



LISA HAKE



TREE OVER SEA





1 RIDDLE

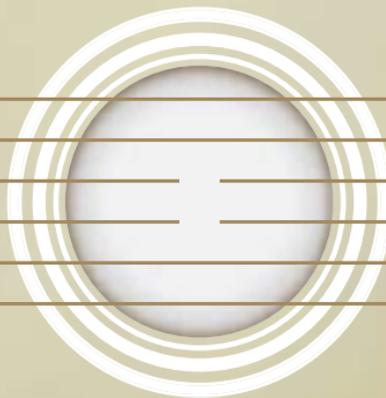
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RIDDLE

Tell me what a mortal man loves more than his life
Tell me what everyone hates more than to die

What the poor possess and what the rich require
What the man contented would desire

Tell me what the miser spends and what the spendthrift saves
Tell me what everyone will carry to their grave

What the poor possess and what the rich require
What the man contented would desire

*The answer is plain to see
Nothing*

I'll tell you what this ring is worth and all my memories
I'll tell you what would make it right and what you mean to me

What more than truth does trust require
What the woman cherished would desire

*The answer is plain to see
Nothing*

Inspiration: Anonymous Riddle

Lisa Hake ~ Acoustic Guitar, 12-string Acoustic,
Banjo-guitar, Vocals
Dave Hingerty ~ Drums & Percussion
James Blennerhassett ~ Double Bass
Conor Brady ~ Electric Guitars
Alvin Sweeney ~ Backing Vocals



MAN-MADE

Man has come, man has gone, I remain

When he lived here
He made a mess
Never treated me with respect

I don't want him back
I changed my locks
Barred my ears from
His smooth talk

He said "I'm sorry"
Everyday
I don't want words
Words are man-made

*I don't want his love
No, no I have made a change
During his fall I heard him call my name
"Gaia please let me stay"
"No your love is just man-made"*

When he lived here
He took too much
Never gave his bad habits up

I don't want my children
To live like that
Watching me
Take another slap

He begged for mercy
Everyday
I don't want tears
Tears are man-made

*I don't want his love
No, no I have made a change
During his fall I heard him call my name
"Gaia please let me stay"
"No your love is just man-made"*

Man has come, man has gone, I remain Love is just man-made

Inspiration: [Queen Medbh](#)

#54

Lightning
Lake



Abuse

Lisa Hake ~ Acoustic Guitar, Vocals
Conor Brady ~ Electric Guitars
Brian Morrissey ~ Bodhrán, Banjo
Alvin Sweeney ~ Programming, Backing Vocals

FOXGLOVE

I dream about a man who rides a silver stallion
in a storm
Thunder from the hoof beats getting closer makes
my face flush warm
I run after him
He gives his horse the reins
No matter how I try
The distance remains

*Tell me foxglove won't poison my heart
And oceans won't keep us apart
Tell me number thirteen's lucky, tell me green is blue
Tell me I'm the only one for you*

Wind unwinds his braid and tattoos dance the
length of both his arms
Rain runs down his back caressing muscles
hidden in the dark
I call out to him
He doesn't hear my voice
No matter how I cry
The hills are his choice

*Tell me foxglove won't poison my heart
And oceans won't keep us apart
Tell me number thirteen's lucky, tell me green is blue
Tell me I'm the only one for you*

**I always dream of the dangerous type
Who doesn't do me any good
I always tell myself he'll come around
Maybe it's time I should**

I dream a different dream, the horse is white, the
sky is filled with sun
He gallops up to ask if I would like to join him
on a run
I hold out my hand
He lifts me in the air
Carefully he slides
A rose in my hair

*I know foxglove will poison my heart
And oceans will keep us apart
I know thirteen's not my charm and green is not
my bue
I know I am not the one for you*

Inspiration: The Mabinogion

Lisa Hake ~ Acoustic Guitar, Vocals
Dave Hingerty ~ Drums & Percussion
James Blennerhassett ~ Double Bass
Conor Brady ~ Electric Guitars
Brian Morrissey ~ Kpanlogo
Alvin Sweeney ~ Backing Vocals

