Time flies by! I've done this all before! I've been dreaming of much more - Time flies by! Time flies by! Time flies by and it feels like a dream - Time flies by if you know what I mean - I could use some hope in my setting skies and I could use a reason to believe when this dream blurs my eyes - Every time I do this part of me dies - I feel a little more at home with every mile that I drive... every mile that I drive - Will you call my bluff? Will I be enough? I should've never said good-bye - Time flies by! I've done this all before! I've been dreaming of much more - Time flies by! Time flies by! Time flies by and it feels like a dream - Time flies by...  
If you know what I mean.

## Time Flies By (Take Forever, 2019)

I'm forty miles out  
Driving down the west side  
I don't even know what makes the time fly by  
I guess it goes to show - it's how it is  
You choose the choices that you make  
But now I don't even know...I don't even know

I'm getting passed left and right  
I give myself the speech

I try to tell myself “maybe you're just out of reach”  
I can see I'm slowing - looking out the window  
Thinking maybe faking is better  
Than ever knowing...than ever knowing

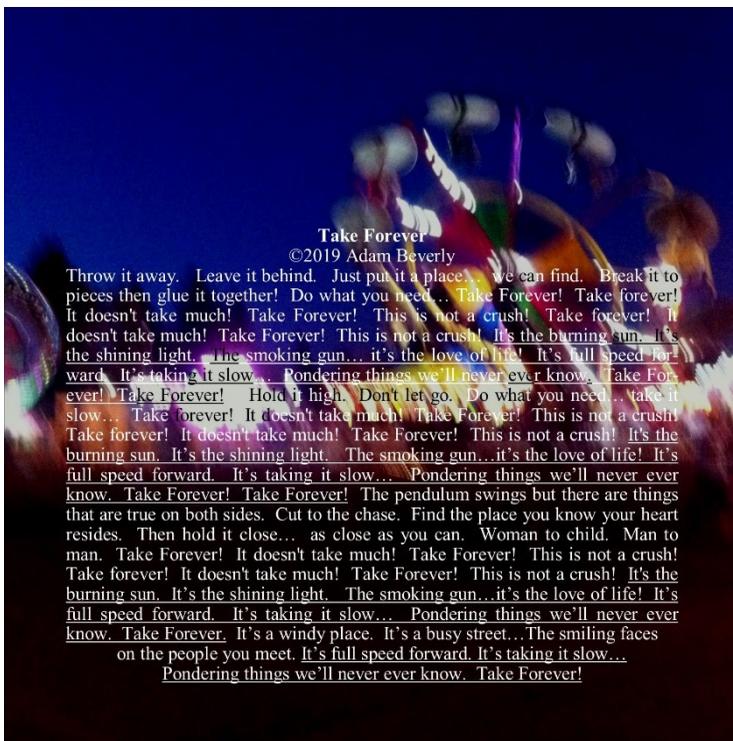
Will you call my bluff? Will I be enough?  
I should've never said good-bye. Time flies by!  
I've done this all before!  
I've been dreaming of much more

Time flies by! Time flies by!  
Time flies by and it feels like a dream  
Time flies by if you know what I mean

I could use some hope in my setting skies  
I could use a reason to believe  
When this dream blurs my eyes  
Every time I do this part of me dies  
I feel a little more at home  
With every mile that I drive... every mile that I drive

Will you call my bluff? Will I be enough?  
I should've never said good-bye. Time flies by!  
I've done this all before!  
I've been dreaming of much more

Time flies by! Time flies by!  
Time flies by and it feels like a dream  
Time flies by if you know what I mean



### Take Forever

©2019 Adam Beverly

Throw it away. Leave it behind. Just put it a place... we can find. Break it to pieces then glue it together! Do what you need... Take Forever! Take forever! It doesn't take much! Take Forever! This is not a crush! Take forever! It doesn't take much! Take Forever! This is not a crush! It's the burning sun. It's the shining light. The smoking gun... it's the love of life! It's full speed forward. It's taking it slow... Pondering things we'll never ever know. Take Forever! Take Forever! Hold it high. Don't let go. Do what you need... take it slow... Take forever! It doesn't take much! Take Forever! This is not a crush! Take forever! It doesn't take much! Take Forever! This is not a crush! It's the burning sun. It's the shining light. The smoking gun... it's the love of life! It's full speed forward. It's taking it slow... Pondering things we'll never ever know. Take Forever! Take Forever! The pendulum swings but there are things that are true on both sides. Cut to the chase. Find the place you know your heart resides. Then hold it close... as close as you can. Woman to child. Man to man. Take Forever! It doesn't take much! Take Forever! This is not a crush! Take forever! It doesn't take much! Take Forever! This is not a crush! It's the burning sun. It's the shining light. The smoking gun... it's the love of life! It's full speed forward. It's taking it slow... Pondering things we'll never ever know. Take Forever. It's a windy place. It's a busy street... The smiling faces on the people you meet. It's full speed forward. It's taking it slow... Pondering things we'll never ever know. Take Forever!

