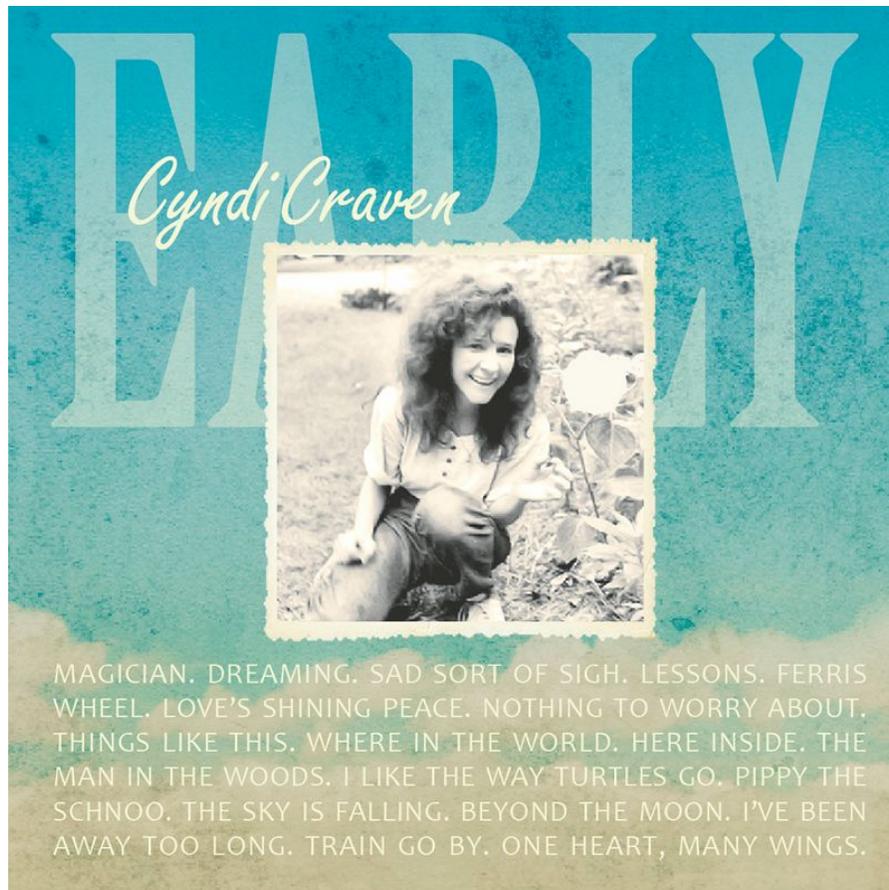


Early

Cyndi Craven

LYRICS & CREDITS

[MAGICIAN](#) | [DREAMING](#) | [SAD SORT OF SIGH](#) | [LESSONS](#) | [FERRIS WHEEL](#) | [LOVE'S SHINING PEACE](#) | [NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT](#) | [THINGS LIKE THIS](#) | [WHERE IN THE WORLD](#) | [HERE INSIDE](#) | [THE MAN IN THE WOODS](#) | [I LIKE THE WAY TURTLES GO](#) | [PIPPY THE SCHNOO](#) | [THE SKY IS FALLING](#) | [BEYOND THE MOON](#) | [I'VE BEEN AWAY TOO LONG](#) | [TRAIN GO BY](#) | [ONE HEART, MANY WINGS](#) | [WHAT'S IT GONNA TAKE](#) (DIGITAL BONUS TRACK)



*Listening samples, and digital and CD versions for purchase,
available at cyndicravenmusic.com.*

MAGICIAN

Written by Cyndi Craven.

Copyright 1991 by Starcraven Music (BMI)

You must be a magician
And not an ordinary one at that
You are a master of the arts
Of charms and sleight of heart
Appearing out of nowhere
Like a flash in the dark

Chorus:

You throw your voice inside my head
When you're miles from here
You read my thoughts just like a book
As if my head were clear
I raise the shell and I find love
Where there had been fear
And you make everybody else
Disappear

You must be a magician
Sworn to never give away
All the secrets of the night
The keeper of the light
Dissolving all my darkness
So the dream takes flight

Chorus

You must be a magician
I've not seen anything like this before
But my eyes do not deceive me
There isn't any doubt
This feeling's like a candle
That you can't blow out

Chorus

MAGICIAN continued...