#44

Sky
Wind



Temptation



THE MAGIC BLUE BOTTLE FROM SIDHE

This is how I set it up
So she would find
A special gift that day
A lonely cat with seven toes
Died in a ditch
She stopped to dig its grave
Six feet down her spade
Hit me
I'm the magic blue bottle from Sidhe

When the shovel made a chime
She pulled me out
Shined me with her shawl
"I know I don't look like much
But peek inside
Soon the same rain will fall
Just like a crystal ball
You'll see
I'm the magic blue bottle from Sidhe

*No one will explain it
But they'll have a need
To know exactly what
You see in me
Fairies give nothing to those with crossed arms
I'm the magic blue bottle from Sidhe"*

People came from all around
And with each cure
Her reputation grew
She could tell who stole your lamb

Who stole your love
All she had to do
Was gaze into the blue
Of me
I'm the magic blue bottle from Sidhe

*No one could explain it
But everyone had a need
To know exactly what
She saw in me
The mind carves a chasm the heart builds a bridge
I'm the magic blue bottle from Sidhe*

Father Andrew threatened folks
Don't visit her
The healing's not from God
I showed her what he would do
The burning flames
She said "my final job
Is to save you from his mob
Go free
My magic blue bottle from Sidhe"

Next I was flying, then I splashed down at sea

*No one can explain it
But everyone has the need
To tell the tales of what
She saw in me
I wait for another who's pure of intent
I'm the magic blue bottle from Sidhe*

Inspiration: Biddy Early

Lisa Hake ~ Acoustic Guitar, Vocals
Dave Hingerty ~ Drums & Percussion
James Blennerhassett ~ Electric Bass
Conor Brady ~ Electric Guitars, Acoustic Guitar
Alvin Sweeney ~ Backing Vocals

#34

Thunder
Sky



Power

I Am

I am the spark, I am the wind
Sudden as a thunderstorm
Steady as a seed that will ascend

I am the sun, I am the moon
Brilliant as a butterfly
Moody as the lonely piper's tune

Word of truth
Sword in battle
I have been all of these, all of these

You are the lake, you are the hill
Playful as a rising mist
Silent as the monk who sits so still

Word of truth
Sword in battle
You have been all of these, all of these

Who plants ideas in the head?
Who launches the waves on the sea?
Who knows everything if not you, if not me?

We are the earth, we are the sky
Humble as a mother's milk
Fearless as a comet passing by



Word of truth
Sword in battle
We have been all of these, all of these

The spark, the wind, the sun, the moon
The lake, the hill, the earth, the sky
I am, I am, I am

Inspiration: "Song of Amergin"

Lisa Hake ~ Acoustic Guitar, Vocals
Dave Hingerty ~ Drums & Percussion
James Blennerhassett ~ Double Bass
Conor Brady ~ Electric Guitars
Brian Morrissey ~ Bodhrán
Alvin Sweeney ~ Backing Vocals

#30

Fire

Fire



Nexus

FAINT OF HEART

I heard you tap the screen
My parents were sleeping
I tiptoed down the steps
'till one started creaking

I was frozen, too afraid to move
My emotions, wouldn't let me choose

I snuck back into bed
Feeling torn apart
My spirit left
My feet would not depart

*I still hear you tapping down below
Tapping to me in code
Haunted by the dark
'cause I was faint of heart*

I ran down to the pier
You'd already sailed
I waved goodbye my love
So sorry I failed

In the ocean, half a mile down
An explosion, ran your sub aground

I climbed the highest cliff
Feeling torn apart
My spirit leapt
My feet would not depart

*I still hear you tapping down below
Tapping to me in code
Haunted by the dark
'cause I was faint of heart*

**I can't do what I never did
I can't say what I always meant to
I cover my ears
I close my eyes
I try to hide**

*I still hear you tapping down below
Tapping to me in code
Haunted by the dark
'cause I was faint of heart*

Inspiration: [The Kursk Submarine Accident](#)

Earth
Sun



Censorship

Lisa Hake ~ Acoustic Guitar, Vocals
Dave Hingerty ~ Bass Darbuka & Percussion
James Blennerhassett ~ Double Bass, Cello
Brian Morrissey ~ South Indian Konokol, Bodhrán
Conor Brady ~ Electric Guitars
Alvin Sweeney ~ Backing Vocals

