

**Thank you for coming
to hear these songs.**

Brody Bond

May 3, 2025

House Concerts on Longdale
Timonium, MD

This Way Comes

Spirit asks, "Will you come
To the place where the river runs?"
Seeking the source of gravity
Taking the course to be one who sees

Do you think the father ever tells
The son to stay in his lane?
Limiting limitless love
Doesn't that sound insane?

**Something wicked
This way comes
You can't predict when
Justice is undone**

Picking up pieces means they must'a fell
down
It's hero work to rise from the ground
Taking your pain, and sheathing the
sword
Wounds to wombs; love is its own reward

**Something beautiful
This way comes
It's not unusual
To be loved**

*Toil and trouble
Refining fire in the rubble*

Lower Education

It's a lower education
Like a sickness from the medication

Things hurt so they won't
I'm with someone to learn to be alone
Be alone to know you're known

Slow
Down
Take your time
It's that lower education
It's that lower education

So go
Down
It comes in time
The well of desire
It's the inner choir
It's not copper, it's iron
The more it burns, the brighter

The motions are automatic
The emotions are autocratic

Hard things make themselves easy
Like generosity becomes greedy
I'm needy, but I'm starting to see

Chorus

The low
Down
The secret of the stars:
You can't taste it till
You eat it
Once you see it you can't
Unsee it

So trust
The ground
Of becoming
The lower education
The bad situation
The time of preparation
The place of formation
The source
Of new creation

Anchor to the Wind

So this is
Is what it's like
Like to be now
Like to be here
And it's all alright

*So this is not
Not what I thought
You never can see
What it's gonna be
Only what it was*

**So, anchor to the wind
To go where it's blowin'**

It's the in- and exhale
The sun's moving, too
Going somewhere
Pulling us along
Me and you

*Floating through space
Orbiting time
Orbiting love
Crushing grain and grapes
Into bread and wine*

**So, anchor to the wind
To go where it's blowin'
Perpetual resurrection
It all just keeps expanding**

*My son rode a bike
And he flew a kite
Then he floated down a river*

*I've not sailed a sea
I have not believed
Oh, but I have kissed my lover*

Chorus

My Love Is a Bribery

My love is a bribery
And I am the bribe
The burden of loving you
Is admitting that I — have something
inside
Of me that you'd want
Of me that you'd take
The worst part of our love
Is it tells me I'm ok

'Cause you are this beauty
This strength and this song
You know your own heart
And that you belong
Your eyes aren't afraid
Your voice warms the night
So why would your arms
Choose me to hold tight?

You're a treasure worth hunting,
And me loving you
Means I want to be wanting something
For you to hunt, too
So my love must call and kill my ego
So I can fill those shoes
I might not trust myself
But I trust me trusting you

Here I am
My literal skin in our game
I, myself, am the token
Of my pride and my shame
It's not narcissism,
I am just damn afraid
To believe that this who you love
Is something I gave

Before Love's Arrival

I didn't choose my way onto this path
None of us choose what hurts so bad
Forward is a trick of retrospect
Whatever got me here will get me back

Oh...

I didn't know the scars could be so cruel
If this is the narrow door, I'll still go
through
I won't blame me for my defenses
And you won't shame me for my
intentions

**I didn't see
I was me
Before this survival**

**And now, now I can speak
Clear and free
Even before love's arrival**

Oh...

*I didn't greet
The wilderness consciously
I didn't breathe
I didn't breathe
No, but I didn't receive
A spirit of worry
Without a death
There's no resurrection*

Chorus

Oh...

Be Sad, Too

You say, "Stay in your lane"
Until you want someone to blame
And only then was it never enough

Your word is like a ghost
As you're moving goal posts
To show yourself that you are so tough

*You speak in lies
You're weakness requires it*

**If you could see what you've undone
If you could see who you've become
Despising the shoulders you stood on
I hope you would be sad, too
Be sad, too
I hope you would be sad, too
And it would save you**

The measures you'll go through
To keep people from you
After abusing their gifts and trust

Keep looking out for number one
And avoid how you confront
How you became alone and unjust

*You work in hiding
Your greed requires it*

**If you could see what you've undone
If you could see who you've become
Despising the shoulders you stood on
I hope you would be sad, too
Be sad, too
I hope you would be sad, too
And it would save you**

**If you could see just what you've done
If you could see who you've become
Is this whole mess what you want?
And, what are you running from?
I hope you would be sad, too
Be sad, too
I hope you would be sad, too
And it would save you**

Trouble (What Wrote These Songs)

I've had millions of dollars
Stolen from me
I've had thousands of hours
Spent for free

*The presence of what is gone
Is what wrote these songs*

Well, I hear that your best man
Will fetch you a bride
But if you become his yes-man
He'll leverage your pride
*And string you right along
But it wrote these songs*

