

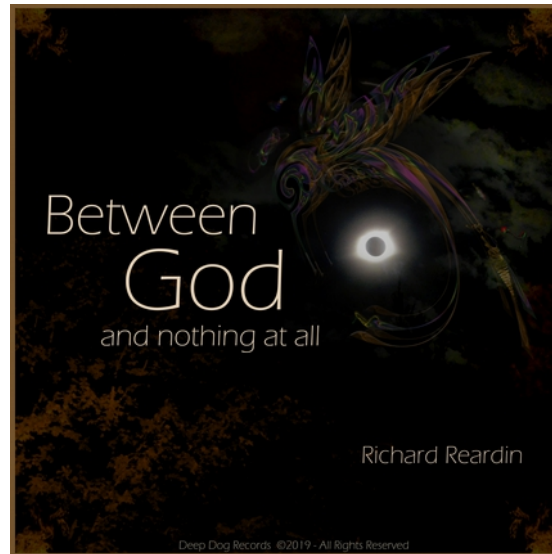
Between God and Nothing at All

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All songs written by Rich Reardin

All vocals and instruments by Rich Reardin

except on "The Great Red Road" – Jeff Terrell (guitar solo at end)



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1. Hold On Tight
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3. Sunangel
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7. Say So
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10. Tears Flow Cheek To Cheek
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Hold On Tight

Rich Reardin 1-27-2019

Last night I was lightly floating on a dream
mirrored in the sea
so far away dancing on my pillow
came a bird who told me I'm ok
then she carried me away
to a place I've been before
no time up inside my mind for feeling down

Someday I'll be flying
like that bird in the sky
and every day I won't know why
and heave a heavy sigh

Hold on, hold on tight
this could go on way into the night
Hold on, tighten your grip
this ain't gonna be no familiar type trip

All I need's a deep keel and a fair wind blowin
sailing off seagoing cross the ocean deep

Something 'bout this new morning
heading out into the gale
I don't have no time to burn
I'm trimming out my mainsail

A Good Turn For A Bad Day

Rich Reardin 2/11/19

My country woman did a good turn today
for a good neighbor she was concerned
about his appearance fresh in a foggy state
almost beyond no point of return

Just like strangers we're in a war with ourselves
with our last sips of courage hid up on the shelf
and like in slow motion opens a curtain of light
for us to ponder how to make it to right

My country woman she did the perfect thing
with a frown on her breath and her smile in a sling
she beamed in the daylight, way out and upwards to him
said "look over yonder... past the place you was in"

Next time we turned around we were floating out there
up by Orion with no burdens to bear
good grip on tomorrow, now a good birth to a plan
changing the future with the wave of our hands

Sunangel

Rich Reardin 8-28-2005

Come a hummingbird outside of my window,
to look in the light, to drink in the color
In other words to be high on the sunshine
to lift in the breeze, to wash in the water
Sunangel, coming free
come angel, come to me

and tell me of a way of a fragrance
a western wind rises
and a moon breaks to pieces
in the waves of the radiant water
that runs through the forest
and calls to the silence

Sunangel, come in free
come angel, come to me.

In the shadow of the leafy green
and at the root of a willow tree
birds nest riding in your hair
flyin' breathless in the air

and waiting for the change of the season
the tilt of the axis is the source of the reason
when day and night are in equal duration
a typical rainstorm sends a typical rations

Sunangel, come in free
come angel, come to me.

and show me of the height of your doorway
an eastern moon rises
and delivers a dusting
of the magic of a dreamers touch
that lies down softly
on a pillow of clearness

Sunangel, come in free
some angel... come to me.

In the shadow of the leafy green
and at the root of a willow tree
birds nest riding in your hair
flyin' breathless in the air

comes a person in a mutual dream,
like a frightened child, raisin interesting questions
when I was high on the sunshine day
and now an appealing pattern in the grass

Sunangel, come to me.
come angel, come to me.

Flying Car

Rich Reardin 3-11-2017

It always was my dream to fly, elevators wonder why?
Flying solo, on my way, up into a bright blue day

Now I fly in my flying car all alone up in the stars
anywhere I want to go North or South I'm all aglow

At the edge of empty space
with Courage as my guide
it leads me through my life
now I've got time, I've got time.

In my frame beneath my skin, my controls are wearing thin
Was it worth the risk I took? Now gazing down from high I look.

