



Lisa Hake

# Wind Under Wood



## Old Enough To Know

He thinks he's a man but he's only a child  
He rakes up the leaves then jumps in the pile  
Lives in the clouds but still needs a stool to reach the sink

He speaks like a sage but can't spell his name  
He cries when he's hurt then shows no shame  
Plays with a sword but still lets his sister paint him pink

**Don't let him ask why Santa wears  
Boots identical to Daddy's pair  
He writes letters to the North Pole  
I'll tell him when he's old enough to know**

When he's heard every tale I can create  
When he's seen every shape the clouds can make  
Caught every fish in the deep blue sea  
Maybe then

**Don't let him ask why people die  
Why they cheat and steal, why they lie  
He still believes in hearts of gold  
I'll tell him when he's old enough to know**

He thinks he's a man but he's only a child  
He rakes up the leaves then jumps in the pile  
Lives in the clouds but still needs a stool to reach the sink

**When he's tried every ice cream cone  
When he's thrown every single stone  
Maybe then he'll be old enough to know**

Inspiration: Emily, Iris, Noah, Daniel, and all the rest



## The Lovers Of Lough Key

Do you remember how we both came to lie right here  
Look up at the lover's knot and it will all be clear  
Waiting for wind to rest  
Waiting for snow to melt  
Throughout it all two trees  
Have held  
I missed you at our meeting place; I searched the  
woods in vain  
Your father he had locked you in and said  
that you'd remain  
He left you no way out  
So you refused to eat  
Don't blame yourself, my love  
Just sleep

**No force can break  
What we've got  
Life is fragile  
Love is not**

Every night, across the lough,  
I swam the icy mile  
To where your father buried you  
out on this distant isle  
One day my breath drew short  
My fever, it grew high  
I knew it was my turn  
To die

**No force can break  
What we've got  
Life is fragile  
Love is not**

*I felt so safe  
At last I lay beside you  
In this grave  
Two trees would grow  
Their limbs would join together  
And not let go*

**No force can break  
What we've got  
Life is fragile  
Love is not**

Inspiration: The tragic lovers Una MacDermott  
and Thomas MacCostello of Lough Key,  
County Roscommon, Ireland



## Pure As The Driven Snow

His name is Adam  
He wants a wife  
To lay below him  
And give him life  
This is less than half  
I will be much more than that

My name is Lilith  
His chosen one  
I am a bird who  
Flies near the sun  
When, he rides my wing  
I will explain everything

**Spring sun melts the snow  
Then streams start to flow  
He is a glacier  
I'm a river below  
We make an ocean  
Pure as the driven snow**

Her name is Eve and  
She's just a girl  
Who doesn't know the  
Ways of the world  
Eve believes it when  
He tells her that winter won't end

**Spring sun melts the snow  
Then streams start to flow  
He is a glacier  
I'm a river below  
We make an ocean  
Pure as the driven snow**

*Frozen blue  
Muddy brown  
When the rain pours down  
His are blue  
Mine are brown  
When the rain pours down*

**He is a glacier  
I'm a river below  
We make an ocean  
Pure as the driven snow**

Inspiration: Queen Medbh and her husband Aillil  
from the great Irish epic, *The Táin Bó Cuailnge*

#32

Thunder  
Wind



Endurance



## Which Wind

Lion roar  
Nettle sting  
Oil of musk  
Royal king  
I rip your sail  
Mighty northern gale

Kitten purr  
Soft caress  
Potpourri  
Seductress  
I soothe your skin  
Tender southern wind

**Which wind is it that blows in me?**  
**What am I to expect?**  
**Which wind is it that prevailed when**  
**I took my first breath?**  
**North, south, east, or west?**

Coyote call  
Woolen itch  
Frankincense  
Alchemist  
I steal your hat  
Sneaky eastern draft

Banshee moan  
Graveyard chill  
Musty book  
Oracle  
I stir tea leaves  
Ancient western breeze

**Which wind is it that blows in me?**  
**What am I to expect?**  
**Which wind is it that prevailed when**  
**I took my first breath?**  
**North, south, east, or west?**

*Oh the chaos, it would end if  
I could only stop the wind  
Oh the center, I would find if  
I could only stop my mind  
If the wrinkle left the lake  
I could see my own face  
If the chatter left the chime  
I could hear my own sigh*

Which wind is it that blows in me?  
What am I to expect?  
Which wind is it that prevailed when  
I took my first breath?  
North, south, east, or west?

