

Lyrics and liner notes

**The End -**

I was watching you on

the tv screen

you were turning green beneath the sun

Your subtle subtext and your doubtful justice they were

on display for everyone

It's been awhile since I've seen you I start to smile as your

color changes shades from green to blue

You don't talk to me and reacting properly

I don't ever talk to you

Oh I release you my old friend

I think we've finally reached the end

Oh I release you my old friend

I think we've finally reached the end

I remember days when we entertained

the thoughts that nothing here could break us up

I guess that we were wrong enduring for far too long

the things that scratch and ruin a friendship

Well I fled to the coast and tried to make the most

of my life my trade my faults and my hard facts

I guess its half my fault and you don't need a crystal ball

to see that dwindling love don't come back

I was watching you on the tv screen

And this is where all maps end

**Into The Woods-**

Into the woods I went  
With my two best friends  
We would lay in the grass  
Over the river came  
clouds of gray we got lost in the day  
we got lost in the day  
knew every stick and stone  
made forts and worlds our own we got carried away  
through the brush we found  
something running round  
we went opposite ways we went opposite ways  
They found me with my shoes off  
Shoes off  
They found me with my shoes off  
Shoes off

### **Interlude I-**

There's no love like this anymore

### **Traveling Tune -**

I left Chicago with the summer time  
as the yawning nights drew to a close  
Couldn't get the smell of grass and cheap red wine  
out of my mind  
Headlights on for it was growing dim  
like signal fires to the moon  
Young and free and on my own again  
Whistling a traveling tune

Whistling a traveling tune

The map sprawls out like a prophecy

The road paves over an old wound

Though my soul is like a flock of geese

headed home to soon

Whistling a traveling tune

**Come Awake-**

Oh oh oh

Are you watching are you watching the starry sky

Oh oh oh

Are you hoping, are you hoping for satellites

Cause we're always laying under the same night

We're always laying under the same night

Oh oh oh oh I love you no matter how near or far

Oh oh oh oh I love you just the way you are

So come awake come awake in the morning of your life

Come awake come awake in the morning of your life

Come awake come awake in the morning of your life

Come awake come awake in the morning morning morning morning  
morn'

Oh oh oh were you watching, were you watching my train pull away

Oh oh oh were you watching, were you watching my train pull away

We'll be just fine through the night

And I'll still be dreaming of you

I'll fall asleep near my favorite tree hoping that you're dreaming too

Come awake come awake in the morning of your life

Come awake come awake in the morning of your life

Come awake come awake in the morning of your life

Come awake come awake in the morning morning morning morning  
morn'

### **Interlude II (Nepal)**

Nepal Nepal I've been dreaming of you

There's so much to say and there's so little to do

It's dark and it's cold in the mountains I'm told

It's dark and it's cold in the mountains we'll hold each other soon

Nepal Nepal can't make sense of it all

The farther I climb it seems the farther I fall

The darkness recedes by the morning's light

Yeah the dark will recede when the moment is right

In Nepal

I'd sell my soul to a Sherpa

If he would carry us there

If I could just have a moment if I could just have a year

### **The Golden shore -**

Gonna walk right down to the golden shore

Have a smoke on his front porch

Sing the kids a lullaby

One last time before I die

This graveyard's perfect for a walk

When I die put me in a box

And my best friends will carry me here

If you're alive too you'll shed some tears for me

Now here I go over that rainbow but I don't think they'll let me in  
Cause I've been spending my time  
I've been spending my time on the fringe  
I found your things in my desk drawer  
Your favorite book and an apple core  
You took off and you never said why  
And you left your fruit and the Catcher In The Rye  
And when I reach the golden shore  
I'll carry these things close to my heart  
If I see your face I'll give a shout  
If I can't come in I hope you come out  
Now here I go over that rainbow but I don't think they'll let me in

Cause I've been spending my time  
I've been spending my time on the fringe  
Honey babe, I'll be right next to you

**I'm On My Way (Almost)-**

Go go go to your window  
There's no no no no one there anymore  
All are gone but my shadow  
Though even he is fleeting far away  
No kind of feeling I wouldn't have shared with you  
My love  
Caught in the ceiling looking at all the things people do  
from above  
Well I never look down, that's all she wrote  
So so so I'm a'leaving

My bags are packed my clothes are warm

No no no won't be deceiving

when I come back

Won't be the same, anymore

No kind of feeling I wouldn't have shared with you

My love

Caught in the ceiling looking at all the things people do from above

Well I never look down, that's all she wrote

Leaving soon is the sparrow

Winter's words call him home once again

Wind on wings that is his life

And the only thing that is right anymore

No kind of feeling I wouldn't have shared with you

My love

Caught in the ceiling looking at all the things people do from above

Well I never look down, that's all she wrote

**Smoke will rise-**

Take in one breath take in five

This chair I sit in well I'm still alive

They say we're grown now but not old enough

They say it's instant when you hit that stage

Said now were different but no one's changed

I made the fire and you made the dust

Smoke will rise smoke will rise

Dance round the circle as

ashes fall

Roar to my brothers well I saw it all  
Said saw the fire behind your eyes  
Smoke will rise  
Smoke will rise  
Smoke will rise  
Smoke will rise  
Come down my little flame  
Come down my little flame  
And dance, dance, dance  
Dance, dance, dance  
(Well I don't know what I know anymore)

**(Liner Notes)**

Where All Maps End

Sarah Parson sang, played guitar, piano, and organ.

Ben Braden sang, played guitar and banjo.

Nicholas Sadler played harmonica, drums, percussion, and sang.

Additional Musicians –

Linda Parson performed all trumpet tracks

Martin Watkinson performed all cello tracks

Aidan Teasley performed bass on tracks 1, 2, 8, and 10

Shawn Neary performed bass on track 5

All songs written by Ben and Sarah

This album was recorded by Chad Weis in Minneapolis, MN and Portland, OR at The Devil's Workshop and Studio Infinity respectively. It was mixed by Scott Howard of Hum Analog and mastered by Mike Blackburn of Super Digital.

After the making of this album, Noah Kise moved to Portland, OR and now plays bass full time with The Lower 48.

Special thanks goes out to our friends and family as well as and including Aidan Teasley, Scott Howard for building his studio and for the long hours invested, Jerry and Margy Stein, Sarah and Dave Kise, Liz Braden and Tom Fitch, and Noah Kise. Here's to you.

We would also like to thank Al Dines and Jared Palick for the additional engineering, Kiley Smith and Sarah Edelbaum, Tom for the guitars, Emma and Kathleen, Kimberly Lueck, Linda and Terry Parson, and Dallas Currie.

All album art was created, drawn, and designed by Kiley Tate Smith. Back tray photograph by Zoe Prinds-Flash.

These recordings were released independent of any record label. They are meant to be listened to on any occasion.

Management by Aidan Teasley of Gold Rush Management & Artist Development.

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## **BACK COVER**

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