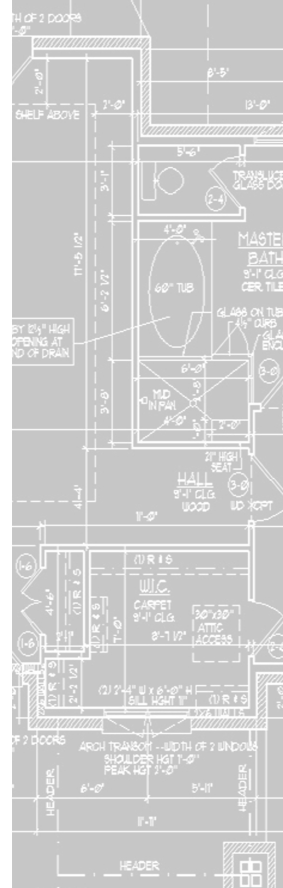


A black and white photograph of a man, David Roos, with a beard and short hair, looking directly at the camera. His arms are raised above his head, with his hands spread wide. He is wearing a dark t-shirt with a graphic of a motorcycle and some Japanese text. On his left forearm, there is a dark, swirling tattoo. The background is a plain, light color.

DAVID ROOS
LITTLE FIRES

the lyrics

Take one step in the direction we've already been
Take one breath and feel the pieces that have drifted away





Dreamtime

It's not that I'm afraid to sleep
but there's something in my dreams that keep
Me from wanting to close my eyes and
Me from wanting to see that side

No, I never wanted to be that person
No, never wanted to be
The one who stays awake all night
Who calls their friends to say I'm frightened

Oh, sometimes these dreams are taking me
to a place I never wanted to see
But there are some times when I'm flying

Way up in the sky, but I got no wings
I can feel the freedom that this dreamtime brings
I could stay and hold the clouds together
I could stay and play this scene forever

But I got to get back to the ground
Cause there's another side I've found

Oh, sometimes these dreams are taking me
to a place I never wanted to see
But there are some times when I'm flying

It's not that I'm afraid to sleep
but there's something in my dreams that keep
Me from wanting to close my eyes and
Me from wanting to see that side

No, I never wanted to be that person
No, never wanted to be
The one who stays awake all night
Who calls their friends to say I'm frightened

Oh, sometimes these dreams are taking me
to a place I never wanted to see
But there are some times when I'm flying
I'm flying, oh

Rainy Night In London

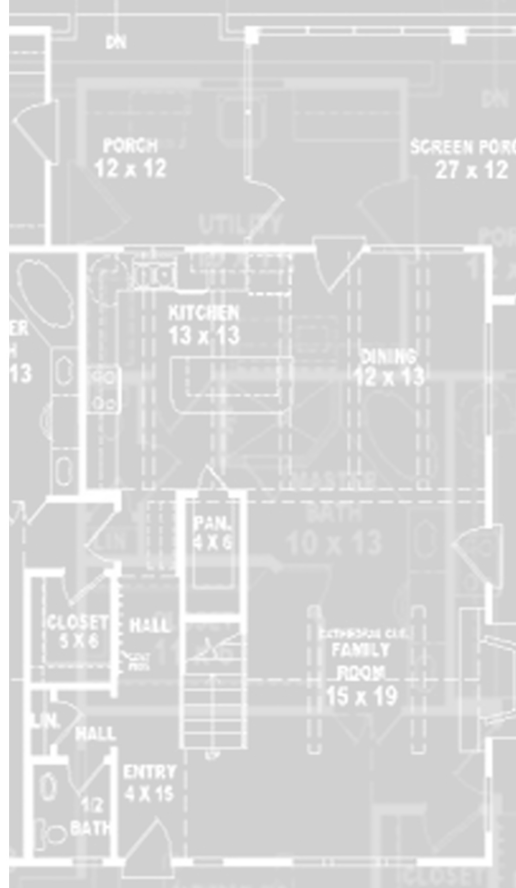
On this rainy night in London
I'll stay dry, at least for a little while
I will see how it feels to be alone
I will see, at least for a little while

