

**Lyrics for songs contained on “The Homing Beasts”**  
*All lyrics and music owned exclusively by Phoebe Blume, 2009*

**THE HOMING BEASTS**

One night, an injured creature  
Was finished off by our dogs  
Who ran down to the riverbed  
Like a pack of ancient wolves  
The moon was small, it did not assist  
As I flew from our home  
To try and offer some aid at least  
To free the beast from my own  
They whipped my legs they whipped my face  
The blackberry vines and Queen Anne’s Lace  
I screamed the names of all my dogs  
And when they did not come  
I screamed to death to hurry  
I never saw the creature  
I limped home on my bare feet  
And you pulled the thorns from my soul  
While you shook your head at me  
And you called me a fool  
Do you remember? Do you remember?  
Do you remember the great horned owl  
Who tumbled beneath a truck  
And I pulled to the side, and pulled him to me  
And I wept at his beauty and softness  
As you pulled to the side and pulled us to you  
We heard another owl calling to him  
But though his heart was still as stone  
The other owl never stopped calling  
The road stopped the owl from an evening hunt  
From a machine, so fast and ugly in front  
It never stopped to see what it had done  
And I hated it more than I could hate anyone  
A beast always knows where it’s headed  
Because it knows where it has been  
And there’s something inside them  
That’s older than they are  
That tells a beast when it’s the end,  
yes it tells a beast when it’s the end.  
Do you remember all of the beasts  
That we have herded back to their homes  
We stumbled upon them constantly  
Sometimes together, sometimes alone  
Pushing little goats back through holes  
In broken down fence lines  
Mending the routes of escape  
Fixing the problems that we’d find  
Through acres of horsetail and ancient oaks  
And third growth firs in symmetry  
Knocking on doors of empty houses  
We’ve been bringing home the beasts  
We’re always bringing home the beasts  
A beast always knows where it’s headed,  
because it knows where it has been  
And there’s something inside them,  
that’s older than they are  
That tells a beast when it’s the end,

Yes it tells the best when it's the end.  
Through twisted Madrone and licorice fern,  
our hearts did ache, our hearts did burn  
The beasts always knew where to go  
From them, we needed to learn  
Learn from the Homing Beasts

### **DOES HE HATE ME?**

Does he love me? Does he love me?  
I gotta know, Does he love me?  
Does he want me? Does he still want me?  
I gotta know, Does he even want me?  
I can't keep begging like a hobo's child  
These crumbs that he drops drives this woman wild  
I'm tired of the hunger and the past regrets  
And the man hasn't even gone and had me yet.  
Does he like me? Does he even like me?  
I gotta know, Does he really like me?  
Have I been passed up for the finer things?  
Am I pitched from his nest with my broken wings?  
I'm thirsty for something only he can bring  
But that sweet nectar only brings a nasty sting  
Is he angry? Is he angry?  
I gotta know, Is he angry?  
Does the thought of me make him grind his teeth?  
Does he want to rail until it makes me weep?  
Would leaving me make his life complete?  
Does he want to throw my shit out on the street?  
Does he hate me? Tell me, does he hate me?  
I gotta know  
Does he hate me? He hates me not  
I think he hates me, He hates me not  
Does he hate me?  
I know he loves me not  
I know he likes me not  
But does he hate me?

### **MY ONE HIT WONDER DRUG**

Aiming for the bull's eye  
and dreaming of a hit  
Make me something sweet  
and feed me all of it  
Make a sunny day for me  
I'd rather fly than leap  
Then guide my mind to happiness  
I'd rather dream than sleep  
I've never learned to ride the brakes  
after crawling up hills  
I'm barreling down like wildfire  
licking at your heels  
A dark night can blind me  
so I can only feel  
And I can't see the woman  
who's behind the steering wheel  
I can't see the woman  
who's behind the steering wheel  
The pills kick in on a straight stretch  
And I'm seeing taillights in triplicate  
But this levity doesn't last, my love  
Cause you're my one hit wonder drug

