

**Margo Cilker**  
*Valley Of Heart's Delight*

All songs written by Margo Cilker except "Steelhead Trout" by Ben Walden  
"Sound & Fury", "I Remember Carolina" and "All Tied Together" by Margo Cilker and  
Forrest VanTuyt

Produced by Sera Cahoone  
Engineered and mixed by John Morgan Askew at Bocce

Sera Cahoone: drums, vocals  
Margo Cilker: acoustic guitar, electric guitar, vocals  
Caleb Klauder: mandolin, vocals  
Rebecca Young: bass  
Jenny Conlee-Drizos: piano, accordion, organ  
Annie Staninec: violin, viola  
Paul Brainard: guitars, pedal steel  
Kelly Pratt: horns  
Sarah Cilker: vocals  
Ben Walden: composer, vocals, harmonica  
John Morgan Askew: Banjo

**LOWLAND TRAIL**

Cattle pushing high up a canyon-side  
Looking for a lowland trail  
Got miles before me, miles behind  
Looking for a lowland trail

Looking for a lowland trail  
Looking for a lowland trail  
Got hills to climb in my own sweet time  
Looking for a lowland trail  
Looking for a lowland trail

Got trouble cropping up where there could have been love  
I've seen it on a lowland trail  
You put it all on the line and it wasn't enough  
Better take it to a lowland trail

Looking for a lowland trail  
Looking for a lowland trail  
Got hills to climb in my own sweet time  
Looking for a lowland trail

Looking for a lowland trail

### **KEEP IT ON A BURNER**

I got people, I got places, I got things, I got friends  
I got something when there's nothing coming up from within  
I got postcards, I got music, I got someone's hand to hold  
I got whiskey, I got brandy, I got use for this old soul

Sometimes I feel it dipping beneath the water line  
But I keep it on a burner in the back of my mind  
I keep it on a burner in the back of my mind

I got sidewalks, I got sunburned, I got books I haven't read  
I got neighbors telling neighbors they'll be burning up when they're dead  
I got wasted, I got waylaid, I got stuck in Lodi again  
I got time now, I got know-how, I got only to write the end

Sometimes I feel it dipping beneath the water line  
But I keep it on a burner in the back of my mind  
I keep it on a burner in the back of my mind

### **I REMEMBER CAROLINA**

I remember Carolina  
I remember taking turns  
Each tearing up the other  
With the prettiest of words  
I remember back in Greenville  
I saw a friend at the show  
I remember Carolina  
I remember being home

I remember California  
San Francisco Bay  
All my buddies live in Oakland  
You know the arts don't pay  
I remember up Fickle Hill  
My heart felt at ease  
I remember Humboldt County  
Does it remember me?

I remember Montana  
Always treating me fine  
Driving up to Eureka  
Polebridge on the 4<sup>th</sup> of July  
Went on a bender in Bozeman

Sobered up in Hamilton  
Fell in love with a fisherman  
But it was catch and release

I remember Idaho  
24 years old  
Good family with a bad dog  
Bit down to my bone  
Pam Houston on the Selway  
Daddy he said "no"  
I remember learnin something  
I remember Idaho

I remember seeing Dylan  
He tipped his hat at me  
I hitched a ride back to Boston  
With the Twelve Tribes Community  
I remember I was swimming  
At Singing Beach  
That's the last Massachusetts  
Ever did for me

I remember Carolina  
I remember California  
I remember Montana  
I remember Idaho  
I remember Massachusetts  
I remember being homesick  
I don't know where my home is  
I remember being free

### **BEGGAR FOR YOUR LOVE**

It takes two to tie up a line only sometimes  
You can get a good fire to burn through the night if the wind's right  
I've been looking at the answers trying to find the in between  
I've been watching it all from this porch unraveling

When you get lonely I will remember  
How it hurt me when I was a beggar  
Beggar for your love

You can get a good feel for where you belong only sometimes  
You can get a good line to hold up a song if the rhyme's right  
I've been looking at the edges trying to find the in between  
It shows on your face when my words mean nothing

When you get lonely I will remember  
How it hurt me when I was a beggar  
Beggar for your love

### **MOTHER TOLD HER MOTHER TOLD ME**

Mother told her mother told me  
What was out under the family tree  
I don't need this town, I will always find another  
Even if I often wander back again

Brother told a brother told me  
What was out under the family tree  
If you leave this town you will never find another  
Even if you often wander out again

Oh, the love  
The way it cuts  
Better than a knife  
Bleeding for a lifetime

Mother told her mother told me  
What was written on the family tree  
If you leave this town you will never find another  
Even if you often wander back again  
Brother told a brother told me  
What was hanging in the family tree  
If you leave this town we will never have to wonder  
If the roots are getting water underneath