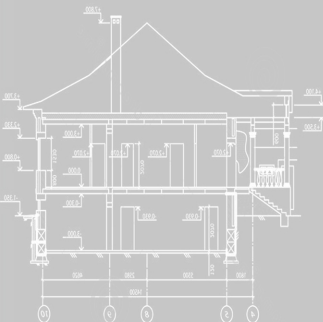
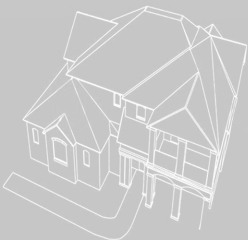
Cause there's been a strangling sky of grey
And just today, the rainclouds started crying
And you can feel what you know you been missing
The rain's not letting up, there's no use trying

Every step today we come a little bit closer
We can almost see the tiny print they have to include
But they hope we won't read
Unstoppable, we are ever moving in one direction
We are tethered together
We are held up high by what we can not see

One these countless rainy nights in London
You can try, at least for a little while
You can be where you feel you're not alone
You can be, at least for a little while

Cause I've seen this trail from the stars
And just tonight, the dust clouds started glowing
And you can change what you know you been missing
The sky's not clearing, there's no use trying





Secret Side of the Moon

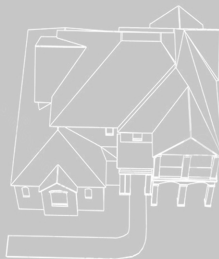
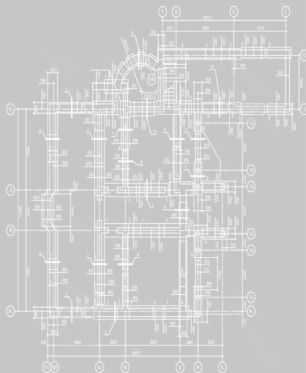
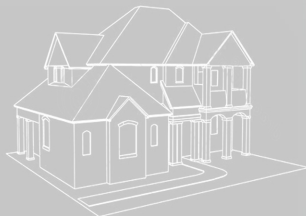
you didn't have to say a thing
we all saw it comin' baby
well before you opened your mouth
we knew everything
no explanation is needed
no words are going to clarify anything
and by the time that we open that bottle
you won't remember half of anything

Hey, no worries, no problem
Hey, man, it's all cool
we're all just slippin' around
our secret side of the moon
forget about what you think you need to say
to make someone else feel complete
take a deep breath, we're all just
standing on our own two feet

come and meet some friends of mine
can't believe you haven't met yet
let's just sit here, we'll listen to the music
and sing along when they play Into The Mystic

Cause they always play those songs
the ones you can't help getting into
so just sing along with me here
even if you don't know all the words

Well I know we're standing on this ground
And I know I don't have to make a sound
I feel the ground as it starts to lift
And I know this landscape's starting to lift
And I know the moon is full and bright
And I feel this dark and frozen side
I see myself as you're standing near
And I know we've got no secrets here
We've got no secrets here, no secrets



Juniper

Across the street, I hardly ever go over there
It just seems like it's another world — some foreboding, offline continent
And then there's this ocean, this sidewalk-lined suburban lane
Full of riptides, sirens, and overwhelming evidence of imminent shipwreck

There are no markers here, no honorary tributes to the lost
Those curious sailors who went boldly and blindly into the black
Hoisting their handmade flags, and chanting their hopeful songs of faith
Taking in this threatening forecast, and shaking it off with a flask of juniper

And one more song, always one more song

That flask of juniper, when it washed onto the beach
Made the companions, and the followers all take note
This was no — ordinary occurrence here in these parts
No, this was a kind of symbol, some kind of message. Yes.

This was the kind of thing that will make the weather change
That will make the clouds reverse their course, and make the animals, all sing
Hey, this is what we came here for -- Hey, this is what we've been waiting for

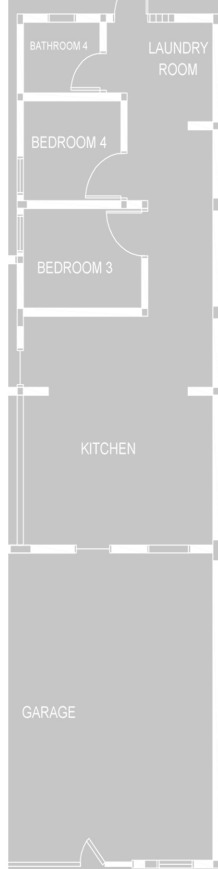
Hey, I'm not trying to change you, this is so far away from the wilds of Topanga
Living here with the pieces that sustain you, I'm seeing parts of town I never thought I came for
And you never thought you'd take the time to name

