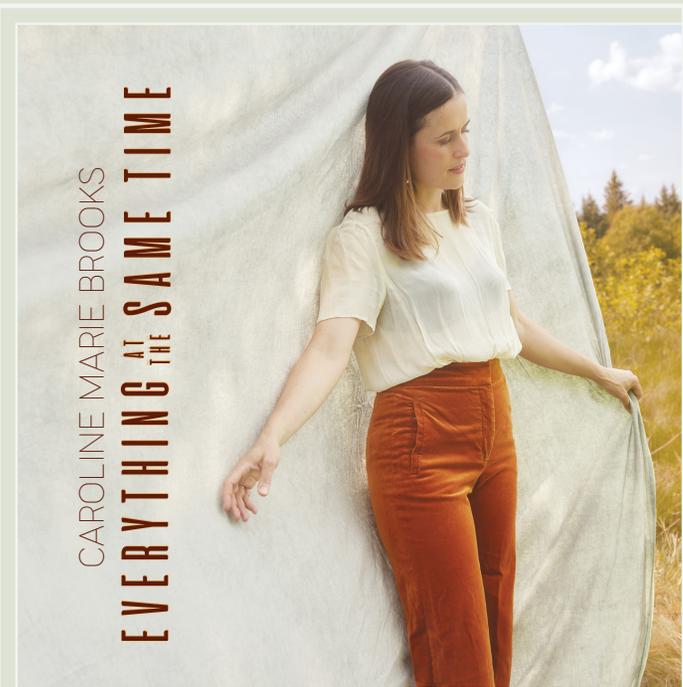


CAROLINE MARIE BROOKS  
EVERYTHING AT THE SAME TIME





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VITAMIN

Put the sunlight underneath my skin  
I'm in need of the best vitamin  
I will give you something in return  
Something of myself  
A sunburn cannot come from this  
I promise

4 o'clock, it's dark and still too soon  
To feed the kids, so we wait for the moon  
And I draw a picture of your face  
With the plastic markers that they place  
In my hand like gold  
I feel so old and still so young  
At the same time

With November comes the constant grey  
We lock ourselves inside and away  
Under bedsheets sharing in the warmth  
I fold myself into your arms  
Where we make a list  
Of all their charms  
This is more than bliss  
I promise you  
There's nothing more than this  
I promise you  
There's nothing more than this  
I promise

It's in the sigh, it's in the way  
We hold it together  
Just one day at a time  
Trying not to measure  
One against the other

Then the earth it tilts toward the sun  
And we sing and we dance and we run  
And mark their height upon the frame  
This list of love in months and days  
That started with a kiss  
I hear you say  
This is more than bliss  
I promise you  
There's nothing more than this  
I promise you  
There's nothing more than this  
I promise

*Caroline Marie Brooks - Vocals, Tenor and Acoustic Guitars*  
*Jim Bryson - Acoustic and Electric Guitars, Synths*  
*Joy Brooks - Vocals*  
*Katherine McKenzie - Vocals*  
*Christine Bougie - Lap Steel*  
*Joey Wright - Mandolin*  
*Ben Whiteley - Upright Bass*  
*Joshua Van Tassel - Drums, Percussion*

NIGHT DRIVE

Night drive, feeling high  
Everything is alive tonight  
Night drive, all alone  
Feels so right and it's been so long

I'm burning up under a billion stars  
I move in restless captivation

Night drive, all alone, all alone  
A little fear is taking down the veil  
I am all alone

I play songs written by my friends  
To keep me left of the white line  
I am one of them  
Less eloquent but still trying

Trying to talk my way through this  
I'm always filling up the silence

This album is dedicated to my great loves: Annie, Wally & Colin

WITH DEEPEST GRATITUDE:

To Jim Bryson at Fixed Hinge Liberation Society for your care, love and mentorship (and all the delicious coffee). This project was always safe in your hands, and I am so grateful for all of it.

To Colin. The beautiful life that we have made together is in these songs, and I will sing them always.

To Mom, Dad, Katie & Emerson, my originals, my family. Thank you for everything. To the McKenzies, Manchees & Loves for always showing up (and for summer swims in gorgeous blue lakes). To Kerri Ough & Susan Passmore, my forever sister-friends: you always lift me up and I love you both dearly. To the entire Good Lovelies family. I wouldn't be here without you.