Inspiration: Walking the strand at Keem Bay,  
Achill Island, County Mayo, Ireland

#57

Wood  
Wind



Searching

## Last Boat Out

I don't ever want to be the last boat out  
I don't ever want to be the boat without one behind  
Fishermen say it's an omen  
All I know for sure is no one's that brave

**Lash our boats together and we'll ride the  
seventh wave  
On the path the sun has laid  
Wave goodbye to land there's a seagull at the bow  
Time to pull up anchor now**

I don't ever want to be the last to die  
I don't ever want to be the one surviving apart  
Seeing you like this is lonely  
Pray I wake to find it's only a dream

**Lash our boats together and we'll ride the  
seventh wave  
On the path the sun has laid  
Wave goodbye to land there's a dolphin at the stern  
It's the point of no return**

*In life we share a single sheet  
One shroud is all we'll need in sleep  
Please don't leave  
Me here*

**Lash our boats together and we'll ride the  
seventh wave  
On the path the sun has laid  
Wave goodbye to land there's a dolphin at the stern  
It's the point of no return**

Inspiration: "Three boats were lashed together when leaving a harbour because it was unlucky to be the third boat out."  
*Superstitions of the Irish Country People* by Padraic O'Farrell

#29

Water  
Water



Alone

## Relativity

I loved you like the ancient soul mate of a redwood  
I thought that we'd last for at least a thousand years  
I saw our life unfold from new moon to crescent  
And the sun sprint across the sphere

**We were both riding, on the same light beam  
Traveling at different speeds  
With a watch in your hand wishing time would pass  
It barely crept along  
With my head in your lap thinking time would last  
I was wrong**

You loved me like the vernal soul mate of a mayfly  
Born in the springtime you knew nothing of the fall  
You saw the moon as having only the one face  
And the sun never move at all

**We were both riding, on the same light beam  
Traveling at different speeds  
With a watch in your hand wishing time would pass  
It barely crept along  
With my head in your lap thinking time would last  
I was wrong**

*It took no time to grow apart  
A relative shift of heart*

I loved you like the ancient soul mate of a redwood

Inspiration: "When a man sits with a pretty girl for an hour it seems like a minute. But let him sit on a hot stove for a minute—it's longer than an hour. That's relativity!"

Albert Einstein





## Worry Doll

She's nothin' very showy, a handmade toy  
Who stands one inch in height  
Made from bits of cloth, her bed is a box  
Below your pillow at night  
I found her in your pocket, you couldn't sweet talk it  
I knew you were in love  
It came as such a blow, what I need to know  
Is why I'm not enough

**Talk to me in the dark,  
tell me what made life hard  
I will take it away  
I know you're aching so  
and you need a soft place to fall  
Let me be your worry doll**

Nothin' that you say, could drive me away  
I stand firmly by you  
Made of flesh and bone, a better touchstone  
I am constant and true

**Talk to me in the dark,  
tell me what made life hard  
I will take it away  
I know you're aching so  
and you need a soft place to fall  
Let me be your worry doll**

Inspiration: "There is a legend among the highland Indian villages of Guatemala: If you have a problem, then share it with a Worry Doll before going to bed. Place the doll under your pillow while you sleep and the doll will take your worries away." Directions enclosed with a Worry Doll



## Three Sisters

**Three sisters oversee our  
Life, death, and birth  
Out of the ether they weave  
Air, fire, water, earth  
Thread of the universe**

The youngest was born with a spindle in her hand  
She gathers each thread of human life  
Some are rough, some are smooth  
There's no telling what may happen as  
The wheel of fortune moves

**Three sisters oversee our  
Life, death, and birth  
Out of the ether they weave  
Air, fire, water, earth  
Thread of the universe**

The middle one was born with a ruler in her hand  
She measures each thread of human life  
Some are short, some are long  
There's no getting back in line if  
The wheel of fortune's wrong

**Three sisters oversee our  
Life, death, and birth  
Out of the ether they weave  
Air, fire, water, earth  
Thread of the universe**

**They watch as souls ride 'round on  
The wheel they spin  
Each three-and-one-half turns a  
Serpent sheds his skin  
Moon grows full again**

The oldest was born with a scissor in her hand  
She severs each thread of human life  
Some are slow, some are fast  
There's no turning back around once  
The wheel of fortune's passed

**Three sisters oversee our  
Life, death, and birth  
Out of the ether they weave  
Air, fire, water, earth  
Thread of the universe**

Inspiration: The Three Winds or Moirai, daughters of Mother Night: waxing Clotho, the spinner (birth); full Lachesis, the measurer (life); waning Atropis, the cutter (death)



## Fisherman's Tear

I'm a starving skeleton, undersea  
Waiting like a sunken chest, patiently  
Somersaults in sand for a thousand years  
I will be revived by a fisherman's tear

I have taken many hooks to the top  
When they see the tangled mess they have caught  
Overboard I go 'cause I cause them fear  
I will know it's you by the fisherman's tear

**So slow, so slowly you'll reach out to pull in my line**  
**So swift, so swiftly I'll fill out with love and be fine**

We will sleep in fishing nets beneath the moon  
Dance upon the wooden decks of your ballroom  
I won't need champagne or a gondolier  
I will quench my thirst with my fisherman's tear

