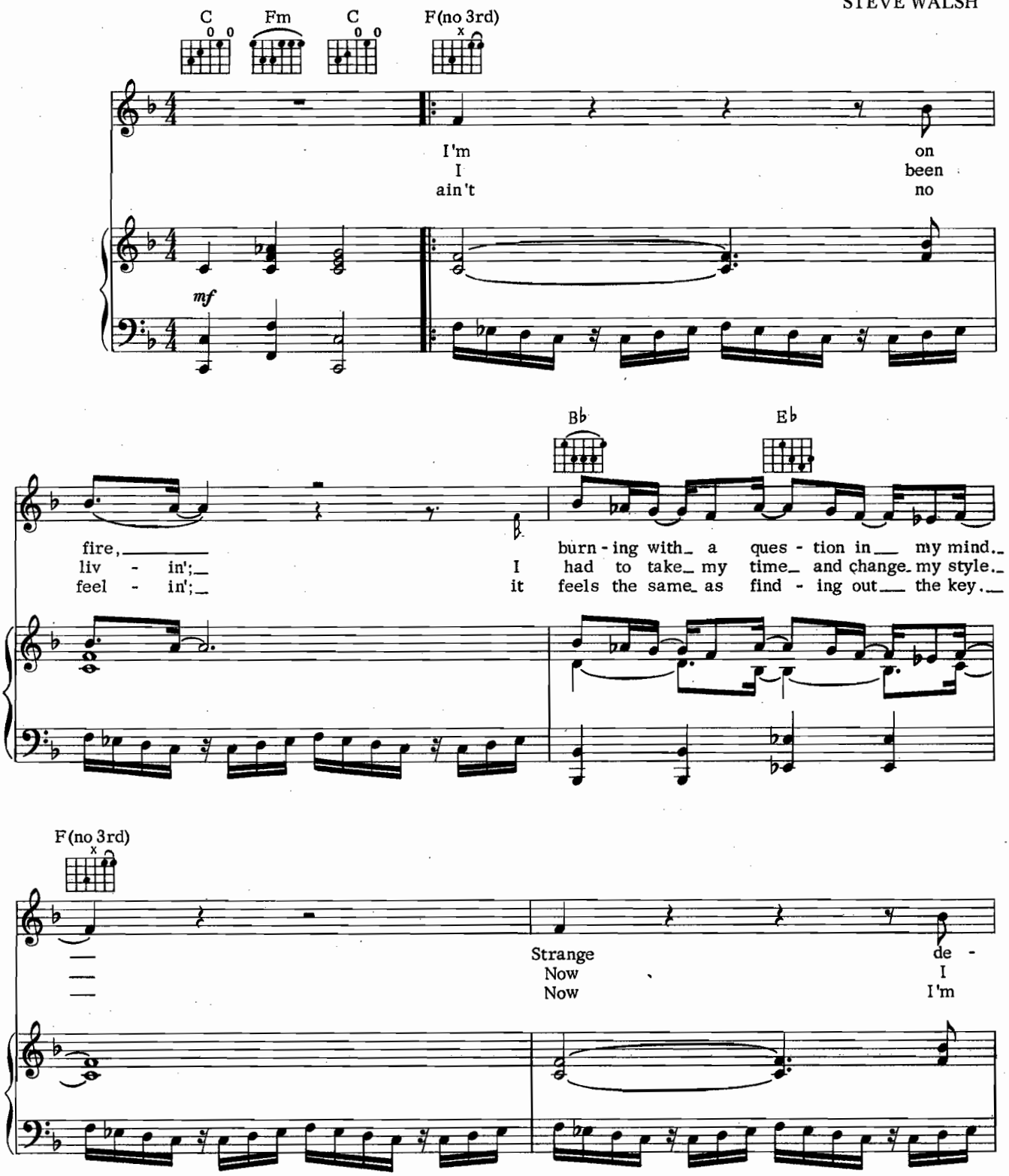
Paradox

Words and Music by
KERRY LIVGREN
and
STEVE WALSH

Moderately, with a strong beat



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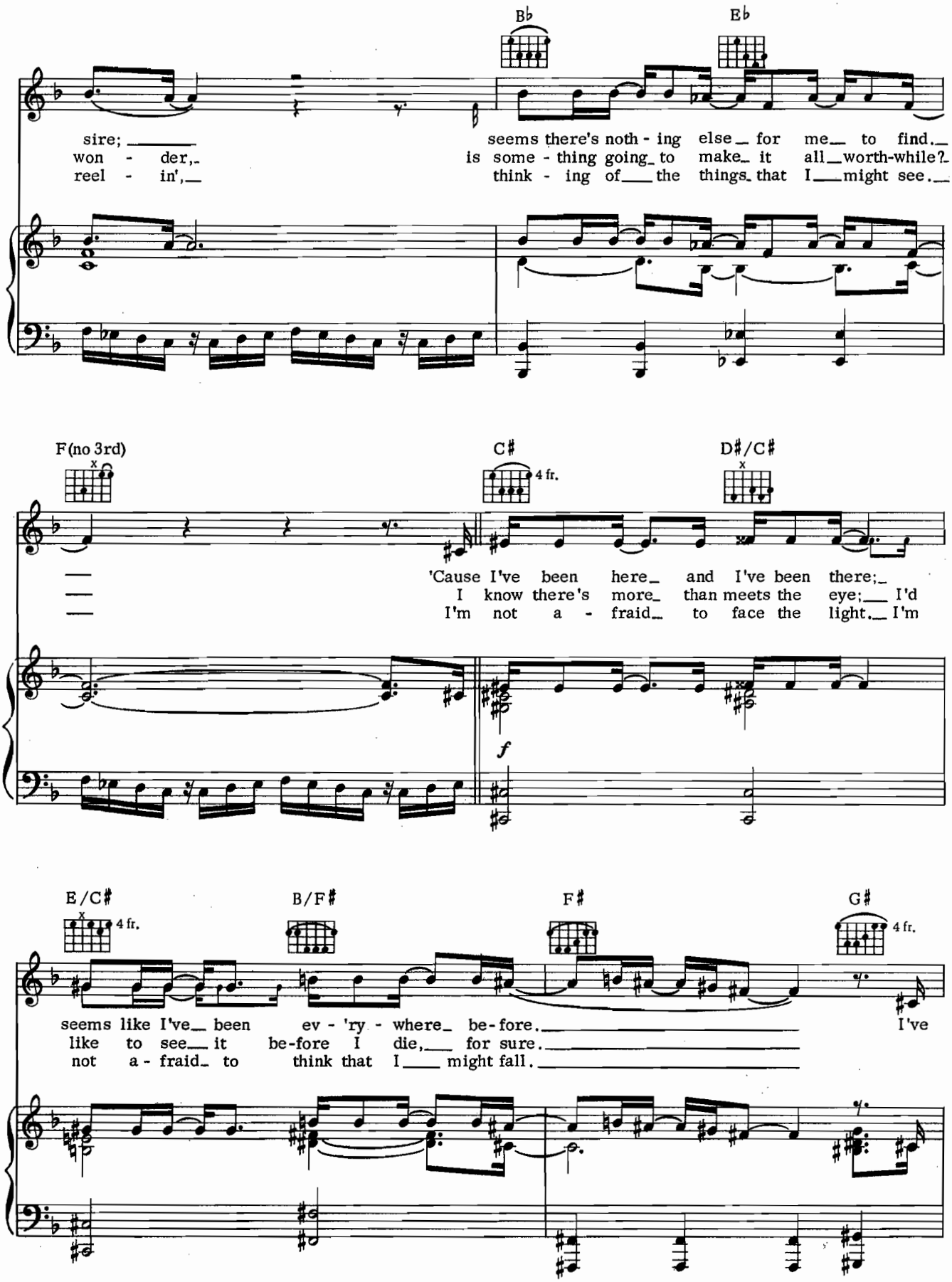
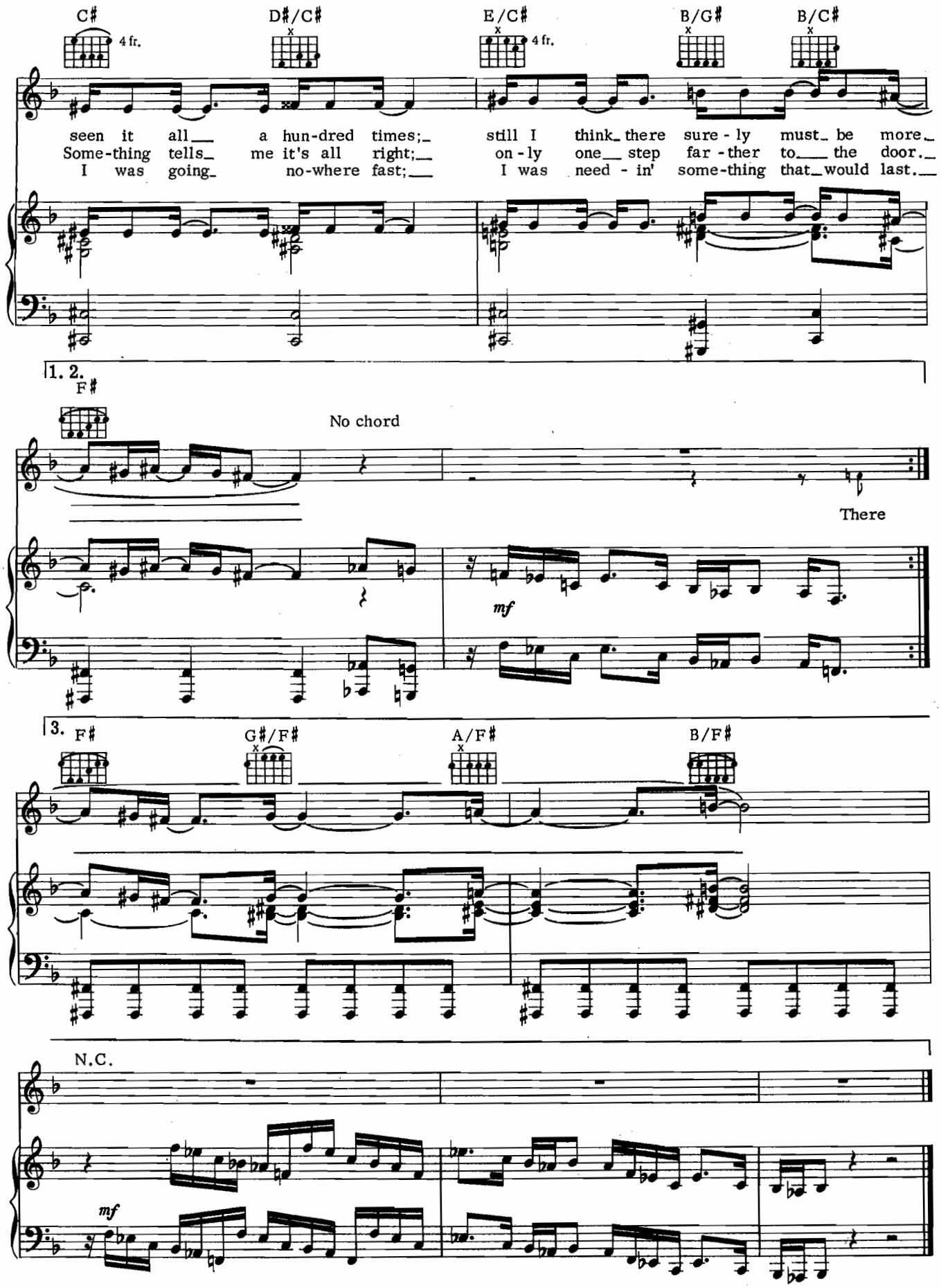
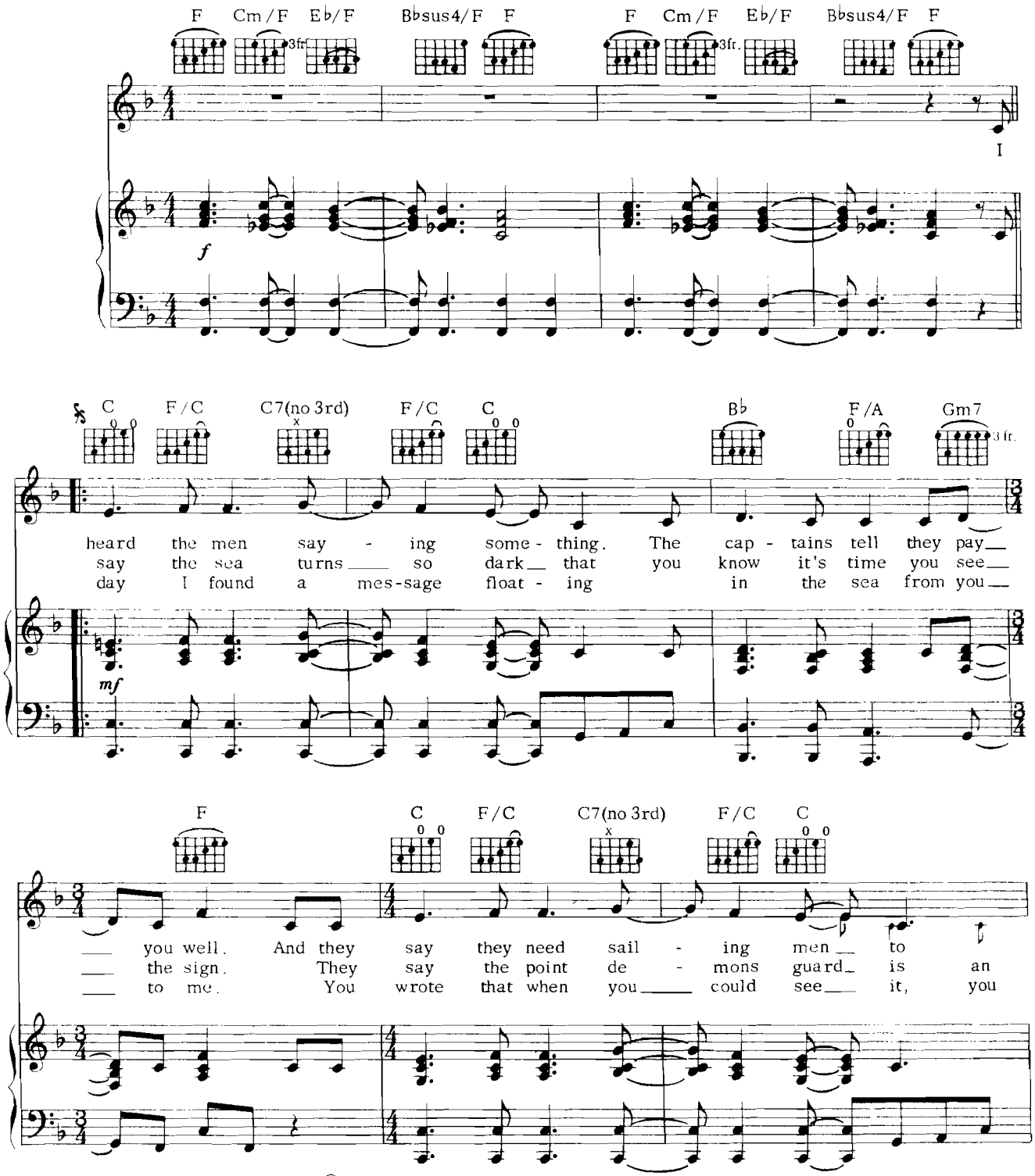

B♭
E♭
sire;
won - der,
reel - in',
seems there's noth - ing else for me to find.
is some - thing going to make it all worth-while?
think - ing of the things that I might see.
F(no 3rd)
C♯
4 fr.
D♯/C♯
'Cause I've been here and I've been there;
I know there's more than meets the eye; I'd
I'm not a - fraid to face the light. I'm
f
E/C♯
4 fr.
B/F♯
F♯
G♯
4 fr.
seems like I've been ev - 'ry - where be-fore.
like to see it be-fore I die, for sure.
not a - fraid to think that I might fall.
I've


C#
4 fr.
D#/C#
E/C#
4 fr.
B/G#
B/C#
seen it all a hun-dred times; still I think there sure - ly must be more
Some-thing tells me it's all right; on - ly one step far - ther to the door.
I was going no-where fast; I was need - in' some-thing that would last.
1. 2.
F#
No chord
There
mf
3.
F#
G#/F#
A/F#
B/F#
N.C.
mf

Point Of Know Return

Words and Music by
STEVE WALSH
PHIL EHART
and
ROBERT STEINHARDT

Moderately bright



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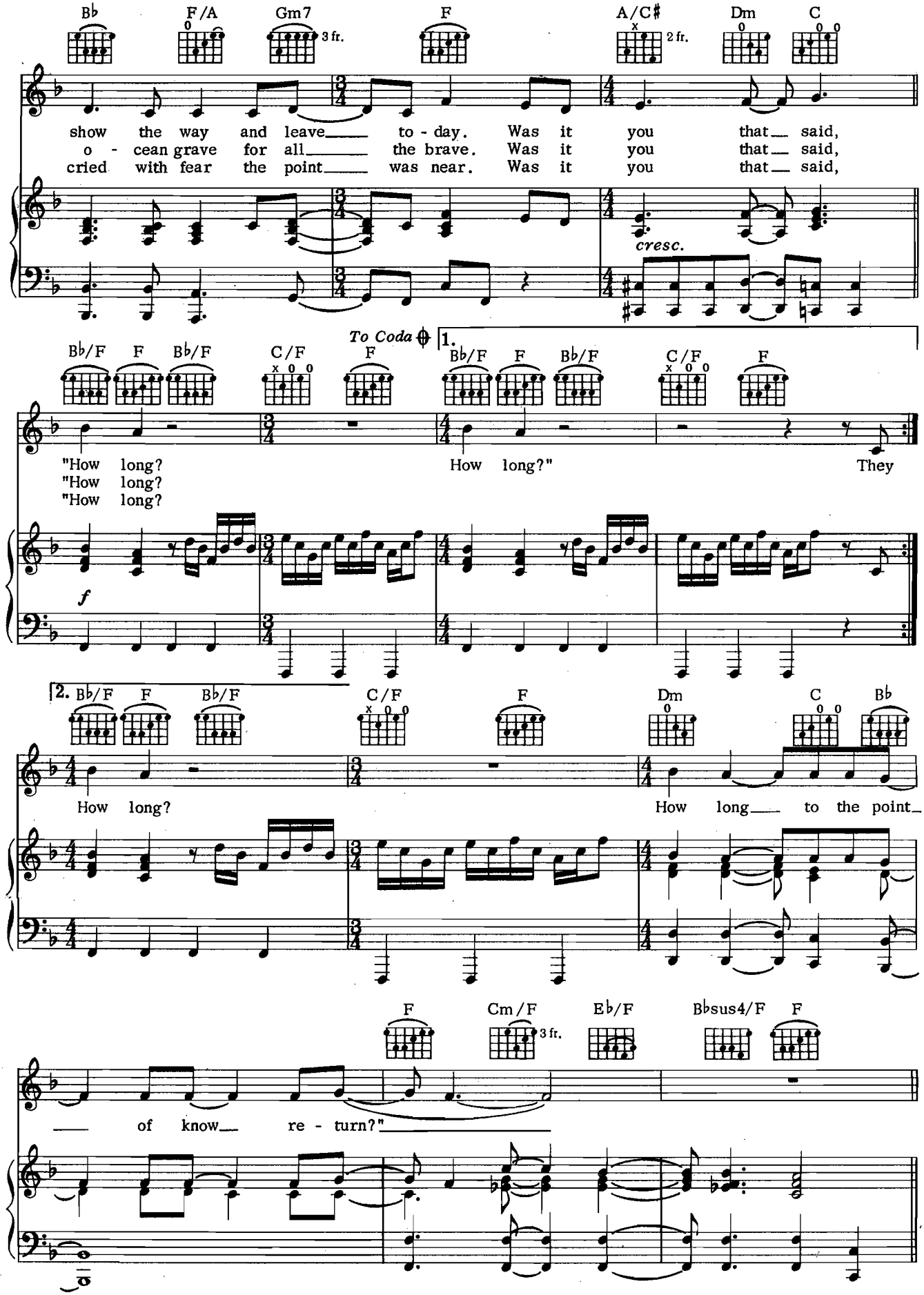
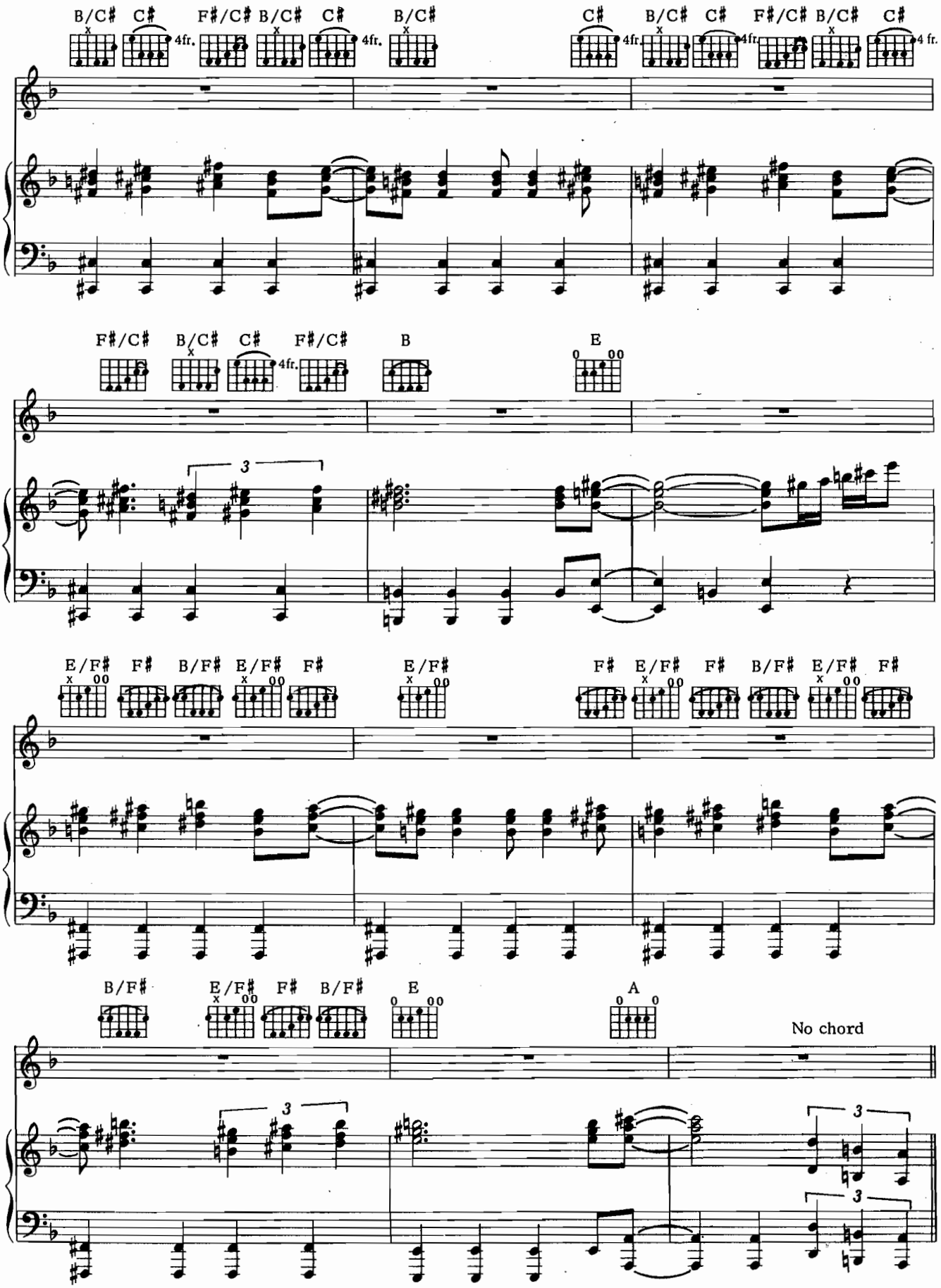
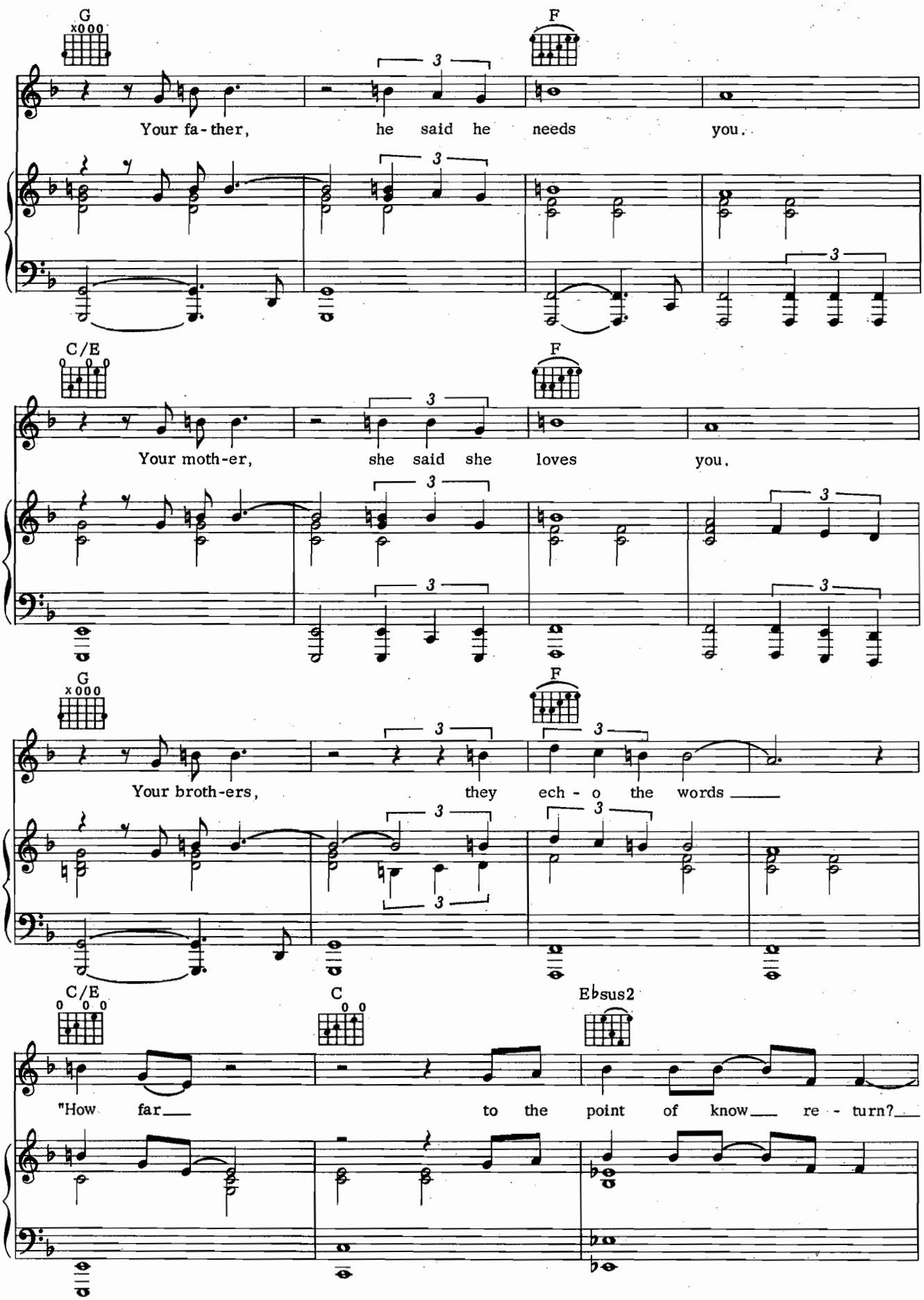
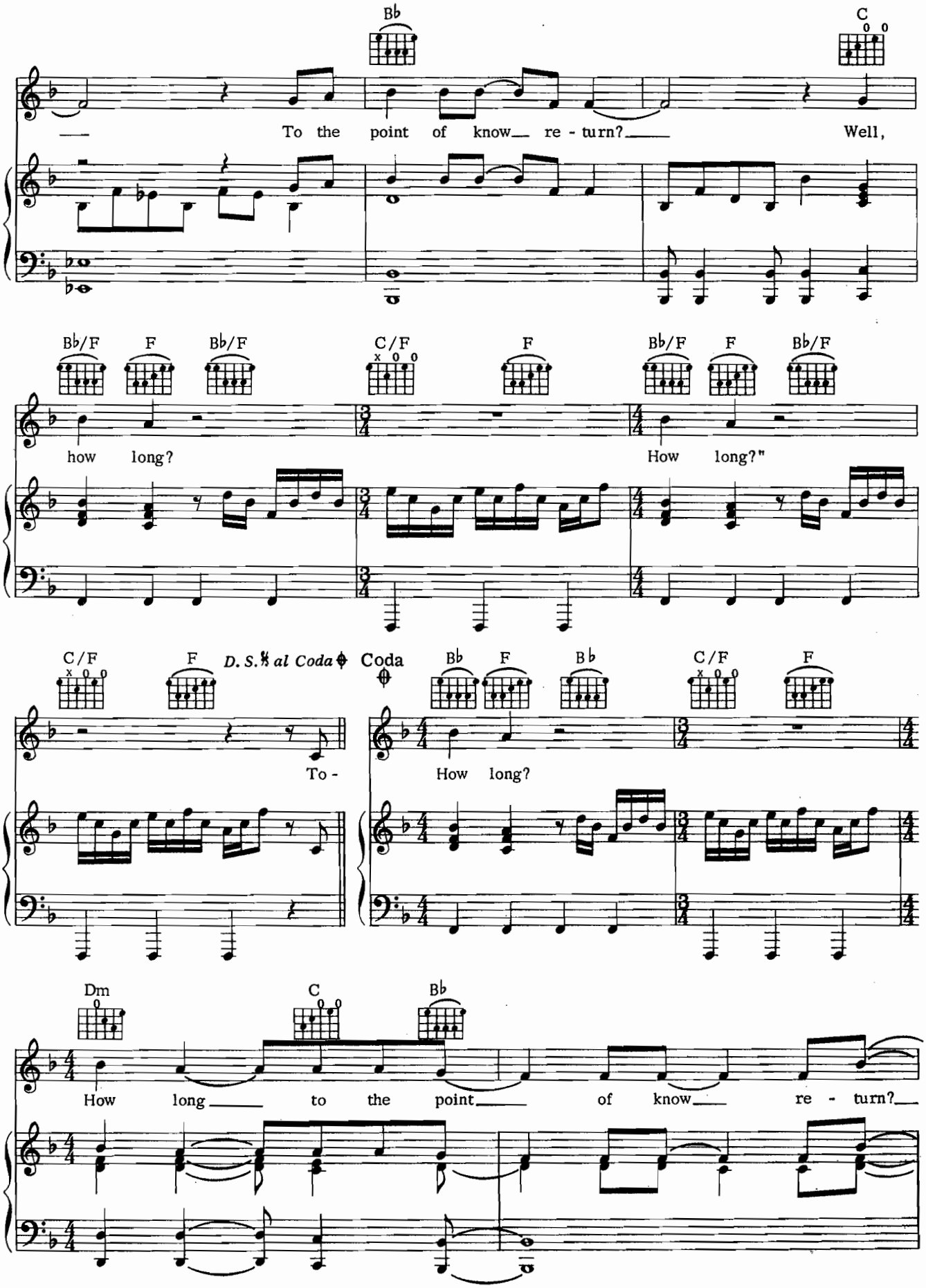
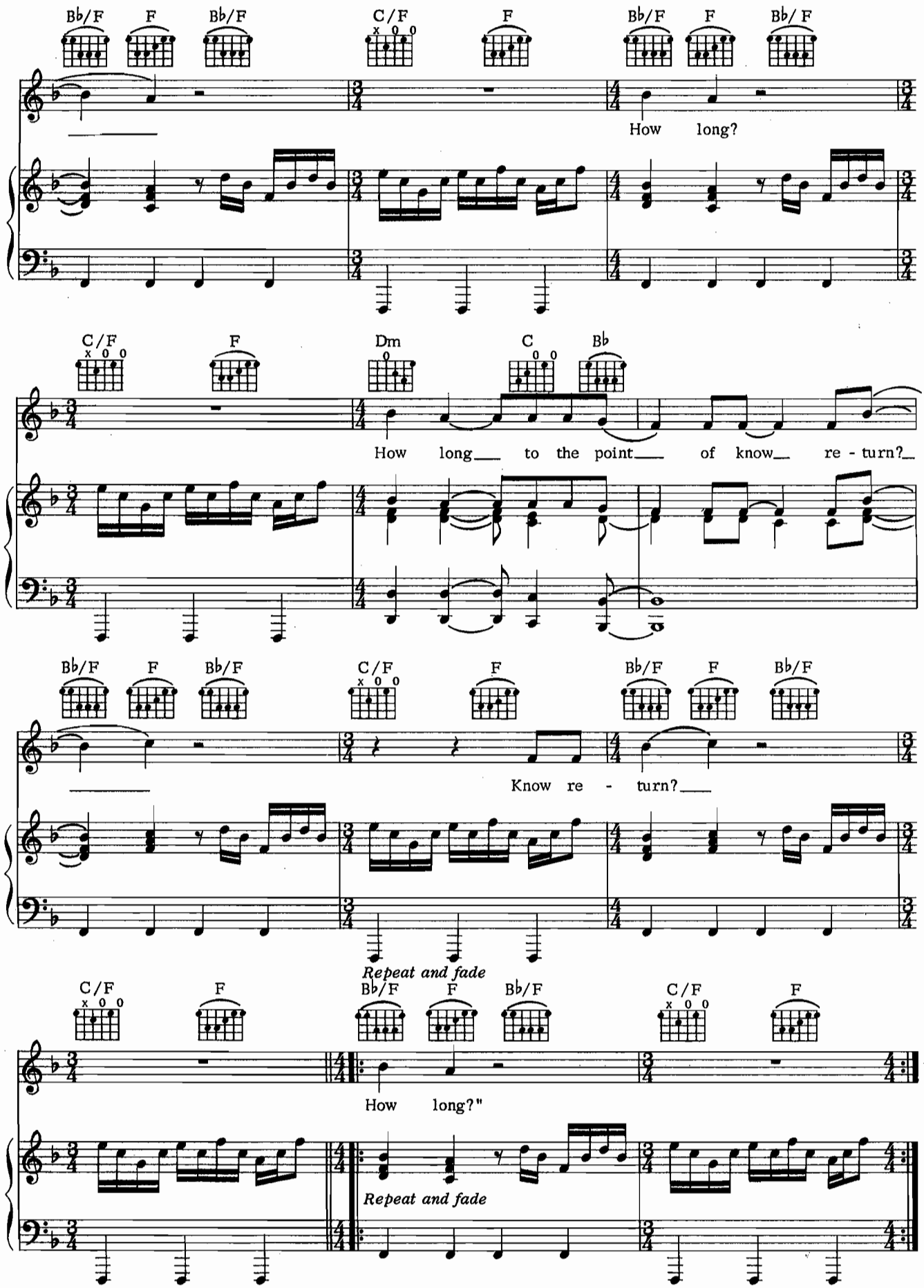