Oh, the love  
The way it cuts  
Better than a knife  
Bleeding for a lifetime

### **WITH THE MIDDLE**

I get up at 8 AM  
Press the coffee down again  
I still leave half just in case  
And I pour it out the next day  
Kitchen table, my own home  
Sometimes a woman's dream is to be alone  
Night falls, I'm grateful

What do I do with the middle  
Between the coffee and the wine  
The part of the day when my heart says  
I won't do it this time

You can ask my mom I've been doing great  
At the beginning and the end of the day  
But I hit a wall when the caffeine falls  
And I'm staring at the cabinet  
Something in there could kill my brain  
I know its wrong  
But at least I wait  
Til nightfall, it's a long haul

What do I do with the middle  
Where does my love have to go  
I've been reaching out, I've been holding on  
But I can't anymore

Tell me what do I do with the middle  
Between the coffee and the wine  
The part of the day when my heart says  
I won't do it this time

### **SANTA ROSA**

In little Santa Rosa  
I got Christmas chile  
There was something about the waitress  
I felt like she knew me  
We were seated around the table  
Napkins all unfolding  
I'd been needing coffee  
Since we packed up this morning

I looked behind the counter  
Saw three crosses above the pies  
It all felt as familiar  
As the place I'd left behind  
Someone bought a postcard  
Someone bummed a smoke  
Someone lit that cigarette  
Then I bummed a toke

I've been wandering  
I've been moving

But I have never been afraid to take your hand  
And I love you  
But you don't need it  
Honey, you're grounded- your feet know where to stand

If you pass through Santa Rosa down in New Mexico  
Treat yourself to breakfast at the old Comet II

### **CRAZY OR DIED**

Crazy or died  
Crazy or died  
Everyone I look up to  
Has gone crazy or died

Maggio was a hug with two eyes  
Served his country and his family  
Fought fire from the skies  
Through the bullets and the smoke  
He made it alive  
But the end of his tale  
Brings a tear to my eye

Crazy or died  
Crazy or died  
Everyone I look up to  
Has gone crazy or died

Clementine was the light of my life  
Was a dreamer, high achiever  
But it never came out right  
She left on a journey  
Still out there today  
And they don't understand her  
Them that would say

Crazy or died  
Crazy or died  
Everyone I look up to  
Has gone crazy or died

I open my Bible  
See the letters in red  
I don't know who still lives by the words Jesus said  
The bodies they're stacking  
They reach for the sky

If that guy comes back here  
He'll go crazy or die  
Yes, if he comes back a second time  
Go crazy or die

Crazy or died  
Crazy or died  
Everyone I look up to  
Has gone crazy or died  
Oh Lord, bless my soul  
Gone crazy or died

### **SOUND & FURY**

Tell me where you're going  
Ask what I'm doing  
Wonder how it's coming along  
It's a piece of a puzzle  
It's a midnight struggle  
I'm going I'm going I'm gone

Steve's in Manhattan  
Will's down in Houston  
Sometimes the tables don't turn  
The start of your suffering  
Is the end of your wondering  
I'm smoking I'm smoking I have burned

Tell me where you're going  
Ask what I'm doing  
Wonder if I'm coming along  
It's a piece of a puzzle  
It's a melody muddled  
I'm going I'm going I'm gone

It comes down the Selway  
Rolls into the Lochsa  
To make its Pacific return  
The state of your mind  
Shouldn't keep you from kindness  
I'm teaching I'm teaching I have learned

Tell me where you're going  
Ask what I'm doin  
Wonder how it's moving along  
It's a sound and a fury

It signifies nothing  
I'm going I'm going I'm gone

Banjo for strumming  
Black American woman  
The gatekeeper's footing disturbed  
It's a song down the ages  
It's a tearing of pages  
I'm listening I'm listening I have heard

Tell me where you're going  
Ask what I'm doing  
Wonder how it's taken this long  
It's a shirt we've been offered  
From the backs of our mothers  
I'm going I'm going I'm gone

It's the Wreck at Los Gatos  
My home in Los Altos  
The apricots' yearly return  
It's the saints at the river  
It's a Trinity swimmer  
Oh glory oh glory my Lord

### **ALL TIED TOGETHER**

I want to push you away  
I want you to feel my pain  
It's all tied together  
It's all tied together

There was a man loved a man  
Named his son the same  
It's all tied together  
It's all tied together

Where does the wind blow that takes you back home?  
Can the angels fly close to the ground?  
If it's all tied together are we better unwound?  
We lost the tallest drink of water around

He was long he was mean  
Was a son to Steve  
It's all tied together  
It's all tied together



Live it up, live that down  
Raise a child from the ground up  
It's all tied together  
It's all tied together

Where does the fruit fall when you've tasted it all?  
When the harvest lies green on the ground?  
If it's all tied together are we better unwound?