Recording Credits:

Cyndi Craven - acoustic guitar, vocals, percussion

Don Conoscenti - electric bass, percussion

Recorded on two Tascam 4-track cassette recorders and mixed to DAT.

Originally released on "Lessons" in 1992. Re-released on "Early" in 2015.

DREAMING

Written by Cyndi Craven.

Copyright 1991 by Starcraven Music (BMI)

Dreaming you're running by the river
This is your getaway
Dreaming though you know you're only dreaming
But you dream on anyway

I am dreaming of you
The sun is dreaming of the moon
Winter's dreaming about summer
Do dreams like these come true?

Clouds are sailing out on the water like the
Words I want to say
If I can I'll send them to you
When I find a way

I keep turning in the wind
And I keep finding a friend in you
I keep wondering what I can do
To wake up to the dreams you send

Break

I keep turning in the wind
And I keep finding a friend in you
I keep wondering what I can do
To wake up to the dreams you send

Dreaming I'm running by the river
This is my getaway
Dreaming though I know I'm only dreaming
But I dream on anyway
I dream on anyway (x2)

DREAMING continued...

Recording Credits:

Cyndi Craven - acoustic guitar, vocals

Don Conoscenti - electric lead guitar, electric bass, percussion

Recorded on two Tascam 4-track cassette recorders and mixed to DAT.

Originally released on "Lessons" in 1992. Re-released on "Early" in 2015.

SAD SORT OF SIGH

Written by Cyndi Craven.

Copyright 1991 by Starcraven Music (BMI)

You breathe a sad sort of sigh of relief
You stand in your doorway as you're watching her leave
Part of you doesn't want to lose her touch
Part of you shuts down because she loves you so much
Mmmm...

She gets in her car and she drives away
The streets are empty and it's hours 'til day
It takes so little to keep her near
If it weren't for your regrets over all those old years
Mmmm...

She'll be here tomorrow and she'll say she's fine
But every time she leaves you she leaves her heart behind

Break

Somewhere somehow it may not really be true
But it seems like you never love the one who loves you

You breathe a sad sort of sigh of relief
You stand in your doorway as you're watching her leave
Part of you never wants to lose her touch
Part of you shuts down so you won't love her too much
Mmmm....

Recording Credits:

Cyndi Craven - acoustic guitar, vocals

Don Conoscenti - electric lead guitar, electric bass, drums, percussion

Recorded on two Tascam 4-track cassette recorders and mixed to DAT.

Originally released on "Lessons" in 1992. Re-released on "Early" in 2015.

LESSONS

Written by Cyndi Craven.

Copyright 1991 by Starcraven Music (BMI)

The only thing we're really here to learn
Is how to love
May we teach each other well
May each heart rise above
May love be what we do better and better
No one alone, we're all together
I can rock this heart to sleep forever
When there's nothing more to learn

Everyone is looking for the way
To get back home
Our eyes meet every day
Still so many go alone
Someday we'll see it was all the same
The lesson learned, we'll call one name
And take our hearts out of these games
We've been playing for so long

I teach you and you'll teach me
We give each other what we need
To open up our eyes and see
Past the corners we are turning
We'll light a candle in the dark
That shines a light in every heart
Illuminating every part
Of the lessons we are learning

Repeat 1st verse

Recording Credits:

Cyndi Craven - acoustic guitar, vocals

Don Conoscenti - electric lead guitar, electric bass, percussion

Recorded on two Tascam 4-track cassette recorders and mixed to DAT.

Originally released on "Lessons" in 1992. Re-released on "Early" in 2015.

FERRIS WHEEL

Written by Cyndi Craven.