B♭ F/A Gm7 3 fr. F A/C♯ 2 fr. Dm C
show the way and leave to - day. Was it you that said,
o - cean grave for all the brave. Was it you that said,
cried with fear the point was near. Was it you that said,
cresc.
To Coda
1.
B♭/F F B♭/F C/F F B♭/F F B♭/F C/F F
"How long?
"How long?
"How long?
How long?" They
f
2. B♭/F F B♭/F C/F F Dm C B♭
How long?
How long to the point
F Cm/F 3 fr. E♭/F B♭sus4/F F
of know re - turn?"


B/C♯ C♯ F♯/C♯ B/C♯ C♯ B/C♯ C♯ B/C♯ C♯ F♯/C♯ B/C♯ C♯
4fr. 4fr. 4fr. 4fr. 4fr.
F♯/C♯ B/C♯ C♯ F♯/C♯ B E
4fr.
3
E/F♯ F♯ B/F♯ E/F♯ F♯ E/F♯ F♯ E/F♯ F♯ B/F♯ E/F♯ F♯
B/F♯ E/F♯ F♯ B/F♯ E A
No chord
3
3
3

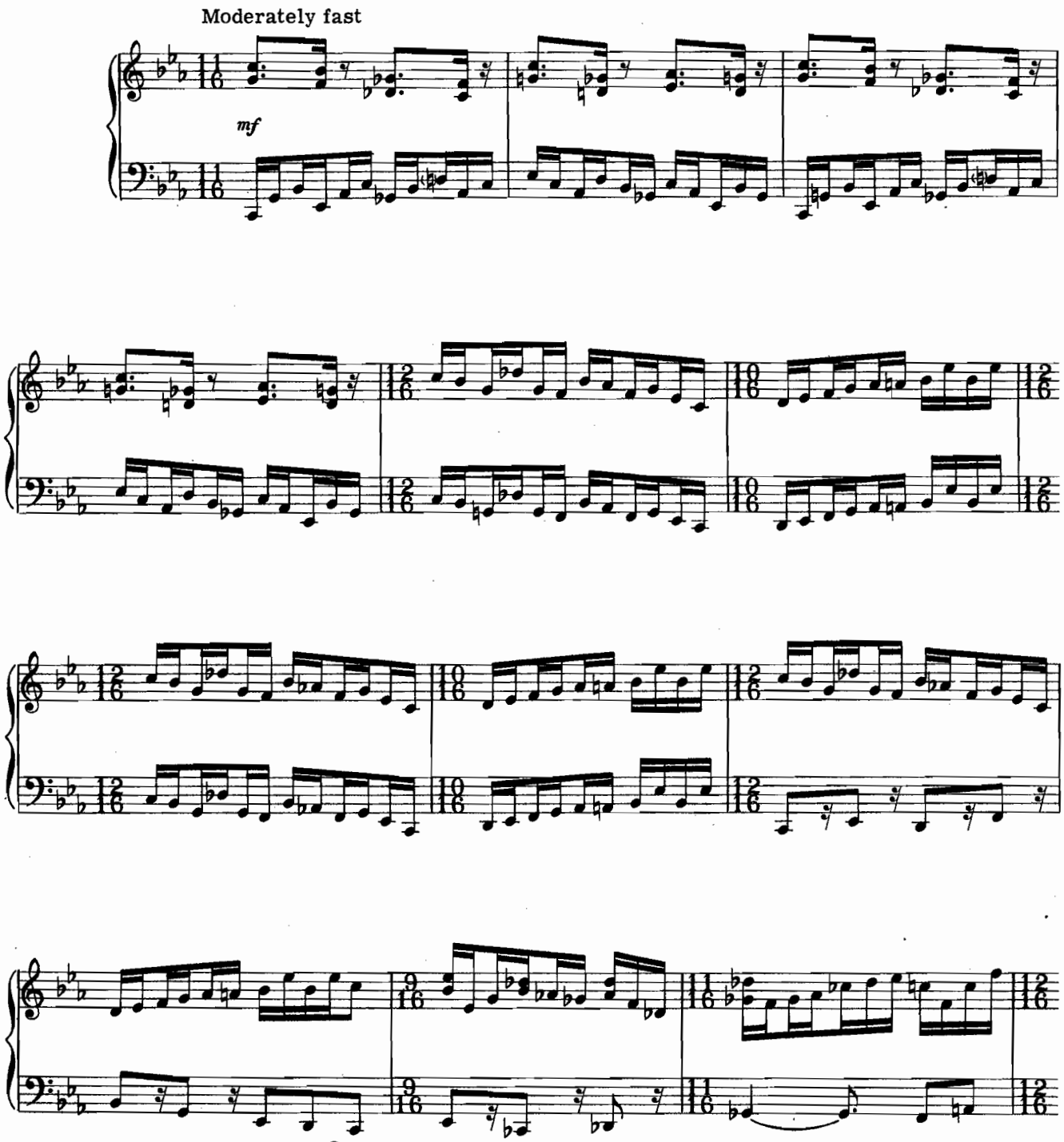

G
F
Your fa-ther, he said he needs you.
C/E
F
Your moth-er, she said she loves you.
G
F
Your broth-ers, they ech-o the words
C/E
C
Ebsus2
"How far to the point of know re-turn?


B♭
C
To the point of know re - turn? Well,
B♭/F F B♭/F C/F F B♭/F F B♭/F
how long? How long?"
C/F F D. S. 𝄋 al Coda 𝄌 Coda B♭ F B♭ C/F F
To - How long?
Dm C B♭
How long to the point of know re - turn?


Bb/F F Bb/F C/F F Bb/F F Bb/F
How long?
C/F F Dm C Bb
How long to the point of know re - turn?
Bb/F F Bb/F C/F F Bb/F F Bb/F
Know re - turn?
Repeat and fade
C/F F Bb/F F Bb/F C/F F
How long?"
Repeat and fade

The Spider

by
STEVE WALSH



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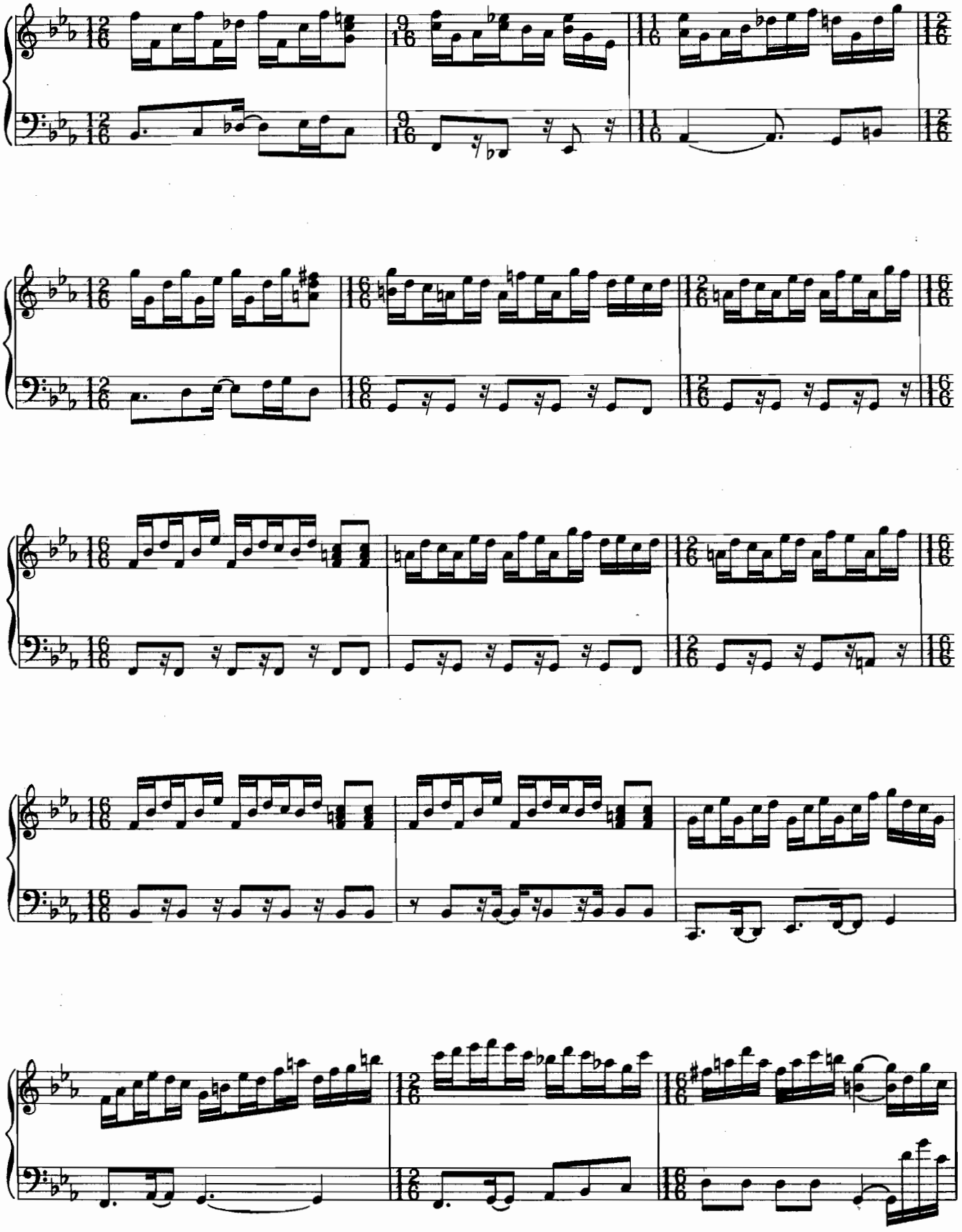
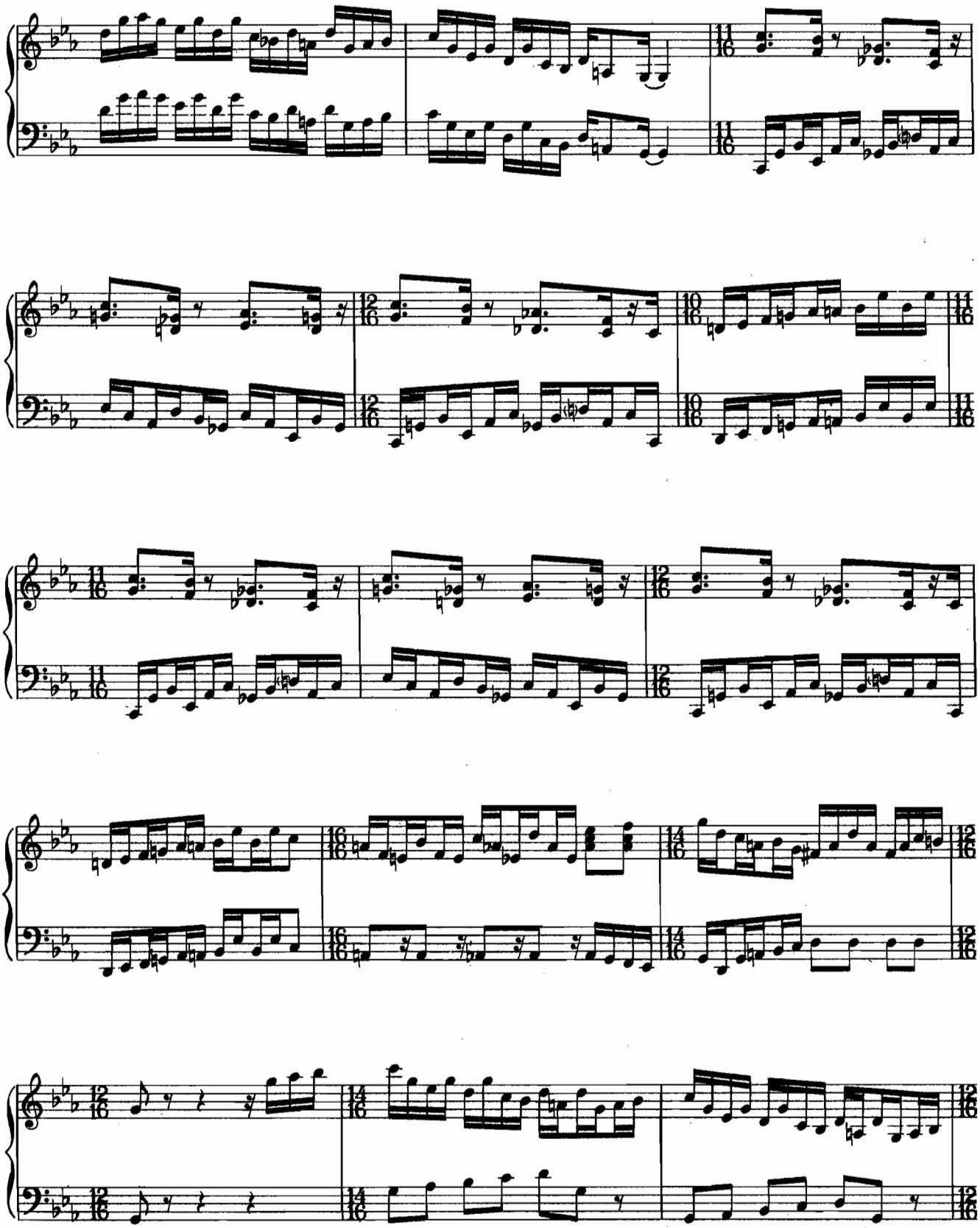
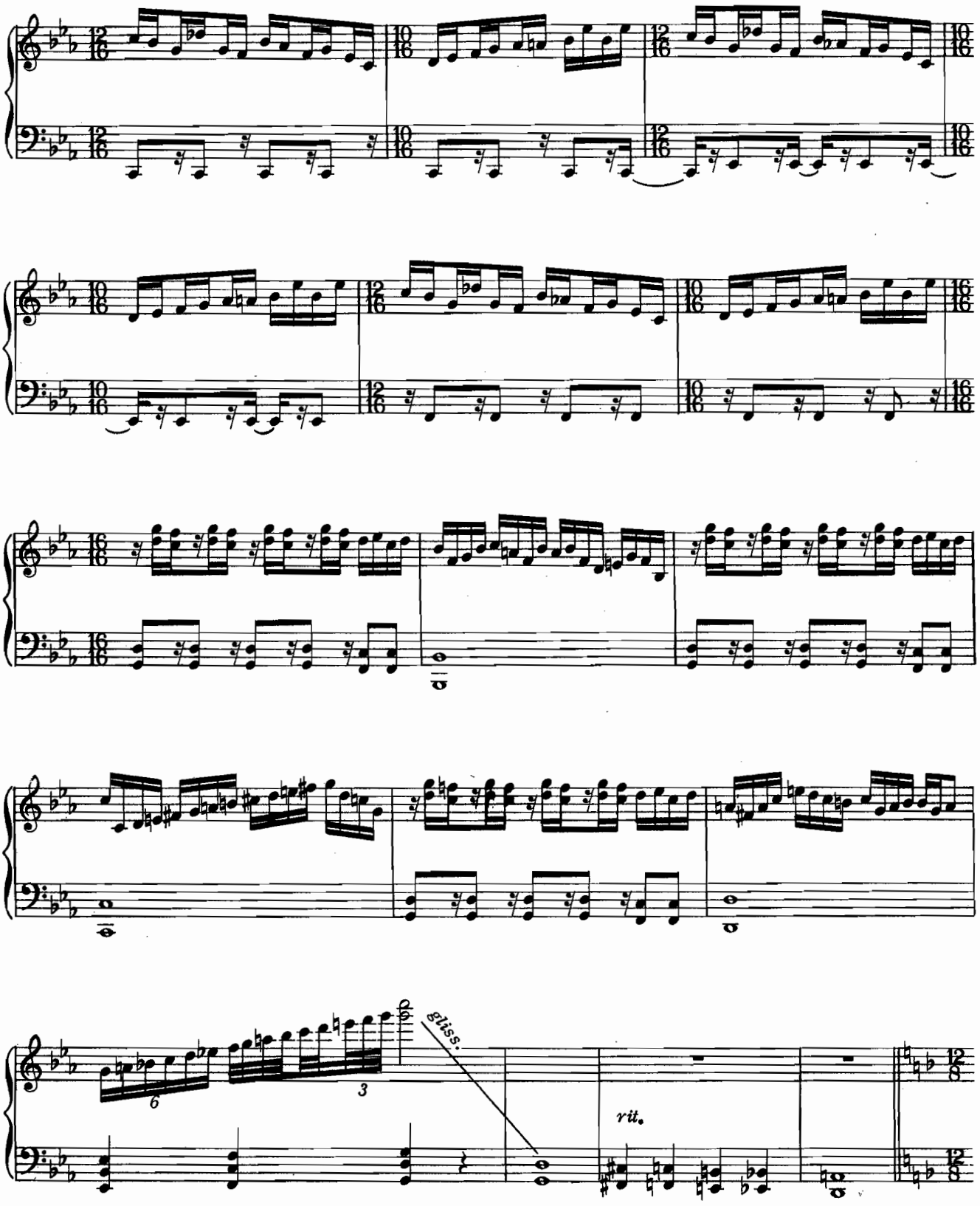