Levity doesn't last, my love  
Cause you're my one hit wonder drug  
It's love that I'm afraid of  
when I'm shaking in the night  
I levitate to you, my love  
a soft and gloaming light  
And how I long to taste  
the essence of your love  
It's always got me begging low  
while you stand high above  
You've always got me begging low  
while you stand high above  
The wind carried off my wispy soul  
to clear the air and to take control  
A thief came and snatched my frail heart  
and I won't get it back as long as we're apart  
It's love that I'm afraid of  
when I'm shaking in the night  
I levitate to you, my love  
a soft and gloaming light  
And how I long to taste  
the power of your love  
It's always got me begging low  
while you stand high above  
It's always got me begging low  
while you stand high above  
So many breaths have passed between  
so many dances in passing dreams  
My essence is thin and the rain comes through  
chilling my being, flash-frozen for you  
The pills kick in on a straight stretch  
And I'm seeing taillights in triplicate  
But this levity doesn't last, my love  
cause you're my one hit wonder drug

### **WAR WOUNDS**

On Sundays your mama would go to town  
Making plans for her passage to heaven  
While deep in the woods at the back of the farm  
You spent Sundays with daddy and a .357  
Your eyesight, he tuned like an antique piano  
Your hands, he trained to be steady and true  
And deep in the woods with that .357  
Your daddy said guns would make a man out of you  
Your blood has been shed in many a war  
Your father's, and up to three fathers before  
A man is no man until he's lived as a soldier  
But even more of a man, if he dies as one  
When your number came up you were barely eighteen  
So you drank daddy's liquor 'til it blacked out the fear  
Your country was hungry, your record was clean  
Your time as a man was finally here  
Your Daddy and his walked you to the train station  
Your Mama had found something better to do  
As you said your goodbyes, the old men were laughing  
And you wondered if they ever gave a damn about you.  
You'd better bring home some shrapnel boy  
To make your daddy proud  
To make him love you more  
There'd better be gunpowder stains on your hands

It'll never wash off  
Just like your old man's  
Your eyesight was sharp like you knew it would be  
Your hands held the rifle perfectly still  
And somewhere between eighteen and nineteen  
You lost count of how many men you had killed  
Bury them deep and bury them warm  
To make your daddy proud  
To make him love you more  
And don't you get scared when the sky turns red  
Cause at least you can see it  
At least you ain't dead  
Don't you come home with an injured soul  
Hold your head up high if you get spit on  
And if your body is broken and you can't hardly breathe  
Just count your blessings that you've lived this long  
Your blood has been shed in many a war  
With your father's  
and up to three fathers before  
And don't you get scared when the sky turns red  
Cause at least you can see it  
At least you ain't dead  
No, at least you ain't dead

### **HOT AND SWEET**

There's something hot and sweet coming over me  
Is it tragic, is it magic?  
We'll just wait and see  
You're always on my mind and I can't sit still  
I'm awakened and I'm shaken  
with a hole to fill  
I can't even focus when I'm on the road  
I've got pain, I'm a train,  
with a heavy load  
And it's tough, but I'm never gonna let it go,  
Cause you're a man like no man  
That I've ever known  
There's something shiny in my pocket  
that I've been saving just for you  
Just say the word baby  
and your dreams will come true  
I'm pulling and I'm pushing  
to contain myself  
And knowing that you're out there  
doesn't seem to help  
I know that I could have you if I simplified  
Take you down to the ground,  
Not a thing denied  
You've got open door status baby, VIP  
Come on in, it's no sin  
Just to dance with me  
Do you ever feel the flames when you wake up  
In your bed, in my head  
Can you feel my love?  
It's so strong that it comes on like a hurricane  
And I'm soaked and I'm cloaked  
By your summer rain  
There's nothing like a longing  
when it's laced with sin  
And I've traced it back to you

Just to see where it begins  
I ache and I'm hungry  
and my breath gets short  
In the middle of the night man  
I'm my last resort  
So come on over baby, just walk inside  
I've got tricks, I've got licks  
That I'd love to try  
We'll make music 'til the morning baby,  
I don't care  
We can write it, get inside it  
Cause it's everywhere  
There's something hot and sweet taking over me  
It's magic and it's tragic  
Cause it's incomplete  
Our music's in my soul and I can't sit still  
I'm awakened and I'm shaken with a hole to fill  
I've got a hole to fill, so just say you will  
I've got a hole to fill, so just say you will

