

## Standing On The Stairs

I was standing on the stairs  
In the middle of the night  
The wind was filled with silver  
The moon was out of sight

And maybe I was waiting  
Tho' I knew you would not come  
The night was soft as ashes  
That a moth leaves on your thumb

I might have seen your shadow  
A movement in the air  
The wind was filled with silver  
And it took me everywhere

I waited all the morning  
And half the evening too  
And even now I wonder  
If I walked away too soon

Your beauty traveled through me  
Like a thread goes through a bead  
And when it frayed and parted  
I floated like a seed

If we ever meet again  
If we remember this  
I pray our lives have deepened  
Away from bitterness

They say it's all been written  
At least that's what I heard  
You read the life you're living  
But you cannot change a word

Your beauty traveled through me  
Like a thread goes through a bead  
And when it frayed and parted  
I floated like a seed

I was standing on the stairs  
In the middle of the night  
The wind was filled with silver  
The moon was out of sight

Words by Leonard Cohen - Old Ideas  
Music by Anjani Thomas - Little Fountain Music  
Keyboards, Vocals - Anjani  
Acoustic/nylon/electric guitar – Rob Piltch  
Electric guitar - Marc Shulman  
Acoustic guitar – Peter Calo  
Bass, Percussion, Vocals - Jerry Marotta  
Produced by Jerry Marotta  
Recorded by Adam Armstrong at Dreamland, NY  
Mixed by Scott Ambush at Ambush Audio Services

## Love In Between

You fight much better than I ever will  
Aim for the heart, then shoot to kill  
While I'm still searching for words  
All I can think of is damn, that hurts

You always know  
When you push me too hard  
Come with flowers and greeting cards  
But that don't mean everything's fine  
Healing a wound that severe takes time

The heart's not a fortress  
You have to defend  
You gotta be open and willing to bend  
You are my king and I am your queen  
Never lose sight of the love in between

We've got memories, we've got the rings  
We're on a journey that takes everything  
It's bittersweet, golden and torn  
It's all we got, so perfectly worn

The heart's not a fortress  
You have to defend  
You gotta be open and willing to bend  
You are my king and I am your queen  
Never lose sight of the love in between

Even silence feels like a cage  
So let it go now and turn the page

The heart's not a fortress  
You have to defend  
You gotta be open and willing to bend  
You are my king and I am your queen  
Never lose sight of the love in between

Written by Anjani Thomas  
Piano, Keyboards, Vocals - Anjani  
Acoustic Guitar, Mandolin, Pedal Steel, Fiddle – Larry  
Campbell  
Electric Guitar - Marc Shulman  
Bass, Percussion, Vocals - Jerry Marotta  
Produced by Jerry Marotta  
Recorded & Mixed by Adam Armstrong at Dreamland NY

## Holy Ground

My lover stands on holy ground  
My lover stands on holy ground  
In a scarred and barren field  
Where my weakness is revealed  
He holds space for me to heal

I carry him inside my heart  
I carry him inside my heart  
I would know him anywhere  
Sandalwood and vetiver  
Underneath the moonlit stair

I'm a river gone wild  
Sometimes woman, sometimes child  
Pressed against my lover's skin  
I breathe out, he breathes in

His hands are strong upon my back  
Hands are strong upon my back  
When I feel him move inside  
Tracing circles deep and wide  
The mystery becomes untied

What my lips have kissed is mine  
What my lips have kissed is mine  
The rest he offers willingly  
Life and blood and company  
Diamond water alchemy

I'm a river gone wild  
Sometimes woman, sometimes child  
Pressed against my lover's skin  
I breathe out, he breathes in

My lover's light will guide me home  
My lover's light will guide me home  
In his arms where I can rest  
A quiet hush, a soft caress  
My lantern in the wilderness

Written by Anjani Thomas  
Vocals - Anjani  
Nylon Guitar – Rob Piltch  
Keyboards & Programming – Jonathan Goldsmith  
Additional Percussion – Jerry Marotta  
Produced by Rob Piltch, Jonathan Goldsmith, & Anjani  
Vocal recorded by Isha Erskine at In The Pocket, CA  
Mixed by Adam Armstrong at Dreamland, NY

## Song To Make Me Still

Lower your eyelids  
Over the water  
Join the night  
Like the trees you lie under

How many crickets  
How many waves  
Easy after easy  
On the one way shore

There are stars  
From another view  
And a moon to draw  
The seaweed through

No one calls the crickets vain  
In their time, in their time  
No one will call you idle  
For dying with the sun

A poem by Leonard Cohen – The Spice-Box Of Earth, 1961  
Music by Anjani Thomas - Little Fountain Music  
Piano, Vocals – Anjani  
Produced by Jerry Marotta  
Recorded & Mixed by Adam Armstrong at Dreamland, NY