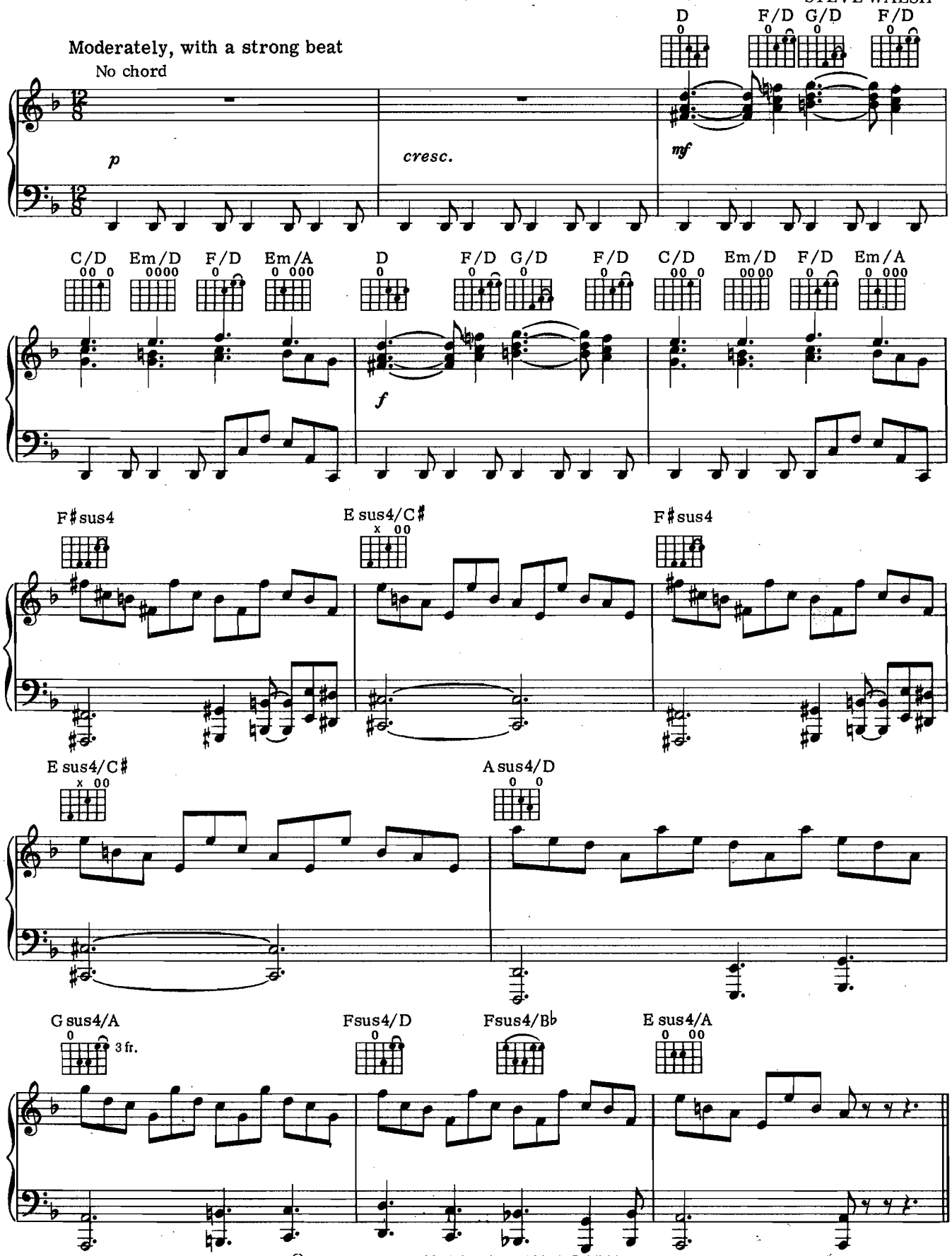




Segue PORTRAIT (HE KNEW)

Portrait (He Knew)

Words and Music by
KERRY LIVGREN
and
STEVE WALSH



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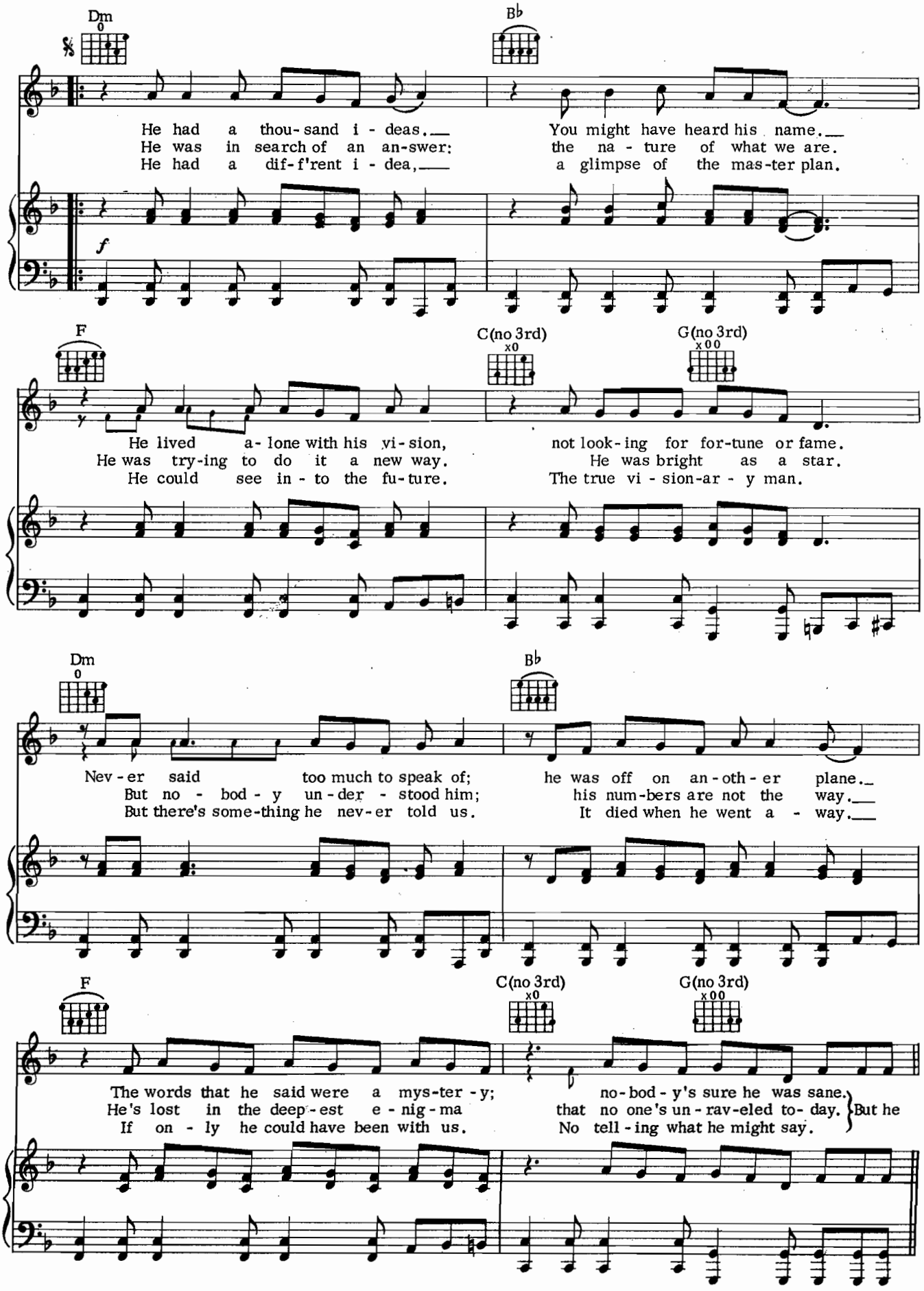
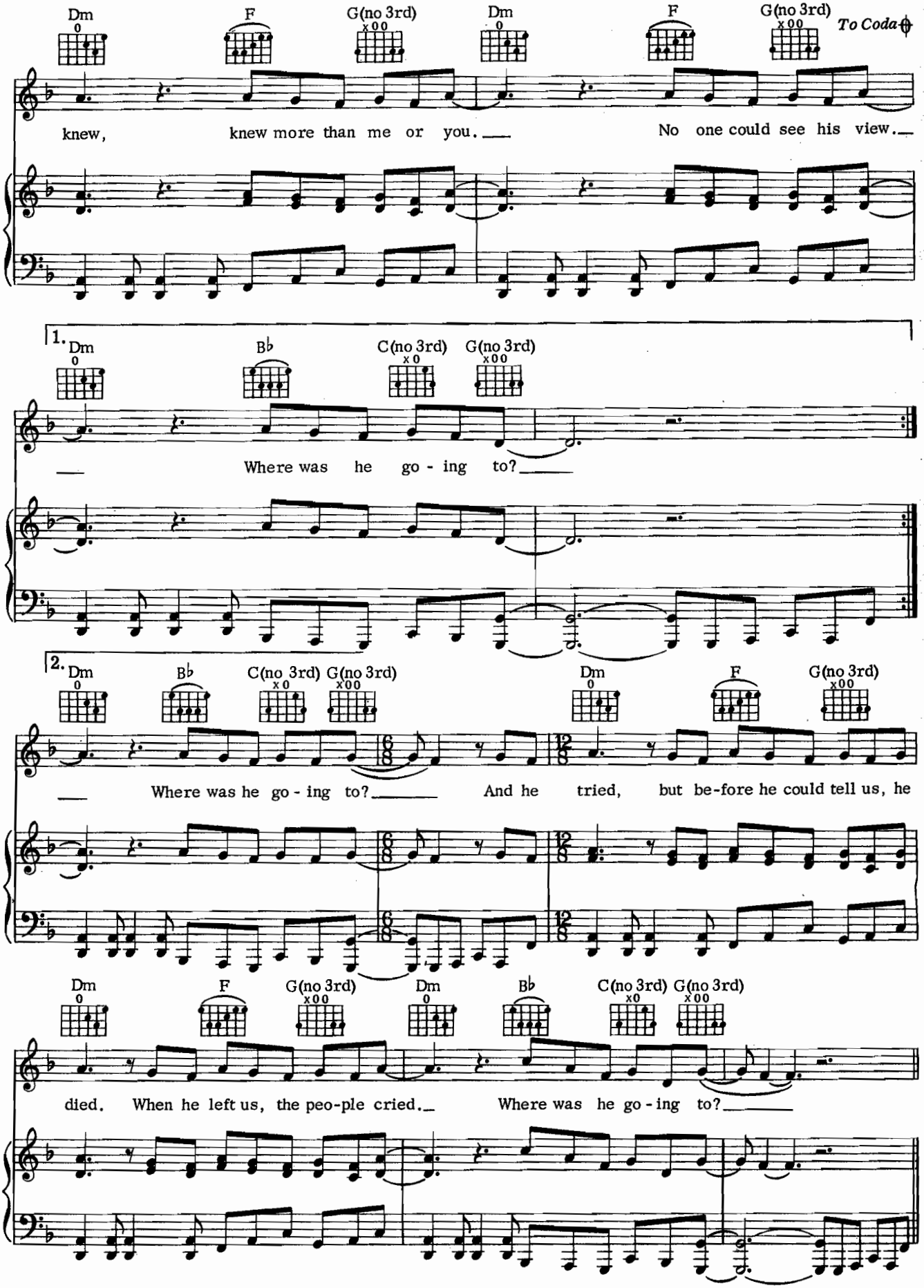
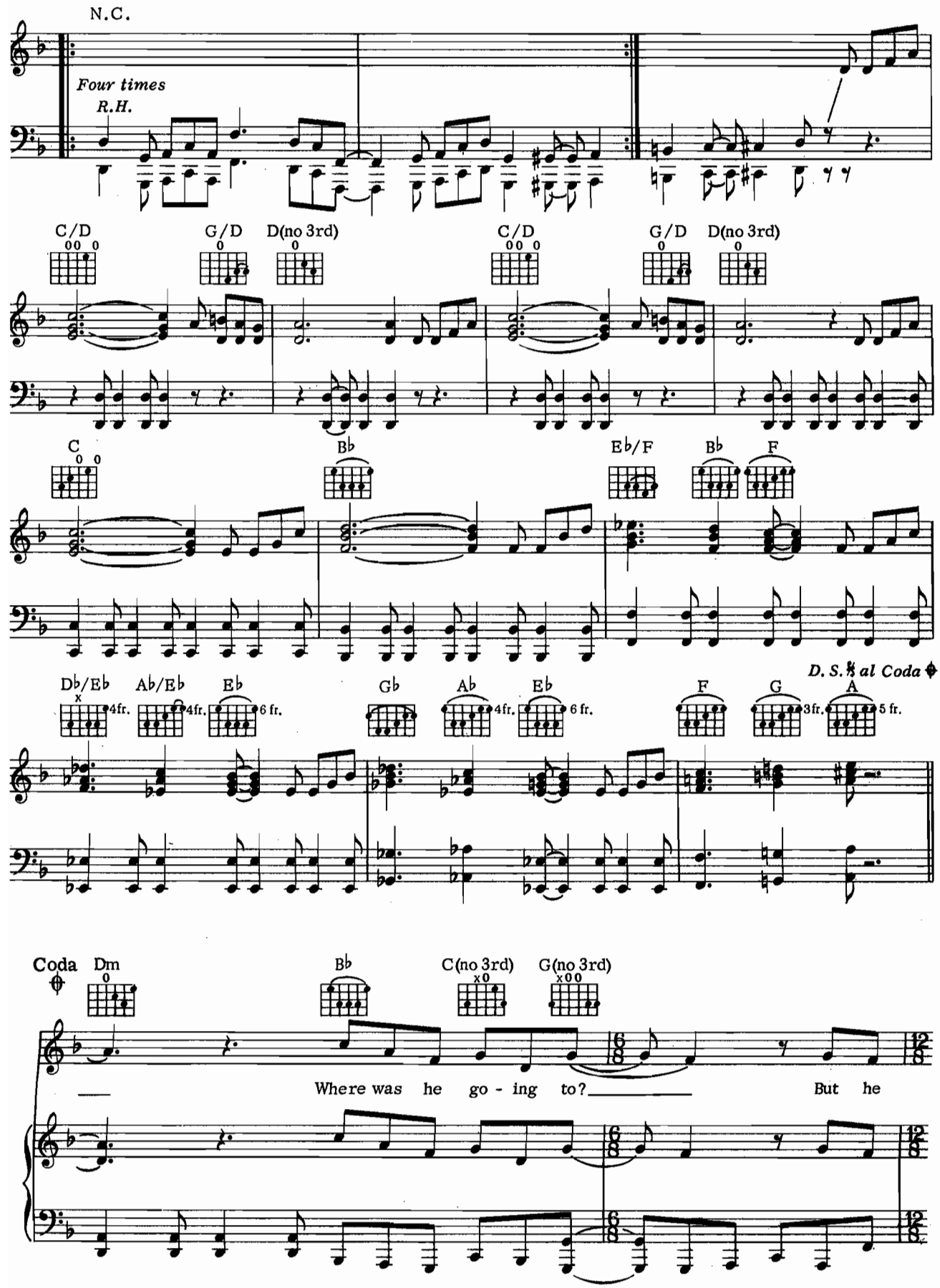
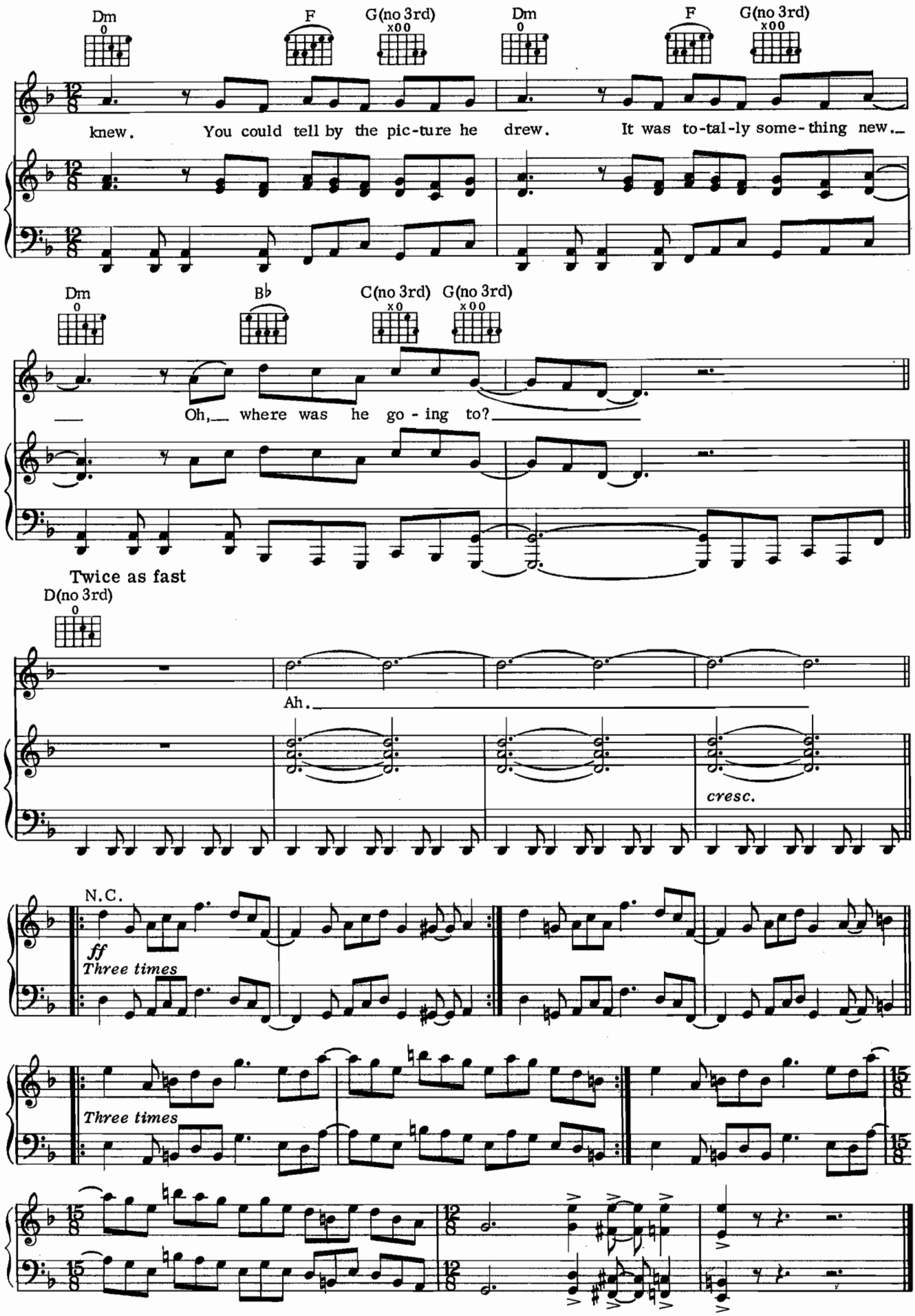

Dm
Bb
He had a thou-sand i - deas.
He was in search of an an-swer:
He had a dif-f'rent i - dea,
You might have heard his name.
the na - ture of what we are.
a glimpse of the mas-ter plan.
f
F
C(no 3rd)
G(no 3rd)
He lived a- lone with his vi-sion,
He was try-ing to do it a new way.
He could see in - to the fu-ture.
not look-ing for for-tune or fame.
He was bright as a star.
The true vi - sion-ar - y man.
Dm
Bb
Nev - er said too much to speak of;
But no - bod - y un - der - stood him;
But there's some-thing he nev-er told us.
he was off on an - oth - er plane.
his num-bers are not the way.
It died when he went a - way.
F
C(no 3rd)
G(no 3rd)
The words that he said were a mys-ter - y;
He's lost in the deep - est e - nig - ma
If on - ly he could have been with us.
no-bod - y's sure he was sane.
that no one's un - rav-eled to- day.
No tell - ing what he might say.
But he


Dm
F
G(no 3rd)
Dm
F
G(no 3rd)
To Coda
knew, knew more than me or you. No one could see his view.
1.
Dm
B♭
C(no 3rd)
G(no 3rd)
Where was he go - ing to?
2.
Dm
B♭
C(no 3rd)
G(no 3rd)
Dm
F
G(no 3rd)
Where was he go - ing to? And he tried, but be-fore he could tell us, he
Dm
F
G(no 3rd)
Dm
B♭
C(no 3rd)
G(no 3rd)
died. When he left us, the peo-ple cried. Where was he go - ing to?

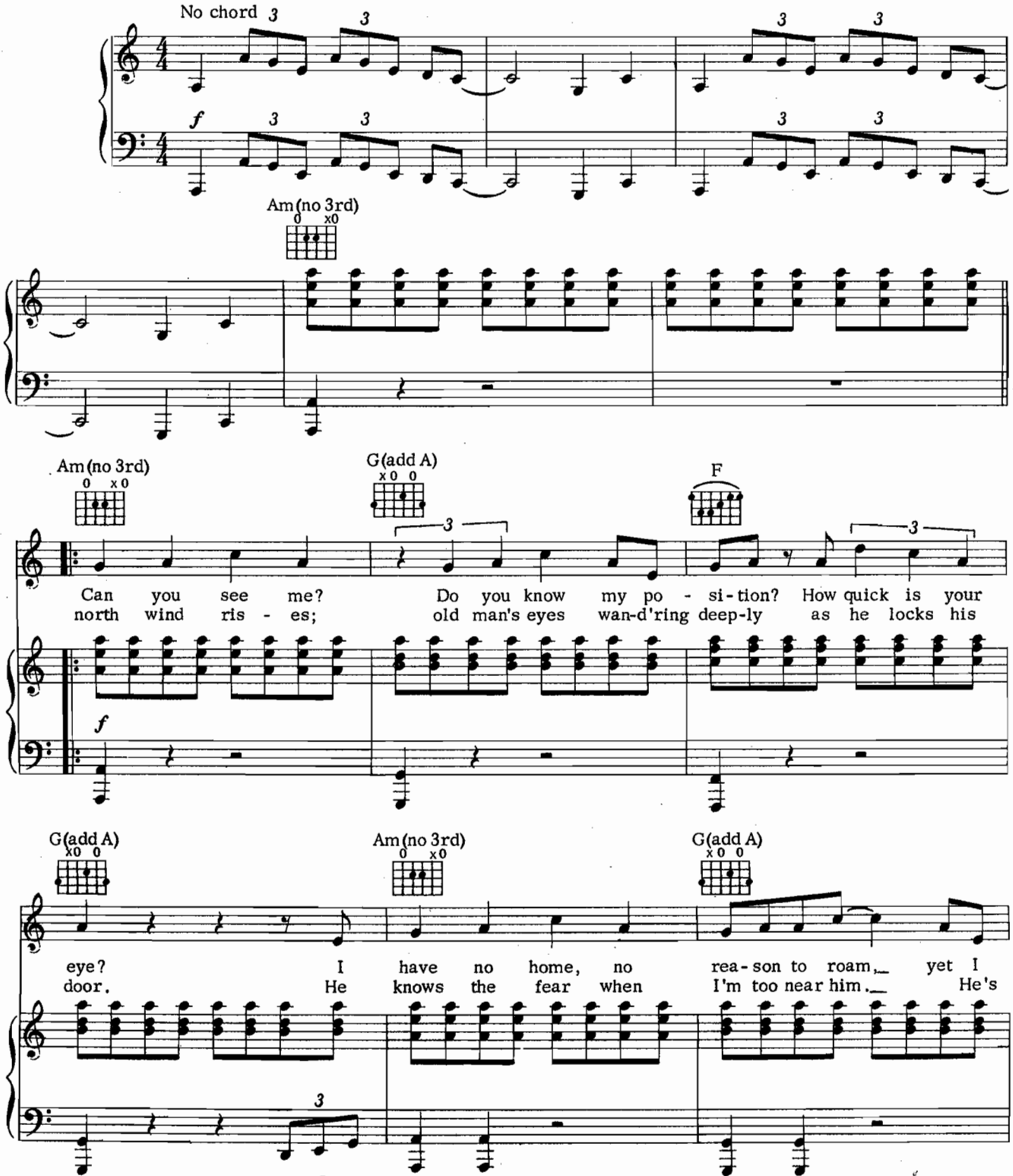

N.C.
Four times
R.H.
C/D
G/D
D(no 3rd)
C/D
G/D
D(no 3rd)
C
B♭
E♭/F
B♭
F
D♭/E♭
A♭/E♭
E♭
G♭
A♭
E♭
F
G
A
4fr.
4fr.
6 fr.
4fr.
6 fr.
3fr.
5 fr.
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
Coda
Dm
B♭
C(no 3rd)
G(no 3rd)
Where was he go - ing to?
But he


Dm
F
G(no 3rd)
Dm
F
G(no 3rd)
knew. You could tell by the pic-ture he drew. It was to-tal-ly some-thing new.
Dm
B♭
C(no 3rd)
G(no 3rd)
Oh, where was he go - ing to?
Twice as fast
D(no 3rd)
Ah.
cresc.
N.C.
ff
Three times
Three times

Lightning's Hand

Words and Music by
STEVE WALSH
and
KERRY LIVGREN

Moderately bright, with a triplet feel (=)