Look at me in my flying car out alone up in the stars
anywhere I want to go East or West I'm all aglow

Come with me, we'll fly again
a compass as our guide
through all the clouds we glide
now I've got time, I've got time.

Solo

I want to fly I want to be free, and feel the wind envelop me
I'll make it there now I know I will, throttle up and feel the thrill

Now I fly in my flying car
out alone up in the stars
anywhere I want to go
up or down I'm all aglow

High above I find some peace with freedom in my mind
and Henry at my side, now I've got time,
I've got time.

Am I The First Human?

Reardin 4/17/2018

It seems somehow I knew you
when I first looked in your eyes
They were so cold and grey and glassy
but a certain style embroidered your disguise

Evolution starts today
Am I your offspring in some strange way?
ET you are so grey
are you my father?

Styles of ancient wonders
all in a bold galactic gold
I'll wail and I will wonder
what will become as I grow old

Evolution starts so strong
bambino's come along
ET you ain't no God
I knew it all along

You came here incognito
vanished in some old silent ways
Now I'm just a happy rainbow
all cleaned out of my own DNA

Evolution from the stars
trickles down now to who we are
ET you came so far
just to make me human?

Now I've lost some time
I woke alone to find another life
I swear your Mantis eyes
still shine down like midnight

You give me hope and give me grief
Is it you who'll give me some relief ?
Are you a stranger in my home sweet home
who I just happened to meet?

Say So

Rich Reardin 1-27-1992

Say so, just say so
Say what's on your mind
I'm leaving here in a minute
I have no time for you right now

Say no, just say no
Don't dally about
I have to have an answer
I have no time
I have no time for you right now
Say so, Say so, Say so.

Solo

Say go, just say go
I've waited to long
You don't end a war less you win it
I have no time
I have no time
I have no time for you right now
Say so, Say So, Say So.

Another Monday

Rich Reardin 1985

For to come another Monday
Black as the top hat on my head
And if to come another Sunday
Better now I wake and be here
Better now I wake and be here

*Those dreams I conceived
ain't reality
I notice it's not easy
to dance, to fight, to win
Just to dream
It's easy to dream*

Dream of your missiles and your kill
And if to come another Sunday
Better now we wake and be here
Better now we wake and be here

*Those dreams we conceived
Just ain't reality
Still we dream
yeah, we dream*

For to come another Monday
Black as the tophat on my head
And if to come another Sunday
Better now I wake and be here
Better now I wake and be here

*Those dreams I conceived
They ain't reality
I notice it's not easy
to dance, to fight, to win
Just to dream
Just a dream
Dream
It's just a dream
Dream*

Between God and Nothing At All

Rich Reardin 1-5-2019

I laid down
in a smoky little town
In between my green and the black
I got up to see my tree burning down
with the knowledge of good and bad
and Paradise lost now
where do we go?
why must we fall?
what's between God and nothing at all?

I found myself high
on an ocean cliff
In between the sun and the sand
I saw myself and and I wonder now if
I ventured to my promised land
with Paradise lost now
why should I stay
what if I fall
In between a fog and huggin' a wall?

I've landed now
and I'm living a dream
In between my digs and the Coast
its far better here than ever it seems
you'll reach me now by telephone
paradise found now
what can I say
I've done it all
In between a miss and having the ball

Tears Flow Cheek to Cheek

Rich Reardin 4-7-2019

Sine wave, cold wave, river flow under the ground
water flow, earth flow, air flow, carry the sound

Be in the flow, come around and be here right now
It sure is good when you do and you're laying it down
This warm summer night is the one that I wish I could keep
sea flow , tide go, moon show, lay me to sleep
as for the way it should be, I was told that could happen to me
Let it all go, who knows? Tears flow cheek to cheek

Let it all go, who knows? Tears flow cheek to cheek
Let it all go, who knows? Tears flow cheek to cheek
Let it all go, who knows? Tears flow cheek to cheek
Let it all go

The Great Red Road

Rich Reardin 9/8/18

I surrender to the deep blue sky
It came to pass when I was up so high
and I surrender to the deep blue sea
of birth and death I must know what they mean

From attachment I must free myself
then love can always ever be my wealth
then I surrender to a face to face
all with myself going without a trace

Solo

The time has come for me to find my way
beyond impression or a time of day
and see it clear up to the great red road
I'm walking there now just to make it so