



blue beetle
seasons upon us
doubt
wind blew me back
decade
slept too long

desert waltz

For booking information, email:
booking@desertwaltz.com

the acoustic e p





Blue Beetle

He's a blue beetle upside down
Grating holding shadows back
And inside the white plastic
beast

A filter and an engine sleep
A filter and an engine sleep

Wood grain pressed
Into the plastic
Corner where the shadows meet
Eggshell over plaster sheet
Doorway down the hallway wall
A doorway down the hallway
wall

Gleam from the side nearest
Steady in the hallway light
Fade away you fade away
I sleep alone tonight
I sleep alone tonight

From the brass handle knob
I can see the light glint through
In between the door and you
Powerful when very still
Powerful when very still

Gleam from the side nearest
Steady in the hallway light
Fade away you fade away
I sleep alone tonight
I sleep alone tonight
(repeat)

Seasons Upon Us

Seasons upon us
Blinds shut tight with heater on
The trees unfolded

Criminal eggnog
Tornado clean mason jar
Angels behold it

All songs © 2004 Mark Harden/Les Weiler
Recorded, mixed and produced at
Long Ago Studios
by Mark Harden, Round Rock, Texas
Co-Produced by Les Weiler, Manor, Texas
Mastered at
Terra Nova Digital Audio
by Jerry Tubb, Austin, Texas

Desert Waltz would like to thank our families,
friends, and fans for all their support.

Special thanks
to the Weeb
for a good ear at the right time.





Dreams of deconstruction never
 Made it into play
 But a feeling so much older
 So grand
 A simple plan
 Of parent's land
 And circled up truck headlights
 Unfair fights
 The trappings of a wasted youth

When it seemed
 We were feeling bout as down
 and out
 As anybody thought about
 We doubted ourselves
 I doubt
 (repeat)

Wind Blew Me Back
 Instrumental

Decade

The will inside the sentence
 Turns the past into the present
 Secret of time travel
 Summed up semantically
 Calls forth into question
 The application of intent
 The guilt of an announcement
 Never followed through

I burst out into your yard
 Have exits always been this
 hard?

Kisses on the camisole
 Worldly items all turn cold
 Need a new direction for awhile
 On a bank account of billboard
 slogans
 Cavernous montage explosions
 Making sentence come together

Without the sense of right or
 wrong
 The decade of the poet is long
 gone

That's why I'm bursting at the
 seams
 I'm bursting at the seams
 I'm bursting

Chewing on your fingers at a
 red light
 Planning out your day until it's
 just right
 A mixture of boredom and
 sorrow
 I hope you get happy tomorrow

Slept Too Long
 I've been too busy
 My sleeping starling
 You've slept too long now

My honest darling
 Things will work out soon

I know a way to
 Stop my minds thinking
 You've felt the pull of
 An afternoon sinking
 Solemn as the winter moon

Where can I go that my lust for
 life won't die?

We're all still waiting
 On the coming noon
 Notice how the sunlight
 Plays a darker tune
 Red and blinking

Where can I go that my lust for
 life won't die?





*desert waltz is
mark harden 12 & 6 string acoustic guitars
les weiler vocals*

Cause the winter
Keeps us colder
Calmer-headed than the
thoughts
We had

New schemes amassing
Family in passing says
My doubts are all false

Seasons pass by us
Windows open to the lawn
My patience is gone

Cause the winter
Keeps us colder
Calmer-headed than the
thoughts
We had
Cause the summer
Moves of people older
Cause the summer is so much

About the skin
(repeat)

Doubt

So many plans are onward
It's a promise and a threat
But I can't believe it's coming
And when
The time comes to try
I just hope I fly
When my spirit seems to drop
like a stone
When I feel alone
And that's so often now

That it seems
I'm feeling bout as down and
out
As anybody thought about
I doubted myself
I doubt







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