

This Is All That There Is

My only existential angst song (I promise). It came about when my daughter Jennifer and I started working on our family tree and it soon became apparent to both of us that most of the time the only information we could obtain about an individual consisted almost solely of a name, a date born, date died and in some cases, a marriage date.

If we were especially lucky, we might find a faded picture, invariably with a stern and unsmiling face gazing out upon us. It seemed so sad to both of us that this person's life could be reduced to just their name and a couple of dates.

Now, maybe they didn't do anything particularly interesting or exciting but I'll bet they all had at least one small thing that distinguished them in some way- but the truth is, we'll probably never know.

*Alison Rust- treble recorder
David Helfand- mandocello
Jonathan Seidel- darbuk (drum)*

*I've been wonderin', ever since we left the Bay,
Did we run away? Are we gonna stay?*

*Cause here I sit, askin' what the hell am I,
A doin' here? Almost half a year,
Since I, since I been gone. Am I, am I gonna stay long?*

*I've been thinkin', all about the friends we had,
That we left behind, Often on my mind.*

*Cause life unfolds, just not in the way that I,
That I thought it would, Thought I understood!
But now, now I realize. That I, gotta improvise*

*Looking out over this town,
A clean gentle rain comin' down, and I wonder,
This time next year, will my home be here?*

*So here I am, wakin' to a cold bright day,
But the sun is warm, yes we're through the storm.*

*Got to get up, soon I will be on my way,
An workin' here. Almost half a year,
Since I, since I been gone. Am I, am I gonna stay long?*