Just one foot in front of the other, I make my way across the street
hesitant, and stumbling, I trip upon the curb
I then trip, on the words that I have practiced and rehearsed
I trip on the silence, the repetition of the chorus, and the verse

There are no second chances, no down to the wire changes
No time to think what could have been, if someone, or something, some idea would have chased us
Tracked us down, tied our feet, and taken our pulse
And left us there to think a spell, left us there with — hardly anything else

'Til we'd be standing, right here — just counting our breaths
Wondering if each one could mean the end, if the very next heartbeat will be the last
In your head you hear the echoing, bouncing against these unclimbable canyon walls
You stand in silence, and you breathe, and then you walk — across the street

This story here, it has no end
it kind of goes, and goes, and goes, well, I think you see the trend
This never-ending cycle, to weed out what isn't real
To make you think you've seen the end of that thing you didn't feel
To tip the bottle, and maybe garner that last drop
To spin so fast that the whole planet — stops



Fade cause you've seen how the sun
Can strip away something so good
And you can tell this is worth saving
Cause you've seen the diamonds in the mud

And we have all seen how the moon
Can deflate from full too soon
And how even on the darkest side
We'll shine bright, at least one time

If-- we don't look back
If we can just catch ourselves
We can stop running blind and chasing down shadows
And--when they come to take a count
If we can just keep this quiet
We can always use these plans again

Hey we're gonna breathe and stabilize
We're gonna feel that level line
We're gonna keep 'em all guessing
We'll be the ones to reassign



Little Fires

In the sand and in the dirt and in the center of it all
I took a walk out to the place where I saw the black crow
dive into cactus
in this sun-washed wilderness

There were people all around, even though this is the desert
They were making lots of sound, they were unavoidable and omnipresent
(and I could feel just what they felt)
restless with their hammers and their nails
set to sea on a blueprint sail

There are new houses going up, framing's almost done
every one of them, bigger than the last one
The miles don't seem to stretch
quite as far as they used to

And I don't smoke cigarettes, but sometimes I forget
and my fingers start lighting little fires
but it's unstable when there's a breeze
you catch a spark, (and it goes wild)
and it blows out, along with all of these
desert dreams

I saw Gram and I saw Jim and I saw Van
And I think that I saw Janis
Of course, Van, he comes from a different place
But he won't hold that against us — not yet

they were sounding so playful and serious
One part Kardashian, one part Capulet

The wind comes up as the smoke disappears
The last trace of ash flies into the atmosphere
The stars come out just as we all start to hear
A cloud of coyotes in this changing desert

Pack

in the trail of the running wolf
we have seen our own tale in the tracks
in the path between full and half
we have left our lives and we won't turn back

in the sky with the rushing clouds
we have seen our freeway in the sky
We're taking flight, with what we have found
We're moving on the wind, without wondering why

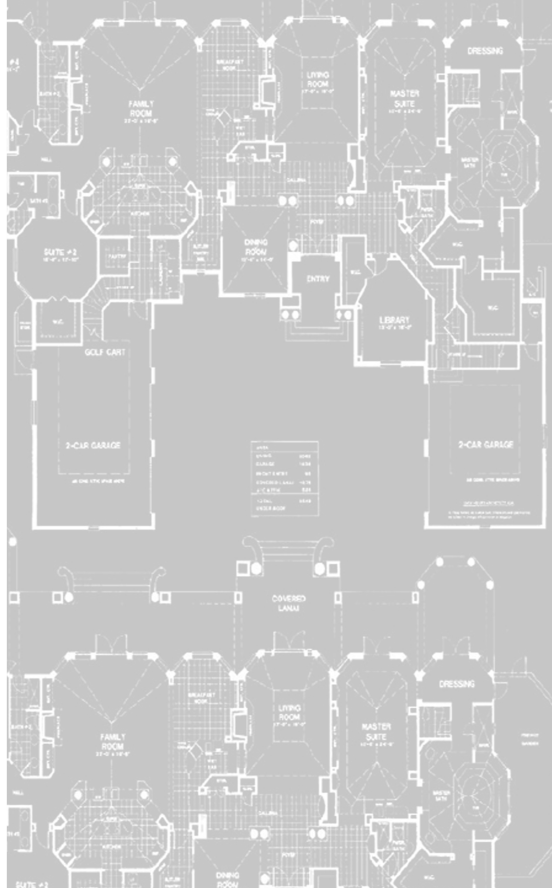
Break away while we're tied and chained
Every link has its weakness
Sail away while we're holding on
Sinking down roots as we're running