IN LIMBO

A man tried to tempt me with
Bracelets of gold
He sank to the bottom
Under his load

A man tried to bait me by
Doing brave deeds
The shark took one bite and it
Spit out the seeds

*I am no man's wife
What a lonely life
To love like a woman but live in the sea
I look for a man who's in limbo like me*

I peer through the portholes at
Couples who dance
Don't know how to tango
But given a chance

I'd show him Atlantis
Where life began
The other two thirds of
The blue plant's land

*I am no man's wife
What a lonely life
To love like a woman but live in the sea
I look for a man who's in limbo like me*

**I'm scared of air
He's scared of water
Maybe we could help each other**

I came close one time but dove
Too far below
My lover was drowned when
He would not let go

*I am no man's wife
What a lonely life
To love like a woman but live in the sea
I look for a man who's in limbo like me*

Inspiration: "A Man Young and Old: III. The Mermaid"
by William Butler Yeats

Lisa Hake ~ Acoustic Guitar, Vocals
Dave Hingerty ~ Drums & Percussion
James Blennerhassett ~ Double Bass
Eamonn Flynn ~ Hammond Organ
Conor Brady ~ Electric Guitars



LOGGING SAW

Ride on through the tunnel you
Carved in my heart
Any size car can drive
Under my arch
Since I am the final tree I refuse to die

My rings will show I've lived to know
Both Christ and Charlemagne
I'm taller than the one who stands
With liberty as her name
Since I am the final tree I refuse to die

*Bring on the winter wind, I won't lose a leaf
Bring on the summer drought, I will wait to eat
I will never give up and leave my river bed
Go ahead, bring on the logging saw, I won't bow
my head*

Lumbermen way back when
Tried to cut me down
But a woman climbed up my spine
She spent years off the ground
Since she would give her life I refuse to die

*Bring on the autumn fire, I won't break a sweat
Bring on the springtime flood, I will hold my breath
I will never give up and leave my river bed
Go ahead, bring on the logging saw, I won't bow
my head*

A shiver shoots down my roots
As one by one we fall
Our circle's gone but I hang on
Standing for us all
Since I am the final tree I refuse to die

*Bring on the winter wind, I won't lose a leaf
Bring on the summer drought, I will wait to eat
I will never give up and leave my river bed
Go ahead, bring on the logging saw, I won't bow
my head*

Inspiration: [Julia Butterfly](#)

#57

Wind
Tree



Persistence

Lisa Hake ~ Acoustic Guitar, Vocals
Dave Hingerty ~ Drums & Percussion
James Blennerhassett ~ Double Bass
Eamonn Flynn ~ Hammond Organ
Conor Brady ~ Electric Guitars

LOVELY LORELY

Dear love of mine
I'm thrilled by your news
We will be married
I'll be back home soon

You must take care
Stop climbing that cliff
To look up the river
In search of my ship

**To my man of the sea
I fear I may have to leave
Our secret daily grogs
Time will come when they know**

Dear love of mine
It's been a whole month
Since your last letter
Are you giving up

*Lovely Lorely, please give me more time
Lovely Lorely, my lady of the Rhine
Why throw it all away
Why kick up the waves
Lovely Lorely, our love can be saved*

**To my man of the sea
If you find this note in the weeds
We won't need to write
Just sing with me in the night**

Dear love of mine
Oh where have you gone
They say that you vanished
But I hear your song

*Lovely Lorely, please give me more time
Lovely Lorely, my lady of the Rhine
Why throw it all away
Why kick up the waves
Lovely Lorely, our love can be saved*

**To my man of the sea
You sail so close to me
Your son and I are safe
Here beneath your wake**

Inspiration: Lorelei Rock on the Rhine River

Lisa Hake ~ Acoustic Guitar, Vocals
Dave Hingerty ~ Drums & Percussion
James Blennerhassett ~ Double Bass, Cello
Conor Brady ~ Electric Guitars
Eamonn Flynn ~ Hammond Organ



HOW LUCKY I AM

My momma tried too hard
To have a baby girl
Same time that I arrived
She left the world

