## REVERSE & READY



peirson ross







I hope you're well and doing fine
I think of you almost all the time
The silver pine reminds me of the time
You tried to break my fall
And you thought you'd seen it all
All the corners of my mind
Where we went from time to time

When you were mine

I know you're strong
You're so refined,
Please forgive me for my poor design
I crossed the line when we were intertwined
But you rose above it all
When I had my greatest fall
To the darkest place I found
The lowest pleasures underground
With higher treasures still to find

When you were mine

Way Back When Yesterday I sure loved you more than they say

We talked until our kiss at dawn
We waved goodbye
On your front lawn
I still cherish the time
Even though it's gone

And when I smell the pine It takes me back in time To the corners of my mind

When you were mine



Place your King on the black square now And hope the Queen will see you bow dowr Down to the grain

The stoic deed for a peasant's son
Is the fertile seed that helps you come ou
Out of the rain

You'll get there on your own
Don't lean on Mr. Patience too long
And we'll get out while we're still friends
If you break another heart
Yours may never mend

Face the ring and tell me how A fighter's hope has fallen down Down through the drain

A simple creed in the midnight sun Is all we need to help you come around After the pain

You'll get there on your own
Don't wait on Mother Nature too long
And we'll get out while we're still friends
If you break another heart
Yours will never mend

It's gone forever, the love you sever Your heart may never mend It's gone forever, the love you sever Your heart will never... ...mend

So find another heart
You gotta find another heart
Find another heart
You gotta find another...

And don't let it go, don't let it go

Find another heart, find another heart You gotta find another and don't let go.

### wizard's screen



Can you hear the beat of our hearts
Living life as pantomimes or are our minds
Just playing our parts
Did you feel it right from the start
Or was it slow, our heart's plateau,
How could we know that we'd grow apart?

Like you told me There are no absolutes So won't you show me All of your truths

And judge me judge me all you want You can tell yourself what you need But I don't buy your black and white Self-fulfilling prophecy So write me way off of your page So you don't have to see All the colours beyond your cave Behind the Wizard's Screen

Look behind, right behind

The fear that's weighing us down
Is in your mind between the lines
You'll find your mind may dampen the sound
Of a real, true heart pound
After the shake of that earthquake
You will awaken, you'll make it somehow

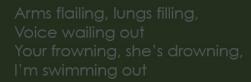
Just like you told me
There are no absolutes
So won't you show me
All of your truths

And push and shove me all you want You can beat me blue until I bleed But I won't buy your black and white Self-fulfilling prophecy So write me way off of your page So you don't have to see All my colours beyond your cave Behind the Wizard's Screen

Look behind your truths

We'll make it somehow
When a true heart pounds

# reverse & ready



But the water spins as she pulls me in And the rope gets tangled around my knee So I press away against the skin, Try to catch my breath Reverse and ready......to swim

Are you ready to begin?

Arms treading, hands steady, Legs spreading out Waves coming, tides rising, Are you ready now?

Everything is going to be okay, Just hang onto that line Listen to my voice I say, We'll get you back in time We'll get you back in time We'll get you there in time

Are you ready to begin? Are you ready to swim?

As the water spins and it pulls you in And your hope gets mangled By the sea So you break away From where you've been Try to brace yourself, Reverse and ready... ...to swim

Arms flailing, voice wailing, Waves coming, Fides rising, arms treading, Legs steady, 'm swimming, are you swimming, Are you ready...

### weather vane

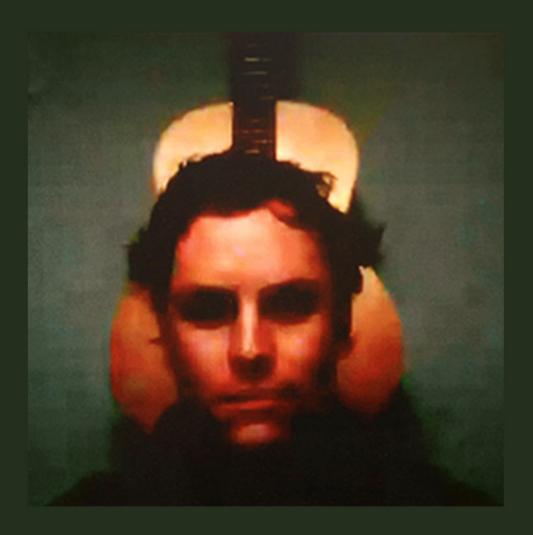


I'm dripping drops,
When you come down hard
Your dark cloud stops
Over my backyard
Why are you bringing on this stormy day?
You seem so close to me
But you're so far,
So far away

So far, these pressure drops remain
So far, my directions always change
In Southern winds that spin us around
And round again
They spin us faster but in spite of all this rain,
I'll always be your weather vane

feel the rain When you are so sad spin around When you seem so glad Where are you on this stormy day? You seem so close to me, out you're so far, so far away

So far, these pressure drops remain
So far, my reflections always change
In Southern winds spin us round
And round again
They spin me faster,
But in spite of all this rain
I'll always be your weather vane



Reverse and Ready is the culmination of over 4 months worth of work, much of which could not have been possible without the participation of many friends and support from family. Thank you to everyone who worked hard on this album. Your contributions continue to amaze and inspire me to reach out and help someone.

"Arms treading, hands steady, leg stretching out".

Peirson Ross McLean August 2009.



### way back wher

Peirson Ross vocals, acoustic guitars
Rebecca Ramone vocals
Alex McMaster cello
Chris Church violin
Bryden Baird trumpet, french horn, fluad

#### mend

Peirson Ross vocals, acoustic guitars, kalimbo Rebecca Ramone vocals Alex McMaster cello Chris Church violin Bob Strome mandolin Rich Howse (isax) flute Morgan Doctor tablas

#### wizard's screen

Peirson Ross vocals, acoustic and electric guitar, tambourine, shaker Josh Williams hammond organ, harmonica Marshall Bureau drums, congas Benjamin Bombier bass

### reverse & ready

**Peirson Ross** vocals, acoustic guitar, singing bowl, life ring **Morgan Doctor** cymbals, synth

#### weather vane

Peirson Ross vocals, guitars
Joe Phillips bass
Marc-Andre Savoi violin
Mark Mariash prayer bells, percussion
Craig Halliday drums
Wheels theremin

### mend reprise

Peirson Ross vocals, acoustic guitar Rebecca Ramone vocals Chris Church violin Alex McMaster cello

#### ALL SONGS WRITTEN AND PERFORMED BY PEIRSON ROSS

Recorded by Peirson Ross at The Bell Woodshed, John "Wheels" Hurlbut at Reaction, Boombox and Wheels Studio, Dan Turcotte #3 at Dans Pet Shop, and Morgan Doctor #4 at home August 2009. Mixed by John "Wheels" Hurlbut & Peirson Ross, Asst. Engineer Spencer Hall #5

Photography by Lana Slezic www.lanaslezic.com, Artwork by Peirson McLean and SOOJITSU DESIGNS



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