## I Came To Love

I came to love as a beggar  
Had no other choice  
A dutiful servant on her knees  
I came willing to clean  
The corners of my pride  
And cut the boundaries

I came to love as a novice  
With an aim to learn  
Blades of youth, I had to hone  
I came to sit with the master  
Who promised everything  
And left me with a koan

How was I to know?  
Love has its own lock and key  
I had to give away  
Every bit of my heart  
Till love came to me

I came to love as a gambler  
Playing the beauty card  
Till I lost the winning hand  
I came a hopeless addict  
With a desperate need  
To find myself in men

How was I to know?  
Love has its own lock and key  
I had to give away  
Every bit of my heart  
Till love came to me

I came to love as a rebel  
Voicing my dissent  
No one ever saw me cry  
I came hard as they come  
But when my heart was wrecked  
I was last to say goodbye

Now I love as a woman  
Sure of what she sings  
Not a wounded sparrow to be saved  
And love erased all the sorrow  
Etched in my past  
That heartache had engraved

How was I to know?  
Love has its own lock and key  
I had to give away  
Every bit of my heart  
Till love came to me

Written by Anjani Thomas  
Piano, Vocals - Anjani  
Acoustic guitar, ukulele - Peter Calo  
Bass, Percussion - Jerry Marotta  
Choir – Anjani, Jerry, Dominique Plaisant  
Produced by Jerry Marotta  
Mixed by Scott Ambush at Ambush Audio Services, MD

## The Goal

I sit in my chair  
I look at the street  
The neighbor returns  
My smile of defeat  
Can't leave the house  
Or answer the phone  
I'm going down  
But I'm not alone

Settling at last  
Accounts of the soul  
This for the trash  
That paid in full  
No one to follow  
And nothing to teach  
Except that the goal  
Falls short of the reach

If something won't open  
Don't mean there's a key  
Don't mean there's a secret  
They're keeping from me  
Move with the leaves  
Shine with the chrome  
You're almost alive  
Almost at home

Can't leave my house  
Or answer the phone  
I'm going down  
But I'm not alone  
I sit in my chair  
I look at the street  
The neighbor returns  
My smile of defeat

Words by Leonard Cohen  
Music by Anjani Thomas  
Vocals – Anjani  
Track - Skip Edwards  
Produced by Anjani Thomas  
Vocal Recording & Mix – Isha Erskine

## Clean Slate

New town, new lease  
New house, new keys  
New bed, new sheets  
No old memories  
New look, new life  
No longer your wife  
So free, so light  
So easy, so right

Still don't know my way around  
Miss the exit into town  
Bump into the walls at night  
But I'm alright  
Failed so many times before  
I picked myself up off the floor  
I am done with my mistakes  
And I'm feeling great  
Got a clean slate

No agenda to attain  
Gave up on the fast lane  
No hell, no pain  
Let me say, Amen

Still don't know my way around  
Miss the exit into town  
Bump into the walls at night  
My choice, my dime  
My name on the dotted line  
This time you'll see  
I will be a better me

But I'm alright  
Failed so many times before  
I picked myself up off the floor  
I am done with my mistakes  
And I'm feeling great  
Got a clean slate

Jib up, sail on  
Mon cœur est content  
Here's to a new song  
Make it up as I go along...

Written & Produced by Anjani Thomas

Vocals – Anjani

Guitar – Mark Goldenberg

Organ – Jason Borger

Bass – Dave Piltch

Drums – Dave Allen

Recorded & Mixed by Isha Erskine at Eldorado, CA

## Love Be A River

I followed my heart  
And came to a door  
Where I had to choose  
Between love and war  
I skipped and I stumbled  
And fell out of grace  
Till I found my way  
Into your embrace

The future is vanishing  
Fast as the tide  
You offer your hand to me  
Across the divide  
If nothing is left  
When the borders give way  
Then love be a river  
And carry us away

The moon's holding still  
At the edge of our feet  
While the lilies are breathing  
A sigh in the heat  
I'll soothe you and feed you  
And guide you within  
Till our bodies can't tell  
Where they end or begin

The future is vanishing  
Fast as the tide  
You offer your hand to me  
Across the divide  
If nothing is left  
When the borders give way  
Then love be a river  
And carry us away

Written by Anjani Thomas  
Piano, Vocals – Anjani  
Guitar - Pavlo Simtikidis  
Bouzouki - George Vasilakos  
Accordion – Gary Schreiner  
Bass - Tony Levin  
Percussion – Jerry Marotta  
Choir – Anjani, Jerry, Pavlo, George, Dominique Plaisant  
Produced by Jerry Marotta  
Recorded & Mixed by Adam Armstrong at Dreamland,  
NY



