



Credits and Lyrics

COTY HOGUE

With AARON GUEST, AND KAT BULA

And Guests:

Missy Raines ~ bass

John Mailander ~ octave mandolin, mandolin

Molly Tuttle ~ guitar

Richard Scholtz ~ autoharp

COTY HOGUE

lead vocals, banjo, 6-string guitar

AARON GUEST

vocals, 12-string guitar, drums

KAT BULA

vocals, fiddle, viola

MISSY RAINES

bass

JOHN MAILANDER

octave mandolin, mandolin

MOLLY TUTTLE

6-string guitar (tracks 3 & 8)

RICHARD SCHOLTZ

autoharp (track 10)

Produced by Coty Hogue, Aaron Guest, & Kat Bula

Recorded and mixed by Ben Surratt, Rec Room Studios, Nashville, TN - except track 10 recorded live by Richard Scholtz in Bellingham, WA

Mastered by Alex McCollough at True East Mastering, Nashville, TN

String Arrangements by Kat Bula

Design & Illustration by Sam Vogt

Run - 4:31

Winter 3:37

Pretty Bird - 3:58

Poor Ellen Smith - 3:16

Lullaby - 3:57

Redtail - 3:51

Are You Down - 4:28

Sweet Sebastian - 3:45

Heartbeats - 5:43

Dreams - 4:37

Run, Winter, Redtail, Lullaby, Heartbeats

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Sweet Sebastian © Sarah M. Fulford, Perpetual Hoedown Music, ASCAP

Pretty Bird © Cosy Sheridan & Charlie Koch, Cosyng Music Publishing, BMI

Are You Down © Lucinda Williams, Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp, BMI

Dreams © Stevie Nicks, Kobalt Music Publishing

*For Lyrics and more info visit
www.cotyhogue.com*

LYRICS

1 ~ Run

© Coty Hogue, 2016

Crossed over the mountains
Taste of fire in the sky
Pulls me in takes me back
Words they linger in my mind

My heart it burns, heart it yearns
For something more I can't describe
Road ahead twists and turns
Unfolds and rolls the pages of my life

Geese fly overhead
Silhouette in the purple of the sky
Know where they are going
No clarion call, no need to ask why

Try so hard to see the light
Fear of what you'll find inside
Secrets dark in your heart
If you just look down you're walking blind

And we run, run, run, run
Run, run, run, run, run
 Forget the cold, forget the dark,
 forget knowing what it's all about
And we run, run, run, run
Run, run, run, run, run
 Forget about the expectations
 Troubles all the hesitations

Moon rise bright tonight
Sitting high it holds back the sky
So lay me down, waves crash round
Stars above you be my guide

Reaching deep inside your soul
Rolling out the picture show that's life
Trying to find a destination
Searching for a revelation
A sign

2 ~ Winter

© Coty Hogue, 2016

Pour the morning tea
Lock the door behind me
Feel the bitter air
Winter's everywhere
Put on my brave face
The bitter taste of
Too many swallowed tears

And all the rules are breaking
Everything is changing
The dam's cracked open wide

I fall apart
You had my heart
Looks like winter's here to stay

Faces in the crowd
They laugh and carry on
But deep in inside there's no denying
That all the bare trees
They're just a metaphor
For the loneliness knocking at my door

The spell's been broken
I've been torn wide open
The walls are crumbling down

I fall apart
You had my heart
Looks like winter's here to stay

But I pick myself up
Sip from the steaming cup
And I hear a missing line
Night casts it's shadow
Over the silent white
Light my candle
Thanks for this beautiful life

I fall apart
You had my heart
It's just the start
Looks like winter's here to stay

3 ~ *Pretty Bird*

© Cosy Sheridan and Charlie Koch
Cosyng Music Publishing (BMI)

Cosy is such a fantastic songwriter. I first heard her sing this song at the California Coast Music Camp and immediately knew I wanted to learn it.

In a certain tree I will make my nest
You can write to me at this address
I'll be there and then I'll be gone
No matter where we live, we all move on

Make me a raven's wing
I'll return in the spring
When the desert is a beautiful thing
I will fly

Oh how the pretty bird sings
Fly away
Oh how the pretty bird sings
Fly away

Do you know your neighbors
Do you know your town
Do they pick you up when you fall down
Do you grow best in a certain kind of ground
Do we get to keep every home we ever found

Oh how the pretty bird sings
Fly away
Oh how the pretty bird sings
Fly away

I make it up as I go along
I make my way, I make my song
Make me a raven, I will fly home

Oh how the pretty bird sings
Fly away
Oh how the pretty bird sings
Fly away

Make me a raven, I will fly home

4 ~ *Poor Ellen Smith*

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Even though I had heard this song many times before, it wasn't until hearing Ivan Rosenberg's version that I was drawn to this song, and this version is inspired by his rendition.