### Take Forever (Take Forever, 2019)

Throw it away. Leave it behind.  
Just put it a place... we can find.  
Break it to pieces then glue it together!  
Do what you need... Take Forever!

Take forever! It doesn't take much!  
Take Forever! This is not a crush!

It's the burning sun. It's the shining light.  
The smoking gun... it's the love of life!

It's full speed forward. It's taking it slow...  
Pondering things we'll never ever know. Take Forever!

Hold it high. Don't let go.  
Do what you need. Take it slow.

Take forever! It doesn't take much!  
Take Forever! This is not a crush!

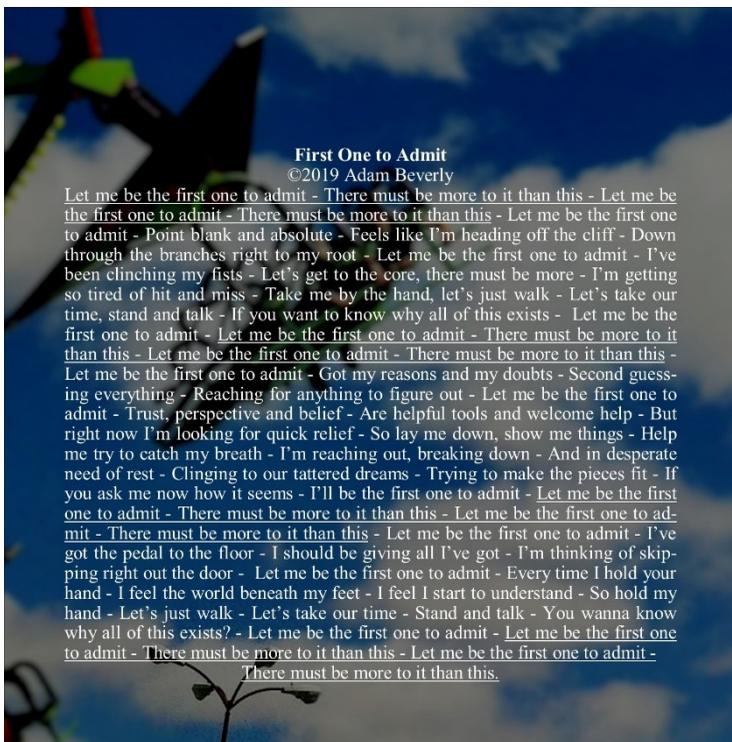
It's the burning sun. It's the shining light.  
The smoking gun...it's the love of life!  
It's full speed forward. It's taking it slow...  
Pondering things we'll never ever know. Take Forever!

The pendulum swings but there are things  
That are true on both sides.  
Cut to the chase. Find the place  
You know your heart resides.

Then hold it close, as close as you can.  
Woman to child. Man to man.

Take forever! It doesn't take much!  
Take Forever! This is not a crush!

It's the burning sun. It's the shining light.  
The smoking gun...it's the love of life!  
It's full speed forward. It's taking it slow...  
Pondering things we'll never ever know. Take Forever.  
It's a windy place. It's a busy street.  
The smiling faces on the people you meet.  
It's full speed forward. It's taking it slow...  
Pondering things we'll never ever know. Take Forever!



### First One to Admit

©2019 Adam Beverly

Let me be the first one to admit - There must be more to it than this - Let me be the first one to admit - There must be more to it than this - Let me be the first one to admit - Point blank and absolute - Feels like I'm heading off the cliff - Down through the branches right to my root - Let me be the first one to admit - I've been clinching my fists - Let's get to the core, there must be more - I'm getting so tired of hit and miss - Take me by the hand, let's just walk - Let's take our time, stand and talk - If you want to know why all of this exists - Let me be the first one to admit - Let me be the first one to admit - There must be more to it than this - Let me be the first one to admit - There must be more to it than this - Let me be the first one to admit - Got my reasons and my doubts - Second guessing everything - Reaching for anything to figure out - Let me be the first one to admit - Trust, perspective and belief - Are helpful tools and welcome help - But right now I'm looking for quick relief - So lay me down, show me things - Help me try to catch my breath - I'm reaching out, breaking down - And in desperate need of rest - Clinging to our tattered dreams - Trying to make the pieces fit - If you ask me now how it seems - I'll be the first one to admit - Let me be the first one to admit - There must be more to it than this - Let me be the first one to admit - I've got the pedal to the floor - I should be giving all I've got - I'm thinking of skipping right out the door - Let me be the first one to admit - Every time I hold your hand - I feel the world beneath my feet - I feel I start to understand - So hold my hand - Let's just walk - Let's take our time - Stand and talk - You wanna know why all of this exists? - Let me be the first one to admit - Let me be the first one to admit - There must be more to it than this - Let me be the first one to admit - There must be more to it than this.