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PRODUCED BY JIM BRYSON AND CAROLINE MARIE BROOKS  
ALL SONGS WRITTEN BY CAROLINE MARIE BROOKS  
EXCEPT "LIGHTS GO DOWN" BY CAROLINE MARIE BROOKS/PETER KATZ  
AND "OO-DE-LALLY" BY ROGER MILLER  
RECORDED BY JIM BRYSON AT FIXED HINGE RECORDING  
ADDITIONAL RECORDING BY JOSHUA VAN TASSEL AT DREAM DATE STUDIO  
ADDITIONAL RECORDING ALSO DONE BY VARIOUS MUSICIANS  
AT THEIR HOMES ACROSS ONTARIO, QUEBEC AND NEWFOUNDLAND  
EDITED AND MIXED BY JIM BRYSON AT FIXED HINGE RECORDING  
MASTERED BY HEATHER KIRBY AT DREAMLAND MASTERING  
ALBUM PHOTOGRAPHY BY JEN SQUIRES  
DESIGN AND LAYOUT BY SUSAN PASSMORE

CAROLINEMARIEBROOKS.COM



*Caroline Marie Brooks - Vocals, Tenor Guitar*  
*Jim Bryson - Bass, Acoustic Guitars, Piano*  
*Susan Passmore - Vocals*  
*Christine Bougie - Dobro*  
*Drew Jurecka - Violin, Viola*  
*Mark Mariash - Percussion*  
*Joshua Van Tassel - Drums, Percussion*

## BIRDSONG

It's not first light and well past dawn  
The kids are downstairs with the TV on  
I sit up in bed to carry on  
And better hear the birdsong

April's grey, the softest light  
I see through the sleep I couldn't find last night  
Look how beautiful it is outside  
But I'm stuck on the inside

Give me a lifeline  
Hold me in the daylight  
And when the night comes  
Won't you help me sleep

I awoke with this in mind,  
Of the disconnect between the light  
And the dark in which I do reside  
Oh my god, I'm tired

Give me a lifeline  
Hold me in the daylight  
And when the night comes  
Won't you help me sleep

The birdsong, blessed sign of spring  
Oh, I would do anything  
To break from this feeling

Give me a lifeline  
Hold me in the daylight  
And when the night comes  
Won't you help me sleep

*Caroline Marie Brooks - Vocals, Acoustic and  
Electric Guitars, Mallets on Piano Strings*  
*Jim Bryson - Acoustic Guitar*  
*Andrew O'Brien - Vocals*  
*Joey Wright - Mandolin*  
*Steve Zsirai - Upright Bass*  
*Joshua Van Tassel - Drums, Percussion*

## I CAN'T ALWAYS BE THERE

Chemistry and English  
Are just part of the picture  
You will grow up kind  
You will grow up tall

Math and Spanish  
Gym and Music  
I cannot keep up  
You're getting so tall

Mark this day love  
It's passing so quick  
And I want to remember  
This very day love  
It's perfect

Biology and History  
Tell me the things you want to be  
Maybe an architect  
Maybe a bus driver

Oh my god, your eyes are big  
Bigger than I can stand  
And when you stand up again  
You're already taller

Mark this day, love  
It's passing so quick  
And I want to remember

I hold you to my chest  
And you squeeze back tighter  
You're afraid of your teacher  
And I'm afraid of this

You see she's very nice love  
But not everyone will be  
And I can't always be there

*Caroline Marie Brooks - Vocals, Acoustic Guitar*  
*Jim Bryson - Acoustic Guitar*  
*Drew Jurecka - Hardanger*  
*Joshua Van Tassel - Manipulated Field Recordings*  
*Steve Zsirai - Upright Bass*

## BLUE AS THE MOON

Blue as the moon  
Rare is the sight  
Of something so beautiful  
And sad at the same time

This is where I live  
Suspended between  
Loving and losing everything

It could be a laugh  
It could be a cry  
They can feel the same  
I don't know why

I'm blue as the moon  
High as the sky  
Holding onto everything  
At the same time

Holding on to everything at the same time

*Caroline Marie Brooks - Vocals, Acoustic Guitar*  
*Joey Wright - Mandola*

## SONG FOR FRED (INSTRUMENTAL)

*Caroline Marie Brooks - Acoustic Guitar*  
*Fredrick Brooks - Classical Guitar*

## TO THE WAVES

In the moonlight  
Your silhouette glows against the dark, I trace it  
You are a wolf boy  
A little wild and sad in the way I like

You stack up the wood to keep us warm  
It's gonna be a long winter  
In the moonlight, your silhouette like silver

On your shoulders  
With rounded grace  
there's a weight you try to hide away  
Though you can lean in, take a little breath

I watch the wood pile grow row by row  
Your focus singular so  
You don't step too far into the shadow

Come on let's go down to the waves  
Let the water take us out and back again  
Let's let go of the ways  
That we've been led astray

It isn't easy to follow through  
To stick to a plan once you've made it  
You want to wander  
Howl at the moon

And in the wandering you think you'll find  
A sliver of something better  
It isn't easy and it ain't made for you