Copyright 1991 by Starcraven Music (BMI)

I'm riding on the Ferris Wheel
It's going around and around
It lifts me up so high
And then it takes me down
And when it stops at the top
I take a look around
I marvel at the things I see
That I don't see from the ground

I'm riding on the Ferris Wheel
Enjoying the ride
But sometimes I get scared
There's no one by my side
I hang on to that safety bar
The ground is flying by
And suddenly I lose my fear
And I'm thrown against the sky
High... the clear blue sky

CHORUS

We get on the Ferris Wheel
And it takes us where we need to go
We go down and up and around again
'Til we find what we need to know
And we go... round and around again

I'm riding on the Ferris Wheel
In a circle around the sun
When I don't get too serious
I have a lot of fun
But coming down is scary stuff
'Cause there's nowhere to run
But I know I'll be lifted up
Before this ride is done

I'm riding on the Ferris Wheel
It's a mighty Wheel of Love
I'm going around one more time

FERRIS WHEEL continued...

Gonna get off up above
I'm gonna fly into that clear blue sky
As free as Noah's dove...
Knowing that I'm going home
'Cause everybody does
Oh, someday, you know everybody does

CHORUS + a bunch of "round and arounds"

Recording Credits:

Cyndi Craven - acoustic guitar, vocals

Don Conoscenti - electric lead guitar, electric bass, percussion, elvis

Recorded on two Tascam 4-track cassette recorders and mixed to DAT.

Originally released on "Lessons" in 1992. Re-released on "Early" in 2015.

LOVE'S SHINING PEACE

Written by Cyndi Craven.

Copyright 1991 by Starcraven Music (BMI)

Love's the only gift you're given you can't keep
When you hide it deep inside, it goes to sleep*
And I know we'll find one day
All the things we gave away
On the road to finding love's shining peace

I'd been sleeping off the winter's bitter grief
When awakened by the fragrance of the spring
I'm amazed year after year
Flowers blooming without fear
On my way to finding love's shining peace

There's a wonder in the way we're always free
To change the world by changing how we see
On the long journey home
We're not long left alone
On the road to finding love's shining peace

Shine... on me
Shine... until I see....

Love's the only gift you're given you can't keep
When you hide it deep inside, it goes to sleep
And I know we'll find one day
All the things we gave away
On the road to finding love's shining peace
On the road to finding love's shining peace

Recording Credits:

Cyndi Craven - acoustic guitar, vocals

Don Conoscenti - electric lead guitar, electric bass, percussion

Recorded on two Tascam 4-track cassette recorders and mixed to DAT.

Originally released on "Lessons" in 1992. Re-released on "Early" in 2015.

** Original recorded lyric: "If you try to block the flow, it goes to sleep..."
Very soon after the release of Lessons, I rewrote this line as it's given here.*

NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT

Written by Cyndi Craven.

Copyright 1991 by Starcraven Music (BMI)

I wanna lie down in a field and watch the sun move across the sky
I wanna lie down next to you and watch the light move inside your eyes
There's no need to hurry or wonder what to do
There's nothing to worry about between me and you

I wonder why dealing with these feelings seems so hard
As if the wind whipped up this trouble and set it right in my yard
There's no need to hurry or wonder what to say
There's nothing to worry about or need to be afraid

Lately life seems so serious
Why do I do this to myself
When I can break the damn and let the love flow through
Shake the words free from those books on my shelf

Gonna walk here by the river while the clouds fill up with the rain
And when the lightning opens up the sky I'm gonna let go of this pain
'Cause there's no need to think so much or feel this blue
There's nothing to worry about between me and you

I wanna lie down in a field and watch the sun move across the sky
I wanna lie down next to you and watch the light move inside your eyes
There's no need to hurry or wonder what to do
There's nothing to worry about between me and you

Recording Credits:

Cyndi Craven - acoustic guitar, vocals

Don Conoscenti - electric lead guitar, electric bass, drums, percussion

Recorded on two Tascam 4-track cassette recorders and mixed to DAT.

Originally released on "Lessons" in 1992. Re-released on "Early" in 2015.

THINGS LIKE THIS

Written by Cyndi Craven.