### First One to Admit (Take Forever, 2019)

Let me be the first one to admit  
There must be more to it than this

Let me be the first one to admit. Point blank and absolute  
Feels like I'm heading off the cliff  
Down through the branches right to my root  
Let me be the first one to admit. I've been clinching my fists  
Let's get to the core, there must be more  
I'm getting so tired of hit and miss

Take me by the hand, let's just walk  
Let's take our time, stand and talk  
If you want to know why all of this exists  
Let me be the first one to admit

Let me be the first one to admit  
There must be more to it than this

Let me be the first one to admit. Got my reasons and my doubts  
Second guessing everything  
Reaching for anything to figure out  
Let me be the first one to admit. Trust, perspective and belief  
Are helpful tools and welcome help  
But right now I'm looking for quick relief

So lay me down, show me things. Help me try to catch my breath  
I'm reaching out, breaking down and in desperate need of rest  
Clinging to our tattered dreams, trying to make the pieces fit  
If you ask me now how it seems  
I'll be the first one to admit -

Let me be the first one to admit. I've got the pedal to the floor  
I should be giving all I've got  
I'm thinking of skipping right out the door  
Let me be the first one to admit, every time I hold your hand  
I feel the world beneath my feet  
I feel I start to understand

So hold my hand - Let's just walk - Let's take our time -  
Stand and talk - You wanna know why all of this exists?  
Let me be the first one to admit



And what if this dream that's been leaving me shaking  
Heart pounding and racing is as real as it seems?  
And these misinterpretations of daily events  
And this sweat on my pillow is evidence of how I really feel?  
*Dreamer! Dream on! Dreamer! Dream on!*

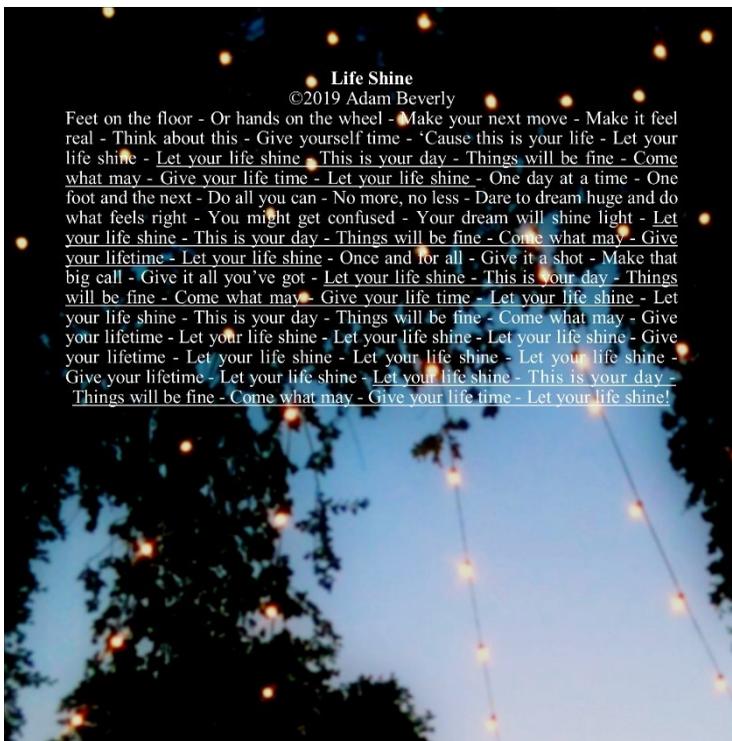
What if it turns out this is the way?  
And what if we knew today was the day?  
What if it turns out to say and to feel  
Was all we should do to make this feel real?

What if we yelled out enough is enough?  
And what if we called our own little bluff?

And what if this dream that's been leaving me shaking  
Heart pounding and racing is as real as it seems?  
And these misinterpretations of daily events  
And this sweat on my pillow is evidence of how I really feel?  
*Dreamer! Dream on! Dreamer! Dream on!*

What it turns out we're already too late?  
And things left undone end up shaping our fate?  
What if it turns out there's a moment to spare?  
And everybody knows it but nobody cares?

And what if this dream that's been leaving me shaking  
Heart pounding and breaking is as real as it seems?  
And these misinterpretations of daily events  
And this sweat on my pillow is evidence of how I really feel?  
*Dreamer! Dream on! Dreamer! Dream on!*



### Life Shine

©2019 Adam Beverly

Feet on the floor - Or hands on the wheel - Make your next move - Make it feel real - Think about this - Give yourself time - 'Cause this is your life - Let your life shine - Let your life shine - This is your day - Things will be fine - Come what may - Give your life time - Let your life shine - One day at a time - One foot and the next - Do all you can - No more, no less - Dare to dream huge and do what feels right - You might get confused - Your dream will shine light - Let your life shine - This is your day - Things will be fine - Come what may - Give your lifetime - Let your life shine - Once and for all - Give it a shot - Make that big call - Give it all you've got - Let your life shine - This is your day - Things will be fine - Come what may - Give your life time - Let your life shine - Let your life shine - This is your day - Things will be fine - Come what may - Give your lifetime - Let your life shine - Give your lifetime - Let your life shine - Let your life shine - Let your life shine - Give your lifetime - Let your life shine - Let your life shine - This is your day - Things will be fine - Come what may - Give your life time - Let your life shine!

