

BIG HIGH DIVE

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All songs written by Rich Reardin



All vocals and instruments by Rich Reardin

Recorded and Mastered at Real to Reels Recording / (Cr2)3 Media

Bloomington, Indiana

Distributed by Deep Dog Records 2021

runtime: 45:36

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|----------------------------------|------|
| 1. Big High Dive | 4:47 |
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1. Big High Dive

Rich Reardin 11-20-2011

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Recorded and mastered at Real to Reels Recording Studio in Bloomington, Indiana

Treat everything in your mind you percieve as a dream
Get out of the way of your self and your everything
Train in the ways of love, be awake and be free
from the hole in the empty ravine where your river has been
Don't worry now that you feel all afraid and confused
You've just been obsessed with some things you told yourself to do
You were born in possesion of a mirror with an instant view
and a notion of a something that is really a nothing to loose

*Come to the place where your face don't hide anymore
Dive off the big high dive
Come to the place you used to belong*

You imagine whether we are always ever making totally too much fuss
'bout a diamond, or a son, or a very little fairies dust
Put it down like you mean it and you know it better be good
Let it stand in the land of the emptiness that it should

*Come to the place where your face don't hide anymore
Dive off the big high dive
Come to the place you used to belong now*

Solo

*Come to the place where your face don't hide anymore
Dive off the big high dive
Come to the place you used to belong now*

2. Fast and Blue

Rich Reardin 9-30-2019

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I want to tell you about the long, long time
it took to wake me up
rolled up my collar and I opened my door
to kick an empty cracked cup
fear gripped me as I made some wrong turns
no time to double back
fate clutched me on a big U-turn
and screaming wheels on the track
double yellow doesn't mean the same
a big rig crossin' the line
I had to swerve all crying in shame
down at the end of my belt

[Solo]

Right before me in my road unfurled
I saw the least of these
brothers and sisters in a cruel, cruel world
stuck in impermanent freeze
so I reached out for my one ten spot
handed it over with ease

3. Freakishly Attracted to Green

Rich Reardin 5-14-2020

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Recorded and mastered at Real to Reels Recording Studio in Bloomington, Indiana

I seem... seem to be,
attracted to green
knee deep in my mossy keep
so naturally
every twig and twist of leaf
trace shadows between

green, green, attracted to green
green, green, I'm attracted to green
green, green, shadows of green
green, green, attracted to green

I know high in the pines
sap's starting to flow
warm breeze carries the cries
of a long distant crows
side show cloud bursts rain
to a forest below

green, green, attracted to green
green, green, I'm attracted to green
green, green, shadows of green
green, green, I'm attracted to green

I sketch and paint with a brush
that's cool to the touch
out on a limb of my hollow log
burst mushrooms and such
green now is the rule of my thumb
kinda funny to some...

but green, green, I'm attracted to green
green, green, attracted to green
green, green, shadows of green
green, green, attracted to green

4. Lucky Early

Rich Reardin 10-16-2019

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Sitting downtown in a midnight wind
with my hair all down and a grin on my chin
Lookin upstage at a real good band
my late night girl she just looks grand

I'm lookin up now at the marquee name
the way it's spelled there is a crying shame
there's some kids looking at their phones
it occurs to me now we coulda stayed back home

Let's go on a moonlit ride
way out on the road tonight
sky so clear that stars are out
It's very bright to be about

5. No Time But The Present

Rich Reardin 8-3-2020

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No time but the present	no time in the future
no time in a minute	no time free
no time in a wiggle	no time for a giggle
no time in the middle	won't you wait for me

You are floating on a river
waving
can't you see me
I am waiting in a shiver
waiting
can you see me

No time but the present	no time in the future
no time in a minute	no time free
no time in a wiggle	no time for a giggle
no time in the middle	won't you wait for me

You are
rolling on a river
waving
can't you see me

I am
flying all in silver
playing
can you see me

No time but the present	no time in the future
no time in a minute	no time free
no time in a wiggle	no time for a giggle
no time in the middle	won't you wait for me

