

CARLA LOTHER

CHERRY RECORDS

100 lovers

100 Lovers

(Carla Lothier / Richie Stotts)

I took a walk the other day
Along the sand of the white-waved shore
I felt the sun and the wind upon me
Like garments or clothing I wore
And the sky above was cloudy
Despite the sun shining through
And the irony of cloudiness with sunshine
Made me think of you

Can you see that unison turns to discord?
Can you see the beauty in despair?
Could it be that madmen aren't so crazy
They're simply aware
Honestly, you're one hundred lovers to me

I took a walk the other day
Along the sand of the white-waved shore
Thinking I couldn't treasure you
The way I do for evermore
Can you see the rich can be impoverished?
Can your weakness do what your strength has done?
Can you make your anger your companion
And enter the race and run
Honestly, you're one hundred lovers to me

Then the clouds, they lifted
Leaving only the sun to view
And I strolled along the shore
In unison with you

Can you see that unison turns to discord?
Can you see the beauty in despair?
Could it be that madmen aren't so crazy
They're simply aware
Honestly, you're one hundred lovers to me

A Little Time

(Carla Lothier / Richie Stotts)

In the dead of night
You are riding on the wheel
Driving to a place unfamiliar
You are lost in time
You don't think I know
I sure wish you would show some emotion

And I want to say that if it's not today
With a little time, good luck will come my way
With a little time, you'll be here to stay...
with a little time.

I don't want to blame
But you're the one who has changed
You've become more than one man

I should feel relieved
'Cause I can only love
The one who used to show some emotion

Far Away

(Carla Lothier / Richie Stotts)

I remember sounds surrounding me
I close my eyes and hear the first few rhymes...
from childhood
Sounds surrounding me are of a great blue sea and
In it I am drowning peacefully

Far away
Like in a moment I have dreamed
Far away
Far away
A broken piece of a memory

I remember visions where I saw the way you
Moved, the way you walked, the way you smiled and
When those visions are before me,
breathe their fragrance
Close your eyes and maybe you will reappear

Chorus

I can see a carousel with lights that dance and
You are there, I realize that I am dreaming

Then light breaks on thoughts

where men can dance to music

Out of time, not trapped, not pinned, no vanity displayed

Chorus

Let's Grow Old

(Carla Lother / Jack Morer)

Above me I see a butterfly

Is it sleeping 'cause it's moving

Is it blowing in the wind?

Beside me I glance at the crooked road which

Disappears and reappears again

You know I'm a Vagabond, and

In your mind you trace

The memory of my face...so

Let's grow old today

'Cause I'll be gone tomorrow

Carry me away

I'll wrestle with my sorrow

Let's grow old today, together

'Cause I'll be gone tomorrow

Behind me I see the image of

A person who is constantly looking for something new

Inside me I wonder if I'd ever

Be someone who might look good to you

Chorus

Above me I see a butterfly

Is it sleeping 'cause it's moving

Is it blowing in the wind?

Tomorrow I'll take that crooked road and

Disappear, I'll disappear again

Simply Put

(Carla Lother)

Simply put, I am looking out my window

And I'm missing you

Time goes by, the weeks become new seasons

Whispers spread – it's understood that

I'm missing you

I think you miss me, too

Simply put, I think we are in the right place

As the light dims, I can see

Reflections cast, which are slowly washing over me

Noiseless thunder, windless breeze... 'cause

I'm missing you...and

I think you miss me, too

Running around in the same familiar circles

Silence is singing in my ears

And its melody has gone unnoticed

For what seems a thousand years

I'm missing you and

I think you miss me, too

In fact, I know you do

False Fly

(Traditional) Arr. Carla Lother

"Oh and where are you going?" said the false false fly

To the lovely little child on the road

"I am going to my school" said the lovely little child

She was only seven years old

"Oh and what's in your bag?" said the false false fly

To the lovely little child on the road

"Me bread and me books" said the lovely little child

She was only seven years old

"Will you come along with me?" said the false false fly

To the lovely little child on the road

"No I won't come with you" said the lovely little child

She was only seven years old

(um hmmm um hmmm um hmmm)

"I will give you a ball" said the false false fly

To the lovely little child on the road

"Ah, but you'd be Lord of all" said the lovely little child

She was only seven years old

"What is rounder than a ball?" said the false false fly
To the lovely little child on the road
"The earth is rounder than a ball"
said the lovely little child
She was only seven years old

"What is higher than the sky?" said the false false fly
To the lovely little child on the road
"Heaven is higher than the sky"
said the lovely little child
She was only seven years old
(um hmmm um hmmm um hmmm)

"What is deeper than the sea?" said the false false fly
To the lovely little child on the road
"Hell is deeper than the sea" said the lovely little child
She was only seven years old

Then he flew away in flames, did the false false fly
From the lovely little child on the road
'twas the devil in disguise was the false false fly
Said the lovely little child on the road
(um hmmm um hmmm um hmmm)

Hello It's Me
(Todd Rundgren)

Hello, it's me. I've thought about us for a long long time
Maybe I think too much but something's wrong

