

SKYWAY MAN

FLIGHT OF THE LONG DISTANCE HEALER

“WINDS”

CREDITS, PLAYERS, LYRICS & ARTIST STATEMENT

Credits:

Written by James Wallace
Engineered by Adrian Olsen, Kai Welch & James Wallace
Recorded at Montrose Studios, Moongate & The Peach Tree
Single Art Painting by Steve R. Dodd
Single Art Layout by Eric Loeffler

Players:

Vocals: James Wallace
Backing Vocals: Kelly McFarling & Rebecca Marcyes
Drums & Percussion: Pinson Chanselle
Bass: Cameron Ralston
Electric Guitar: Alan Parker
Keyboards & Synths: James Wallace
Piano: James Wallace
Trombones: Matt Jefferson
Trumpet: Kai Welch
Spoken Word: Dr. James Oliver Cyr

Lyrics:

*CYR: I parked my van
I just wanted to walk into the good quiet of nature
And enjoy the beauty, the serenity of the moment
About 50 yards off the road
I came upon this huge grandfather Elk that was just lying there*

I was already dying
There was nothing to see
When the winds came up
When the winds came up

I did what I was told to do:
Stare forward and run
When the winds came up
When the winds came up

And the glory of the nightmare
Written inside of an aurora borealis

Unwound from the casing of love
That came from your eyes
Like a century flood
When the winds came up

Broadcasted my station
No message returned
When the winds let up
When the winds let up

If you want, I could hold to you
If you ain't already passed on
When the winds let up
When the winds let up

And the glory of the nightmare
Written inside of the day I buried Alice
Into the colored jetstream glove
At the end of flight
Under engine song
Oh the boredom!
When the winds let up

*CYR: I don't know what you know about the dimensional shift, "The New Golden Age"
The antlers were a gift from the spirit of Elk
To give me strength and endurance
During the times that are coming on this planet*

In truth, I am scared to do
That which might change my heart
If the winds let up
If the winds let up

Always already dying
Never nothing to see

Artist Statement on Song:

The "Winds" in this song are the soft swirling feeling just before everything spirals out of control.

I had a dream about running from something through a barren landscape and in the background a choir was repeating "*When the winds came up!*" over and over. I sang a drowsy version of this melody into my phone when I woke and forgot about it completely until I encountered a storm while running later that day. I wanted this song to feel like a hymn written about the great flood after the waters recede. Like Atreyu riding Falkor through the clouds while the credits roll. It needed to be tall and wide: Byrne/Eno soundscapes over a wide Jay-Z beat with Bruce Hornsby on piano.

Artist Statement on Video:

The visuals are scenes from *On the Silver Globe*, a 1977 Sci-fi film that was prematurely halted by the Polish film board. Sets and costumes were destroyed and Zulawski, the director, was effectively banished to France. 11 years later he was given a small budget to complete the film and instead chose to film Poland as it was in 1988. This assemblage put into relief against Winds tries to show a Sci-Fi world becoming something past human, a nonstop striving, aware of time ever receding—even in the interstellar colonization

act where death looms a forever threat. The song cries out with hope over an apocalyptic landscape creating a collage of danger that seems, well, fun and exciting.

Bonus

A Haiku:

*A storm is a home
A full extension of you
Just stay in the eye*