They say you can always just move up river
They say you can always find some fresher land
But this is the place where our stories are living
This is the place where we have seen how they start
and we will see how they end

Break away while we're tied and chained
Some things are forever
Sail away while we're holding on
Some things are forever

Since a time, when we were young
small and hungry in our pack
long before we begun
we had dreams in grey and black

grey and black



An LA Story

A camera crew and a rock musician come crashing into the space
Breathing here in a lotus position I close my eyes with a smile on my face

An LA story, reality written every day
When you're thinking you've got a clear view
The cameras get in the way

It's an LA story, just right for the screen
We're always moving and migratory
Always starting a new routine

Years ago, before we came here, before we changed our names
We saw those lights of that endless summer
We watched the bus as it went screaming away

An LA story, waiting for the lights
This will be our slice of heaven
Golden days and perfume nights

Palm trees repeating everyday
Silver Lake to the Palisades

An LA story, we'll take a hike in the hills
To the Griffith Observatory
And see the stars before they fall into the landfills

We'll walk up close to those letters
That spell out the name of this place we've come to live
We could not have written this better
If our names were on the door with an Emmy on the floor

Counting cars, not moving forward
But I've got no place to be
Cause the days kind of slide into each other

We'll walk up close to those letters
That spell out the name of this place we've come to live
Then we'll take a drive down Sunset
And watch the sun as it falls into the sea

Reinvent And Replace

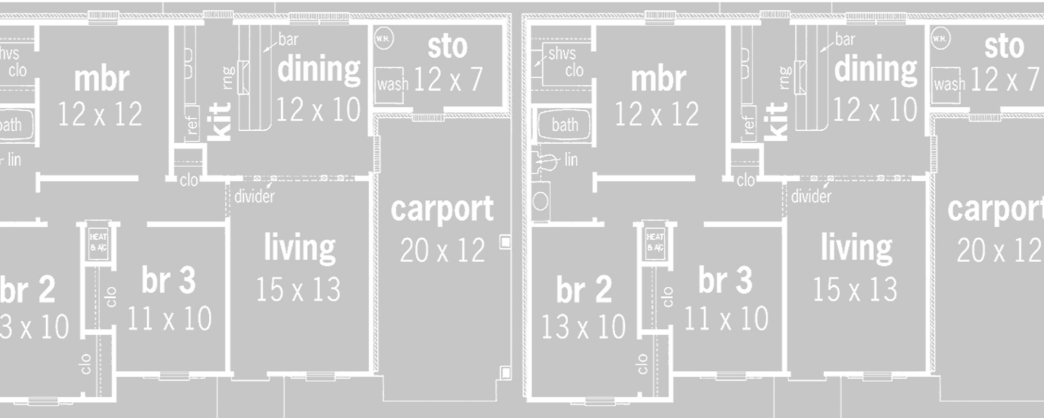
Taking in what we thought would always be filling in all space
We expand to make up for lack of time
We reinvent and we replace

This is not nor has it ever been proven to be the place
But we suspect we might really be on to something
We suspect and we believe, just in case

Another pin in a familiar map , another satisfying check mark
We take pleasure in another success
We recognize another creative spark

It's never going to be another overnight revelation
It's always going to take, just a little more of your time
It may be another chance to evaluate
to realign and make up for the lack of space

Every object you see, everything that you touch
Will give up, when it's had enough



Becoming Invisible

See what's familiar
What is comfortable, and what is not right
Won't you or will you
Hide the tracks out in the back, they'll start lookin' tonight

Some imperceptible resemblance
To some long ago composite drawing
Leaves you at risk
Leaves you packing up your bag

Get out of town
While you still can sing
Don't come around
See here's the thing
It's a lesson in survival
It's the way it is, your chance to get ahead
No in between
You're either running or becoming invisible
It's just how it is
A brand new identity you gotta learn from scratch again

Disappear here now
The water's warm and these walls aren't talking
Nothing but quiet now
Nothing but time, and time is all that this will take

Some random cabin or farmhouse
Gives a fleeting sense of short term stability
Keep the lights turned low
Keep the voices deep inside your head