### **THE DAMAGED ONES**

I see you now, I feel it all now  
and I know what you are  
You're a torn and damaged kite  
Never really flying  
Just moving  
Always moving  
And never touching the ground  
Some have chased you down  
Grabbed your string and slowed you down  
Made you fly the way they wanted  
Just trying to get you on the ground  
They tried in vain to hold you still...  
If only for a moment...  
Why couldn't you be still?  
But your tears, your holes and soiled spaces  
Pulled them to unpleasant places  
And ripped their hands apart  
You always ripped their hands apart  
So they had to let you go  
They watched you get smaller  
and they felt you grow meaner  
And they heard you screaming with the wind  
And your former captors stood still  
Burning and bleeding from their palms  
And suddenly they realized  
The damaged ones have no direction  
I see you now, I feel it all now  
and I know what you are  
You're the pin oak outside of my window  
Out of sync  
And out of season  
I have watched you for years  
And you never drop your leaves  
The autumn brings the rain and wind  
To weigh you down, to shed your dead  
The winter brings its shadow  
To convince the old to fall  
But you cling to the dead  
Not allowing for new life to grow

Don't you see how ugly you've become?  
Those old leaves won't keep you young  
If you could shed the dead and dry  
You'd be more pleasing to the eye  
I see you now, I feel it all now  
and I know what you are  
I have given up on pleading  
I have felt a shift within me  
I can't create life where it doesn't want to grow  
And when will I stop feeling  
Like I'm earning all these beatings  
from your sharp little foot  
Your cloven little hoof  
That's cracking through my ribs  
And is lodged there  
And is twisting and pushing  
Deeper and deeper  
And when will you stop crying  
That performance so rehearsed  
And when I turn away disgusted  
You turn into a snake  
You spit and you twitch  
like a nasty little snake  
But maybe I should thank you  
For the venom that you've spewed  
For ever drop I've turned  
into something I could use  
And I'm soaking all my weapons  
In that acid made by you  
And my guns are gleaming  
and my barrels are freshly blued  
I see you now, I feel it all now  
and I know who you are  
You're a polluted waterway  
I used to try, I used to help you  
To clean you and protect you  
To punish those who ruined you  
But now I watch you draw them  
These vessels made of scum  
They help you be the sorry  
martyr you've become  
I see you now, I don't pity you now  
and I am wise to you now  
And now I'm looking down  
At this snake that's on the ground  
And you're trying to set your teeth  
Deeper and deeper and deeper into me  
And even though I seem to fold in silent agony  
I'm pushing and resisting, your poison out of me  
And I'm backing  
You out of me  
I'm twisting and backing you out of me

### **LITTLE TREES**

Twice I have staked out a little slice of heaven  
and claimed it as my own  
And seeded it in the warm sunlight  
and carried it all alone  
And then began the rains  
I glowed, I cried, I grew

And the small and divine grew too  
Warmed by my love, warmed with my love  
Two little trees took root.  
My little trees, they whisper and sigh over me  
My little trees, growing so sweetly with me  
And I sing to them their song  
Carried along through time  
Wherever my trees will grow  
So much to learn as time has passed  
the little trees teach me everyday  
In each little being a germinating seed  
they learn along the way  
They begin to build a forest  
Strong little gifts to the world,  
magnificent additions to the universe  
They are now their own creation  
The two little trees took root  
I want to clutch them  
I want to follow them  
I will always want to catch them  
But mostly I must watch them  
As the little seeds change into little trees  
To the little trees that grow  
That's where my love goes  
Two little trees that grow  
That's where my love goes  
Loved and held again in the sunlight  
from where they had begun  
Now warmed by their own blood  
that wakes up with the sun  
They are blessed with inner joy  
Beautiful little trees  
Grow in front of me  
And I will sing to them softly  
Time will carry my voice to them  
I want to clutch them  
I want to follow them  
I will always want to catch them  
But mostly I must watch them  
As the little seeds change into little trees  
To the little trees that grow  
That's where my love goes  
Two little trees that grow  
That's where my love goes

### **DIG DEEP, DAMN YOU**

Who can wield the magic  
to break this damned spell?  
A love that's unrequited  
A love that's born from Hell  
I push myself away  
I push myself up and out of the ground  
But my heart keeps singing your name  
Your smells, your presence all around  
You're always with me  
but you don't make a sound  
Damn the fools  
Damn the selfish  
Damn the pain  
And Damn me, Damn me

