

About Abraham

Thank goodness for radio, right? I've been feeling that way since I was too young to remember, through all the great years growing up with WSOY in Decatur around the breakfast and dinner tables (digging Roger Miller and Tennessee Ernie Ford and Doris Day), and WLS in Chicago as a teenager (digging all the bubblegum and top-40 rock), through the WJMU years, (the hip FM Millikin University station in Decatur, hearing Blood on the Tracks for the first time and so forth...what a revelation) and on and on...These days my love of radio is less about the music and more about the words. Garrison's great monologues, This American Life's remarkable stories, Radio Lab's amazing content.

This song was written shortly after hearing a Radio Lab episode on the way home from Peoria on I39. This was an unusual Radio Lab. Rather than both hosts bantering back and forth and interviewing experts on a topic, this one consisted of one host (Robert Krulwich) sharing a "sermon" of sorts, entitled "In Silence." The link can be found in the Bistro Mirage library and it's worth the listen/read.

Other than explaining where it came from, there's not much need to say more. The lyrics are, I think, entirely transparent.

This one was written on banjo and I added bouzouki and bass, too. Very spare...and I'm pleased with how it came out.