Inspiration: The Inuit story 'Skeleton Woman,' as told by  
Clarissa Pinkola Estes in her book-that-made-a-difference-to-me,  
*Women Who Run with the Wolves*



## Gold Dust Kid

When you were young you stuck gum on a stick  
Below the drain gate that's where you fished  
Fishing for coins you caught three golden chains  
I was so proud I gave you this name  
You'll always be my Gold Dust Kid

Cutting through jungle for treasure chests  
Repelling shark for galleon wrecks  
Wrecking your lungs in a sapphire mine  
I cheered you on for the one big find  
You'll always be my Gold Dust Kid

**If I could go back to the earth  
Now I see how to end the search  
Right under your nose  
There's a ruby in the pocket of your soul**

I heard you whispering up to the sky  
"Orion, my hero, you know I'd die  
Dying I am to know just how it felt  
When you received that jewel in your belt"  
You'll always be my Gold Dust Kid

Inspiration: 21st-century treasure hunters



## Tarot Cards

Guide me down the path  
Guide me down into the valley of travelers  
To pick my parents and after  
To be born

Help me through the maze  
Help me navigate the twisting and turning  
All the lessons I'm learning  
On my course

**Mother hold my hand**  
**We'll walk through this land**  
**These are the cards**  
**This is the journey**  
**These are the steps of life**

Hang my ankle up  
Hang my body upside down from the oak tree  
Watch the lake rise to drown me  
Out of sight

Chain me to my demon  
Chain me up inside his room in the tower  
Lock me there 'til the hour  
Lightning strikes

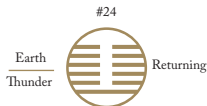
**Father wave goodbye**  
**I know we'll both cry**  
**These are the cards**  
**This is the journey**  
**These are the tears of life**

Float me on the tide  
Float me out onto the sea far from dark fear  
I've forgotten my nightmare  
And the storm

Pry my eyes open  
Pry the nails from the lid on my coffin  
So I can climb up the mountain  
And start once more

**Lover plant a rose**  
**Where we used to go**  
**These are the cards**  
**This is the journey**  
**These are the seeds of life**

Inspiration: Trying to find my way out of the huge  
Halloween corn maze in Petaluma, California



## Father Sky

I'm playing gitty-up-horsey  
On my Grandpa's knee  
Mother Goose has come to roost  
Why go to sleep to dream

**But Father Sky says I'll tuck you in bed  
And float you off to sleep  
Mother Earth turns before I can learn  
How many jumping sheep  
I can't resist a spell so sweet**

I'm holding my diploma  
My time card's still brand new  
The ladder, the loss, the bills, the boss  
There's always so much left to do

**But Father Sky says I'll tuck you in bed  
And float you off to sleep  
Mother Earth turns before I can learn  
How many jumping sheep  
I can't resist a spell so sweet**

I'm rocking in the porch swing  
A grandchild on my knee  
Tales to be told of how I grew old  
It can't be time to leave

**But Father Sky says I'll tuck you in bed  
And float you off to sleep**

Inspiration: Orpheus and lullabies



## Sláinte Mhaith

He was the water of life  
Barley, she was his wife  
Married at last  
They lived in a cask  
Let's all sing **Sláinte mhaith!**  
Let's all sing **Sláinte mhaith!**

Fed by his sweet mountain dew  
Long, her golden hair grew  
Their children became  
More of the same  
Let's all sing **Sláinte mhaith!**  
Let's all sing **Sláinte mhaith!**

His ancestors came from the Nile  
From ev'ry rank and file  
Pharaoh and priest  
Sailor and thief  
Let's all sing **Sláinte mhaith!**  
Let's all sing **Sláinte mhaith!**

He was a popular man  
From Ireland to Japan  
Better with age  
Some say a sage  
Let's all sing **Sláinte mhaith!**  
Let's all sing **Sláinte mhaith!**

*He raised a glass  
Right to the end  
Said "Here's to passing  
Time with friends  
Come and sit down  
Take off your coat  
I'll pour a round and  
Keep the fire stoked."*

The angel of doom came at dawn  
The ghost in the bottle is gone  
He said don't despair  
When she takes her share  
Let's all sing **Sláinte mhaith!**  
Let's all sing **Sláinte mhaith!**

Inspiration: The angel's share of Irish whiskey—the ten percent that mysteriously evaporates as it matures

#63

Water  
Fire



Transformation

Lisa Hake: Vocals, Acoustic Guitar, Banjo-Guitar, Octave Mandolin

James Blennerhassett: Double Bass, Electric Bass, Electric Guitar, Acoustic Guitar, Banjo-Guitar, Keyboards, Recorder, Percussion

Liam Bradley: Drums

Alvin Sweeney: Backing Vocals

All songs written by Lisa Hake

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