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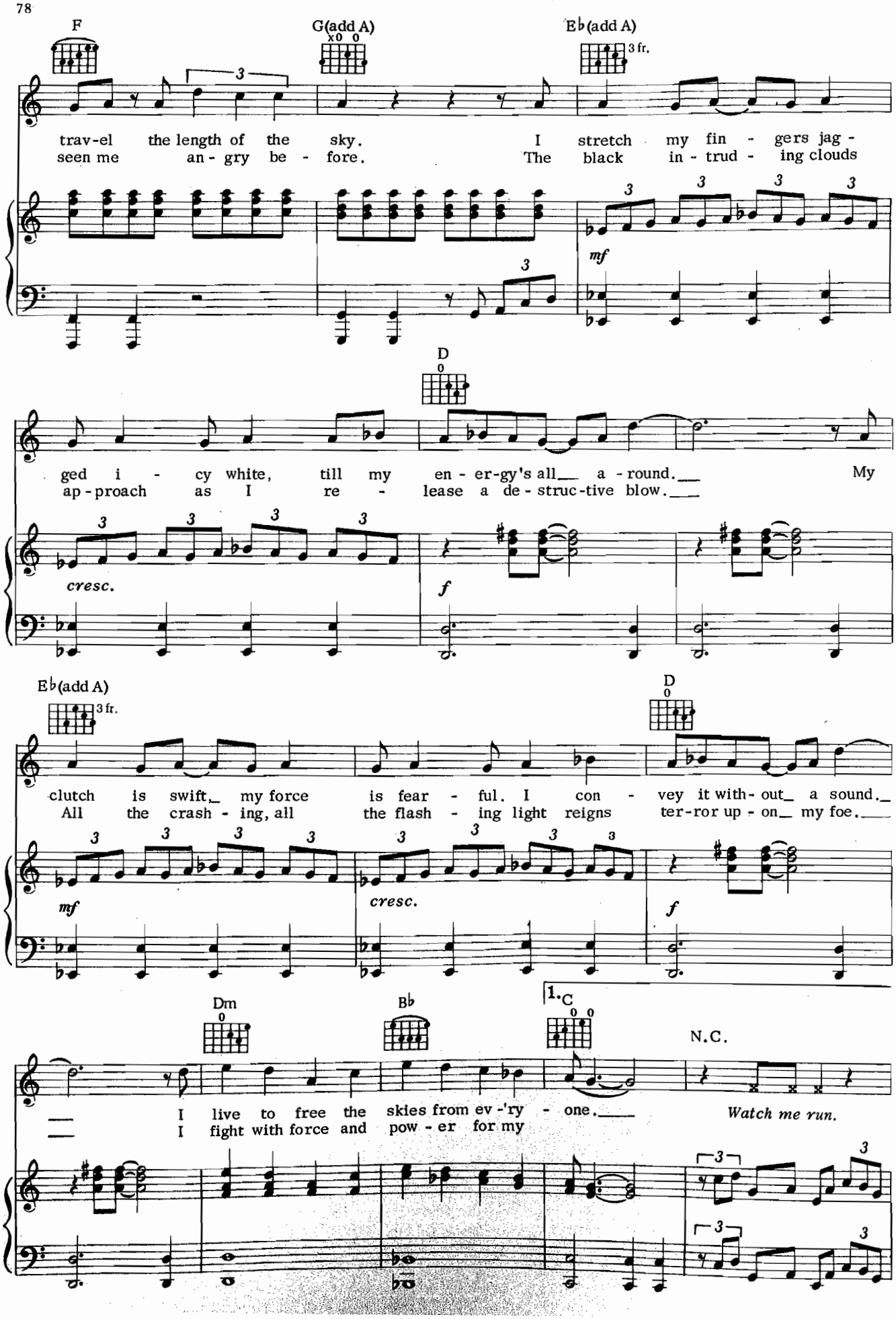
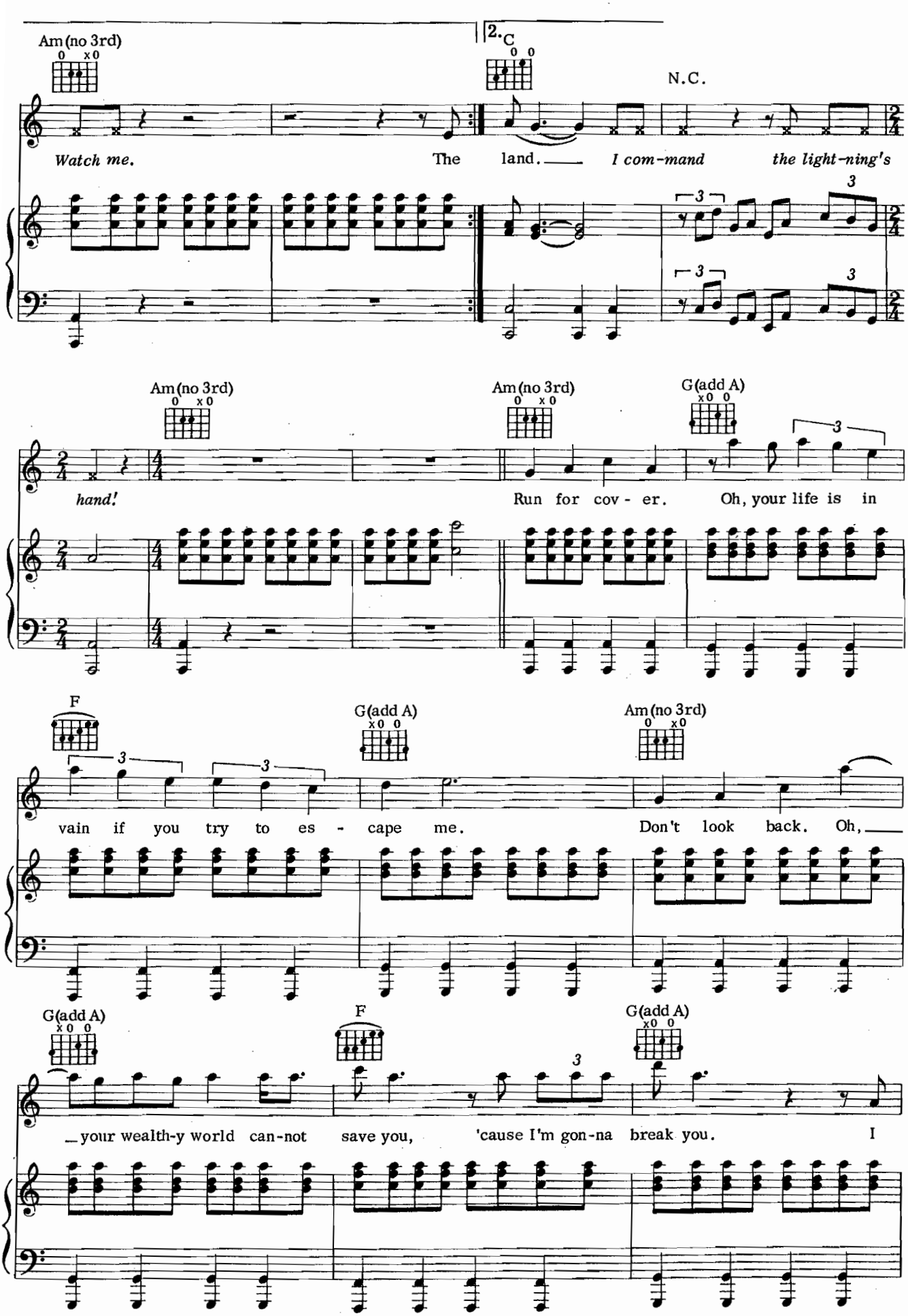
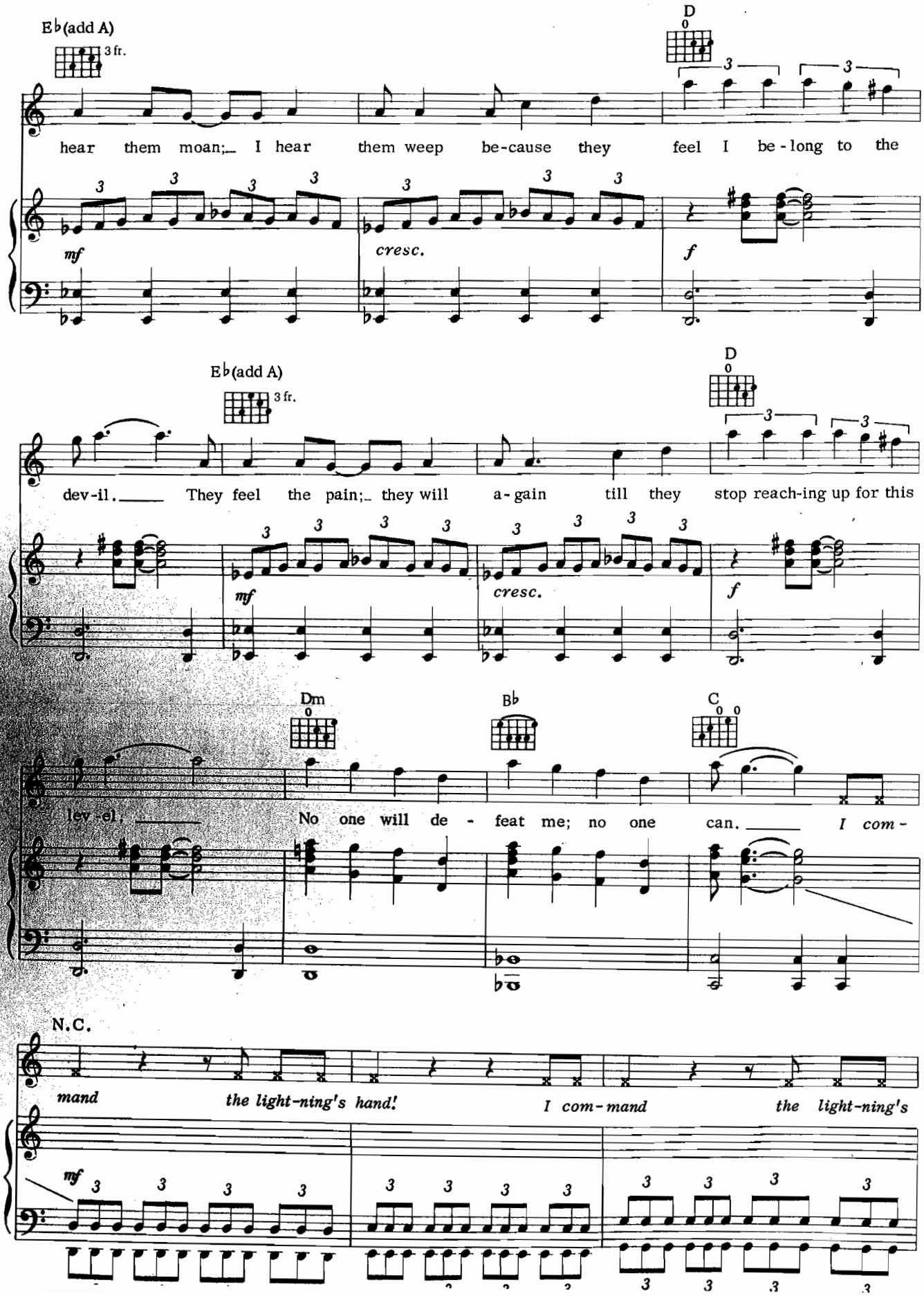
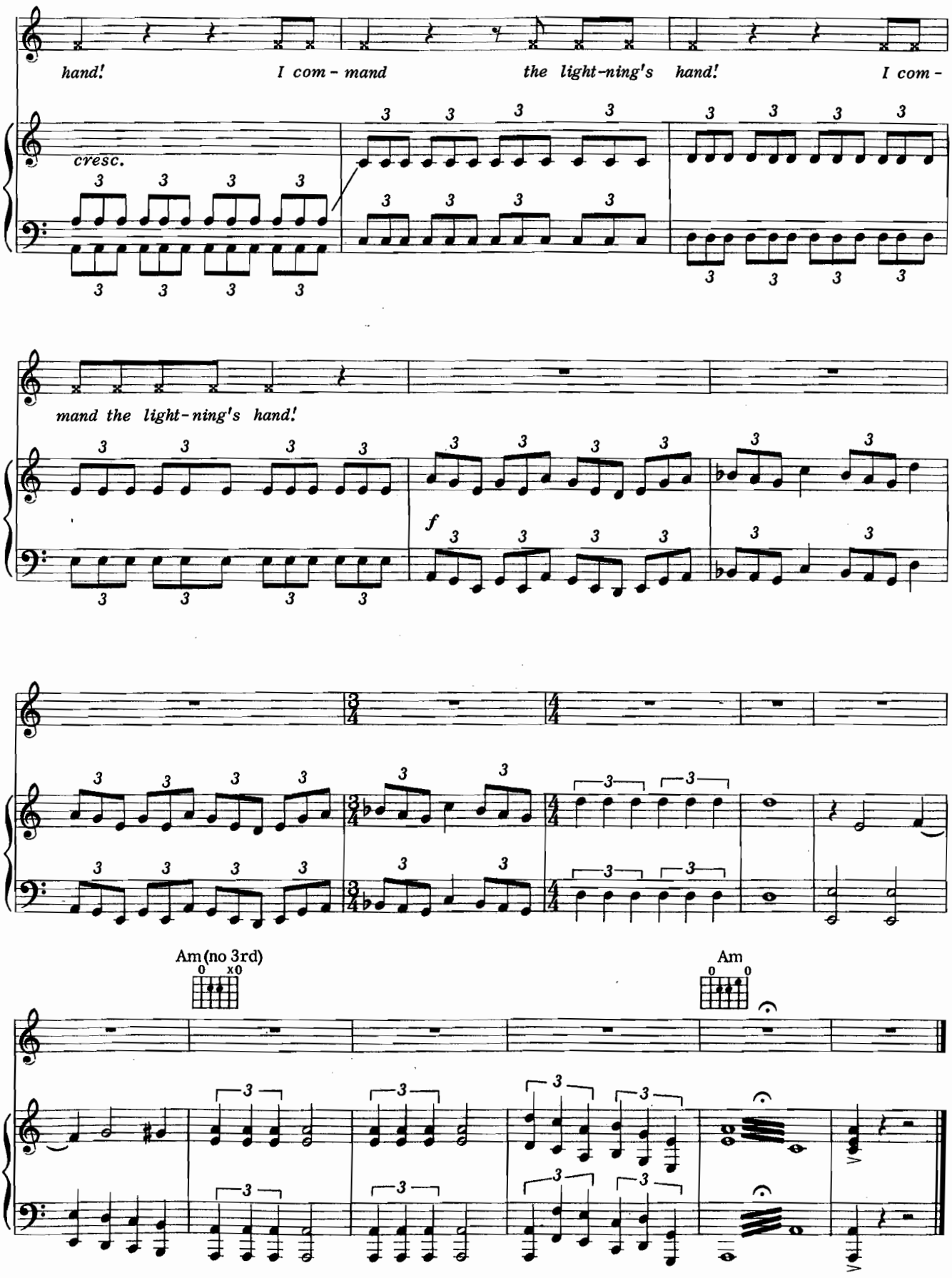

F
G(add A)
E♭(add A)
3 fr.
trav-el the length of the sky. I stretch my fin - gers jag -
seen me an - gry be - fore. The black in - trud - ing clouds
mf
D
ged i - cy white, till my en - er-gy's all a - round. My
ap - proach as I re - lease a de - struc-tive blow.
cresc.
f
E♭(add A)
3 fr.
D
clutch is swift, my force is fear - ful. I con - vey it with- out a sound.
All the crash - ing, all the flash - ing light reigns ter-ror up - on my foe.
mf
cresc.
f
Dm
B♭
1. C
N.C.
I live to free the skies from ev -'ry - one.
I fight with force and pow - er for my
Watch me run.

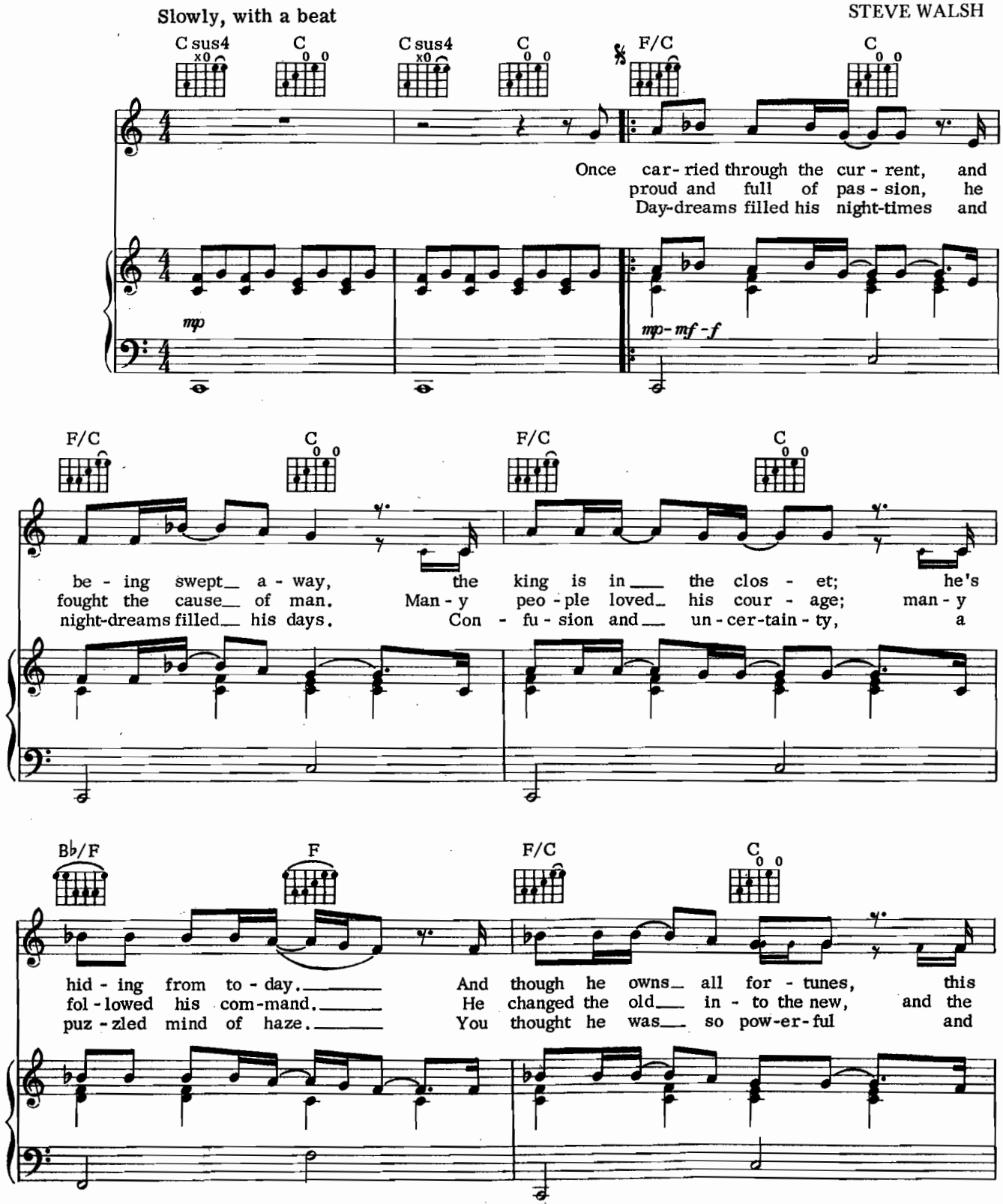

Am(no 3rd)
2.
C
N.C.
Watch me.
The land.
I com-mand
the light-ning's
Am(no 3rd)
Am(no 3rd)
G(add A)
hand!
Run for cov - er.
Oh, your life is in
F
G(add A)
Am(no 3rd)
vain if you try to es - cape me.
Don't look back. Oh,
G(add A)
F
G(add A)
your wealth-y world can-not save you,
'cause I'm gon-na break you.
I


E♭(add A)
3 fr.
D
hear them moan; I hear them weep be-cause they feel I be-long to the
mf
cresc.
f
E♭(add A)
3 fr.
D
dev-il. They feel the pain; they will a-gain till they stop reach-ing up for this
mf
cresc.
f
Dm
B♭
C
lev-el. No one will de-feat me; no one can. I com-
N.C.
mand the light-ning's hand! I com-mand the light-ning's
mf


hand! I com - mand the light-ning's hand! I com -
cresc.
mand the light-ning's hand!
f
Am (no 3rd)
Am

