

About It Flies

In October 2010 after enduring a house fire that I reflexively describe as “could have been a lot worse” but which was actually quite bad enough as is was, thanks very much, this song came as a testimony to impermanence.

There's plenty of fire energy in the song--the flames rising ravenous, the separated twins uniting (I think of hot gas and spark creating flame)--and a great deal of longing, of waiting for the sunrise, of wanting hearts to open and spirits to soar.

It's a banjo song from the get go, that's for sure...one of the first I wrote while exploring the five-string palette. Also appearing, mandolin, two acoustic guitars, bass, a fuzzed out electric and, oddly, some drums. I had heard the “drum spiral” from almost the beginning but didn't record it until the very end of the project. Don't tell Timothy, but I sampled some of his floor tom part from Celt to fill out the djembe. If he finds out I'll owe him another bottle of wine..