You take your pen in hand, and i'm afraid of what you'll say
all these autobiographies go down the same damn way
you take your pen in hand, and i'm afraid of what you'll write
I don't know what you're writing this for
but I know I'm gonna be shown in that regrettable light

You take your camera and you point it right at my face
it's never my best side, though my best side is sometimes hard to place
you take your camera and you zoom right in on me
I don't know what you're filming this for
But I'm sure I'm gonna see the me I don't wanna be

Sometimes shy and sometimes not
Sometimes I'm cold and not saying a lot
I take my time, when others move ahead
I recognize the symptoms of the razor's edge
I move around in an unusual manner

Oh, you put your hand to the mirror and clear a place so that I can see
That piece inside somewhere that's been hiding underneath everything
That piece of the puzzle that never seemed to fit before
I don't know what you've uncovered this for
But I know it kinda feels like everything's orbiting

You take your pen in hand, and i'm afraid of what you'll say
all these autobiographies go down the same damn way
you take your pen in hand, and i'm afraid of what you'll write
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Sometimes cold and not saying a lot
I take my time, when others move ahead
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Oh, you put your hand to the mirror and clear a place so that I can see
That piece inside somewhere that's been hiding underneath everything
That piece of the puzzle that didn't seem to fit before
I don't know what you've uncovered this for
But I know it kinda feels like everything's orbiting

A detailed architectural floor plan of a house, shown in a light gray background. The plan includes various rooms such as bedrooms, bathrooms, a living room, a dining room, a kitchen, and a garage. It also shows outdoor spaces like a patio and a pool. The plan is oriented with a north arrow and a scale bar indicating 118'-6".

Sky Piece

This is the piece we put up into the sky
This is the fallen particle
These are the words that make up a description
This is how we all know what's going on inside

Here in this atmosphere, we never see the edge
Chances and options are endless
Everything is elemental, and not too hard to find
This is how we all know it's time to cross against the light

Where we are, and what we see
Comes mostly from what's been
And not from what be

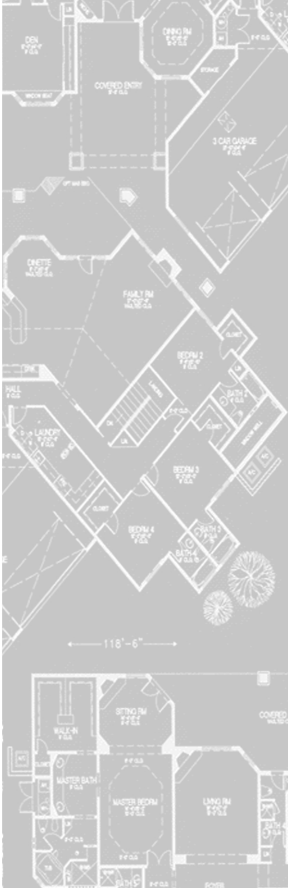
This is the one we hold onto
This is the one we know
Everlasting and unconditional
This is the one that takes a little time to let go

At the edge of a cliff, or in a valley
This is the time we try
Out of sight but, never out of mind
Watching the cloud pass the blue mountain by

Where we are, and what we see
Comes mostly from what's been
And not from what be

Take another look at the comments
Realize they don't apply to you

At the edge of a cliff, or in a valley
This is the time we try
Out of sight but, never out of mind
Watching the cloud pass the blue mountain by

A detailed architectural floor plan of a house, shown in a light gray background. The plan includes various rooms such as bedrooms, bathrooms, a living room, a dining room, a kitchen, and a garage. It also shows outdoor spaces like a patio and a pool. The plan is oriented with a north arrow and a scale bar indicating 118'-6".