Closet Chronicles

Words and Music by
KERRY LIVGREN
and
STEVE WALSH



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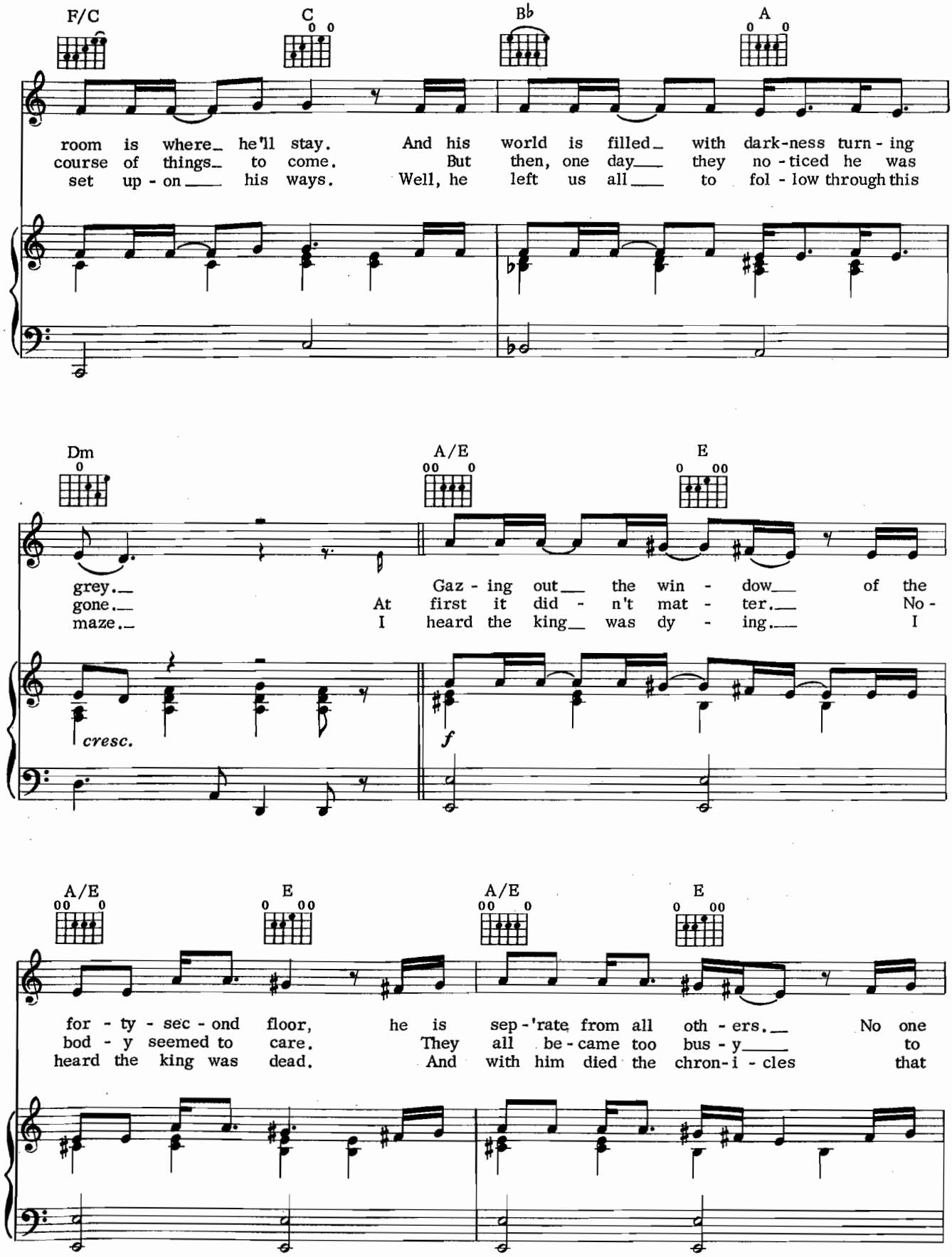
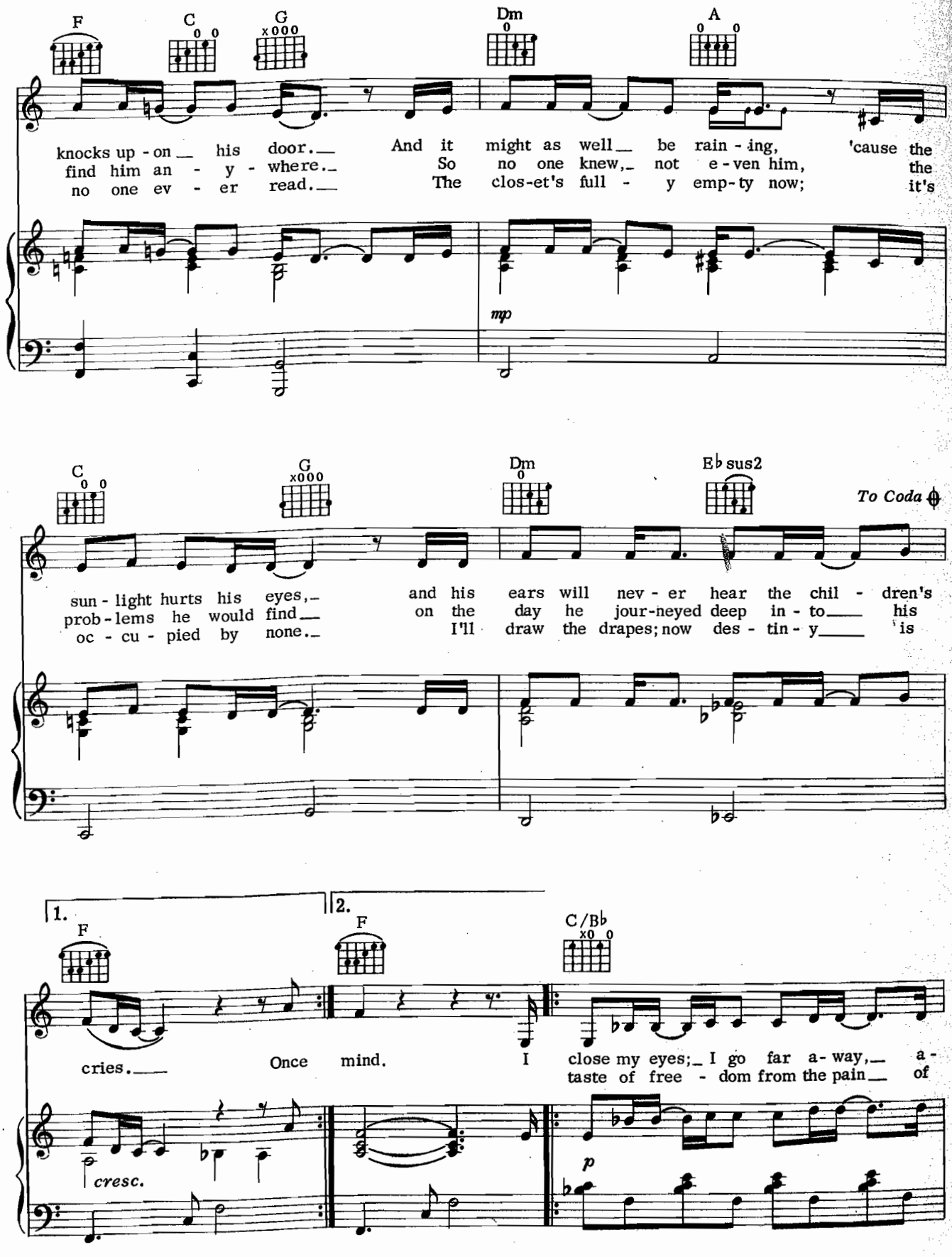
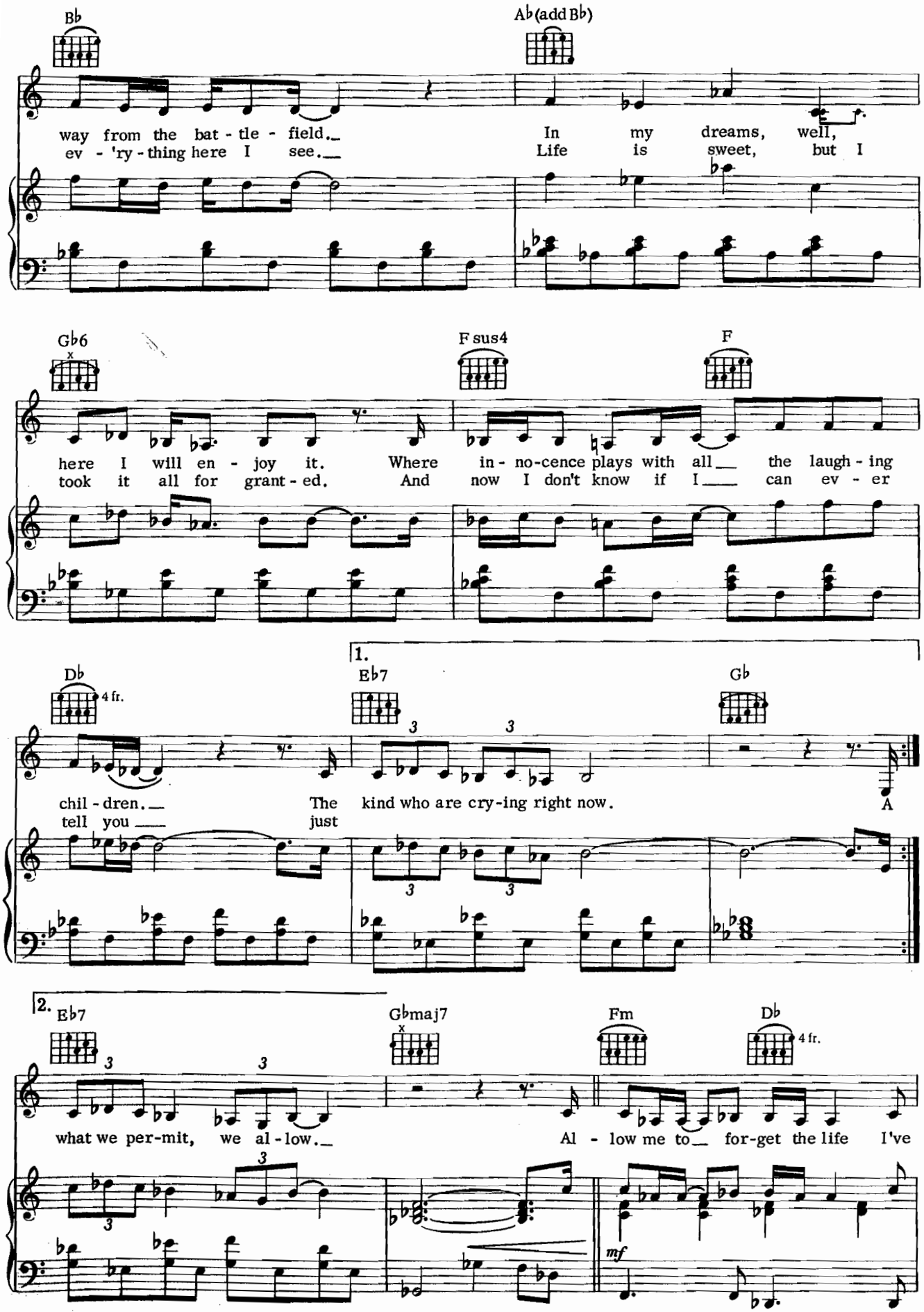
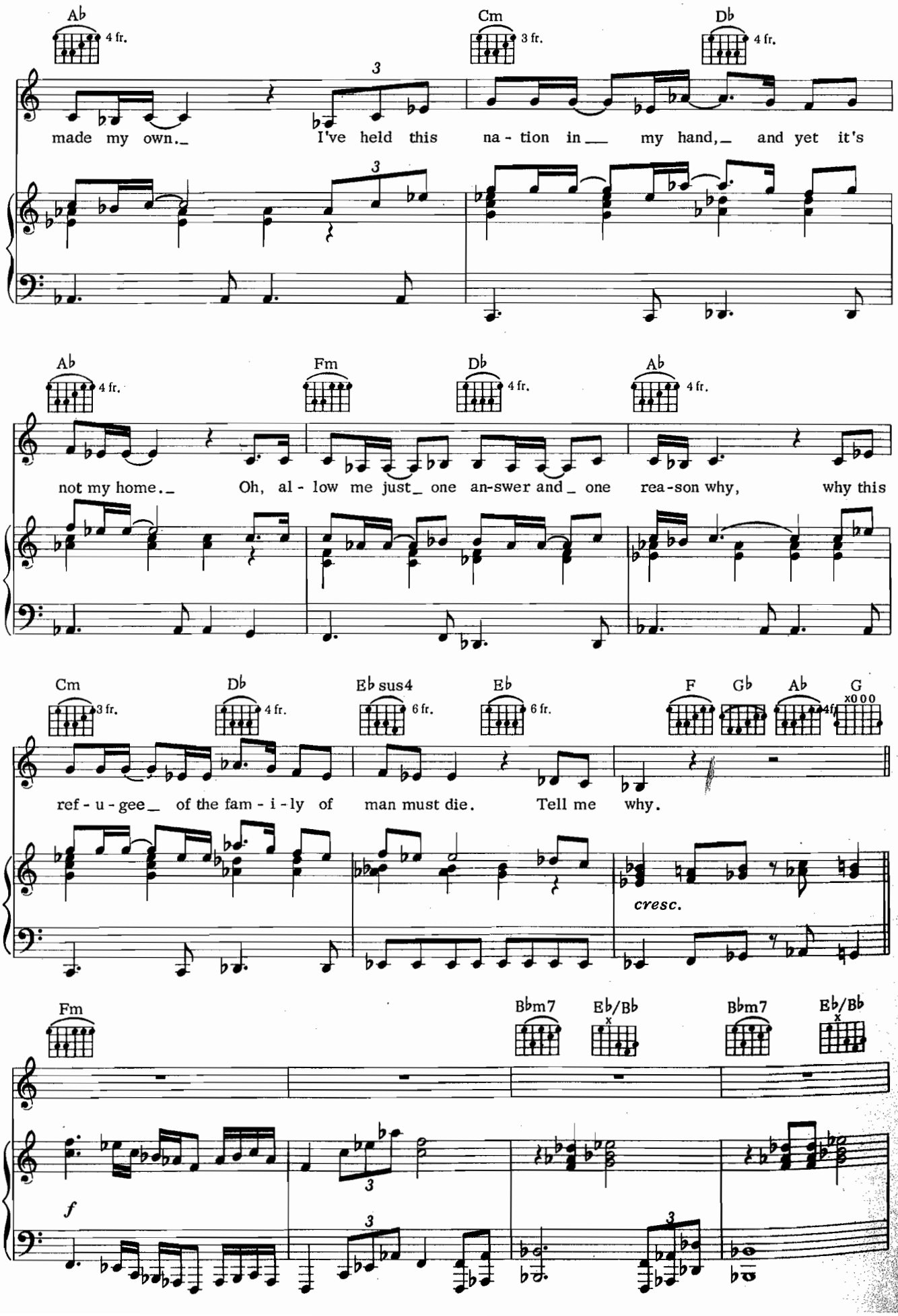
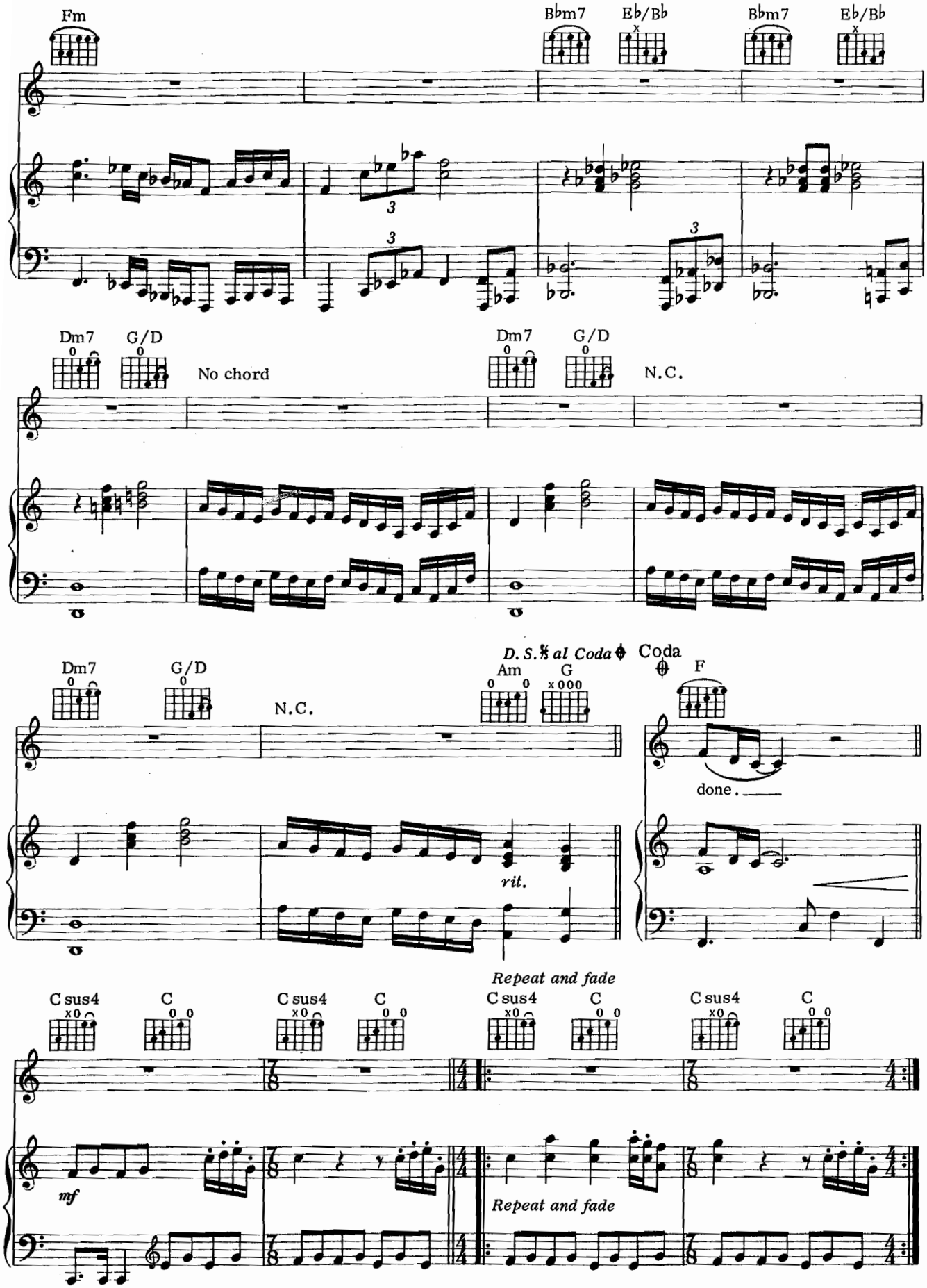

F/C
C
Bb
A
room is where_ he'll stay. And his world is filled_ with dark-ness turn - ing
course of things_ to come. But then, one day___ they no - ticed he was
set up - on___ his ways. Well, he left us all___ to fol - low through this
Dm
A/E
E
grey._ Gaz - ing out___ the win - dow___ of the
gone._ At first it did - n't mat - ter.___ No -
maze._ I heard the king___ was dy - ing.___ I
cresc.
f
A/E
E
A/E
E
for - ty - sec - ond floor, he is sep - 'rate from all oth - ers.___ No one
bod - y seemed to care. They all be - came too bus - y___ to
heard the king was dead. And with him died the chron - i - cles that


F
C
G
Dm
A
knocks up - on his door. And it might as well be rain - ing, 'cause the
find him an - y - where. So no one knew, not e - ven him, the
no one ev - er read. The clos-et's full - y emp-ty now; it's
mp
C
G
Dm
E♭sus2
To Coda
sun - light hurts his eyes, and his ears will nev - er hear the chil - dren's
prob - lems he would find on the day he jour-neyed deep in - to his
oc - cu - pied by none. I'll draw the drapes; now des - tin - y is
1.
2.
F
F
C/B♭
cries. Once mind. I close my eyes; I go far a - way, a -
taste of free - dom from the pain of
cresc.
p

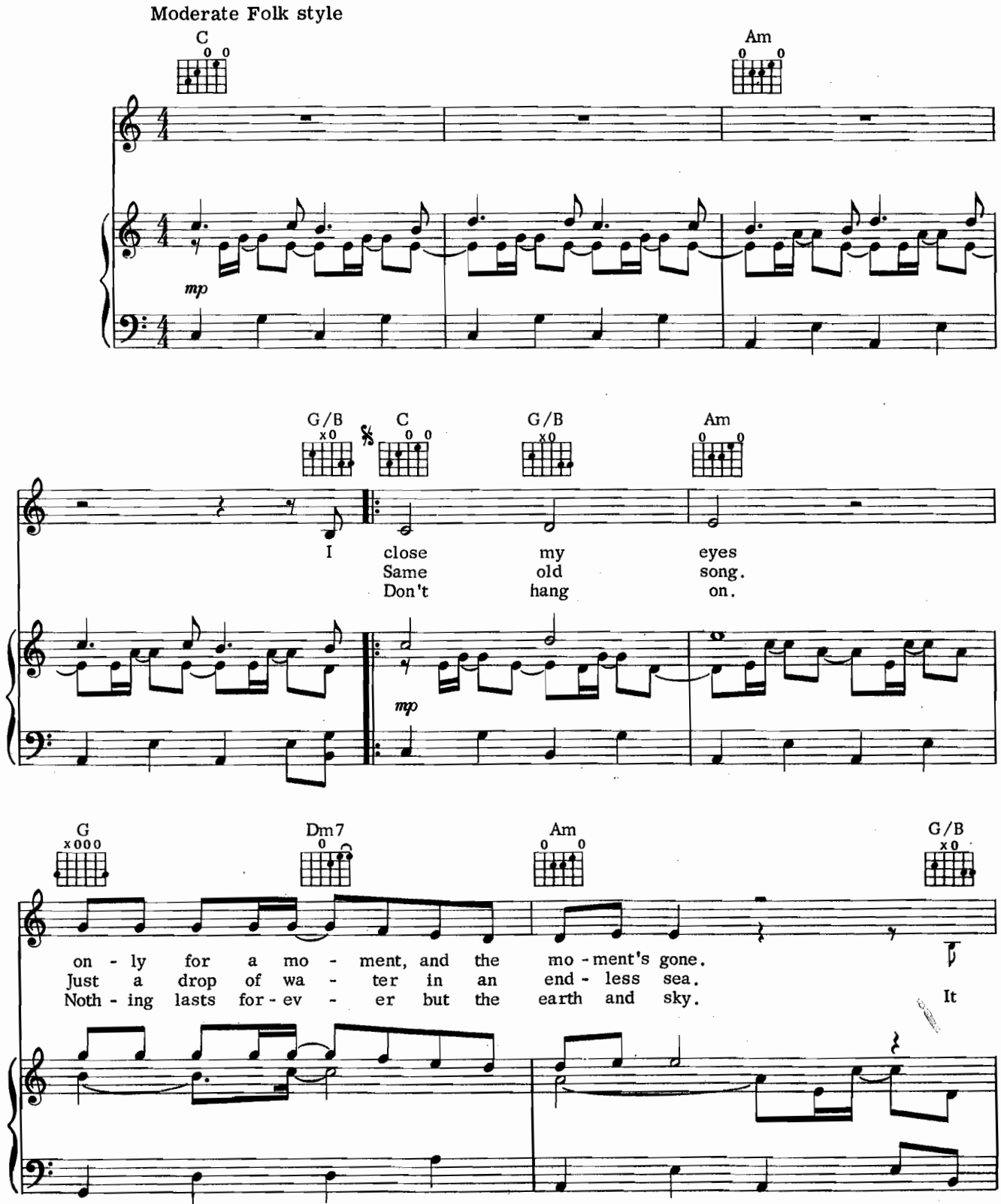

Bb
Ab(add Bb)
way from the bat - tle - field.
ev - 'ry - thing here I see.
In my dreams, well,
Life is sweet, but I
Gb6
F sus4
F
here I will en - joy it.
took it all for grant - ed.
Where in - no-cence plays with all the laugh - ing
And now I don't know if I can ev - er
1.
Db
4 fr.
Eb7
Gb
chil - dren.
tell you
The kind who are cry-ing right now.
just
A
2.
Eb7
Gbmaj7
Fm
Db
4 fr.
what we per-mit, we al - low.
Al - low me to for-get the life I've
mf


Ab 4 fr.
Cm 3 fr.
Db 4 fr.
made my own._ I've held this na - tion in__ my hand,_ and yet it's
Ab 4 fr.
Fm
Db 4 fr.
Ab 4 fr.
not my home._ Oh, al - low me just_ one an-swer and_ one rea-son why, why this
Cm 3 fr.
Db 4 fr.
Eb sus4 6 fr.
Eb 6 fr.
F
Gb
Ab 4fr.
G xo o o
ref - u - gee_ of the fam - i - ly of man must die. Tell me why.
cresc.
Fm
Bbm7
Eb/Bb
Bbm7
Eb/Bb
f


Fm
Bbm7
Eb/Bb
Bbm7
Eb/Bb
Dm7
G/D
No chord
Dm7
G/D
N.C.
Dm7
G/D
N.C.
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
Am
G
Coda
F
done.
rit.
Repeat and fade
C sus4
C
C sus4
C
C sus4
C
C sus4
C
mf
Repeat and fade