Poor Ellen Smith sweet as a rose
How I love Ellen nobody knows
Nobody knows how I love Ellen, nobody knows

Poor Ellen Smith how was she found
Shot through the heart lying cold on the ground
Nobody knows how I love Ellen, nobody knows

Poor Ellen Smith they took her away
Now she's asleep 'neath that old lonely grave
Nobody knows how I love Ellen, nobody knows

The warden just told me that soon I'll be free
To sleep near Ellen 'neath that old willow tree
Nobody knows how I love Ellen, nobody knows

Poor Ellen Smith sweet as a rose
How I love Ellen nobody knows
Nobody knows how I love Ellen, nobody knows

5 ~ *Lullaby*

© Coty Hogue, 2016

White-throated sparrow
Your song to me sing
Rain on my window
And lonely I've been
Sweet tea in the morning
Black coffee at night
Lysin' in the tall grass
Under the quilted starlight

Lullaby for my dreams
Lullaby for my dreams
Sweet honeysuckle and wine

Stood on the mountain
Salt rain on my lip
This thing that we need
Is the thing that we forget
I'm so far from home
Restless in my bones

I need a lullaby
Lullaby
For my dreams

White-throated sparrow
Whisper so sweet
Sing to me softly
Sing to me and rock me

I need a lullaby for my dreams
Lullaby for my dreams
Lullaby for my dreams
Sweet honeysuckle and wine

6 ~ *Redtail*

© Coty Hogue 2016

Crying of the redtail, it breaks your heart
Early morning flight in the early morning light
Tears you apart

Just for a moment we were one
Took to your wings under the summer sun
Time stood still and I was free
And to that feeling, I'm holding on

I remember down by the shore
Leapt off the rocky edge into the water's edge
Into the undertow

And it carried it us to sea
Into the wind and set us free
Left behind all solid ground
We were lost and we were found

Oooh when the day is done
Oooh we come undone
We come undone

Behind castle walls you hide
Keeps you safe on the inside
But you know you can't survive

Oooh when the day is done
Oooh we come undone
We come undone

7. *Are You Down*

© Lucinda Williams

I'll admit, I have a bit of a Lucinda obsession. For this one, I wanted to create a real groove, live feel. And so that's what we did. We asked Missy, John, and Kat to play live together without rehearsal. We recorded three takes, but it was that first one that I felt captured the essence, and ultimately what we decided to put on the album. Enjoy!

8 ~ *Sweet Sebastian*

© Sarah Fulford, 2016

Sarah is an amazing songwriter and I've made it a point to include one of her songs on every album.

Oh sweet Sebastian why you asking
If you can come back home
You missed the cactus flower
In its final hour of a hundred years

Been a full turn of season
The desert's freezing
And the coyote howls

The desert bloom is always fragile
Give it time and watch it grow
If you turn around I might not be here
I don't have a century to grow

You say that I look sweeter in the feeble teeter
Of I fire's flame
But a flame that don't get tended
What's broken mended burns a house right down

I know you hear the highway howlin'
Tires spin, blacktop growlin'
Empty bottle, dyin' radio
So no Sweet Sebastian
Don't start askin if you can come back home

The desert bloom is always fragile
Give it time and watch it grow
If you turn around I might not be here
I don't have a century to grow

Oh sweet Sebastian why you asking
If you can come back home
Oh sweet Sebastian all I'm asking
Is you let me go

I know you hear the highway howlin'
Tires spin, blacktop growlin'
Empty bottle, dyin' radio

9. *Heartbeats*

© Coty Hogue, 2016

Words fail to find
What I want to say
What I need to say
I can't decide
Is this some recompence
For our innocence

Hold tight the line
Anchor me to shore
To weather this storm
Trying to find
Our humanity
In this insanity

So we listen to our heartbeats
Heartbeats
We're all heartbeats
Heartbeats

When the night falls down
And the waves crash round
Let the waters cleanse
Our aching hearts
Cleanse our broken hearts
And when the road gets rough
And all that you think you know
It isn't enough

Just listen to your heartbeat
Heartbeats
We're all heartbeats
Heartbeats

Don't let the dark bring you down
Heartbeats

10 ~ *Dreams*

©Stevie Nicks

I love experimenting with music with Richard, and this was no exception! We took several takes, all completely different expressions of this song. This one made the album, but if you ask, there's some other hidden gem takes I'd be willing to share!