**In this world
You will have
Trouble
Trouble
Trouble**

Comfort comes in the mo(μ)rning
Light goes through and not around the
eye
The storm is a needle
Hemming the grace you cannot deny
*It's wrong, but it still belongs
And it wrote these songs*

Chorus

*Being saved from a far worse fate
Is the type of pain that never comes too
late*

*Stories of what goes wrong
Are what wrote these songs*

Chorus

Now, Someday

I miss the days
I didn't know
What to care about
Except what was on the front page

I miss the nights
And those long drives
And the boredom
Not thinking about someday

**Now there are stakes and I keep
choosing
What I'm trying to prove
Somehow, some way... someday**

My mother saved
My books and games
That now my kids play
Not caring about the history

I do the same
I make my own ways
To save some memories
Of things to miss someday

**To miss them then, but not miss it now
Means I'll be sad of what I'm proud of
Somehow, some way... someday**

I want what was
Or yet to come
Though now holds
Another time's past and future

Are these moments are scarce
Or unlimited
Because it's always
And forever right now

**I have now what I hoped to get
I have now what I'll soon miss
Somehow, some way... someday**

Someday
Someday
Someday

The Waiting Years

Before the dawn of dawn
You can't tell how long
The light has been waiting

Like zero to a one
You can't imagine what
Is unimaginable
Until it comes

Before the raising of the dead
The end looks like the end
Until it's the beginning

These are the waiting years
These are the waiting years
These are the manna years
These are the waiting years

A sound with a still voice
You hear it from the soil
Surely, I am with you

This Raft Helped Me Cross a River

This raft helped me cross
A river
But it won't take me
Any farther
Cause it's new terrain
Where I'm going
Going
Going

So long to my sense of
Safety
For so long you were
My friend
But to keep you close will
Stop me
From going
Going

In the end
It's all a letting go
And there are two parts
Of getting in that flow
One is a dropping of
A leaving behind
And letting go is also
A permission to fly
What falls away
Paves/Clears the path to follow

Hello to this new place
You're scary
And uncertainty is the only thing
That's sure
But anything worth doing is worth doing
badly
Until it gets
Going

*What gave a raft
Will give what's next*

Now, Someday

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I have now what I'll soon miss
Somehow, some way... someday**

Someday
Someday
Someday

Would You Do It All Over Again?

Would you do it all over again
If you knew it all back then?
The past is a companion
That you make your future's friend

If you can hold that tension
You can redeem what you wanna revenge
So, would you do it all over again?
Take the chance on an alternate end?

**How long? How long?
'Cause hope is only hope if it can end
How long?**

I would do it all over again
Even knowing now what I didn't then
Beauty can grow out of anything
Even the waste even the suffering

I have learned that joy
Scorns the shame and the sadness
Endures the death and makes a choice
Like an artist filling her canvas

**How long? How long?
'Cause hope is only hope if it can end
How long? (Will you remember?)**

Everything that it could have been
Is what dies on the altar
Of our lives and to our surprise
To our wisdom and to our wonder

Tomorrow Is Now Today

Open your ears and listen

Open your eyes and see

Open your heart and feel me

These are the days that matter

This is the time we take

I don't care how long it takes us, but, oh

Tomorrow is now today

Fruit bears seeds

Wave breaks wave

The ends give means

It's all the same

Turn around, it's near

Ooh...

Ooh, does it scare you

**To know there's one less tick, one less
tock?**

Ooh, is it fair to you

To put the script before the plot?

There's no such thing as failure

'Cause patience waits until until

Progress is only ever

Knowing what to kill

Chorus

We Are Not Alone (One, Two, Three)

The movement *One*
That powers all our progress *One*
Is not asking questions *One, two*
Of whose side we're on *One, two*

We are on *One, two, three*
The side of choosing all sides *One, two, three*
Playing games that are infinite **Chorus**
In a world without end

One, two, three
We're free to see that
We are not alone

My body is
Made of all new atoms
Than what I was yesterday
But, still I have memory

Except for this:
I don't remember my own birth
I had no choice in matter
My existence must have been desired

Chorus

To Let the Love In

Listen to me, boys
I'm no better than you
You always have a choice
In what you choose to do

So, listen to your voice
And do not be afraid
There's nothing to destroy
When you find the way

Joy comes in the mo(μ)rning

**I'm writing lines
So you'll read between them
Rhyming my schemes
So you can redeem them
Getting so close
To this mountain
To let the love in**

**I can lose every battle
'Cause this is no war
Chalk up the zeros
'Cause there is no score
Open my heart
And find what's it's for
To let the love in**

You will never know
What is gonna change
There's always room for hope
When nothing stays the same

Everything you want
Is running after you
When shit gets shaken up
It invites you to the truth
Joy comes in the mo(μ)rning

Chorus

*Just wait...
'Cause joy comes in the mo(μ)rning*

Chorus