Copyright 1991 by Starcraven Music (BMI)

Your fingers on my face
After that strange embrace
Left my heart all out of place
From where I wanted it to be

I should be getting used to this
It's the arbitrary kiss
Of passion's hit and miss
Because things like this happen to me

But I wouldn't trade a thing
Or stay the arrow's sting
I'd rather love and feel the pain
Than never swim upon that sea
And have these things happen to me

Things like this happen to me
I must invite this insanity
Guess I get bored sometimes
And have to liven up the scene

And though my love for you stays fast
And I knew yours would never last
It's a fact I'm slowly getting past
Because things like this happen to me

You took me 'round your world
And I couldn't find my fear anywhere
But after several weeks or so
Everything was clear

And though my love for you stays fast
And I knew yours would never last
It's a fact I'm slowly getting past
Because things like this happen to me
I am a wave upon the sea

THINGS LIKE THIS continued...

Recording Credits:

Cyndi Craven - acoustic guitar, vocals

Don Conoscenti - electric lead guitar, electric bass, percussion

Recorded on two Tascam 4-track cassette recorders and mixed to DAT.

Originally released on "Lessons" in 1992. Re-released on "Early" in 2015.

WHERE IN THE WORLD

Written by Cyndi Craven.

Copyright 1991 by Starcraven Music (BMI)

Each one waits for the other to call
While each one puts another brick in the wall
And everyone ends up alone and feeling
Two feet tall

Each one waits for the other to move
Not really wanting the other to choose
'Cause no one wants to be the one
The one to lose, 'cause...

CHORUS

Everyone's got their pride
It's so hard to get off that ride
Once you get going you can't slow down
'Til you wake up with your face on the ground
Wondering if love's ever coming around for you again
And wondering where in the world your mind must've been

I know your love is as true as a stone
And you know my heartbeat as if it's your own
If love is indeed the seed we've sown
Why do we grow apart

Oh, I wonder if it's not our fate
To not see the answer until it's too late
After we've already closed the gate
And left the yard, oh, 'cause...

CHORUS x2

Recording Credits:

Cyndi Craven - acoustic guitar, vocals

Don Conoscenti - electric lead guitar, electric bass, drums, percussion

Recorded on two Tascam 4-track cassette recorders and mixed to DAT.

Originally released on "Lessons" in 1992. Re-released on "Early" in 2015.

HERE INSIDE

Written by Cyndi Craven.

Copyright 1991 by Starcraven Music (BMI)

I've been barking up the wrong tree
I've been going to a dry well
There's nothing in your heart for me
Any other fool could tell
I've been banging my head against your wall
'Til I can't see
Standing in a shadow at the
Dark end of your street

CHORUS

But I'm gonna find that light
I'm gonna find that light
I'm gonna find that light
I know where it must be
I'm turning on that light
I'm turning on that light
I'm turning on that light
It's here inside of me

Break

Bridge was out on the road last night
I must've missed the detour
I was having me a high ol' time
I never felt so bright before
It's just like the sun to rise
And take the shine off the moon
You're always too much on my mind
No matter how I try to lose you

Repeat Chorus 2

Recording Credits:

Cyndi Craven - acoustic guitar, vocals

Don Conoscenti - electric lead guitar, electric bass, drums, percussion

Recorded on two Tascam 4-track cassette recorders and mixed to DAT.

Originally released on "Lessons" in 1992. Re-released on "Early" in 2015.

THE MAN IN THE WOODS (J.C.'S SONG)

Written by Cyndi Craven.

Copyright 1992 by Starcraven Music (BMI)

The man in the woods said he don't know nothin'
He don't know nothin' at all
But you'd better believe, he sure knows somethin'
He just ain't tellin' it all
Well, he knows how to see beyond what your eyes believe

The man in the woods can't read a book
But he knows the language of the rocks and trees
He sees the messages in their carving
The way they feel and how they lean
And he knows how to see beyond what your mind believes

CHORUS

He sees a map on a rock with an eye in the middle
It looks like an eagle flying low
A map on a rock with an eye in the middle
Watching us all the way home

The man in the woods tells a pretty good story
He'll make you wonder then he'll make you laugh
The power comes to him, the wire starts dancin'
But he takes no credit for that
No, he looks to the sky, and gets that ol' bug in his eye

'Cause there's a map on a rock with an eye in the middle
It looks like a spaceship flying low
A map on a rock with an eye in the middle
Watching us all the way home

The man in the woods has an open door
A warm fire on a cold day
He'll change your mind if you come by
He'll touch your heart 'fore you go away
And he'll show you how to see beyond what your eyes believe

THE MAN IN THE WOODS continued...