Come on let's go down to the waves  
Let the water take us out and back again  
Let's let go of the ways  
That we've been led astray

Moonlight lives so close to dark  
I look to see if you're still with me  
I will not go, I will not leave  
I'll stay here as long as I need to  
Moonlight lives so close to dark  
I look to see if you're still with me

Let's go down to the waves  
Let the water take us out and back again  
Let's let go of the ways  
That we've been led astray

*Caroline Marie Brooks - Vocals, Acoustic and  
Tenor Guitars*

*Jim Bryson - Acoustic & Baritone Guitars,  
Wurlitzer*  
*Kerri Ough - Vocals*  
*Christine Bougie - Lap Steel*  
*Ben Whiteley - Upright Bass*  
*Mark Mariash - Percussion*  
*Peter Von Althen - Drums, Percussion*

## LIGHTS GO DOWN

There's a melancholy, that we've known  
And that strangely somehow I can miss  
When there's no time for the feelings  
And we're just living to exist

Something about those moments  
Of us holding, and unfolding  
When I had to hold you hard  
They feel like an omen now  
That this would always be my part

In the moments when the lights go down  
Finally I'm just with you  
And we both let go of the world around  
In the moments when the lights go down

My friend told me about a boat  
That her and hers are sailing on  
And no matter what they come across  
They are never stepping off

You and me babe  
And the waves and this family  
We are out there too  
Sometimes I forget it all  
until I'm in the dark with you

In the moments when the lights go down  
Finally I'm just with you  
And we both let go of the world around  
In the moments when the lights go down

When the long haul leaves us lonely  
When the day to day divides  
Puts a space between our bodies  
And we put our heads down to survive

In the moments when the lights go down  
Finally I'm just with you  
And we both let go of the world around  
In the moments when the lights go down

*Caroline Marie Brooks - Vocals, Acoustic Guitar,  
Hand Percussion*

*Jim Bryson - Acoustic & Electric Guitars, Bird  
Sounds, Piano, Synth, Tiple*  
*Emerson Brooks - Vocals*  
*Christine Bougie - Lap Steel*  
*Drew Jurecka - Violin*  
*Steven Zsirai - Upright Bass*  
*Joshua Van Tassel - Drums, Percussion*

## GARDEN SONG

Harvest is my favourite time  
Hold my hand and pour the wine  
Walk the garden rows  
Point out the seeds that we'll be saving

Look at all the things we grew  
It's almost as if we were meant to  
And I cannot pretend  
That this is less than perfect for me

Sunlight settles on our path  
I feel safe and so I ask you  
About the things you see  
Deep inside your secret dreaming

My dreams are unsettling  
I dream of people I love dying  
As if to prepare me  
For the inevitable  
Of everything shifting

So I sit with my dreams  
And every day I am living  
Perfectly aware  
Harvest cannot last forever

And I cannot not pretend  
That this is less than perfect for me

Would it be enough  
If we only had the time we've had  
Would it be enough

*Caroline Marie Brooks - Vocals, Acoustic Guitar*  
*Jim Bryson - Vocals, Nylon String Guitar, Synth*  
*Joey Wright - Mandolin*  
*Steve Zsirai - Upright Bass*  
*Joshua Van Tassel - Drums, Percussion*

## TOMORROW

Sunlight streaming  
Children screaming  
Open windows  
The neighbours hearing

Our lives play out  
I try not to shout  
Just be graceful  
Within and without

I can do better tomorrow  
I can do better tomorrow

Tempers burning  
I am learning  
The line between  
Our gifts and burdens

Crack me open  
I'm beholden  
To the ones who  
Mend once broken

I can do better tomorrow  
I can do better tomorrow

My mother taught me  
To do my laundry  
I was twelve and  
Thought it cruel

Now I see her  
In the mirror  
Making ends meet  
With no approval

I can do better tomorrow  
I can do better tomorrow

*Caroline Marie Brooks - Vocals, Acoustic Guitar*

## OO-DE-LALLY

Robin Hood and Little John, walking through the forest  
Laughing back and forth at what the other one has to say  
Reminiscing this and that and having such a good time  
Oo-de-lally, oo-de-lally, golly what a day

Never ever thinking there was danger in the water  
They were drinking they just guzzled it down  
Never dreaming that a scheming sheriff and his posse  
Was a-watching and a-gathering around

Robin Hood and Little John, running through the forest  
Jumping fences, dodging trees and trying to get away  
Contemplating nothing but escape and finally making it  
Oo-de-lally, oo-de-lally, golly what a day  
Oo-de-lally, oo-de-lally, golly what a day

*Caroline Marie Brooks - Vocals, Acoustic Guitar*  
*Phil Charbonneau - Tape Rendering*



