

## **Wild & Secret Tales**

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1. Timeless Out Of Mind / Go Up In Smoke (8:23)
2. Harry (4:20)
3. Far Away (4:31)
4. The Unforgettable Fire (guitar solo) (3:34)
5. Walking Into The Sky (4:26)
6. Desert Wind (4:42)
7. Mr. Fascination (3:47)
8. Whole Again (3:59)
9. Rusted Automobile (3:20)
10. Dreaming Of Amsterdam (guitar improv) (3:52)
11. Old Thanksgiving (6:06)
12. Flash Of An Eye (6:20)

Produced by Dan Oakenhead. Recorded, mixed, and mastered at Northern Sky Music, Boulder, Colorado, USA. Photography by Margaret Lamont, except at the Great Wall credit a guy from Toronto. Cover painting "Wind Of Creation" by Lisa Keller, used by permission.

Dan Oakenhead: guitars, vocals, piano, synthesizers, percussion, banjo, bass, harmonica, low whistle.

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### **1. Timeless Out Of Mind**

I'm the wind up in the meadow  
the voice up in the pines  
the cumulus formation  
timeless out of mind  
I'm the power in the mountain  
the strength upon the trail  
in the Colorado blue sky  
I'm a wild and secret tale

where the wind blows over meadows  
making waves along the grass  
like enormous phantoms weaving  
visions from the past

last night I dreamt of California  
back in 1971  
we were high on Tamalpais  
playing guitars in the sun

gentle breeze around us  
a strange familiar scene  
and I saw into the future  
into last night's lucid dream

there was an open connection  
across the waves of Where and When  
spiral pathways through dimensions  
and I knew there and then

that I will always be of this world  
where trees grow tall and strong  
and I'll always be forever  
of the limitless beyond  
so I'm singing this to you tonight  
from the heart of the mountain range  
it might seem because I do these things  
somehow I've got it made

but it's really nothing like that  
it's not so narrowly defined  
'cause while I'm playing this guitar tonight  
I am timeless out of mind  
while I'm playing this guitar tonight  
I am timeless out of mind.

### **Go Up In Smoke**

As the red and yellow sunset  
fades into a starry night  
under silhouetted mountains  
in a full moon paradise

we're the ever moving guitar men  
playing songs out of mind  
let the music lift us over  
horizons out of sight

go up in smoke  
come down as rainfall  
roll away, roll away  
come in by dawn  
roll out as thunder  
blown away, blown away

the verde wind comes blowin' in  
breathing echoes down my spine  
as one ends another begins  
timeless out of mind

go up in smoke  
come down as rainfall  
roll away, roll away  
come in by dawn  
roll out as thunder  
blown away, blown away.

## **2. Harry**

Harry came from far away  
riding into town on a silver soul  
and opened up a light store  
incandescent luminous and more  
Harry became good friends  
with just about everyone in town  
and no one had a harsh word  
whenever Harry was around

and up on the rocks in the evening  
he'd watch the sky  
and no one went with him  
and everyone wondered why

Harry let it slip one day that  
he'd been far beyond the edge  
he saw more than you and me  
mysteries that most would never guess  
word got out from some sad mouth  
that Harry was dangerous and deranged  
nothing about Harry changed  
but everyone in town was acting strange

so Harry turned off all the lights  
for one last time  
climbed up to the rocks  
just to watch the sky

Harry went riding out of town  
on a silver soul  
and opened up a light store  
somewhere further down the road  
now every day I head out  
without much knowing why  
and I'm up on the rocks  
in the evening watching the sky.

### **3. Far Away**

At the foot of the mountain turns a shadow  
at the head of the trail comes a song  
gold and red leaves are falling  
the finest moments don't last too long

turn back the pages on your sadness  
lie down in the branches of your dreams  
watch the water white and silver  
feel it flowing in your veins

far away

under the red oak leaf canopy  
where the season's getting late  
there's nothing wrong with understanding  
the more you see the less you hate

drifting in and out of wonder  
watching disembodied wings  
on the streamers way out yonder  
hanging out with stranger things

far away.

### **4. The Unforgettable Fire**

(guitar solo)

### **5. Walking Into The Sky**

Last night I took a walk with the moon  
in the forest buried in snow  
in the midnight I saw the full  
reversal of everything that I know  
the trees were dark and  
the shadows were light  
and the silence was complete  
I knew this must be where  
love and magic would meet

one time I was pulled awake by  
the silence reaching into my dream  
all alone I drifted out the back door  
into the easy July air  
I saw the light of three stars  
and the crescent moon  
in the dawn of a summer's day  
and I knew I could have taken the step

and gone off walking into the sky

I go back to the ancient days  
when I'm listening to the rain  
smell the fine pine fragrance  
drifting down on the forest air  
is there anyone out there  
who can see into this heart  
it used to be a crazy place  
now it's a bright light in the dark

long ago I was the last of the wandering  
minstrels singing the news  
and on the road I was lighter than  
high gypsy music under the moon  
then the seasons passed through a  
thousand springs til there was nothing  
left of me but a fine white magic  
on the autumn breeze

I go back to the enchanted days when  
I'm walking in the rain  
hear the midnight music  
drifting down on the mountain air  
is there anyone out there  
who can see into this dream  
I thought I was the only one  
did you think you were the only one  
who might take off walking into the sky.