You'll see a map on a rock with an eye in the middle
It looks like an angel flying low
A map on a rock with an eye in the middle
Watching us all the way home

There's a map on a rock with an eye in the middle
It looks like a spaceship flying low
A map on a rock with an eye in the middle
Watching us all the way home

Recording Credits:

Cyndi Craven - acoustic rhythm and lead guitar, vocals, percussion, midi
drums and bass

Recorded on a Tascam 4-track cassette recorder and mixed to DAT.

Released in 1994 on a two-song tape I made made for JC Gazaway.

Re-released on "Early" in 2015.

I LIKE THE WAY TURTLES GO

Written by Cyndi Craven.

Copyright 1992 by Starcraven Music (BMI)

I like the way turtles go
They enjoy themselves and they move real slow
Sunning on a log all day in the pond, they
Swim away when they are done

Walking by the pond road I remember
I'll be part of this farewell
Say goodbye and leave something here behind you
Like this empty turtle shell

Ah, dee, ah, dee, ah, etc.

I like the way the katydids* go (ch-ch-ch)
Some sing high and some sing low
They stay up singing all night long and they
Go to bed when the night is done

Walking by the pond road I remember
I'll be part of this farewell
Say goodbye and leave someday singing
A song they will remember well

Ah, dee, ah, dee, ah, etc.

And I like the way I go
My mind moves fast and my heart moves slow
And all my future's as big as the sky and it gets
Brighter every time I open my eyes

Walking by the pond road I remember
I'll be part of this farewell... someday
Say goodbye and leave someday singing
A song to send them on their way....

Ahhhh, eee aaaa.... Etc.

I LIKE THE WAY TURTLES GO continued...

Recording Credits:

Cyndi Craven - all acoustic guitars, all vocals, turtle accordion, etc.

Recorded on a Tascam 4-track cassette recorder and mixed to DAT.

Released in 1994 as the "B" side song on the *Man In The Woods* tape made for JC Gazaway.

Re-released on "Early" in 2015.

** Original recorded lyric: "I like the way the tree frogs go..."*

I was 'mistaken'! I thought the sound was tree frogs but was later corrected to the fact that they were katydids! I do, still, like the way tree frogs go.

PIPPY THE SCHNOO

Written by Cyndi Craven (and Pippy The Schnoo)

Copyright 1998 by Starcraven Music (BMI)

In the morning my mom turns the faucet on
I like to take a drink, fresh water in the sink
My name is Pippy... Pippy the Schnoo... doo-dee-oo-doo

And when I sleep, I stretch out my little white feet
My mom thinks it's cute, me in my black and white suit
My name is Pippy... Pippy the Schnoo... doo-dee-oo-doo

I like to play, I don't fuss
And I purr just like a Volkswagen bus
I'm friends with everyone
And I spend most of my day in the sun

I like to stalk anything that might walk
Past where I hide, look out I'll surprise you
Here comes Pippy... Pippy the Schnoo... doo-dee-oo-doo

But not long ago, I had a tough row to hoe
I didn't have a home, no mom or dad of my own
My name was Pippy... Pippy the sad-schnoody-boo-hoo

My owner gave me away,
'Cause he moved somewhere that I couldn't stay
I spent some time in jail
I didn't get no phone calls or get no mail

And then guess who...(who?), a lady named LaRue
Came and took me to the home
Of my schnoodly-oo-dee Cat-Mom
Whose name is Cyndi... Cyndi the Schnoo (she's a schnoo, too)

And now I sit outside
Where I can sniff the air and I give a sigh
Oh, what a wonderful life
There's no kitty stress, and no kitty strife

PIPPY THE SCHNOO continued...