### Life Shine (Take Forever, 2019)

Feet on the floor or hands on the wheel  
Make your next move. Make it feel real  
Think about this. Give yourself time  
This is your life. Let your life shine

Let your life shine. This is your day.  
Things will be fine. Come what may.  
Give your life time. Let your life shine.

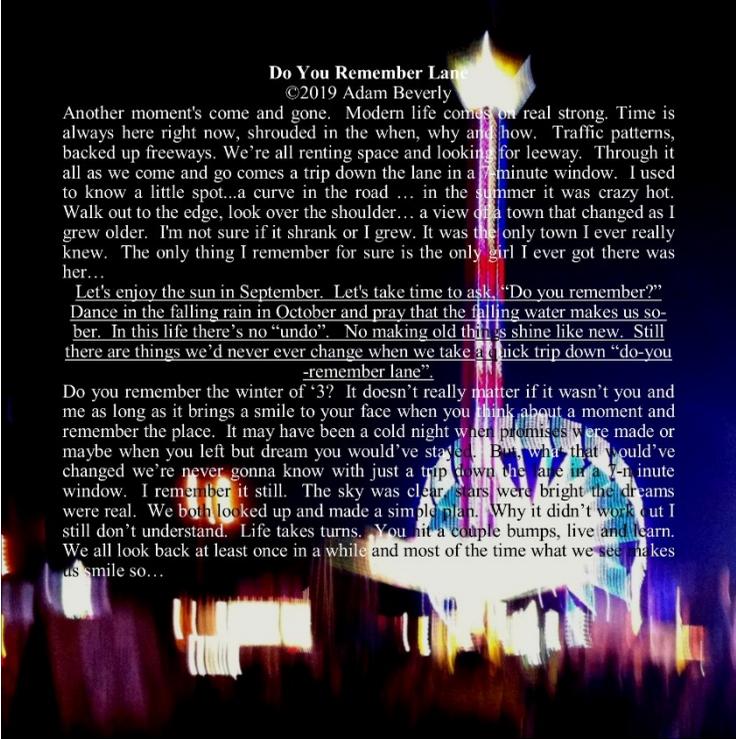
One day at a time. One foot then the next.  
Do all you can. No more, no less.  
Dare to dream huge. Do what feels right.  
Though you might get confused. Your dream will shine light

Let your life shine. This is your day.  
Things will be fine. Come what may.  
Give your life time. Let your life shine.

Once and for all. Give it a shot.  
Make the big call. Give it all you've got.

Let your life shine. This is your day.  
Things will be fine. Come what may.  
Give your life time. Let your life shine.

Let your life shine. This is your day.  
Things will be fine. Come what may.  
Give your life time. Let your life shine.



### Do You Remember Lane

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Another moment's come and gone. Modern life comes on real strong. Time is always here right now, shrouded in the when, why and how. Traffic patterns, backed up freeways. We're all renting space and looking for leeway. Through it all as we come and go comes a trip down the lane in a 7-minute window. I used to know a little spot...a curve in the road ... in the summer it was crazy hot. Walk out to the edge, look over the shoulder... a view of a town that changed as I grew older. I'm not sure if it shrank or I grew. It was the only town I ever really knew. The only thing I remember for sure is the only girl I ever got there was her...

Let's enjoy the sun in September. Let's take time to ask, "Do you remember?"  
Dance in the falling rain in October and pray that the falling water makes us sober.  
In this life there's no "undo". No making old things shine like new. Still there are things we'd never ever change when we take a quick trip down "do-you-remember lane".

Do you remember the winter of '3? It doesn't really matter if it wasn't you and me as long as it brings a smile to your face when you think about a moment and remember the place. It may have been a cold night when promises were made or maybe when you left but dream you would've stayed. But what that would've changed we're never gonna know with just a trip down the lane in a 7-minute window. I remember it still. The sky was clear, stars were bright, the dreams were real. We both looked up and made a simple plan. Why it didn't work out I still don't understand. Life takes turns. You hit a couple bumps, live and learn. We all look back at least once in a while and most of the time what we see makes us smile so...

### Do You Remember Lane (Take Forever, 2019)

I can't always explain what makes some songs affect me more than others. Sometimes it has something to do with the guitar part, sometimes the lyrics, sometimes the melody.

It has been years since I have even been in California (I *was* there for a few hours in 2019 but that doesn't even feel real). My heart aches (literally) when I see the turmoil that engulfs my home state. From fires and floods to politics and pollution, distance has not made

my heart grow fonder. Distance has, however, made my memories grow stronger.

