

# A Crooked Line: The Field Guide

## Lyrics, Credits, Et Cetera





## **A River**

*Words and Music by Gileah Taylor*

I don't know why  
But when this comes up  
I turn my face to the wind  
I set my jaw  
To shut my mouth  
And keep my heart inside my skin

I should be happy for us  
But I'm finding it hard to breathe  
I want a River to wash over me

I give it up  
A thousand times  
I ask God to relieve  
The pressure points  
And to remind  
That pride is clouding me

I should be thankful for this  
But I'm finding it hard to sing  
I want a River to wash over me

Then sings my soul to give it up

## **A Crooked Line**

*Words and Music by Gileah Taylor*

A crooked line, a crooked line  
A familiar walk in a crooked time  
A familiar face in a crooked world  
For what you know it's worth  
You give your love in a crooked song  
Life is never warm enough  
But you give your heart in a beat up box  
If it's not too late it's lost

It's a crooked line from your heart to mine

It is not what you do  
It's how you live that defines you  
It is not what you say  
It's how you live in the day to day  
You have always been the one  
You taught me how to truly love  
You gave your heart in a beat up box  
Baby, love is never lost

But it is defined by the crooked line from your heart to mine

Baby, love is defined by the crooked line from your heart to mine

You're never far from the last hurrah  
So you chase it up and down the block  
In a crooked line you stumble through  
A crooked line from me to you

## All Of Us

*Words and Music by Gileah Taylor*

All of us in the mirror  
Your clear voice  
Her young voice  
My sad voice

All of us in the background  
Your clear voice  
Her young voice  
My sad voice

This old guitar turned me on  
When I needed a new song  
It found me out in the hall waiting my turn  
Waiting to sing for a dozen dreams  
Waiting to sing for all of us  
For those who have ears to hear  
For all of us the call is clear  
In the mirror  
In the background  
The last sound was the Word

All of us in the old house  
Your cotton shirt  
Her twirling dress  
My dusty skirt

This long road calls me home  
Where will we settle down?  
Circle the wagons. Husband and wives  
Lift up your voices, children, sing-  
While your mother plucks the strings  
Lift up your voices, children, sing-  
Before God the judgment brings

In the mirror  
In the background  
In the old house  
The last sound  
Was a Rising  
Oh, oh, Lord

## PRODIGAL

*Words and Music by Gileah Taylor*

I traveled far, far from home  
Simply to find that there's nothing there's for me  
I took my daddy's money  
And spent it on what pleased me  
Everyone loved me  
They kissed my dancing feet  
We slept the days  
And nights we roamed the streets

One night we had a feast  
My friends all looked to me  
When the bill came  
My empty wallet sighed  
Just like fools we ran  
They to another man  
And me to the furthest edge of town

And here my memory fails  
In my shame I cried  
I was bone weary and tired of my life  
Decided to go home and swallow all my pride

Babe, the road back home  
Seemed nearly twice as long  
As when I left,  
But still my feet just flew  
A far off I saw my dad  
My heavy heart it burned  
But he ran and kissed me  
Oh love I don't deserve

*Dad, I'll get to work,  
I'll prove that I can earn  
Like any other man*  
But he just laughed and said  
"Son, I thought you dead!  
You don't know my joy to have you home!"

## **Grief**

*Words and Music by Gileah Taylor*

Grief will come to everyone  
To everyone  
Sorrow will find every man  
Every man

Come on, brother, just one more hill  
We can climb it  
We will make it there

Come on, sister, just one more mile  
I will carry you  
For a little while

I will carry you for tonight

There's a friend for the lonely road  
For the woeful heart  
For the broken soul

There's a river for the road worn feet  
For the blistered hands  
Holding on to grief

Joy will come in the morning

Gileah Taylor : *Vocals, Guitar, Piano*

Allen Salmon : *Guitar, Bass, Keys, Additional Vocals, Mastering*

Ava Quigley : *Additional Vocals*

Daniel Hadaway : *Drums*

Jim Demain : *Mastering*

Katie Moore : *Cover Art on EP*

Tracie Zee: *Drawings*



Produced by Allen Salmon

For The Love Library



Gileah Taylor



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