

THE GODS WE CAN TOUCH

From when I heard its name in my head, it was hard to think of anything else.

This album grew bigger in my mind, and I knew I had to
give a lot of my attention to the past.

The past of people, and our ways.

I've always been fascinated by religion. And spiritualism. What helps us, what frightens
us and how we all use the greater unknown to mend, destroy, create, worship or rule.

We have had such a deep hungry need for there to be something more to this life.

To this world. And to us.

We have longed for the unknown to be answered.
And for the meaningless to have meaning.

We wonder. And we still don't really know anything.

And I believe it to be a very, very beautiful thing, important even.

To ask.

To wonder.

And be open ...

to whatever is out there.

The Gods We Can Touch is an album about wonder.

To wonder why everything is like it is. Why we put shame on ourselves and each other for
human behaviour. Why we went from worshipping Earth, and everything we had here in
our world to worshipping something in the sky. Why we moved our gods to the clouds.

To wonder how this all affected the way we live. And the way we treat each other.
Our animals. Our planet. The way we decide who is an enemy and who is a friend.

TEMPORARY HIGH

it seems like we.. like to be living dangerously
our heart sings a Temporary high

it seems like her ... madness could be endlessly
But her love is a Temporary high

You Running to the shore

Howling at the waves

Howling back at you... (you, you, you)

Your body was warm, when she was cold you would
long for love... Her storm was a Temporary high

And I guess you froze when the storm blew away
her clothes... and you never got warm
again.

your hands
were blue as
ice

And you reached

towards the sky...



reaching back at you