Squeakin', squawkin', almost walkin'
I came feet first
Some folks call me blessed while
Some call me cursed

*How lucky I am that my house burned down
The ceiling I lost is sky that I found*

My pinto pony won
First place at the fair
She jumped another fence
Vanished in thin air

Same time two years later
And all full-grown
That filly led a band of
Wild horses home

*How lucky I am that my house burned down
The four walls I lost are friends that I found*

My only son was born
Breakin' mustangs in
One day they broke his back
He never rode again

Same time came the headline
War declared
All of the town boys died while
My son was spared

*How lucky I am that my house burned down
The door that I lost is freedom I found*

Inspiration: Taoist story "Maybe"



Lisa Hake ~ Acoustic Guitar, Banjo-guitar, Vocals
Dave Hingerty ~ Drums & Percussion
James Blennerhassett ~ Double Bass
Brian Morrissey ~ South Indian Konokol, Whistle
Eamonn Flynn ~ Hammond Organ
Conor Brady ~ Electric Guitars, 12-string Acoustic
Alvin Sweeney ~ Backing Vocals

THE WIDOW WHO WAITS BY THE SEA

In a fishing town on the Isle of Man
Lives the widow who waits by the sea
In caves and coves you can hear the cry
Of the widow who waits by the sea

*Her footprints are still in the sand
One foot in the waves one on land*

As a child she loved the boy who made
Her the widow who waits by the sea
When her sailor down no one could console
The widow who waits by the sea

*Her footprints are still in the sand
One foot in the waves one on land*

In winter storms he comes to claim
The widow who waits by the sea
And lightning strikes the house he built
For the widow who waits by the sea

**She waits with the wives
As each boat arrives
No one comes to walk her home**

In her bridal gown on a canopy bed
Sails the widow who waits by the sea

Inspiration: [Queen of Cups \(Rider Waite Tarot\)](#)

Lisa Hake ~ Acoustic Guitar, Vocals
Dave Hingerty ~ Drums
James Blennerhassett ~ Double Bass, Cello
Conor Brady ~ Electric Guitars, Atmospherics

Water
—
Sky



Anticipation

LOVE IS WHAT'S LEFT

I quit my job
I sold our home
Gave away the furniture and phone
You've always dreamt of sailing 'round the world
Now my calendar is empty, my suitcase full

*Love is what's left
When I let go
Of all of the things I don't need
Love is what's left me complete*

I cleared the decks
I cast off pride
I removed my coat of many lies
We've sailed through storms but I don't mind the rain
When I'm exposed, you keep me safe

*Love is what's left
When I let go
Of all of the things I don't need
Love is what's left me complete*

**We saw the seven wonders
Touched them with our hands
We docked in every port across the land**

He stole your hair
He robbed my sight
Old man time, he took your life
I've told myself that just your body's gone
Now your heart is still, but your love sails on

*Love is what's left
When I let go
Of all of the things I don't need
Love is what's left me complete*

Inspiration: My abyss



Lisa Hake ~ Acoustic Guitar, Vocals
Dave Hingerty ~ Drums & Percussion
James Blennerhassett ~ Double Bass
Conor Brady ~ Electric Guitars, 12-string Acoustic
Brian Morrissey ~ Bodhrán
Eamonn Flynn ~ Hammond Organ
Alvin Sweeney ~ Backing Vocals

My Tree Over Sea of Gratitude

Cones, Flowers, Buds: Conor Brady, James Blennerhassett, Dave Hingerty

Leaves, Needles: Alvin Sweeney

Branches: Steve Seskin and the Thursday Night Songwriters

Trunk: Peppino D'Agostino, Steve Baughman, Brian Gore, Alex de Grassi, Mark Hanson, Lou Manzi, John Renbourn, Keith Richman

Roots: Éire

Seashore: Wallace Q. Bravepaw; Rufus J. Redboots, III; Tucker T. Douglas Dougan

Open Sea: Don Franklin and Elaine Clare

Abyss: Ben

All songs written by Lisa Hake

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Cello recorded at The Dog Haus at Robin Hill, County Roscommon courtesy of James Blennerhassett

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