Break a million hearts  
before you cease to breathe  
A billion hot tears falling  
A billion spirits broken calling  
I can't fill the hole with this man  
or any other man I know  
But it feels good sometimes  
just to give it a go  
Damn the crazy  
Damn the wrong  
Damn the mighty  
And damn you, damn you  
You get to be in the driver's seat  
You're driving all the time  
And I sit curled up against the window  
I'm going to open up the door  
And set my body free  
But my heart will stay your passenger  
You can't give it back to me  
Damn my heart  
Damn it down deep  
Damn my broken spirit  
And damn me, damn me  
I'm a woman with no home  
I've got babies and life all around me  
So tell me what is wrong  
Why am I so empty?  
Why am I curled up so tight?  
Like a little insect prodded by my shovel  
When I was trying to dig deep,  
I injured and frightened the tender ones  
Dig deep my friend  
Dig deep, dig down deep  
Then explain it all to me  
How we made it here?  
A jumbled bag of passion  
Connection, love and fear  
This unrequited love  
could have snapped me  
A sapling only bends so far  
And nobody takes the blame  
when a diseased tree dies and then falls  
It won't always be this way  
It won't always be this way  
I'm just begging  
I'm just pleading  
Temporary insanity  
I'm running so hard without looking ahead  
My ears are open to the voices in my head  
But my eyes are closed to the direction I run  
And I keep ending up right where I'd begun  
Damn the liars  
Damn the cheaters  
Damn the hot-blooded ones  
And Damn me, and Damn you  
Dig Deep, Damn you  
Dig Deep, Damn you

IT'S GONNA GET HOT DOWN THERE  
It's going to get hot down there

In the fires underneath  
You came down like a landslide  
I'm your alluvial fan  
You make me want to stop breathing  
Cause you're a terrible man  
You can't get put away for  
All the hearts you went and stole  
But just wait for the afterlife  
When the devil burns your soul  
I hope to God that in the afterlife  
The devil burns your soul  
I'm walking in a daze  
Because you're always in my head  
You dug me down to bare roots  
Then you left me for dead  
The rain is blowing sideways  
And the birds can't even land  
It's because you're out there somewhere  
And you're a terrible man  
But it's gonna get hot down there  
In the fires underneath  
Your cruelty is endless  
Your wickedness is keen  
You always go for the soft spot  
And your stab is fast and mean  
Up here you've got your armor  
Like you've got scales in your skin  
But once you fall for the long haul  
You'll be paying for your sins  
I hope to God that in the long haul  
You'll be burning for your sins  
Tonight across town  
I could have sworn I heard you scream  
Did the fire singe your ankles  
Or was it just a dream?  
Have you started your descent now  
Are you clawing at the walls  
Trying to slow your soul down  
As your temperature falls  
But it's gonna get hot down there  
In the fires underneath  
I'll know I'm liberated  
When the sun comes out again  
And the birds have started nesting  
And there's color to my skin  
And the air tastes sweeter  
Without the air you've breathed  
But there will be a tiny odor  
Of something burning from beneath  
Ooh It's going to get hot down there  
In the fires underneath  
You'll get so hot down there  
In the fires under me  
It's so damn hot down there  
In the fires underneath

#### **PLEASE COME HOME**

I guess things have changed  
I've put you in a rage  
With my filthy self-destruction

And my wicked fool ways  
I guess now I've lost you  
And I see we've lost us  
Now I'm damaged and lonely  
Because I've brutalized your trust  
Baby, I'd do anything to get you back  
My mind's held hostage  
My heart's attacked  
My machine's lost power  
and I'm four quarts low  
Distracted and distraught  
I'm rollin' slow  
Baby, Baby, where did you go  
Will you ever come back  
I just have to know  
Please, Please, Please come home  
I miss you too much  
I'm feeling possessed  
The Devil and the heartache  
Are fighting in my chest  
I know that you're angry  
I know that you're right  
But I wish that a healing  
Was somewhere in sight  
Do you hear me calling you  
A country away?  
My tears flood and crush  
everything in their way  
The demons are screaming  
from deep inside  
And they keep gouging  
out new places to hide  
Baby, Baby, where did you go  
Will you ever come back  
I just have to know  
Please, Please, Please come home  
Whatever my actions  
I've meant what I've said  
I'm no goddamn liar  
I'm wounded instead  
What happened speaks volumes  
And only I know the whole truth  
But still I guess things have changed  
From what I have told to you  
Baby, Baby, where did you go  
Will you ever come back  
I just have to know  
Please, Please, Please come home