As anyone who has lived long enough to collect a lifetime's worth of memories knows, memories can be tricky things. Old memories are especially tricky...at least for me.

This song is a mixture of many memories; the roads I would ride my old Suzuki GS500E down on what seemed like endless summer nights, the Motherlode foothills and of course, young love.

On this song, I invited Mads Corydon to play bass. It was like adding new life to old memories. I would have never played what he played. Toke would have never played what he played. He breathed new life into old memories and a simple song. Thank you, Mads, for giving me new perspective on old memories.

I think (I hope) we all have that street in some town in our past that holds a special story. For some it may not be a street, but a room in house, a certain car, a certain smell. This song is those things, all wrapped-up in a simple musical context.

When I hear this song, I imagine the county fair; I can smell the smoggy central Californian air and can feel my heart pound with love, life and nostalgia. Funny that a new song can hit so hard.

This song is special to me. Listen, read and remember.

**Do You Remember Lane** (Take Forever, 2019)

Another moment's come and gone.  
Modern life comes on real strong.  
Time is always here right now.  
Shrouded in the when, why and how.

Traffic patterns, backed up freeways.  
We're all renting space and looking for leeway.  
Through it all as we come and go  
Comes a trip down the lane in a 7-minute window.

I used to know a little spot  
A curve in the road ... in the summer it was crazy hot  
Walk out to the edge, look over the shoulder  
... a view of a town that changed as I grew older  
I'm not sure if it shrank or I grew.  
It was the only town I ever really knew.  
The only thing I remember for sure  
Is the only girl I ever got there was her...

Let's enjoy the sun in September.  
Let's take the time to ask, "Do you remember?"  
Dance in the falling rain in October  
And pray that the falling water makes us sober.  
In this life there's no "undo".  
No making old things shine like new  
Still there are things we'd never ever change  
When we take a quick trip down "do-you-remember lane"

Do you remember the winter of '3  
It doesn't really matter if it wasn't you and me  
As long as it brings a smile to your face  
When you think about a moment and remember the place

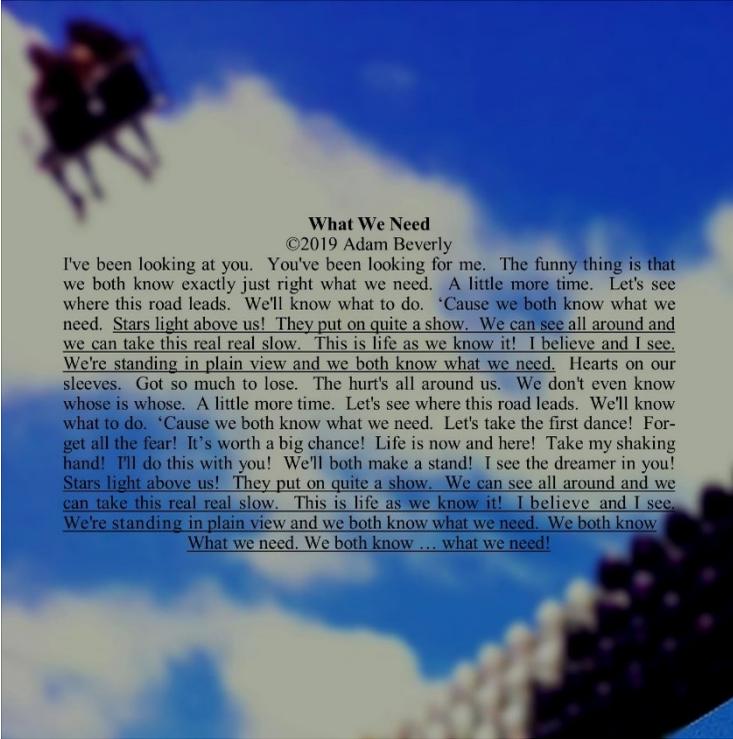
It may have been a cold night when promises were made  
Or maybe when you left but dream you would've stayed  
But what that would've changed we're never gonna know  
With just a trip down the lane in a 7-minute window

I remember it still  
The sky was clear, stars were bright and dreams were real  
We both looked up and made a simple plan  
Why it didn't work out I still don't understand  
Life takes turns.  
You hit a couple bumps, live and learn  
We all look back at least once in a while  
And most of the time what we see makes us smile so...

Let's enjoy the sun in September.  
Let's take the time to ask, "Do you remember?"  
Dance in the falling rain in October  
And pray that the falling water makes us sober.  
In this life there's no "undo".  
No making old things shine like new  
Still there are things we'd never ever change  
When we take a quick trip down "do-you-remember lane"

Do you remember? Do you remember?  
Do you remember lane?