## I'd Still Have You

If the Milky Way turned off her light  
And all we knew of time was cast aside  
I'd stand beside you in the broken night

If the mountains grew so tired and weak  
An avalanche could swallow every peak  
You'd become the vision I would seek

Everywhere you look around  
There are things we count upon  
If they were lost and never found  
I'd still have you

If the ocean held back every wave  
And then the wind took off on holiday  
I'd row my little boat till you were saved

Everywhere you look around  
There are things we count upon  
If they were lost and never found  
I'd still have you, still have you  
Still have you, to love

Written and Produced by Anjani Thomas  
Piano, Vocals – Anjani  
Bass & String tracks – Bill Brennan  
Recorded & Mixed by Chris Steffen at Sage & Sound, CA

## I Could Weather A Storm With You

I could weather a storm with you  
You in my arms, solid and true  
Land turning into a moat  
Our bed inside, safe as a boat  
We'd be passed by the arms of night  
Whirling heavens untouched by light  
A rush of bitter blue  
I could weather a storm with you

Through the lightning thunder alarm  
You'd be my shelter from harm  
Under a churning fever tree  
You're the driftwood I to cling to at sea  
We'd be held by the arms of night  
Whirling heavens untouched by light  
A rush of bitter blue  
I could weather a storm with you

Surely we sail  
Though we're caught in a summertime gale  
And skies purpling dark  
But we're safe in our slow rolling arc

For years I curled in a glass of wine  
A fish that hides in ocean brine  
Now, with you I bind to the earth  
Wind swept plain, mountains our hearth

We'd be passed by the arms of night  
Whirling heavens untouched by light  
Over yards, out past our street  
Drawn by a silver, starry fleet  
That we're connected to  
I could weather a storm with you  
I could weather a storm with you

Words by Louisa Hall & Anjani Thomas  
Music by Anjani Thomas  
Piano, Keyboards, Vocals - Anjani  
Acoustic guitar - Rob Pilch  
Electric guitar - Marc Shulman  
Strings - Harvey Jones  
Bass, Percussion, Vocals - Jerry Marotta  
Produced by Jerry Marotta  
Recorded by Adam Armstrong at Dreamland, NY  
Mixed by Joe Blaney, Woodstock, NY

1. Standing On The Stairs (5:43)
2. Love In Between (3:50)
3. Holy Ground (4:04)
4. Song To Make Me Still (3:09)
5. I Came To Love (4:37)
6. The Goal (3:48)
7. Clean Slate (4:29)
8. Love Be A River (*featuring Pavlo*) (4:17)
9. I'd Still Have You (2:59)
10. I Could Weather A Storm With You (6:35)

Produced by Jerry Marotta, Anjani Thomas, Rob Piltch & Jonathan Goldsmith  
All rights reserved. ©2014 Little Fountain Music (BMI) and for Leonard Cohen, Old Ideas LLC (SOCAN)

Mastering - Alan Silverman at ARF! Mastering  
Additional recording in Toronto, Canada - Russ Mackay at Blue Sound and Music,  
and Annalise Noronha

Photography – Dion Ogust

Graphic Design – Rose de Heer Design

RK Management LLC  
9300 Wilshire Blvd Ste 200 Beverly Hills, CA 90212 USA

\*

\*

\*

\*

This is for my teacher, BrooksY.

Thanks to the phenomenal creative team: Leonard, Louisa, Jerry, Adam, Rob, Jonathan, Skip...and the talented musicians and sensitive technicians who helped me create this. Thanks especially to Scott and Chris, for your guidance. Alan Silverman, I think of you as part of the band now, playing sweet and light.

Thanks to Robert Kory, RK Management and all studio staffs, and Paul Koidis for numerous logistical and numerical feats. Dion, Rose, Kristin, Doug...my fellow artists, you are exceptional at what you do. Since I am tech-savvyless, I'm indebted to Marie Mazur ([bluealertmusic.com](http://bluealertmusic.com)), Jarkko Arjatsalo ([leonardcohenfiles.com](http://leonardcohenfiles.com)), and Allan Showalter ([1heckuvaguy.com](http://1heckuvaguy.com)), for making my presence known in the world.

I'm grateful to the Thomas Family, Alison & Brooks Greene-Barton, Ronna & Peter, Branko Loncar, Dion (again!), Catherine Ingram, and Carol Lee, for calm and reflection when chocolate failed. You help to grow my faith and love for all life, every day.

Thank you the most, to the patient souls who waited so sweetly for these songs. xoAnjani