Dust In The Wind

Words and Music by
KERRY LIVGREN



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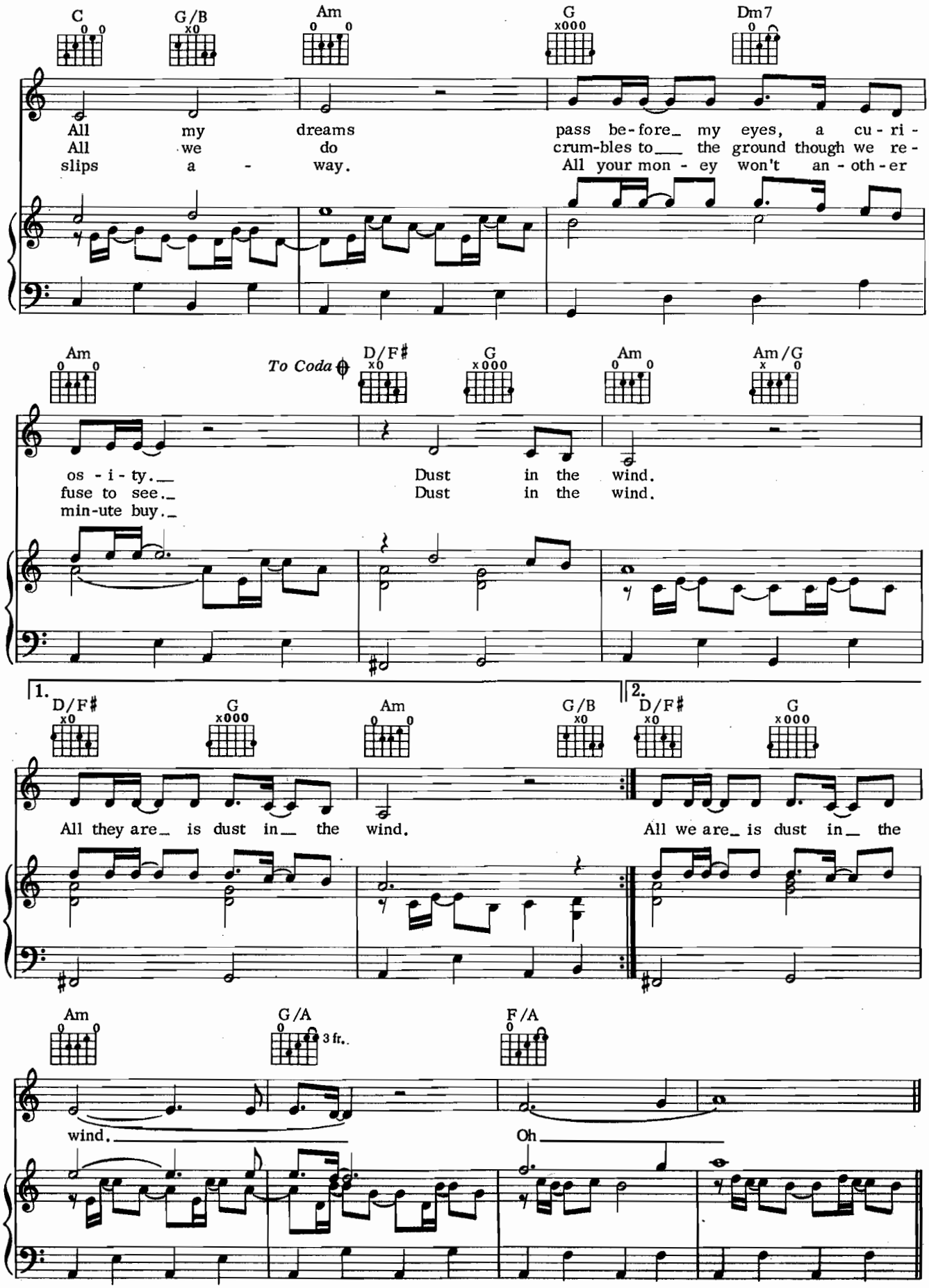
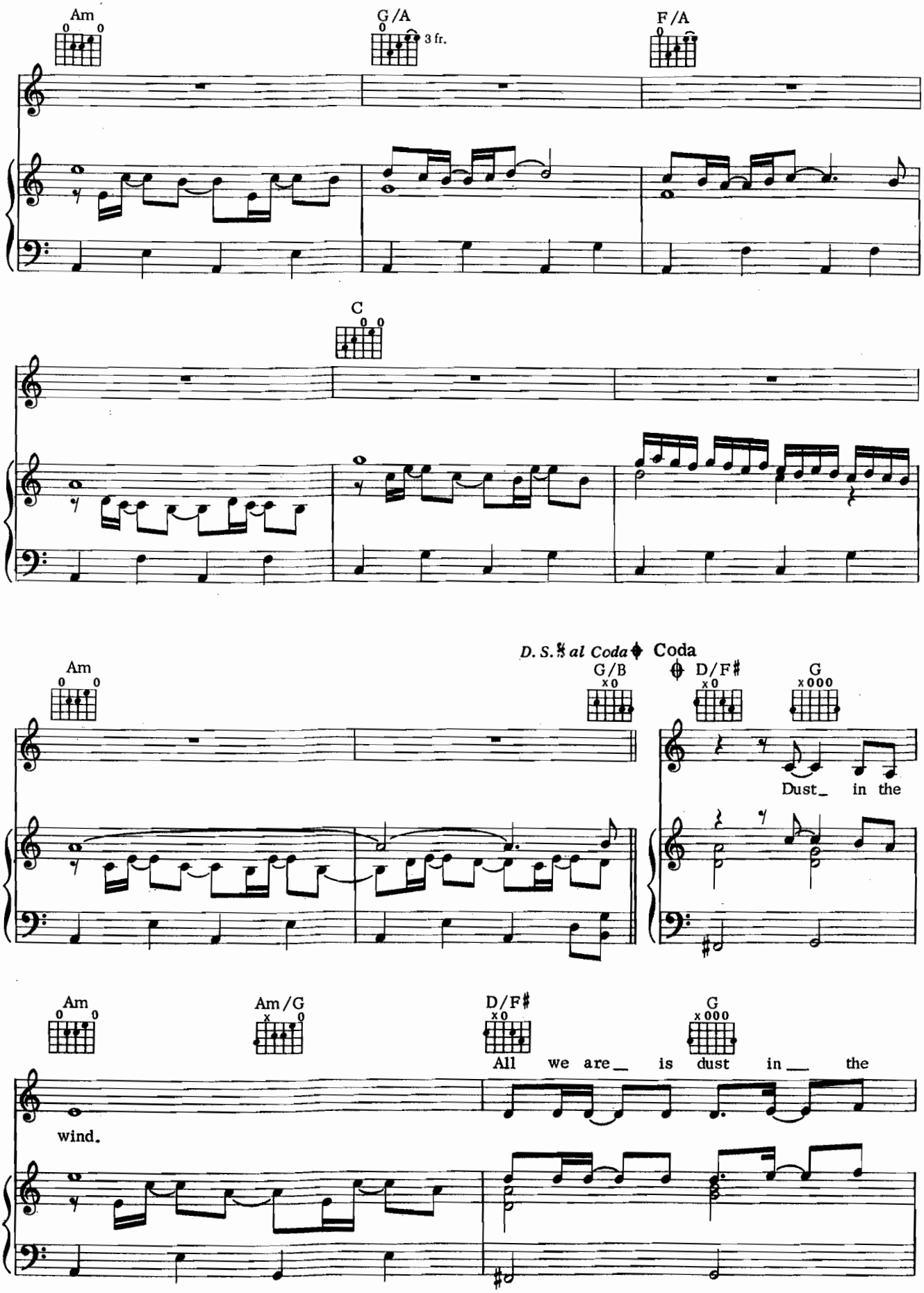
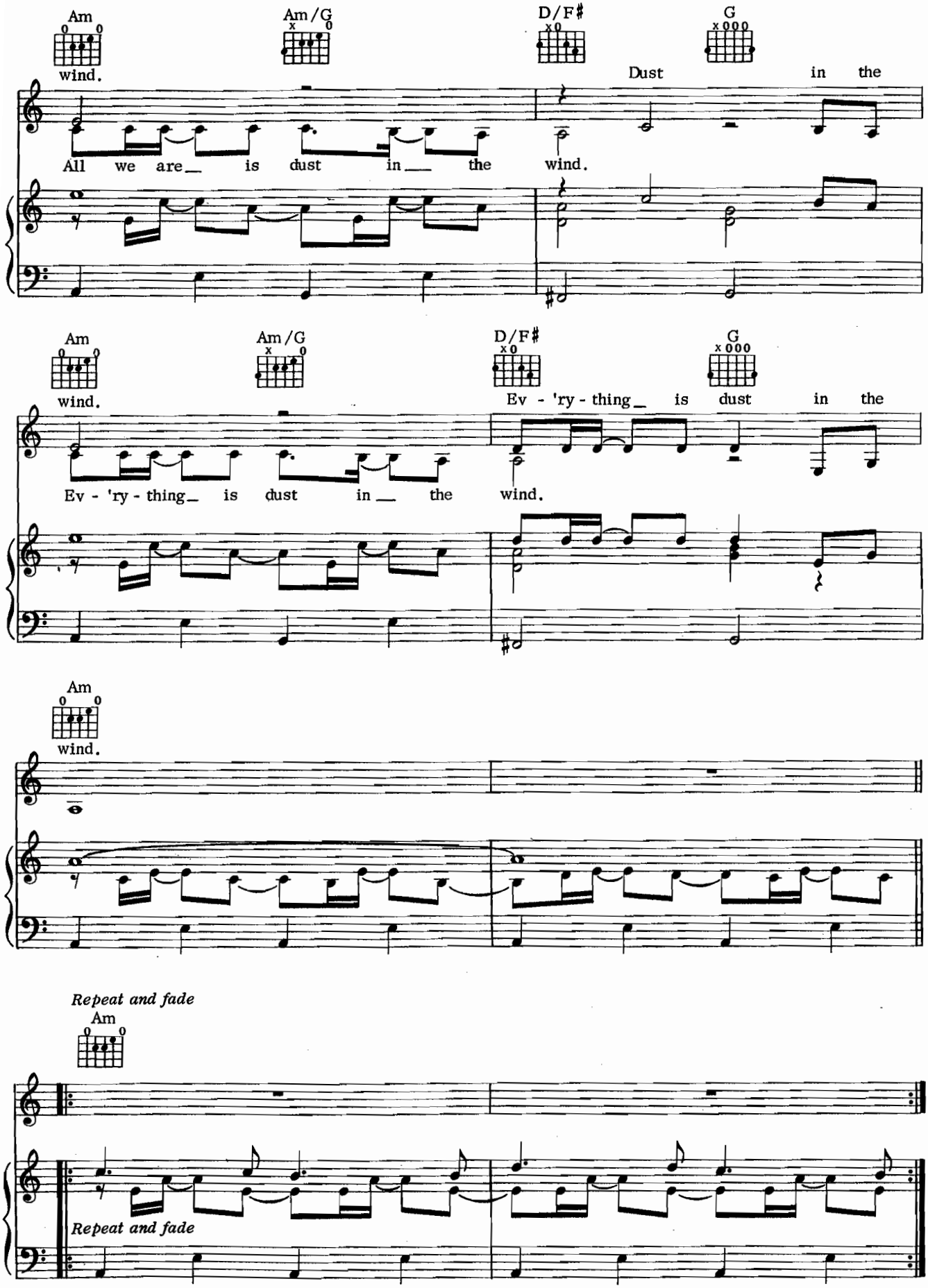
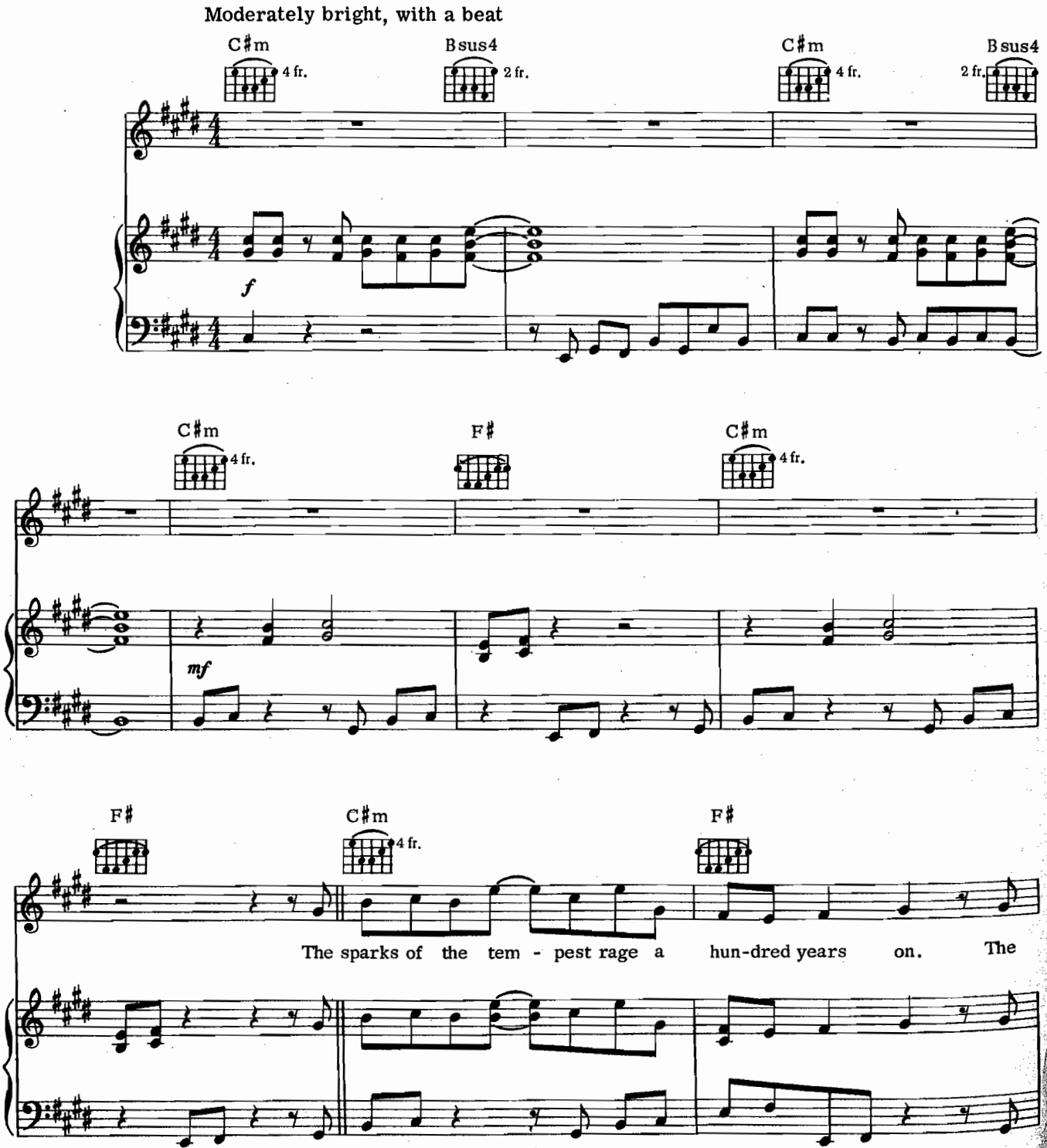

C
G/B
Am
G
Dm7
All my dreams pass be-fore_ my eyes, a cu-ri-
All we do crum-bles to___ the ground though we re-
slips a - way. All your mon - ey won't an-oth-er
Am
To Coda
D/F♯
G
Am
Am/G
os - i - ty.__ Dust in the wind.
fuse to see.__ Dust in the wind.
min-ute buy.__
1.
2.
D/F♯
G
Am
G/B
D/F♯
G
All they are__ is dust in__ the wind. All we are__ is dust in__ the
Am
G/A
3 fr.
F/A
wind.
Oh


Am
G/A
3 fr.
F/A
C
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
Coda
G/B
D/F♯
G
Dust_ in the
Am
Am/G
D/F♯
G
All we are_ is dust in__ the
wind.


Am
Am/G
D/F♯
G
wind.
Dust in the
All we are_ is dust in_ the wind.
Am
Am/G
D/F♯
G
wind.
Ev - 'ry - thing_ is dust in the
Ev - 'ry - thing_ is dust in_ the wind.
Am
wind.
Repeat and fade
Am
Repeat and fade

Sparks Of The Tempest

Words and Music by
KERRY LIVGREN
and
STEVE WALSH



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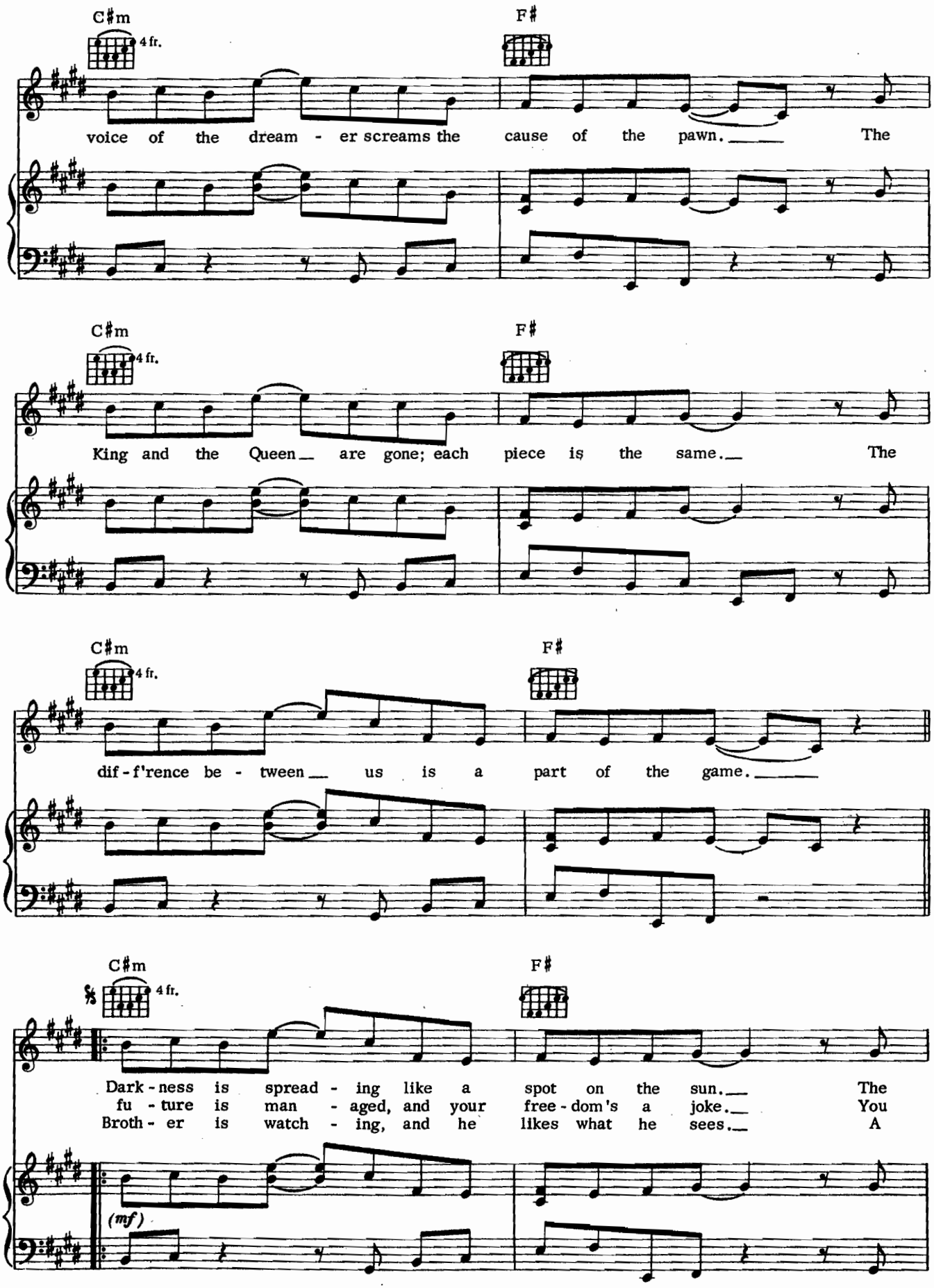
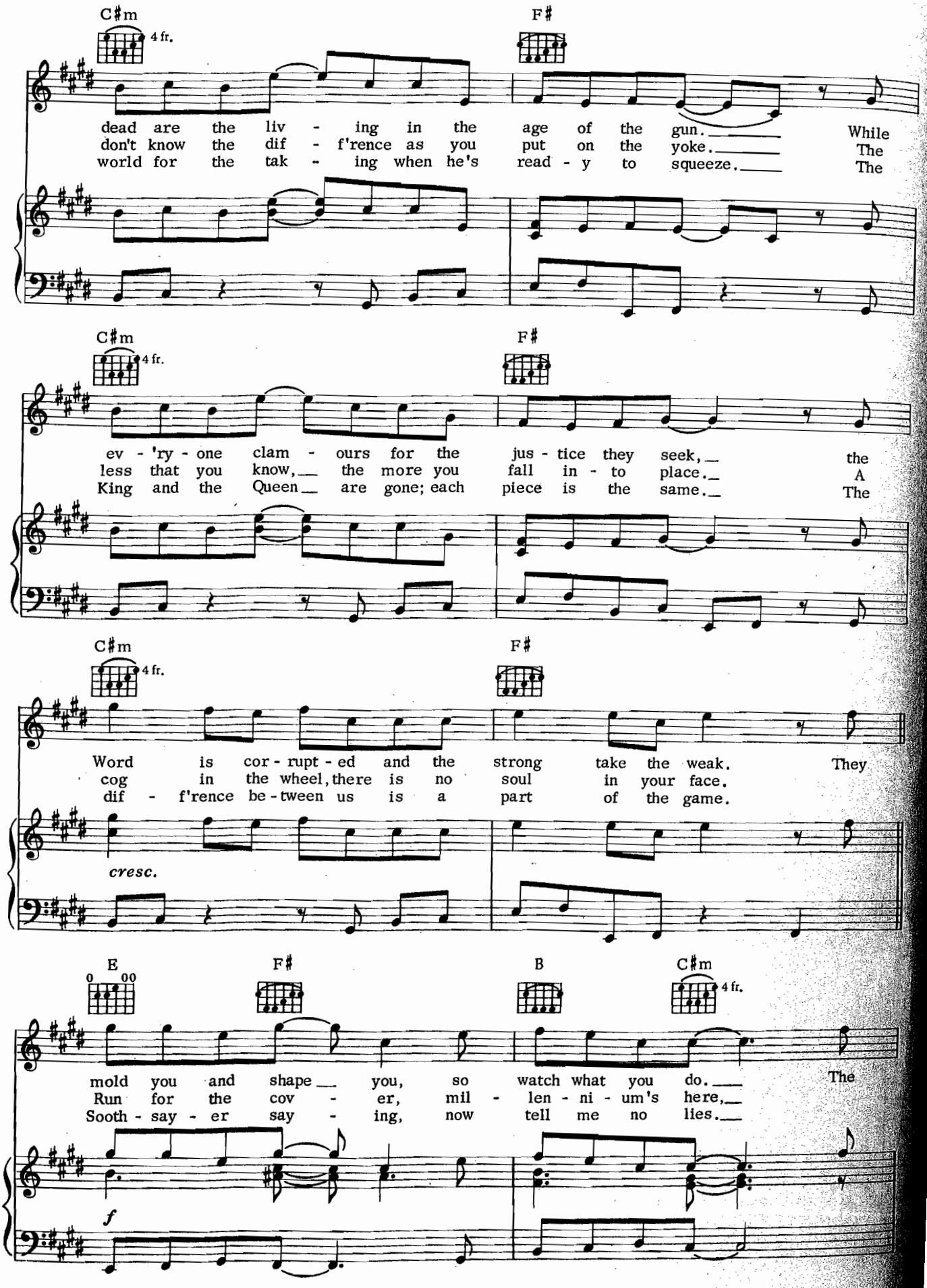
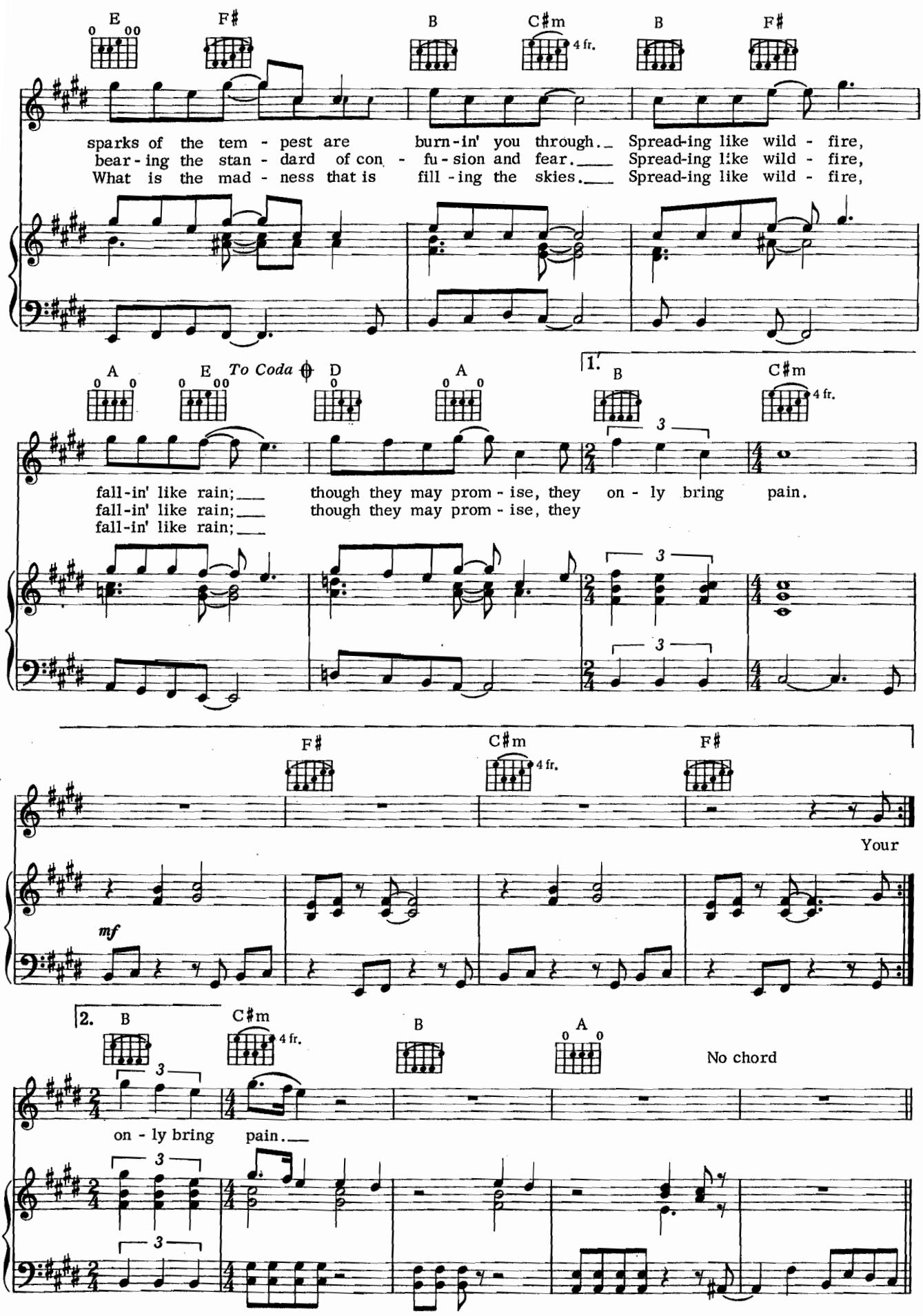
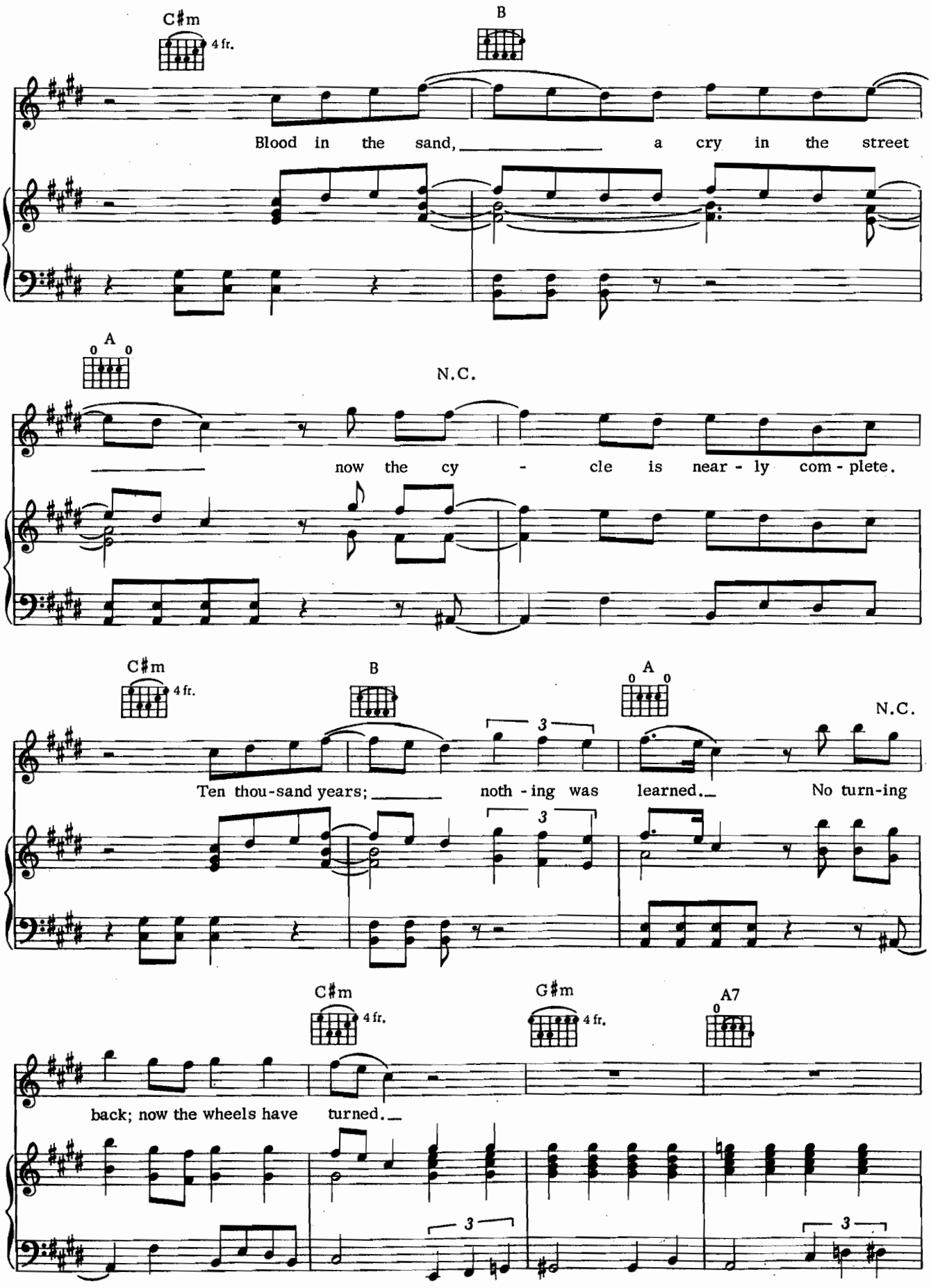
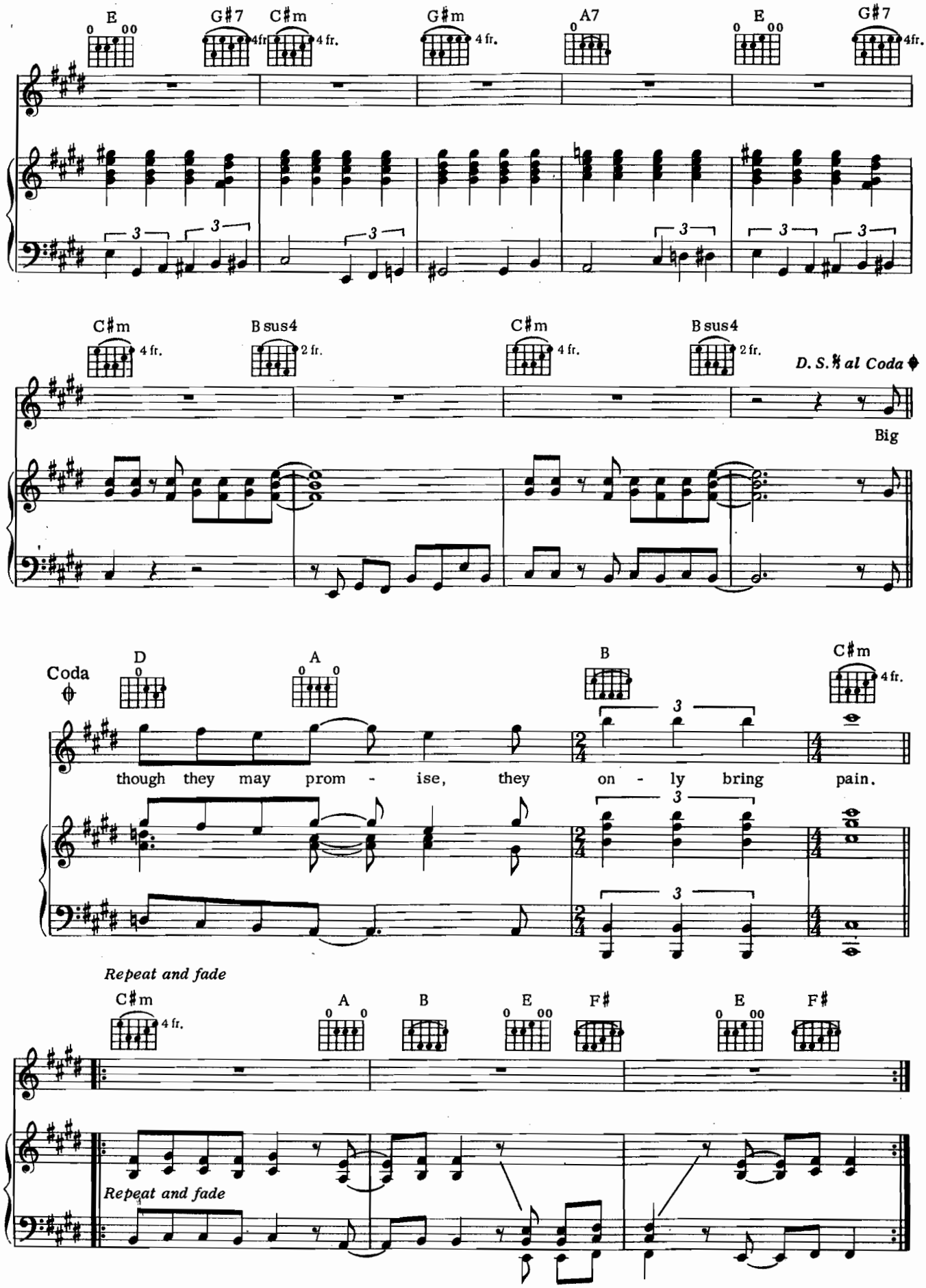