I bite my mom (ow!) to let her know she's the one
That I truly love way beyond and above
And she loves Pippy... Pippy the Schnoo... doo-dee-oo-doo
And she loves Pippy (well, that's ME!)... Pippy the Schnoo...
Doo-dee-oo-doo, doo-dee-oo-doo, doo-dee-oo-doo!

Recording Credits:

Cyndi Craven - all guitars, vocals, ows and meows.
Recorded in GarageBand on my iMac.
Released on "Early" in 2015.

THE SKY IS FALLING

Written by Cyndi Craven.

© 1989 Cyndi Craven (BMI), Gee Wally Music (BMI)

Sometimes I feel like the sky is falling, like my
Mind is walling up and my
Heart is calling me away from here

And sometimes I feel like the wind is blowing away with
All my knowing, it leaves my feelings showing
You can see my fear

But I hang around just to see which way it goes
If you ask me why, then I'll tell you I don't know
And I'll turn in the wind
Singing blow, wind, blow, wind...blow...blow, wind, blow

Break

Sometimes I feel like the sky is falling but you know I
I just keep walking while I'm
Picking up pieces of this broken blue

And sometimes I feel like the wind is screaming away with
All my dreams and things aren't what they're seeming
But at least it's new

And I hang around just to see which way it goes
If you ask me why, then I'll tell you I don't know
And I'll turn in the wind
Singing blow, wind, blow, wind...blow...blow, wind, blow
I turn in the wind... singing blow, wind, blow.

Recording Credits:

Recorded at Bill Turpin's Real 2 Reel Studios, Stockbridge GA

Ed Roland - Engineer

Cyndi Craven - acoustic guitar, vocals

Tom Wolf - acoustic lead and slide guitars

Felton Dunn - bass

Joe Craven - mandolin

Released on "Chase The Moon" in 1989. Re-released on "Early" in 2015.

BEYOND THE MOON

Written by Cyndi Craven.

© 1989 Cyndi Craven (BMI), Gee Wally Music (BMI)

See that moon up in the sky
The same sad face was watching me
When I said goodbye to you
I must have hurt his feelings
'Cause he went away
But he came back so bright
The other night
As if he planned to stay

And I guess I that I just had to get
Beyond the moon
The one that follows me around for days
The one I cannot seem to lose
And it will not last forever
Like it seems that it might do
It goes away
And leaves a space
To pour my heart into
Mmmm.....

If there's a light left in my heart
I'm gonna break it up
And scatter it to the wind
So when this night is over
I will see the light again
Coming up over the hill
To sit upon my windowsill

And I guess I that I just have to get
Beyond the moon
The one that follows me around for days
The one I cannot seem to lose
And it will not last forever
Like it seems that it might do
It goes away
And leaves a space
To pour my heart into
Mmmm.....

BEYOND THE MOON continued...

Moon glow
This is a moon show
But what the hell does the
Moon know?

Things have finally settled down
My heart stays right in place
Now when you come around
And if I lose myself
I'm not afraid I won't be found
This jewel I'm standing on
Keeps turning 'round and around

And I guess that I just had to get
Beyond the moon
The one that followed me for days
The one I could not seem to lose
And it did not last forever
Like I thought that it might do
It went away
And left a space
To pour my heart into
It went away
And left a space
To pour my heart into
Mmmm.....

Recording Credits:

Recorded at Bill Turpin's Real 2 Reel Studios, Stockbridge GA

Ed Roland - Engineer

Cyndi Craven - acoustic guitar, vocals

Tom Wolf - acoustic lead guitar

Felton Dunn - bass

Joe Craven - violin

Released on "Chase The Moon" in 1989. Re-released on "Early" in 2015.

TRAIN GO BY

Written by Cyndi Craven.

© 1989 Cyndi Craven (BMI), Gee Wally Music (BMI)

Train go by
Me oh my
It's enough to make me cry
Train go by
But I'll be following your tracks to the river
By and by

I've been here
I've been there
Just when I could
Pay the fair
Train go by
Said I'll be following your tracks to the river
By and by

I've been up
I've been down
I think I'll have another round
Train go by
Said I'll be following you
Down, down

Break

Train go by
Me oh my
It's enough to make me cry
HMMMMMMM, yeah... ooo, mmmm....