There's something here that doesn't last too long
Maybe I shouldn't think of you as mine
Seeing you or seeing anyone as much as I do you
I take for granted that you're always there
I take for granted that you just don't care
Sometimes I can't help seeing all the way through

It's important to me that you know you are free
'Cause I never want to make you change for me
Think of me. You know that I'd be with you if I could
I'd come around to see you once in awhile

Or if I ever need a reason to smile
And spend the night if you think I should

You Never Can Begin If Too Soon
(Carla Lother / Richie Stotts)

We are not alone
We're not together
We are living strong
It's not forever
We are too young
But we're old enough
To know there's no one who is wise enough

Everyone has gotta love someone
And you never can begin it too soon

If I had one wish
I know what it would be
I would wish to get wishes continually
The wind can sigh
The wind can roar
When we fade to nothing we are no more

Everyone has gotta love someone
And you never can begin it too soon

As I Roved Out
(Traditional) Arr. Carla Lother

As I roved out one bright May morning
To view the purple heather and the flowers gay
Who should I spy but my own true lover
As she sat under the willow tree

I took off my hat and I did salute her
I did salute her most courageously
When she turned around
And the tears fell from her eyes
Saying 'False young man you have deluded me'

Three diamond rings for the love I gave you
Three diamond rings to wear on your right hand
But the vows you made love,
You went and broke them
And married the lady that had the land

If I married the lady that had the land, my love
'Tis that I'll rue until the day I die
But when fortune calls few men can shun it
I was a blind fool was I

Now at night when I go to my bed of slumber
The thoughts of my true love run through my mind
When I turn around to embrace my darling
Instead of gold 'tis brass I find

And I wish....
That every man to his homeland would run
And I in hope that we'd meet again

Until I Met You

(Carla Lother)

There were lives which I never imagined living
There were days when I never could be forgiving

Then I saw the face of time
Look in mine

And with my dream-awakened eyes
Knew I never realized

I was in disguise
Until I met you

There were songs which I never imagined singing
There were bells, but I never could hear them ringing

There were words which I never imagined saying
There were times I'd get caught as I was betraying

With You

(Carla Lother)

Time stops as you're looking at me
For a moment
Smiling eyes which are smiling at me
For a moment – for years

And I walk to the water
And I swim in the sea
'Cause I'm standing beside you
And I'm daring to be

With you ('cause) I'm not afraid to take
The storm of departure, the chance and the game
With you I'm not afraid to say
The heart is where the gold lies
And mine wants to be with you

Time stops when I take your hand
For a moment
Seasons turn time has lost its name

For a moment – for years
And I look all around me
And everything's changed
And you're still beside me
Exactly the same

Dream

(Carla Lother)

Dear one, for nothing less than you
Would I have broken this happy dream

It was a dream of reason
Much too strong to be fantasy
And so I awakened you wisely, and yet
My dream didn't break – on it went

You are, you feel, you make
all my dreams seem so real

Enter these arms
You thought it best not to dream all my dreams
Let's act out the rest

Like lightning or a bright flash of light
It was your eyes and not your sound
that woke me last night

At first glance I saw an angel next to me
But then I saw that it knew my heart and my dreams
And I knew that was beyond what an angel could do
Besides, how could you be anyone but you?

©2004. All songs published by Coconut Bay [BMI]*

Except "Hello It's Me"
(Todd Rundgren/Screen Gems-EMI Music [BMI])

Except "Let's Grow Old"
(Coconut Bay [BMI]/Jack Moyer [ASCAP])



Vocal Arrangements: Carla Lothar

Instrumental Arrangements: Jack Morer

String Arrangements: Jack Morer and Carla Lothar

Musicians

Jack Morer, guitar, (clay bongos on *False Fly*)

Larry Saltzman, guitar

John Conte, bass

Rich Mercurio, drums

Tom Nazziola, percussion

Keith Fluitt, back-up vocals

Diane Garisto, back-up vocals

Emily Bindiger, back-up vocals on *False Fly*

Tom Chiu, violin

Dave Eggar, cello

Max Mandel, viola

David Chesky, djimbe on *False Fly*

Producers: David Chesky & Jack Morer

Executive Producer: Norman Chesky

Recording Engineer: Barry Wolfson

Editing and Mastering Engineer: Nicholas Prout

Second Engineer/Production Coordinator: Rick Eckerle

Session Assistant: Milton Ruiz

Project Director: Lisa J. Marks

Production Assistants: Bryn Chernoff, Matthew Epstein, Lisa Hershfield

Art Director: Andrij Borys

Photography: Dirk Vandenberg

Thank you to . . . Jack Morer, Norman and David Chesky, and the wonderful musicians on this project.

Paul Beaulieu from The Canadian Music Scene.com, the Lothar clan in Winnipeg, my friends (Inessa, Petra, Lauri, LeeAnn and Roland, Pete, Gordon, Eileen and Teddy), Michael Lesser, the staff at Chesky,

Barry and Nick for their genius and Richie Stotts, for the music, the friendship and lots of laughs.

Recorded at St. Peter's Church, Chelsea, NYC.