C♯m
4 fr.
F♯
voice of the dream - er screams the cause of the pawn. The
C♯m
4 fr.
F♯
King and the Queen are gone; each piece is the same. The
C♯m
4 fr.
F♯
dif - f'rence be - tween us is a part of the game.
C♯m
4 fr.
F♯
Dark - ness is spread - ing like a spot on the sun. The
fu - ture is man - aged, and your free - dom's a joke. You
Broth - er is watch - ing, and he likes what he sees. A
(mf)


C♯m
4 fr.
F♯
dead are the liv - ing in the age of the gun. While
don't know the dif - f'rence as you put on the yoke. The
world for the tak - ing when he's read - y to squeeze. The
C♯m
4 fr.
F♯
ev - 'ry - one clam - ours for the jus - tice they seek, the
less that you know, the more you fall in - to place. A
King and the Queen are gone; each piece is the same. The
C♯m
4 fr.
F♯
Word is cor - rupt - ed and the strong take the weak. They
cog in the wheel, there is no soul in your face.
dif - f'rence be - tween us is a part of the game.
cresc.
E
0
F♯
B
C♯m
4 fr.
mold you and shape you, so watch what you do. The
Run for the cov - er, mil - len - ni - um's here,
Sooth - say - er say - ing, now tell me no lies.
f

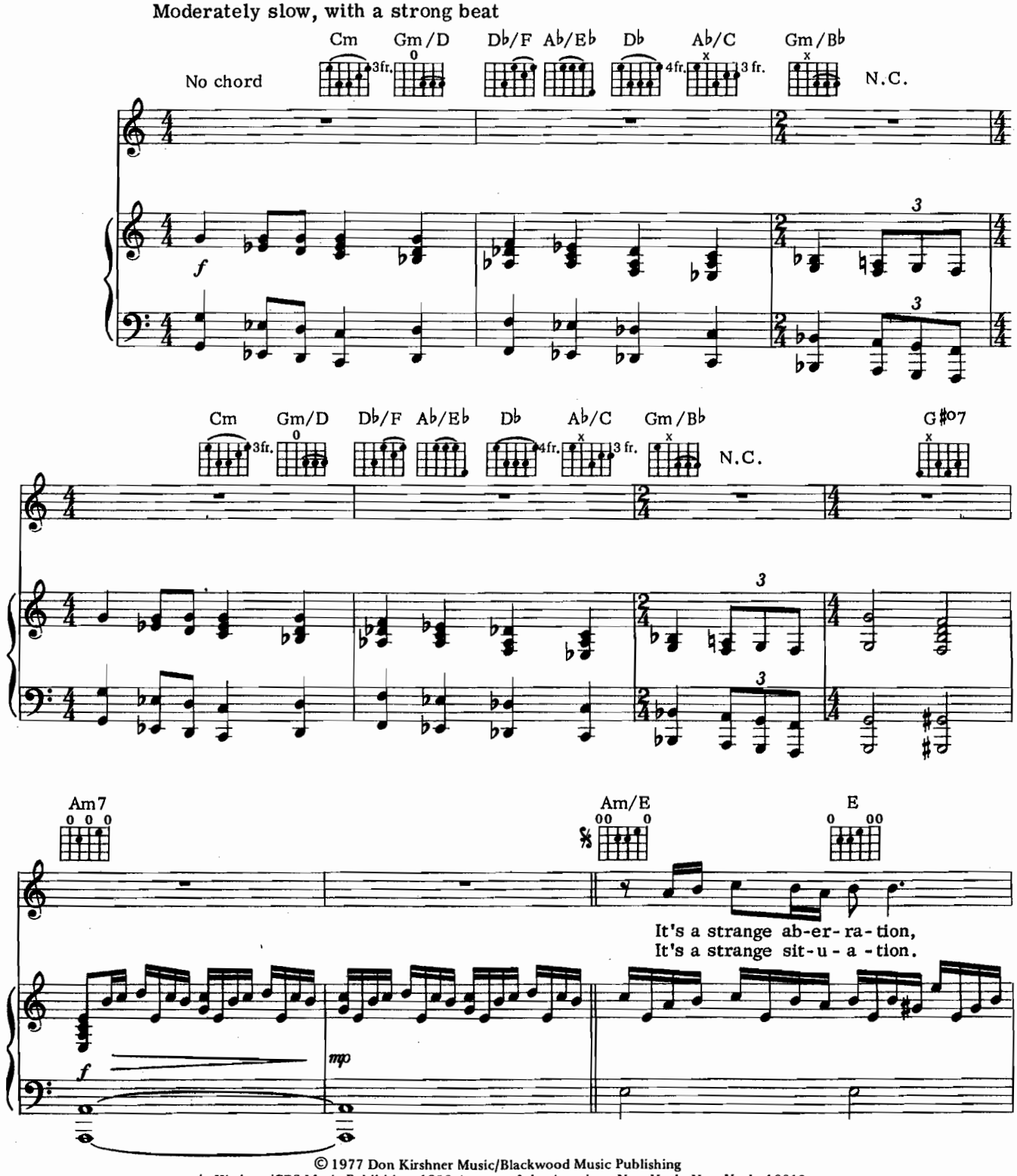

E
F#
B
C#m
4 fr.
B
F#
sparks of the tem - pest are burn-in' you through. Spread-ing like wild - fire,
bear - ing the stan - dard of con - fu - sion and fear. Spread-ing like wild - fire,
What is the mad - ness that is fill - ing the skies. Spread-ing like wild - fire,
A
E
To Coda
D
A
1.
B
C#m
4 fr.
fall-in' like rain; though they may prom - ise, they on - ly bring pain.
fall-in' like rain; though they may prom - ise, they
fall-in' like rain;
3
F#
C#m
4 fr.
F#
Your
mf
2.
B
C#m
4 fr.
B
A
No chord
on - ly bring pain.


C♯m
4 fr.
B
Blood in the sand, a cry in the street
A
N.C.
now the cy - cle is near - ly com - plete.
C♯m
4 fr.
B
A
N.C.
Ten thou-sand years; noth - ing was learned. No turn-ing
C♯m
4 fr.
G♯m
4 fr.
A7
back; now the wheels have turned.


E
G♯7
C♯m
G♯m
A7
E
G♯7
C♯m
B sus4
C♯m
B sus4
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
Big
Coda
D
A
B
C♯m
though they may prom - ise, they on - ly bring pain.
Repeat and fade
C♯m
A
B
E
F♯
E
F♯
Repeat and fade

Hopelessly Human

Words and Music by
KERRY LIVGREN



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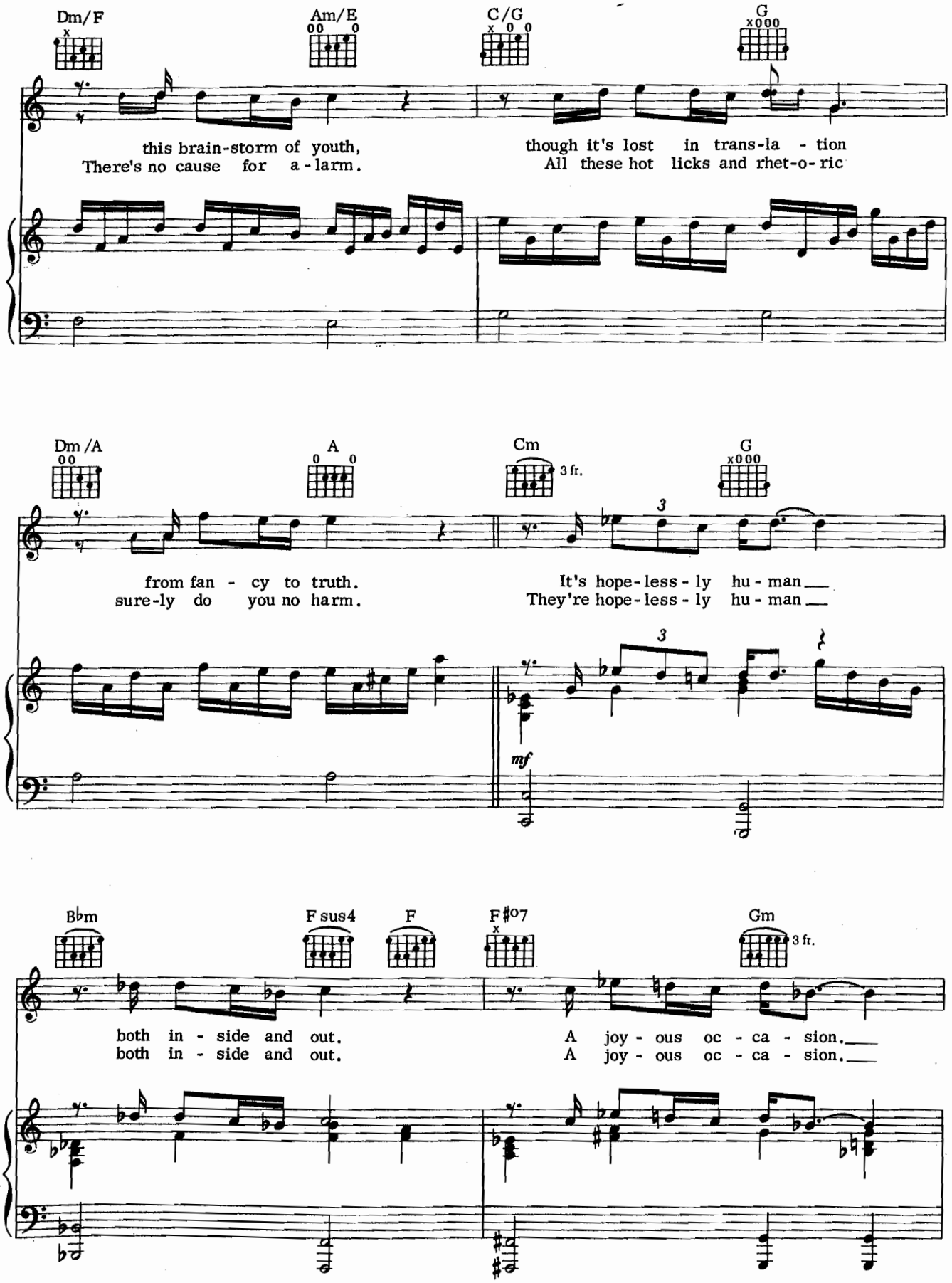
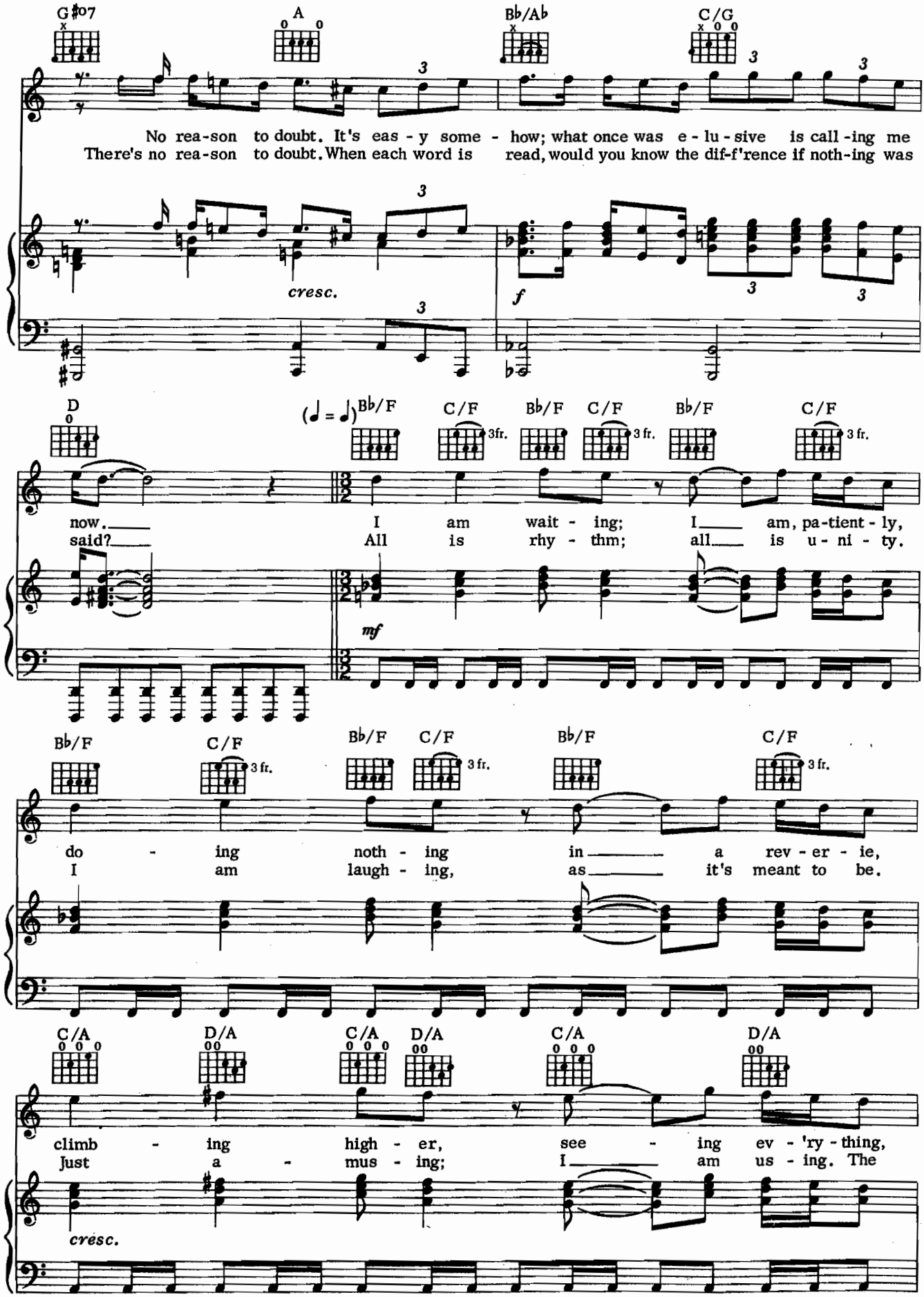
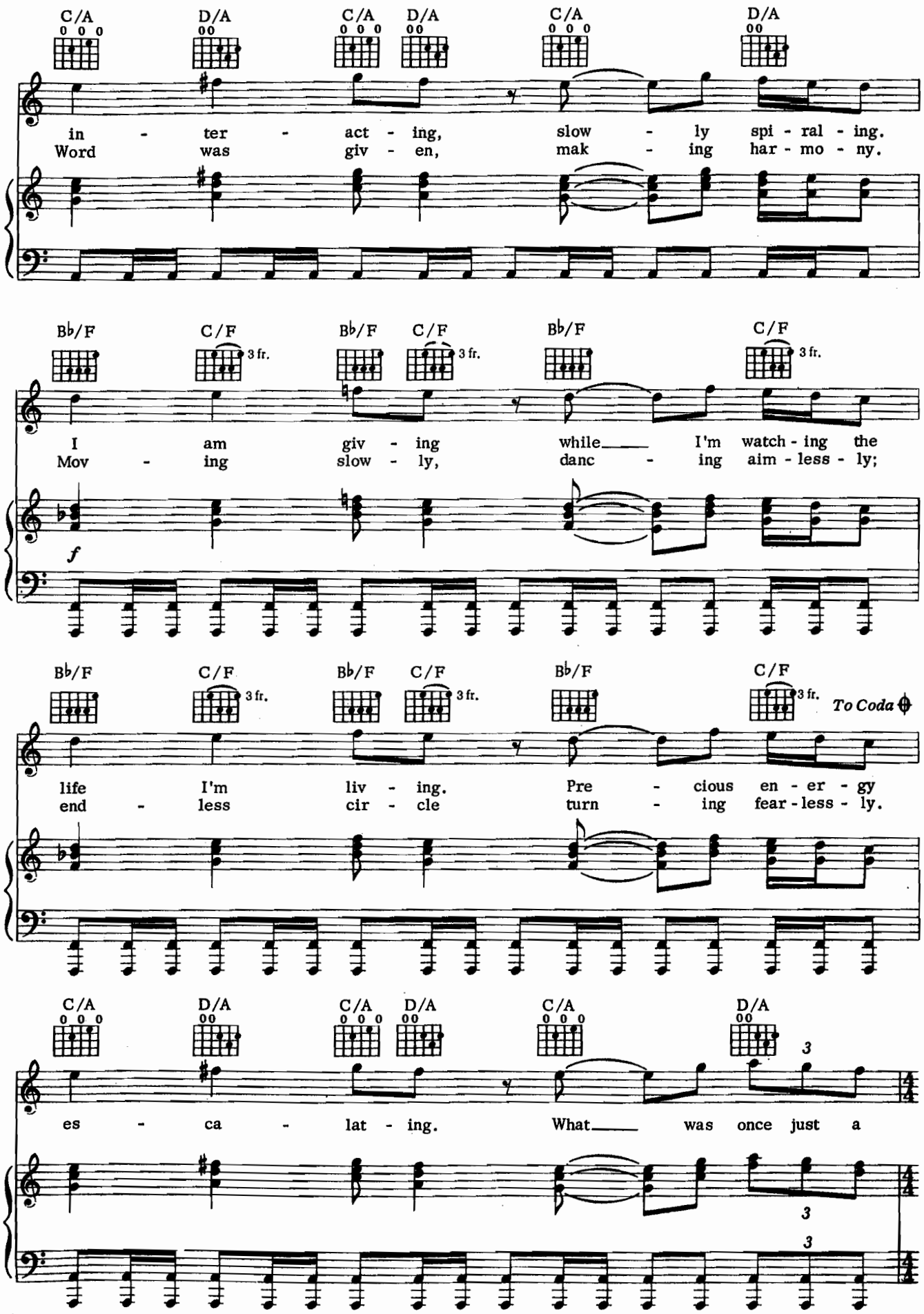
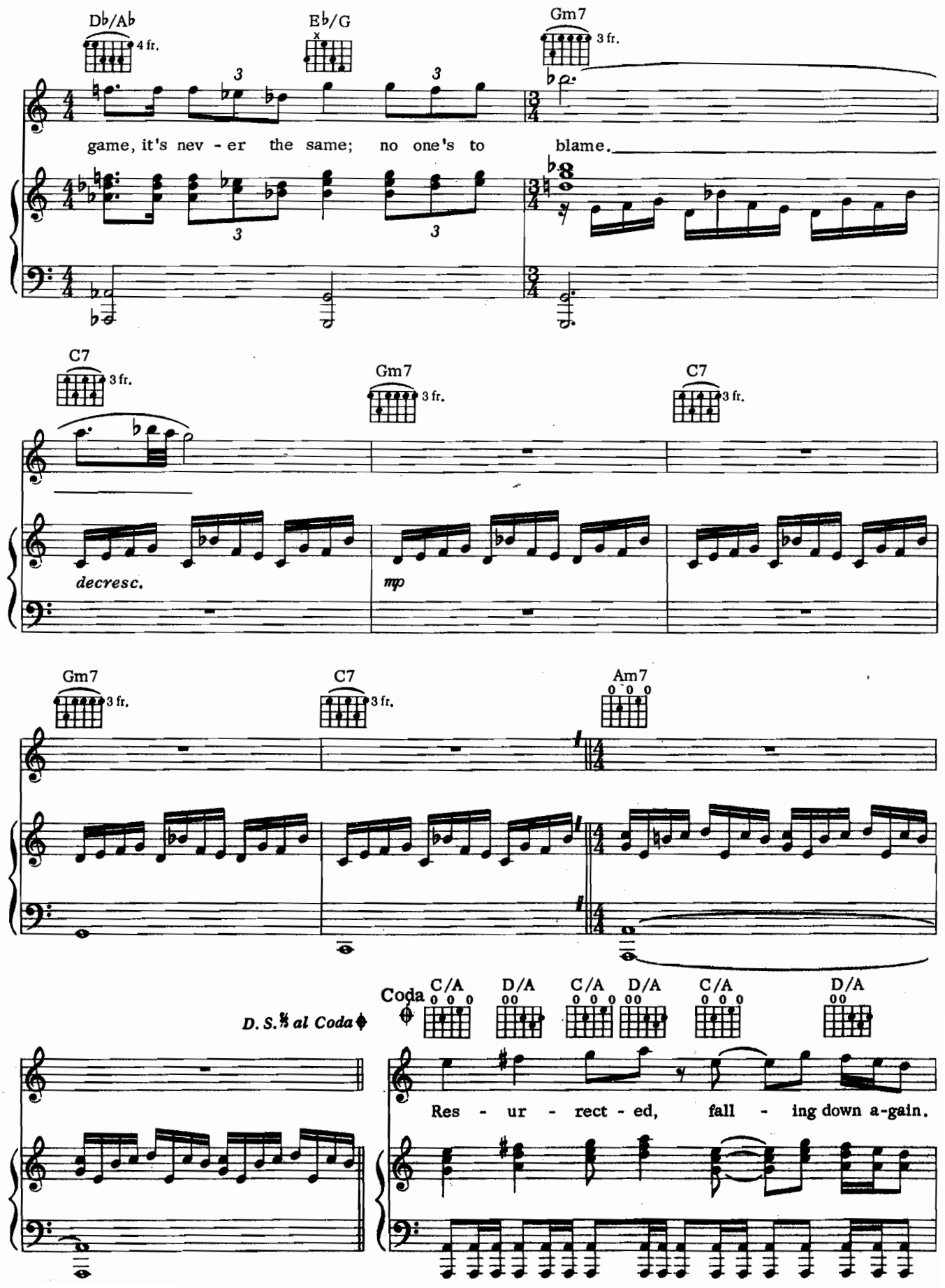
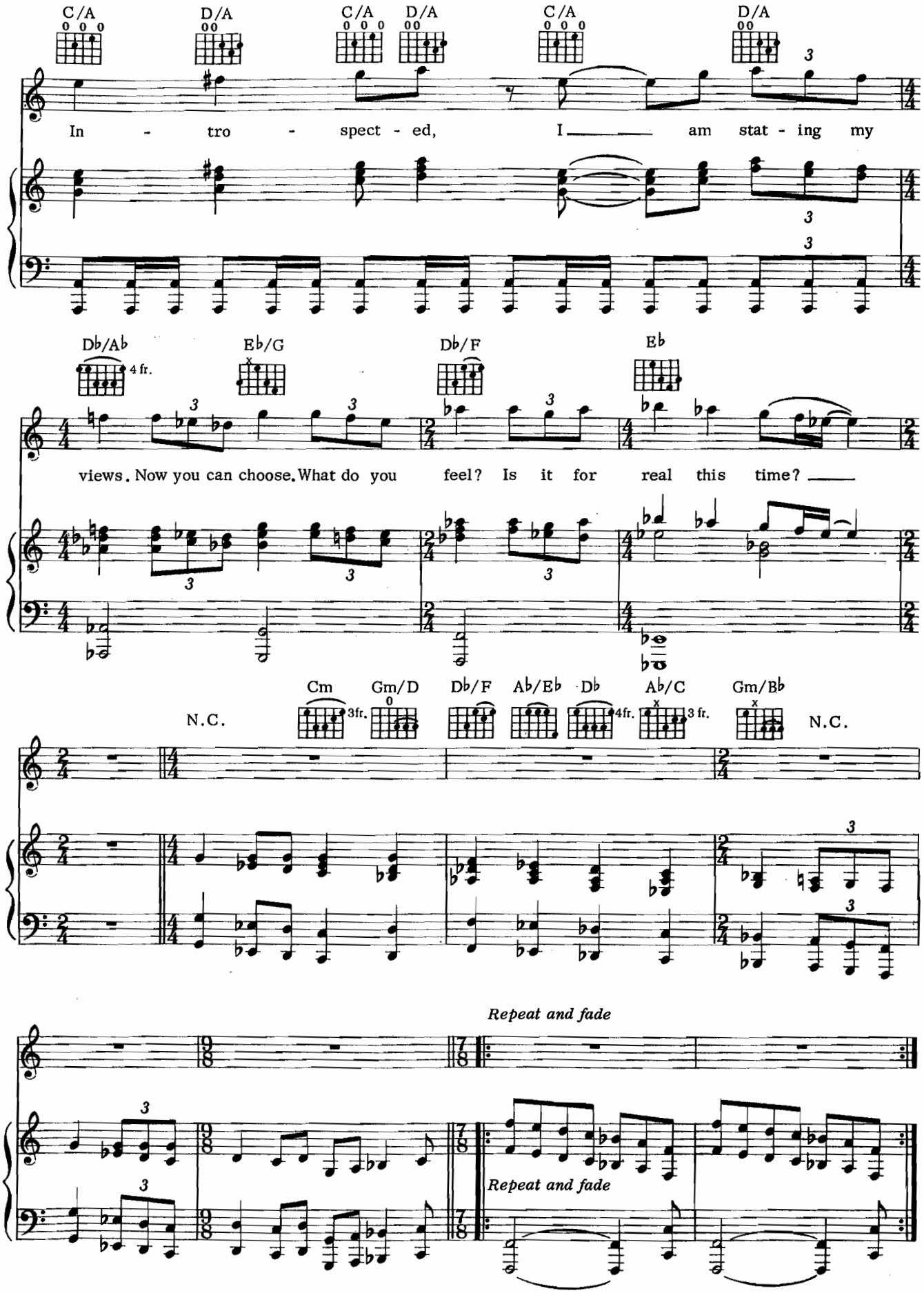

Dm/F
Am/E
C/G
G
this brain-storm of youth,
There's no cause for a-larm.
though it's lost in trans-la-tion
All these hot licks and rhet-o-ric
Dm/A
A
Cm
3 fr.
G
from fan-cy to truth.
sure-ly do you no harm.
It's hope-less-ly hu-man
They're hope-less-ly hu-man
mf
Bbm
F sus4
F
F#07
Gm
3 fr.
both in-side and out.
both in-side and out.
A joy-ous oc-ca-sion.
A joy-ous oc-ca-sion.