Recording Credits:

Recorded at Bill Turpin's Real 2 Reel Studios, Stockbridge GA

Ed Roland - Engineer

Cyndi Craven - acoustic guitar, vocals

Tom Wolf - acoustic lead guitar, harmonica

Felton Dunn - bass

Joe Craven - violin

David Buice - drums

Released on "Chase The Moon" in 1989. Re-released on "Early" in 2015.

I'VE BEEN AWAY TOO LONG

Written by Cyndi Craven.

Copyright 1989 by Cyndi Craven (BMI)

What can I say to you
What can I ever do
I've been away too long

What can I make you feel
Nothing seems quite as real
I've been away too long
I've been away too long

Once this was so easy to do
When you needed me
And I needed you
There was no need to ask
'Cause both of us knew

Now when I look
Into your eyes
I don't know what's there
I can't see inside
You've nothing to say
And that's such a surprise
And now...

What can I say to you
What can I ever do
I've been away too long

What is it that you see
Now when you look at me
I've been away too long
I've been away too long

I'VE BEEN AWAY TOO LONG continued...

Recording Credits:

Recorded at Bill Turpin's Real 2 Reel Studios, Stockbridge GA

Ed Roland - Engineer

Cyndi Craven - acoustic guitar, vocals

Felton Dunn - bass

Joe Craven - violin

Released on "Chase The Moon" in 1989. Re-released on "Early" in 2015.

ONE HEART, MANY WINGS

Written by Cyndi Craven.

Copyright 1994 by Starcraven Music (BMI)

I have come to see you
'Cause after all this time I think I know
The answer to the question
That troubled our hearts so long ago
How two can love so strong
Still something comes along
That sets them apart
But when I see the life you've found
I know that we've been safe right from the start

Driving up on 53
I look up to see
A circle of red hawks flying
One, two, three

Fly away
Fly as one
As you are
Under the sun
One heart
Many wings
Lifted by the song that calls the heart to sing
Fly away ...

It's so good to see you happy
Not like when our lives were all in tears
You know, you had to go without me
To find the good you've found over these years
And when I look at now
It's easy to remember how
I loved you so
But I know now what I did not know then
That I can love you so and let you go

And we're walking through this field
As open as we feel
And suddenly a flock of small birds
Takes off like a wheel

ONE HEART, MANY WINGS continued...

Fly away
Fly as one
As we are
Under the sun
One heart
Many wings
Lifted by the song that calls the heart to sing
Fly away ... Fly away ...

Recording Credits:

Cyndi Craven - all guitars and vocals.
Recorded in 1998'ish, details unrecalled.
Released on "Early" in 2015.

WHAT'S IT GONNA TAKE

Written by Cyndi Craven

Copyright 1989 Cyndi Craven (BMI), Tom Wolf (BMI)

What's it gonna take to get you outta my system
What's it gonna take to get you outta my mind
What've I gotta do to get my life back to normal, baby
Whatever it is, it's something that I can't find

How come the ones who really love you
Are never the ones who turn your heart around
Every once in a while you'll call
Just to see how far I'll fall
Then you disappear when I'm on the way down

You don't want me know, maybe you will later
But I'm a fool to think you'll ever change your mind
'Cause I know inside of myself
You're gonna take it somewhere else
I mean, what's just one more broken heart behind you

Break

You don't want me now, maybe you will later
But I'm a fool to think you'll ever change your mind
'Cause I know inside of myself
You're gonna take it somewhere else
I mean, what's just one more broken heart behind you

What's it gonna take to get you outta my system
What's it gonna take to get you outta my mind
What've I gotta do to get my life back to normal, baby
Whatever it is, it's something that I can't find (x3)

Recording Credits:

Recorded at Bill Turpin's Real to Reel Studios, Stockbridge GA

Ed Roland - Engineer

Cyndi Craven - vocal, acoustic rhythm guitar

Tom Wolf - lead and rhythm acoustic guitars, harmony vocals

Jerry Peak - bass

Joe Craven - violin

Released on "Chase the Moon" in 1989. Re-released on "Early" in 2015.