The Sequel

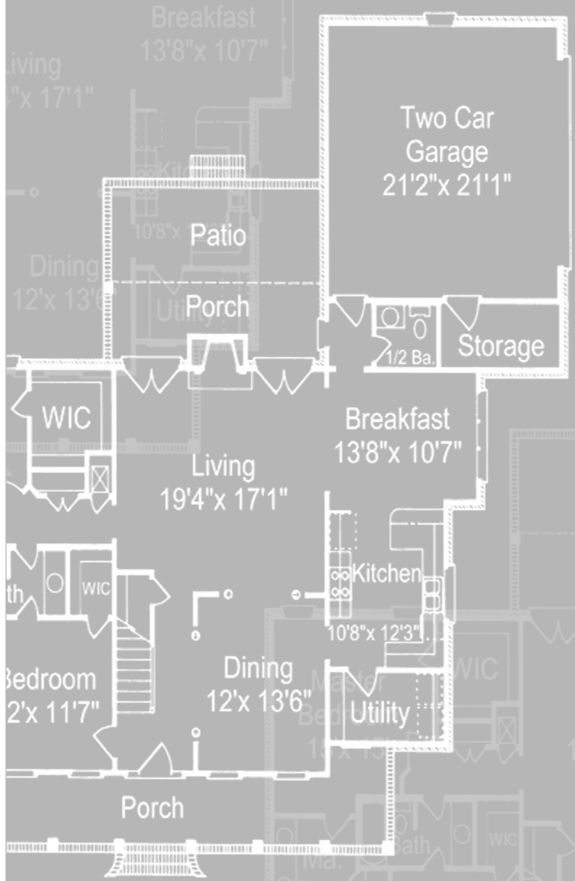
Can't you hear the thunder
And see the clouds on the horizon
Arrows flying under
And running crowds right beside them
Without a sound, coexist
Tiptoeing through the evidence

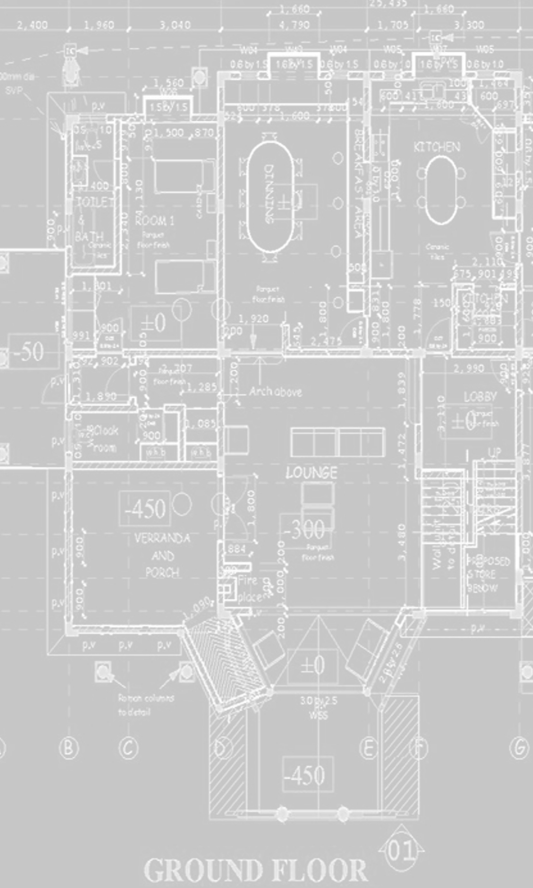
Just as it was before here
We're reborn with conclusions
Turning in toward where we've all been
And erasing what we've outrun
Bring around the memories
Reawaken what we've seen

It's getting hard to tell
The original from the sequel
The endings are about the same
And the page counts are equal
It's not too long until we find out if it will be repeated
And when it is, we'll be surprised then too

Feel the earth beneath you
The grace and the gravity
Constantly reminding
And returning automatically
On the ground, in the sun
Echoing, everyone

Let the sound be with you
The rain on a cathedral
Beating strong together
Or the rhythm, and how it leaves you
On the ground, in the sun
Echoing, everyone





Fistful Of Stars

Fistful of stars in the sky tonight, a fistful of spinning ideas
 Wishful and waiting for a sign on the horizon
 Skillfully turning the wheels

Days are long, and nights are bright here
 I know you know how that feels
 I remember the words spilling out on the highway
 Cloud cover, close your eyes and kneel

Ave Maria was playing in the background
 We both starting singing cause we always liked that movie
 I could see you — in half light, surround sound
 first row center, we followed the plot loosely

Grace and calm -- Grace and calm

Tearing the edge of the envelope, daring the edge of a knife
 Always ready to jump for some random chance
 Always ready to live in some other life

Ave Maria was playing in the elevator
 We started laughing we were both just a little high
 We started laughing cause we couldn't start kissing yet
 We were playing it so damn cool

All I know is all I know -- All I know is all I know

Ave Maria was playing in the background
 We both starting singing cause we always liked that movie
 I could see you — in half light, surround sound
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