G♯07
A
B♭/A♭
C/G
No rea-son to doubt. It's eas - y some - how; what once was e - lu - sive is call -ing me
There's no rea-son to doubt. When each word is read, would you know the dif-f'rence if noth-ing was
cresc.
f
D
(♩ = ♩)
B♭/F
C/F
3fr.
B♭/F
C/F
3 fr.
B♭/F
C/F
3 fr.
now.
said?
I am wait - ing; I am, pa-tient - ly,
All is rhy - thm; all is u - ni - ty.
mf
B♭/F
C/F
3 fr.
B♭/F
C/F
3 fr.
B♭/F
C/F
3 fr.
do - ing noth - ing in a rev - er - ie,
I am laugh - ing, as it's meant to be.
C/A
D/A
C/A
D/A
C/A
D/A
climb - ing high - er, see - ing ev - 'ry - thing,
Just a - mus - ing; I am us - ing. The
cresc.

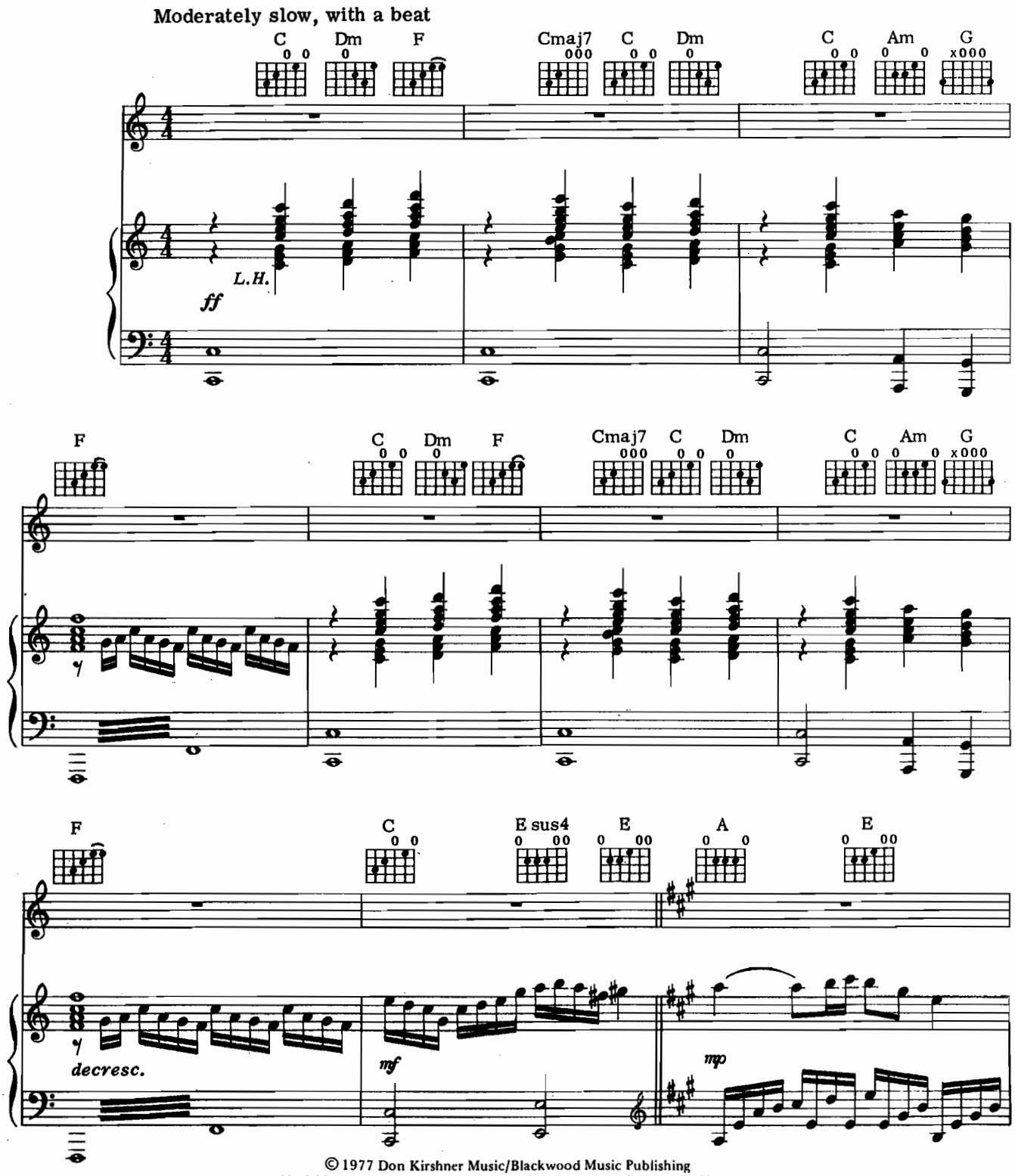

C/A D/A C/A D/A C/A D/A
in - ter - act - ing, slow - ly spi - ral - ing.
Word was giv - en, mak - ing har - mo - ny.
B♭/F C/F 3 fr. B♭/F C/F 3 fr. B♭/F C/F 3 fr.
I am giv - ing while I'm watch - ing the
Mov - ing slow - ly, danc - ing aim - less - ly;
f
B♭/F C/F 3 fr. B♭/F C/F 3 fr. B♭/F C/F 3 fr. To Coda
life I'm liv - ing. Pre - cious en - er - gy
end - less cir - cle turn - ing fear - less - ly.
C/A D/A C/A D/A C/A D/A
es - ca - lat - ing. What was once just a
3
3
3


Db/Ab
4 fr.
Eb/G
Gm7
3 fr.
game, it's nev - er the same; no one's to blame.
C7
3 fr.
Gm7
3 fr.
C7
3 fr.
decresc.
mp
Gm7
3 fr.
C7
3 fr.
Am7
Coda
C/A
D/A
C/A
D/A
C/A
D/A
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
Res - ur - rect - ed, fall - ing down a-gain.


C/A
D/A
C/A
D/A
C/A
D/A
In - tro - spect - ed, I ___ am stat - ing my
Db/Ab
4 fr.
Eb/G
Db/F
Eb
views. Now you can choose. What do you feel? Is it for real this time? ___
N.C.
Cm
3fr.
Gm/D
Db/F
Ab/Eb
Db
4fr.
Ab/C
3 fr.
Gm/Bb
N.C.
Repeat and fade
Repeat and fade

Nobody's Home

Words and Music by
STEVE WALSH
and
KERRY LIVGREN



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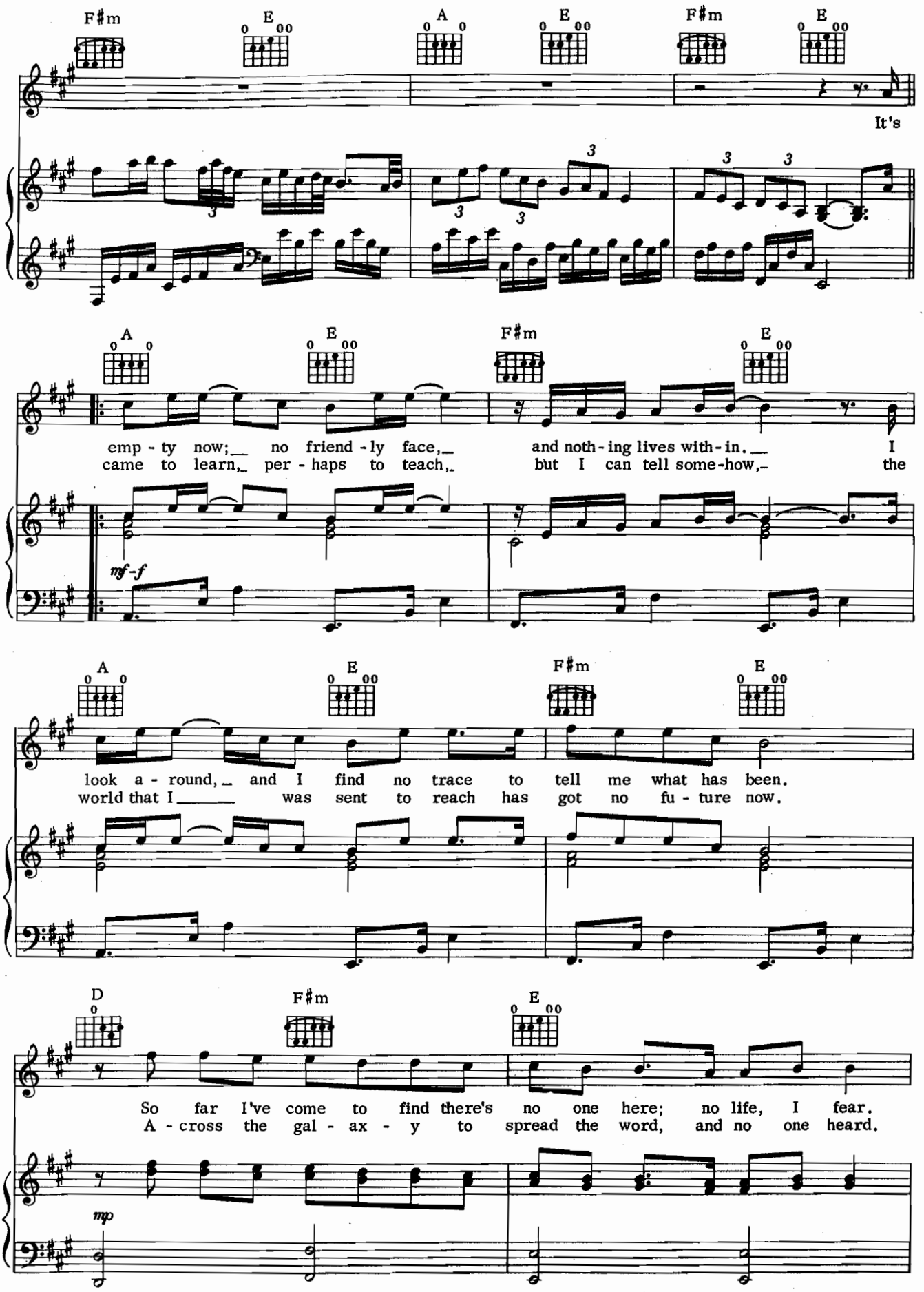
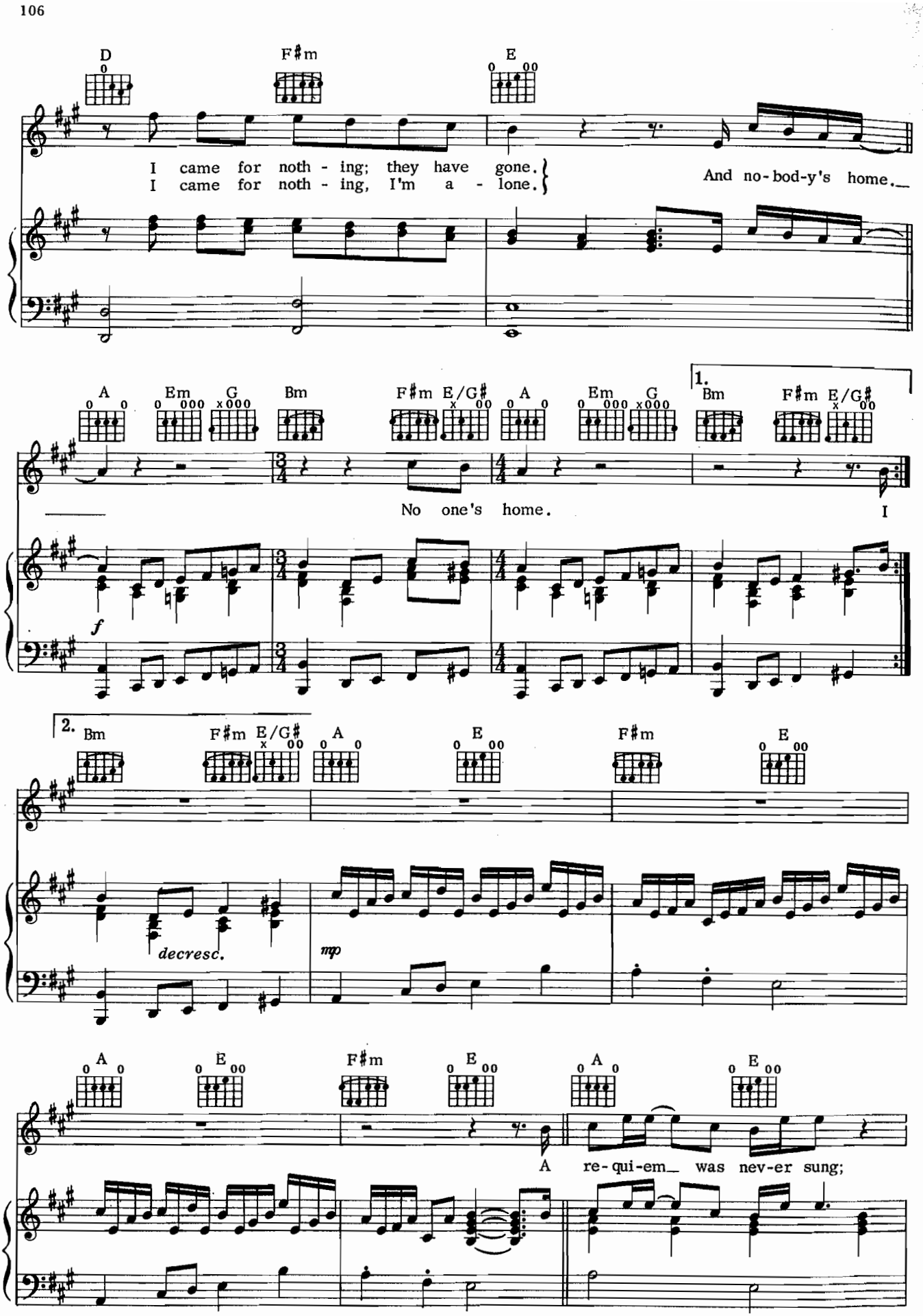
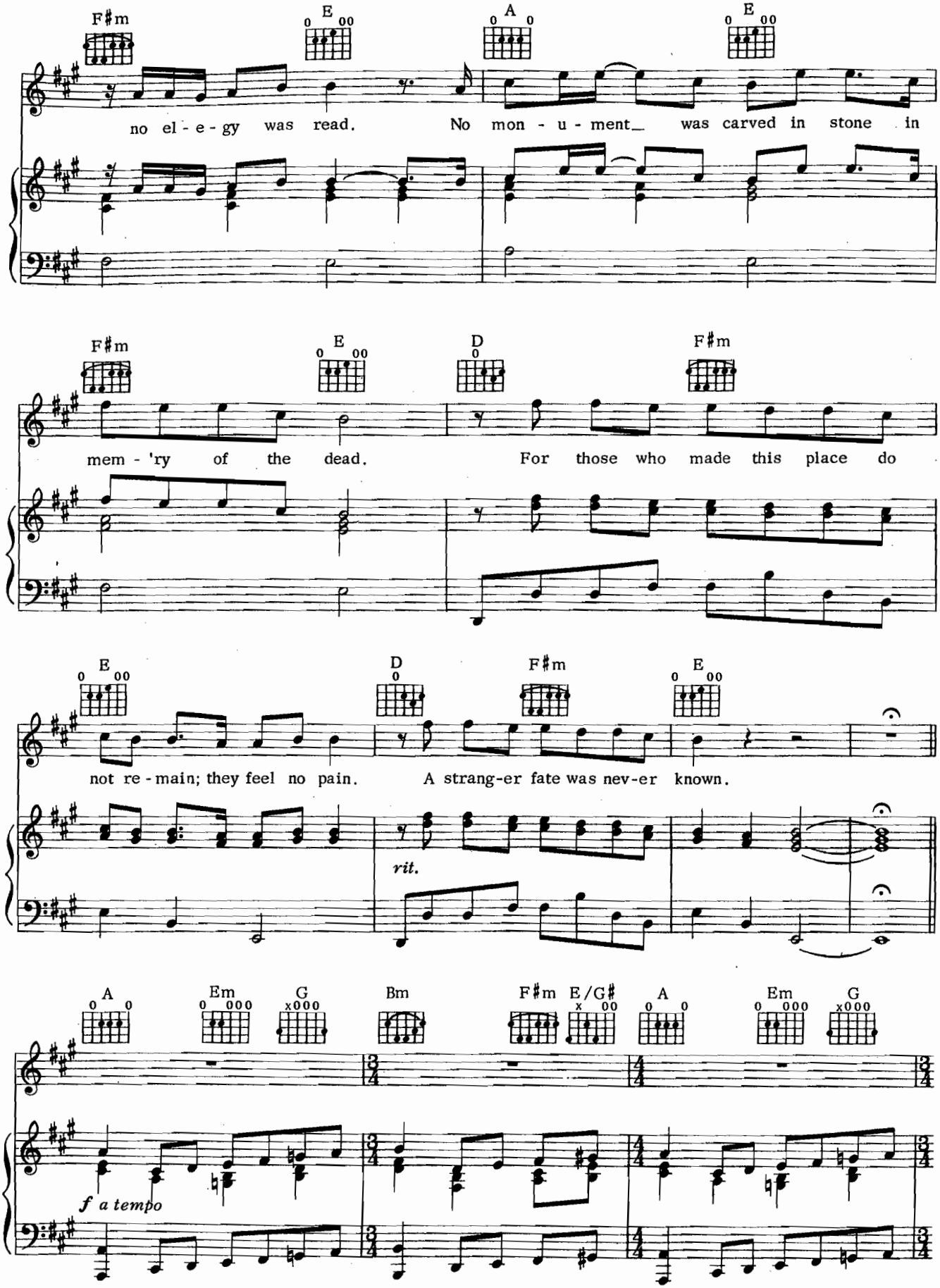
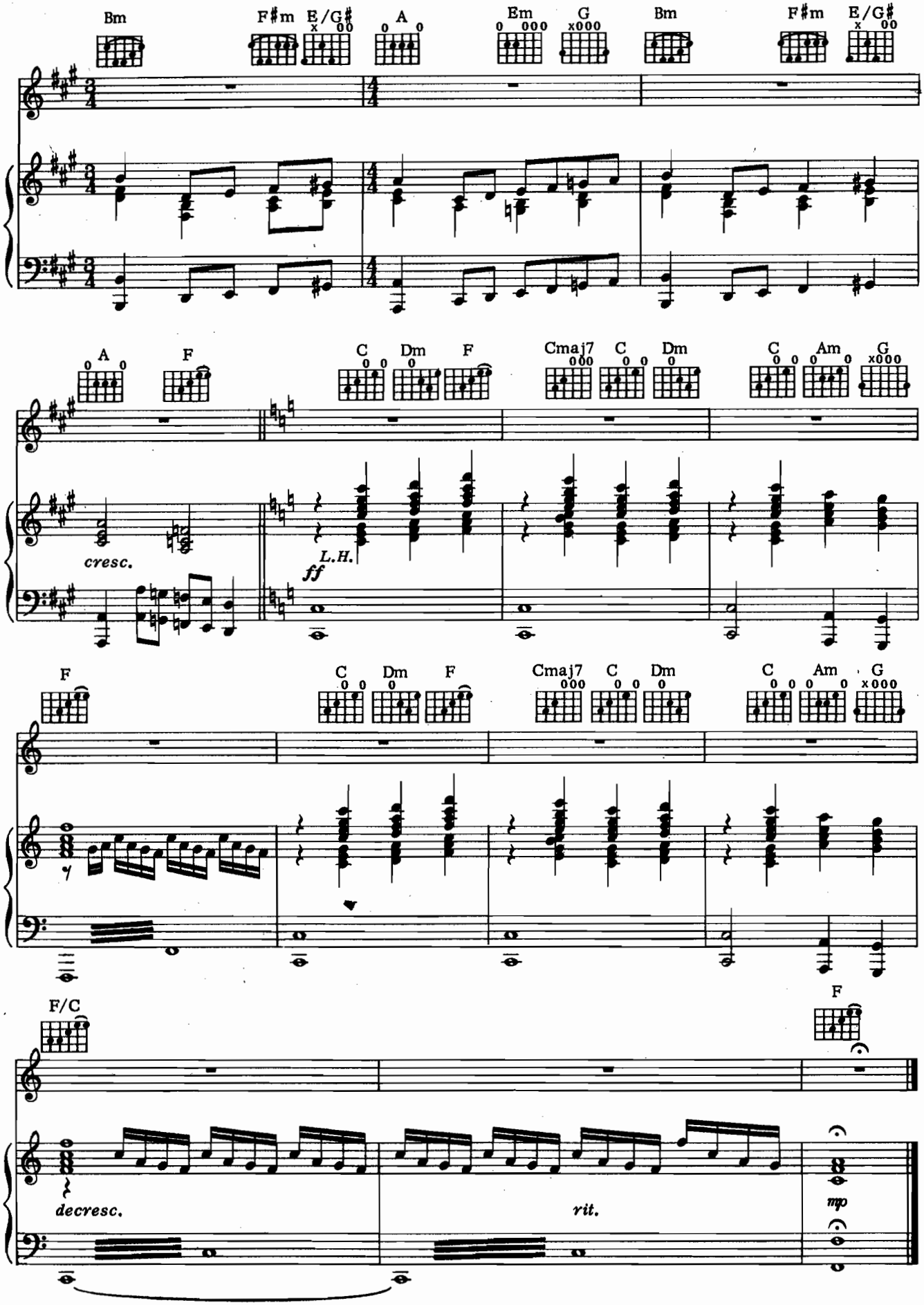

F♯m E A E F♯m E
It's
A E F♯m E
emp - ty now; no friend - ly face, and noth - ing lives with - in. I
came to learn, per - haps to teach, but I can tell some - how, the
mf - f
A E F♯m E
look a - round, and I find no trace to tell me what has been.
world that I was sent to reach has got no fu - ture now.
D F♯m E
So far I've come to find there's no one here; no life, I fear.
A - cross the gal - ax - y to spread the word, and no one heard.
mp


D
F♯m
E
I came for noth - ing; they have gone.
I came for noth - ing, I'm a - lone.
And no-bod-y's home.
A
Em
G
Bm
F♯m E/G♯
A
Em
G
1.
Bm
F♯m E/G♯
No one's home.
I
f
2.
Bm
F♯m E/G♯
A
E
F♯m
E
decresc.
mp
A
E
F♯m
E
A
E
A re-qui-em was nev-er sung;


F♯m
E
A
E
no el - e - gy was read. No mon - u - ment_ was carved in stone in
F♯m
E
D
F♯m
mem - 'ry of the dead. For those who made this place do
E
D
F♯m
E
not re - main; they feel no pain. A strang-er fate was nev-er known.
rit.
A
Em
G
Bm
F♯m
E/G♯
A
Em
G
f a tempo


Bm
F♯m
E/G♯
A
Em
G
Bm
F♯m
E/G♯
A
F
C
Dm
F
Cmaj7
C
Dm
C
Am
G
cresc.
L.H.
ff
F
C
Dm
F
Cmaj7
C
Dm
C
Am
G
F/C
F
decresc.
rit.
mp