Let's enjoy the sun in September.  
Let's take the time to ask, "Do you remember?"  
Dance in the falling rain in October  
And pray that the falling water makes us sober.  
In this life there's no "undo".  
No making old things shine like new  
Still there are things we'd never ever change  
When we take a quick trip down "do-you-remember lane"



### **What We Need**

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I've been looking at you. You've been looking for me. The funny thing is that we both know exactly just right what we need. A little more time. Let's see where this road leads. We'll know what to do. 'Cause we both know what we need. Stars light above us! They put on quite a show. We can see all around and we can take this real real slow. This is life as we know it! I believe and I see. We're standing in plain view and we both know what we need. Hearts on our sleeves. Got so much to lose. The hurt's all around us. We don't even know whose is whose. A little more time. Let's see where this road leads. We'll know what to do. 'Cause we both know what we need. Let's take the first dance! Forget all the fear! It's worth a big chance! Life is now and here! Take my shaking hand! I'll do this with you! We'll both make a stand! I see the dreamer in you! Stars light above us! They put on quite a show. We can see all around and we can take this real real slow. This is life as we know it! I believe and I see. We're standing in plain view and we both know what we need. We both know What we need. We both know ... what we need!

### **What We Need (Take Forever, 2019/2017)**

I've been looking at you  
You've looking for me  
Funny thing is that we both know exactly just  
Right what we need

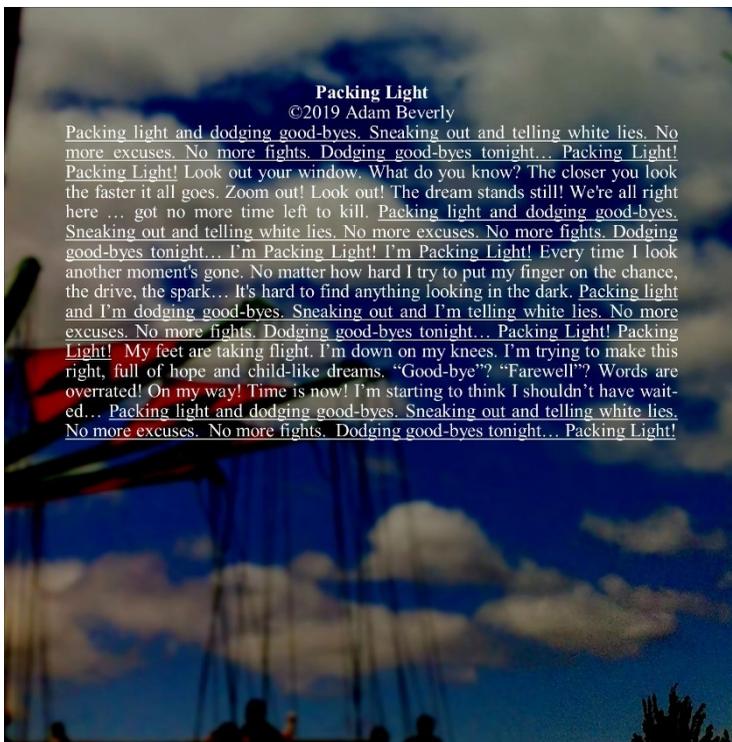
A little more time  
Let's see where this road leads  
We'll know what to do  
We both know what we need

Stars light above us! They put on quite a show  
We can see all around and we can take this real real slow  
This is life as we know it! I believe and I see  
We're standing in plain view and we both know what we need

Hearts on our sleeves  
Got so much to lose  
The hurt's all around us  
We don't even know whose is whose

Let's take the first dance! Forget all the fear!  
It's worth a big chance! Life is now and here!  
Take my shaking hand! I'll do this with you!  
We'll both make a stand! I see the dreamer in you!

Stars light above us! They put on quite a show  
We can see all around and we can take this real real slow  
This is life as we know it! I believe and I see  
We're standing in plain view and we both know what we need



**Packing Light**

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Packing light and dodging good-byes. Sneaking out and telling white lies. No more excuses. No more fights. Dodging good-byes tonight... Packing Light!  
Packing Light! Look out your window. What do you know? The closer you look the faster it all goes. Zoom out! Look out! The dream stands still! We're all right here ... got no more time left to kill. Packing light and dodging good-byes. Sneaking out and telling white lies. No more excuses. No more fights. Dodging good-byes tonight... I'm Packing Light! I'm Packing Light! Every time I look another moment's gone. No matter how hard I try to put my finger on the chance, the drive, the spark... It's hard to find anything looking in the dark. Packing light and I'm dodging good-byes. Sneaking out and I'm telling white lies. No more excuses. No more fights. Dodging good-byes tonight... Packing Light! Packing Light! My feet are taking flight. I'm down on my knees. I'm trying to make this right, full of hope and child-like dreams. "Good-bye"? "Farewell"? Words are overrated! On my way! Time is now! I'm starting to think I shouldn't have waited... Packing light and dodging good-byes. Sneaking out and telling white lies. No more excuses. No more fights. Dodging good-byes tonight... Packing Light!

