

TWO GHOSTS



Written by Kayli Kaufmann
Vocals, Acoustic Guitar - Kayli Kaufmann
Bass, Acoustic Guitar, Keyboards,
Production - Ian Kaufmann

I put on a record from a night we were in love.
The memories came flooding back and troubled me because
I was watching two ghosts giving up their souls.
We've changed in so many ways,
now which way to go?

I'd almost forgotten what it felt like at first.
You were just a stranger, but you made my heart burst.
But here we are today fighting our way.
Is this just what it's like to be husband and wife?

We came to each other for one reason or another.
I never could have seen this coming;
you gave me so much more than lovin'.

As I dance by myself to that old song, I melt.
All five years heard in one melody;
I got down and knelt because it shook me right to the bone to
think of all that you have shown me.
I do not regret these years; I pay homage with every tear.

We came to each other for one reason or another.
I never could have seen this coming;
you gave me so much more than lovin'.

Now I am not the girl who moved here without fear.
I feel more like a woman, but still my path, it ain't clear.

But I am going to be okay. I hope that you will do the same.
But oh, those nights under the super-moon; how I wish they'd
have stayed.

We came to each other for one reason or another.
I never could have seen this coming;
you gave me so much more than lovin'.

XO



Written by Kayli Kaufmann
Vocals, Acoustic Guitar - Kayli Kaufmann
Bass, Ukulele, Acoustic Guitar, Keyboards,
Production - Ian Kaufmann

I'd begun to plan things different than what was in your head.
Solemnly, I stared into your soul as you slept upon our bed.
Should I rouse this dormant beast, or let it sleep in peace?
Give the man his freedom. But what about my needs?

I never meant to complicate; what we had was going great.
It's beyond control; it's mother nature making me feel this way.

I thought I had rid myself from religious plots.
It amazes even me to find out that I'd need
your promise of eternity.

I am trying to shed this previous notion
of what our culture says I should.
It's not doing any good at this point in time.
I'm going crazy in the woods.

I could be alone.

You tell me we're forever, so please explain the fear
of ceremoniously blessing our love;
proclaiming it for all to hear.
You're not the one to blame. I know it's me who's changed.
But I'm asking you to come with me.
Help me through this vulnerability.

Who is the girl you love?
Who is this girl you love?
She takes the form of me and even goes by my name,
but are her and I the same?

How do you see me when I cannot see myself?
Instability, insatiable needs; you better lock
this love down before I flee.
No, wait; leave out the pressure. Lets just go on being 'cause
you're exactly what I need.

WINDS OF CHANGE



Written by Kayli Kaufmann
Vocals, Acoustic Guitar - Kayli Kaufmann
Bass, Ukulele, Acoustic Guitar, Keyboards,
Production - Ian Kaufmann

Sitting in my room watching flowers bloom, yet totally
consumed with how far I am away from you.
Physicality means nothing when it comes to distance.
Isn't there something I can do?

I'd lost track of my mind, and it's not the first time I
thought I'd risen above it all.
But pride comes before the fall.

Can I lose this part of me,
so I can have someone so sweet
to sleep beside me every night?
I know now, love means letting go.

I can't stand when I wake holding on to any pain.
I drank the devil's drink, and now I must explain.
Self-inflicted complication, I believe, has become a bad
habit with power to control me.

I will lose this part of me.
I want you to sleep beside me every night.
I know now of what I should let go.
For love I will let go.

I can feel the breeze sweeping through our valley.
It's a wind of change, so necessary.

I was called here to evolve,
and you loved me though my problems
weren't yet solved.

I could lose this part of me.
What I offer will be clean.
You'll see the clarity I've found by letting go.
There are some things I'm happy to let go.

MY VERY SWEET FRIEND



Written by Kayli Kaufmann
Vocals, Classical Guitar - Kayli Kaufmann
Bass, Ukulele, Acoustic Guitar, Keyboards,
Production - Ian Kaufmann

Last night, alone in the basement I thought about
what you've said,
and I shudder to think it just disappears.
Was it all in my head?
I don't know.
I've never been certain of anything in my
twenty-eight years.
I don't know.

But the silence it kills me and so I will drift away
from the pain: I've no patience.
Darlin', I'm weak and I'm afraid I can't sustain.
My heart is yellow as the desert flower.
I know I'm a coward.
I can't face this damn situation.
I'll try to forget all the sweet things you've said.

Love will be the death of me.

And intentions don't cover reality;
we're torn apart by selfish desires.
There's a force that drew us together.
I knew we were playing with fire.
You're bound to get burned when you stand so
close to such a powerful thing as love.

Love will be the death of me.

My heart is yellow as the desert flower.
I know I'm a coward.
Still, I long for two arms to hold me
that won't let go.
Still, I thank you.
Thanks for the feelings, my very sweet friend.
I wish you the happiest end.

FALLING WATER



Written by Kayli Kaufmann
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Bass, Ukulele, Acoustic Guitar,
Production - Ian Kaufmann

Timid to revisit certain memories, on the pretty curtained
roof I hash out melodies.
Sit with my pen to start over again; seems nothing comes
out unless I dwell in complication.

Seems we have built our own cage.
Trying to be free can take up your whole day.

I wish I could recall the way you made me feel before I
had to question if the life we had was real.
In a stupor of sorrow, I had been deceived.
Now the gift of patience is the least you can give to me.

I no longer need to see the cherry blossom trees.
Those tarnished blooms have lost some of their beauty.

Through the force of captivity I follow you still, as I try
a little harder to inflict my own will.
Then you suspend time and make me believe there's no
other place my body should be.

Naked in the forest, I'm still a baby.
No such thing as transgressions or fallacies.
The water is falling to wash over me.

EXPLOSIONS OF THE HEART



Written by Kayli Kaufmann
Vocals - Kayli Kaufmann
Bass, Acoustic Guitar, Production - Ian Kaufmann

The clouds began to pour their rain;
it's gonna stain my shoes as I think of how I placed
the blame last night. I put everything on you.

I tried to be louder than my voice could e'er be heard,
so I used rage, baby. Now all the lines are blurred.

I could attempt more to explain, defer responsibility,
but it never takes away the pain.
Put down my guns; take a harder look at me.

Truth be told, I'm not as innocent as I wish I could be.
It's hard to know I've failed again
as rain sounds drop so beautifully.

Amazing how explosions of the heart can take me
down. It's days before I start to come around, come
around, but I come around back to my knees.

We've been fighting again. But if I lay down my pride, I
know we'll survive and love will win.

So if you'll please, baby, open your arms again;
I'll make it worth your while if you can forgive my sins.