### **WRINGING MY HANDS**

Early one morning  
You saw me wringing my hands  
You caught me making trouble,  
You caught me making plans  
I was wondering how we're going to build a house  
when we don't have any more lumber  
Wondering how much longer,  
I was going to have to wonder  
Early one morning  
You caught me wringing my hands

I have already been to hell  
I just got home about a week ago  
I saw so many beautiful people down there  
Searching for their souls  
There's no map to help them  
Because it all comes from within  
All those beautiful people  
Just looking to begin  
Early one morning  
You caught me wringing my hands  
I'm trying to get better  
I know that I'll be fine  
There are so many bugs under my skin  
I'm just scratching all the time  
I can't repair in an afternoon,  
which is what you told me to do  
Now I'm ready to listen to my soul  
and stop listening to you  
I'm ready to stop wringing my hands  
I want to come clean come clean come clean  
I just got home from hell  
It was just two weeks ago  
And now I can lots more, honey  
Now I'm in control  
Pull back tight and then let it fly  
While I'm backing out your door  
Give it all you got now  
You can't hurt me anymore  
I'm ready to stop wringing my hands  
I want to come clean come clean come clean.

### **C'EST TOI, MON AMI**

When the moon is high  
You hold a galaxy inside  
***Ton coeur emis une lumière intense***  
*(your heart is filled with a brilliant light)*

When the stars shine low  
On the sea below  
***Ton âme s'agrandit comme, en fleur, le lis***  
*(your soul is in bloom like a lily)*

The world is more beautiful  
because you are here  
***C'est toi mon amie, c'est toi***  
*(it's you my friend, it's you)*  
True friendship never ends  
It flows in peace through riverbends

***Quand il pleut si froid,***  
***tu t'enriches, tu es intégrè***  
*(When the rain falls down cold,*  
*you grow richer. You are whole.)*

You have held me when I cried  
You are steadfast by my side  
***Fidèlité exceptionnelle,***  
***c'est le monde entier que t'adore***  
*(Loyal to your very core,*  
*you are one the world adores)*

The world is more beautiful  
because you are here  
***C'est toi mon amie, c'est toi***

*(it's you my friend, it's you)*  
True friendship never ends  
It flows in peace through river bends  
**Quand il pleut si froid,**  
**tu t'enriches, tu es intégrè**  
*(When the rain falls down cold,*  
*you grow richer. You are whole.)*  
The world is more beautiful  
because you are here  
**C'est toi mon amie, c'est toi**  
*(it's you my friend, it's you)*

### **RISE UP NOW, CHILD**

It's time to fix this broken window  
You could catch your death in here  
And you're just a child.  
You haven't stirred in seven days  
Someone should bring a doctor soon  
Or...open up the door  
And let your Mama in.  
I know your sheets are soiled and old  
You've been lying in the stink of all  
The lying you've been told  
Your bed sits on a busted frame  
Splintered and unstable  
under the weight of misplaced blame  
But you've got something special deep inside  
Don't let it die, Don't let it die  
It's all you're going to have sometimes  
You'll be all right, baby. You'll be all right  
Your songs will keep you warm at night  
You thought you couldn't move  
That you would lie here forever  
But rise up now child  
I know your scars, I've felt your wounds  
I saw the things that cut you deep  
In the walls of this here room  
You curled up, you stayed so small  
And you never took a step  
So you would never take a fall  
Hey little child, Hey little child  
You hear that singing deep inside  
Don't let it die, Don't let it die  
It's going to get you through the hardest times  
Child, listen to this broken woman  
You're never going to see what's coming  
Until you hold your head high  
All this pain has made you strong  
If you think they got the best of you  
You've never been more wrong  
And for every fool who tries to pull you down  
There's someone who truly loves you  
Who will help you stand your ground  
You're gonna shine, You're gonna shine  
So rise up now, child

**Phoebe Blume: Vocals**

**Andrew Machin: Electric guitar, acoustic guitar, bass, keyboards, mandolin, banjo**

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*www.bigrockstudios.com*.  
Additional recording by Phoebe Blume.

[www.phoebeblume.com](http://www.phoebeblume.com)

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