**Packing Light (Take Forever, 2019)**

Packing light and dodging good-byes  
Sneaking out and telling white lies  
No more excuses... no more fights...  
Dodging good-byes tonight...  
Packing Light! Packing Light!

Look out your window  
What do you know?  
The closer you look the faster it all goes.

Zoom out! Look out!  
The *dream* stands still!  
We're all right here ... got no more time left to kill.

Every time I look...  
Another moment's gone.  
No matter how hard I try to put my finger on  
The chance...the drive... the spark...  
It's hard to find anything  
Looking in the dark.

Packing light and dodging good-byes  
Sneaking out and telling white lies  
No more excuses... no more fights...  
Dodging good-byes tonight...  
Packing Light! Packing Light!

My feet are taking flight.  
I'm down on my knees.  
I'm trying to make this right...  
Full of hope and child-like dreams.  
“Good-bye?”, “Farewell?” ...words are overrated!  
On my way! Time is now!  
I'm “*startin 'a*” think I “*shouldn't'a*” waited...

Packing light and dodging good-byes  
Sneaking out and telling white lies  
No more excuses... no more fights...  
Dodging good-byes tonight...  
Packing Light! Packing Light!



**Almost Home**

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Almost home. Path is cut. Things I do dig the rut. Unknown places. Usual routes. Foreign faces. Dirty boots. Unknown places. Usual routes. Foreign faces. Dirty boots...

I'm almost home. I'm nearly there. Making ground...cutting air. Watch me fly.

ETA unknown. One more try. I'm almost home. (almost home)

Almost home. Chasing light. Feeling alone feels alright. Unknown places. Usual routes. Foreign faces. Dirty boots. Unknown places. Usual routes. Foreign faces. Dirty boot...

One more time. Time to roam. Chasing dreams far from home. One more time. Time to roam. One more time. Time to roam. One more time. Time to roam.

One more time. Time to roam.

**Almost Home (Take Forever, 2019)**

Almost Home. Path is cut.  
Things I do dig the rut.

Unknown places. Usual routes.  
Foreign faces. Dirty boots.  
Unknown places. Usual routes.  
Foreign faces. Dirty boots.

I'm almost home. I'm nearly there.  
Making ground...cutting air.  
Watch me fly. ETA unknown.

One more try. I'm almost home. (almost home)  
Almost Home. Chasing light.  
Feeling alone feels alright.

Unknown places. Usual routes  
Foreign faces. Dirty boots  
Unknown places. Usual routes  
Foreign faces. Dirty boots

I'm almost home. I'm nearly there.  
Making ground...cutting air.  
Watch me fly. ETA unknown.  
One more try. I'm almost home. (almost home)

Almost home now. Almost home now.  
Almost home now. Almost home now.

One more time. Time to roam.  
Chasing dreams far from home.

One more time. Time to roam  
One more time. Time to roam  
One more time. Time to roam  
One more time. Time to roam

I'm almost home. I'm nearly there.  
Making ground...cutting air.  
Watch me fly. ETA unknown.  
One more try. I'm almost home. (almost home)

Almost home now. Almost home now.  
Almost home now. Almost home now.

## Let Me In (2019)

Well, well, well...you slipped in a hole  
If you can still see the light don't give up the fight  
Just hold on! Hold on! Hold on! Hold on!  
Just hold on tight.

I know, I know... you say it's all in your head  
You'll just give it some days and then you'll be OK  
But you know, you know, you know, you know...  
You know those things we say.

Old patterns, new song, no rights, new wrongs  
Let's leave it here before it's too late  
Old patterns new songs, no rights, new wrongs  
Let's leave it here and remember the date

'Cause today's the day you're in my range.  
Today's the day things have to change  
Don't run for cover. Please, not again.  
Just open the door and please....

Let me in! Let me in! Let me in! Let me in!  
Don't run for cover. Please, not again.  
Let me in! Let me in! Let me in! Let me in!  
Don't run for cover. Please, not again.

Yeah, yeah yeah... I'll show myself to the door  
I just thought I'd swing by and at least now I've tried  
Now I know, you know, I know...you know?  
I know those things you hide

Old patterns, new song, no rights, new wrongs  
Let's leave it here... pretend everything's great  
Old patterns new songs, no rights, new wrongs  
Let's leave it here and then write down the date

But no, no, no, no, no! Not now again!  
Your fickle little heart your ex-best friend  
Kicking up the dust, making quite a stink  
And it's working its way into all you do and think

But no, no, no, no, no! Not now again!  
You're finding new ways to make this all end!  
Not looking in, but out. Forgetting what it's all about.  
Shining light on every single tiny little doubt.

Today's the day you're in my range.  
Today's the day things have to change  
Don't run for cover. Please, not again.  
Just open the door and please....