## **6. Desert Wind**

Gentle spirit hiding in a man  
who lives by bone and muscle  
loved more women than he can ever say  
and every one of them took  
more than she gave  
heart explodin', overloadin'  
here it comes again

ridin' out at dawn, open up the throttle  
feel the healing of the carefree desert wind  
undertake the battle once again

came to the desert from the guns of the east  
post traumatic healin'  
raised his eyes to the strange new skies  
takin' in the strays and fixin' broken lives  
heart explodin', overloadin', here it comes again

ridin' out at dawn, open up the throttle  
feel the healing of the carefree desert wind  
undertake the battle once again

over horizon constant surprise  
that he'll never understand  
tears that flow through the  
years in a wind swept land

gentle spirit hiding in a man  
who lives by bone and muscle  
desert wind calls him again  
one more two lane journey begins  
heart explodin', overloadin', here it comes again

ridin' out at dawn, open up the throttle  
feel the healing of the carefree desert wind  
undertake the battle, once again.

## **7. Mr. Fascination**

Once I was known as Mr. Fascination  
all the winds would change when I walked by  
I could rearrange all the constellations  
show the way to another night

moving like a laser  
thinking on the run  
a higher plain of unconsciousness  
in a hazy kind of fun  
but hey now, here I go, all alone

come out of nowhere, go back again  
caught in the lonely without a friend  
down rainy streets, cold hiss of tires  
my eyes stream into the neon lights

all my friends are in business  
tied to the bottom line  
I've been thinking 'bout cuttin' 'em loose  
just to see how high they'd fly  
but hey now, here I go, all alone

once I was known as Mr. Fascination  
all the winds would change when I walked by.

## 8. Whole Again

Close your eyes, take off your clothes  
lay on the floor, open windows  
let the midnight in soft and cool  
trust and freedom, no danger's fool

seeds of pain, smoke and rain  
burning traces, tears aflame  
chanting the dream along silent streams  
a billion pieces, whole again

take off your skin, lay down on the sky  
above the windows, higher than high  
summer breeze, your own true breath  
inhale the whole world, effortless

drift out of illusion arms thrown wide  
reaching horizons, touching light  
when it all shows true don't look to explain  
exhalation, whole again

take off your mind, lay out in the wind  
full surrender, home again  
summer breeze, through the night  
singing your true voice, no surprise.

## 9. Rusted Automobile

You call me crazy  
you get good mileage on that fuel  
you say I'm lazy  
I'm just living my own rules  
and oh the night throw the curtains wide  
step out into the light of the moon

you say I'm a fool  
and no one would know that better than you  
long ago at school  
you were always at the back of the room  
when I left town I was looking down  
through the floorboards  
of a rusted automobile

now I'm a failure at just about  
everything I've ever done  
and even at that I overachieved  
no matter what I tried  
hands as big as the sky  
been pushing back pushing back on me

you say I'm looking like a photograph of pain  
I've been out walking  
in the gray light of the rain  
comes the night across the ocean of light  
I head out upon the shining wheel  
looking on down  
through the floorboards  
of this rusted automobile.

## **10. Dreaming Of Amsterdam** (DADGAD guitar improvisation)

### **11. Old Thanksgiving**

Down the road on old Thanksgiving  
trees are bare and the snow is falling  
on this two lane road again  
going down to Cincinnati  
all the folks are reunited  
1958 again, 1958 again

it's the fine old days of family tradition  
food on the table, heat in the kitchen  
and oh how all the young ones have grown  
we remember all those who can't be with us  
overseas or outer limits  
sing them all back home

Carson in the kitchen with the knives and ladles  
up to his elbows in mashed potatoes  
Grandma's running the show again  
Grandpa Smith is carving the turkey  
at the head of the table giving the blessing  
we were full of grace again  
we were full of grace again

and Paul has stories like Aesop's Fables  
laughing us all under the table  
holding our sides to keep from falling down  
faces are flushed with the feast and laughter  
it's the reason we came  
it's what we were after  
'til the final course comes around

down the hill by the Norfolk and Western  
watching trains rumble over the trestle  
left a nickel on a rail

then we all piled in to the old blue Ford  
Country Squire from '54  
for the long dark ride back home  
the long dark ride back home

it's the fine old days of family tradition  
food on the table, heat in the kitchen  
and oh how all the young ones have grown  
we remember all those  
who can't be with us  
overseas or outer limits  
sing them all back home

now our son's away in China  
he called today to say how are you  
on the holiday again  
times have changed so much  
I don't recognize them  
like cracks in the ice on the riverside  
I'm frozen in time again  
frozen in time again

down the road on old Thanksgiving  
trees are bare and the snow is falling  
on this two lane road again.

## **12. Flash Of An Eye**

The edge of the evening  
on the banks of the San Miguel  
he throws a shadow  
no voices calling  
the light is failing  
the season is getting on  
he says I - I'm, the spirit of the sky  
and I'm just living in the flash of an eye

and I know where to go  
when all the leaves are falling  
I know where to go  
to watch the river run

up in the San Juans  
walking the Highline  
through days remembered  
every night of his life  
he watches the fading sunlight  
like a lover losing everything  
he says I - I'm, walking way up high

and I'm just living in the flash of an eye  
and I know where to go  
when all the trees are crashing down  
I know where to go  
when all the dreams are run

out on the borderline  
of a lazy horizon  
he fires one up to infinity  
lost in a cold rain  
of tumbling emotions  
he smiles at the distance  
he says I - I'm just passing by  
and I'm just living in the flash of an eye  
I know where to go  
when all the leaves are falling  
I know where to go  
October sings my name  
I know where to go  
when all the leaves are falling  
I know where to go  
October calls my name.

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