6. Right Here Where We Are

Rich Reardin 9-22-12

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Recorded and mastered at Real to Reels Recording Studio in Bloomington, Indiana

My kite glides high, up on the breeze
surfing the clouds over the sea
Every day's been special to me

Voices from the table asked us when we
will be able to lay down and sleep
surf and tide will be there in the
morning when we get up and we wet our feet

Up on the beach there was a rain
salty night air is lifting again
another day is slipping away (from me)

Raising from the ocean is a dream of
constant motion and another sun
memories are past, they're going fast
and nearly over now, my day is done

Maybe tonight we'll see the stars
one might shoot down right here where we are

SOLO

Sitting by the sea our lives go on infinitely
the tide goes out and in
And I could not imagine being anywhere
without you where we all have been.

And maybe tonight we'll see the stars
one might shoot down right here where we are

7. Scattering Light Ends Up Here

Rich Reardin 8-3-2020

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Ancient wisdom shadows from the Milky Way
Timeless rhythm nightly rolls away
scattering light ends up here
wherever I sit I disappear

Age old light show
towers from the sky
darker the better,
ever more I now know why

patterns of life fill my soul
on my crown a singing bowl
headlights clear the dawn at bay
leads me down to a regular day

Down in the valley is a road to the rally of the RV camp
Satellite alley blasts so loudly thru a big tube amp
Off in the ether there's a 30 inch speaker bringing up some bass
calling it out with a great big shout while flying through space

Any old time I was dreamin'
Any old time I got to thinking
Any old time I prob'ly been drinking

SOLO

Now we look out – out to the Milky Way
light is dawning - nothing more to say

All night long with a meteor song tucked under my wing
I sit and stare in my camping chair seeing everything
off in the south is a mountain crest in a purple haze
sure as the now I will never know how to be in this place

8. The Rhythm of Strings

Rich Reardin 8-19-2019

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I seem to be right in the middle of things
so let's get on with the show
I strum and pick and very tender I sing
listening to the rhythm of strings

Now I'm on my way
I been itching to play
We try as we may
listening to the rhythm of strings

SOLO

We just may come out with a groovy new sound
them tracks are rolling around
I'm always up for laying it down
listening to the rhythm of strings

When we dance and sway
all at the end of the day
it's worth the price that we pay
listening to the rhythm of strings
the last round I will stay
listening to the rhythm of strings

9. Tumbleweed Friends

Rich Reardin 12-5-2019

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Often we wander very far
really we want to just to be here
up from the ground and sailing good
scattered about like driftwood

*Little time before the storm
the afternoon sun becomes warm
honey bees go up in a swarm
geese fly and so are gone*

Often we need to exhale
up in the air on a steep trail
we suck it up and breathe it in
giving it back with a big grin

*No time fore winds get cold
blue skies have come to be gold
Rain clouds go up to be rolled
Sun sets now the truth be told*

SOLO

and in the end we swing and sway
our bones are blown far and away

air coming down from tall stairs
fill up our flags with high prayers
tumbleweed friends come to stop in
wind picks 'em up and spins 'em again

*no time before the storm
no time before the storm
no time before the storm
no time before the storm*

10. Where Do We Go From Here?

Rich Rear din 4-11-2018

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Where do we go as we glide out in space
where the planets survive interplanetary races
I wanna know, just where do we go from here?

Light speed waves come bearing their gifts
from far distant stars in sevenths and fifths
as time goes round in spheres

*Daytime's where good sunshine falls
and night's where days have been
sunrise dawns a thousand journeys
as the top begins to spin*

Where are we now in our orbit sublime
as our galaxy rolls on the oceans of time
I want to know, just were do we go from here?

Billions of suns go dancing in flames
while their widening arcs forever take aim
the now still wanders on

*Daytime's where good sunshine falls
and night's where days have been
sunrise dawns a thousand journeys
as the top begins to spin*

*Spin me round around
Forever, Forever, more
Forever, ever, evermore*

And in the end, no pennies to spend
when snow comes a fallin' down
I want to know, just were do we go from here?