Let me in! Let me in! Let me in! Let me in!  
Don't run for cover. Please, not again.  
Let me in! Let me in! Let me in! Let me in!  
Don't run for cover. Please, not again.

Today's the day you're in my range.  
Today's the day things have to change  
Don't run for cover. Please, not again.  
Just open the door and please....Let me in!

This is the last version of this book. This is the last page (except for the index and pictures...typical me trying to final about something). Believe me, I have plenty more to say but now I will end this project so I can make room for the next. Right now, the next project is to play guitar and sing. After re-reading (and re-, re-, re-reading) this book some of my old lyrics seem truer and more relevant than ever. Maybe...

What I do know is that the music is calling just as it has for many years now. From big stages and house concerts to rehearsal days and coffee/couch sessions, I just can't seem to get enough.

One of my Dad's favorite things to say to me is a quote from an old Jim Strathdee song: "Make music in an old man's heart". I'm sure he always thought of himself as the old man but as time flies by I seem to see the potential duality of this line and how it could be good words to live by for me as I grow older...Funny how time changes everything.

See you out there!

Peace,  
Adam

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Adam", written in a cursive, slightly slanted style.

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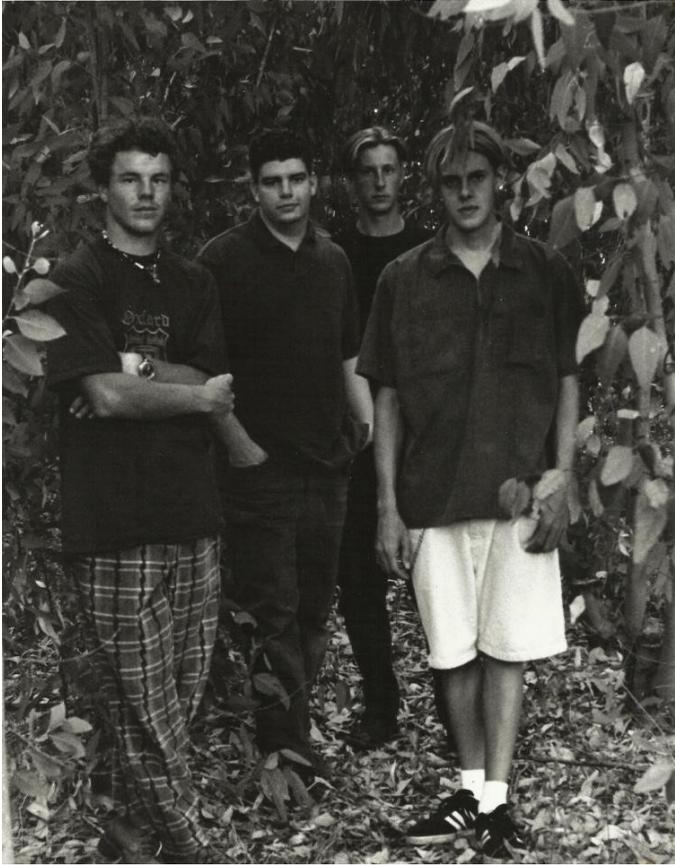
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MSI, ca. 1991.



JABA, 1993



Decore - 1995



The Bradbury Exchange - 2000



The Beverly Band - 2004



The Beverly Band - 2009



With Toke Knudsmark and Kenneth N. Pedersen - 2013



With Toke Knudsmark, Casper L. Thomsen, Rikke Madsen and Mathias Fabricius - 2016



Me... in my studio - 2017



With Rikke Madsen - 2018



With Toke Knudsmark, Kim Jensen  
and Rikke Madsen - 2019



With Toke Knudsmark, Rikke Madsen, Casper Lund Thomsen, Kim Jensen and Mathias Fabricius - 2019

For more information, please visit...  
**[www.adambeverly.com](http://www.adambeverly.com)**



I am an American singer-songwriter. I grew up as an "Air Force brat" in the 90's grunge scene in Central California. My youth and early adult life led me to an array of activities and jobs including recording school in

Ohio, working at a music store on Sunset Boulevard in Hollywood, CA, and college in San Francisco, CA. Eventually, I graduated from Humboldt State University with a Bachelor of Arts in Music. I have entertained myself with bicycles, unicycles, skateboards, water skis and even aerobatic flying. But, through it all I wrote lyrics and music.

Ultimately, I created home base in Denmark in 2002 after marrying my high school sweetheart (who was an exchange student from Denmark at my high school).

From my northern-European base I have been fortunate enough to land multiple singles on the radio and even get listed on the American Grammy Ballot for "Best Americana Album".

This book documents my journey from being a young teenage lyricist searching to find my voice and place in this world to being an established singer-songwriter with a catalog of songs large enough to fill a book. With focus on the past 9 years, in which I have released nearly 45 songs, I offer simple and honest insight to some of the processes, thoughts and challenges I experience with and through my songwriting.

[www.adambeverly.com](http://www.adambeverly.com)

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