


CARRIE NEWCOMER

the point of arrival



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PRODUCED BY CARRIE NEWCOMER
Co-Produced, Engineered and Mixed by David Weber
Executive Producer - Robert Meitus

CREDITS

Produced by Carrie Newcomer

Co-Produced by David Weber

Engineered and Mixed by David Weber

Recorded and Mixed at Airtime Studios, Bloomington, IN

Mastered by Steve Fallone at Sterling Sound

The Brink of Everything arranged by Steve Hackman

Art Direction, Illustration and Design by Hugh Syme

Photography by Jim Krause

Executive Producer - Robert Meitus

Booking - Mike Green & Associates

Management and Legal Representation - Robert Meitus, Meitus Gelbert Rose LLP

Carrie Newcomer is a Taylor Guitars artist

MUSICIANS

Carrie Newcomer - lead and harmony vocals, acoustic guitars, banjo

Tristan Clarridge - cello

Alex Hargreaves - violin

Ben Lumsdaine drums and percussion

Joe Phillips - bass

Moira Smiley - harmony vocal (tracks 1, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9)

Jordan Tice - guitar, mandolin

Gary Walters – piano

David Weber – harmony vocal (track 7)

Marta Guðmundsdóttir - cello, Guðbjartur Hákonarson - violin,

Andrew Collins - viola (track 11)



I'm Learning to Sit With Not Knowing

I'm learning to sit with not knowing.
When I don't see where its going
Cool my heels and start slowing
I am learning to sit with not knowing

I'm learning to sit with what's next
What if and my best guess
Be kinder when it's a process
I'm learning to live with what's next

Chorus: Here's a clear space I've chosen
Where the denseness of this world opens
Where there's something holding steady and true
Regardless of me or you

I'm learning live with the high stakes
Befriending my mistakes
Lay my hand where my heart aches
I'm learning live with the high stakes

Chorus: Here's a clear space I've chosen
Where the denseness of this world opens
Where there's something holding steady and true
Regardless of me or you

I'm learning to live with what takes time
No ribbon across some finish line
Stop feeling I'm always a day behind
I'm learning to live with what takes time

I'm learning to sit with not knowing.
When I don't see where its going
Cool my heels and start slowing
I am learning to sit with not knowing

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Writing a Better Story

Chorus I'm writing a new ending
With a better story line
Turn the page and leave the blanks
With a plot that's less defined.
And though I won't get back
A day of stolen time
I could go to bed at night
With a better story line

Verse: Leave that what can't be changed in the past
Let the old house burn down
And the wind scatter the ash
Forgive myself for all the broken glass
For what I didn't know how to say or ask

Chorus

Verse: Here's the scene when I lost my map
When the breadcrumbs blew away
And there was no way back
Just the compass of my heart
to find the path
Seen only dark, flash to
lighting flash

Chorus

Bridge There are stories shaped like stones
The ones our hearts have always know
The ones we finally call our own
Down where the spirit meets the bone

Verse: I'm ending where another story starts
At the edges I can grow, even when their razor sharp.
I'm grateful for the words that I bookmarked,
Before I really knew, I'd need them for this part

Chorus

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The Point of Arrival

First it is a bitter pill
A rubber band stretched 'til it snaps
Sitting crossed legged on the floor
My empty hands are in my lap

What is to become of me
Here at my surrendering
Where I arrive at the end
The place where I begin again

Chorus First we fold in, then open out
There is a faith that's only found in doubt
Acceptance is the closing cycle
The end that marks the point of arrival

This is where I lay down
What I don't want to haul around
The buzzing of what can't be seen
And living always in-between.

Chorus First we fold in, then open out
There is a faith that's only found in doubt
Acceptance is the closing cycle
The end that marks the point of arrival

Looking down at my hands
Finally I understand
The empty space has changed somehow
And it's filled with hallelujah now.

Chorus hallelujah. hallelu
It's hard as stone, but yet its true
Acceptance is the closing cycle
The end that marks the point of arrival

If I let go of who's to blame
Of what can't be changed
And will never be the same

Close the book, with one last look
Letting go of all the time it took

Hallelujah hallelujah.
Hallelujah hallelujah.
Hallelujah hallelujah.

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It's Always Love

It takes some starts and stops
To hold a paradox
All that's boundless and forever
With an ever ticking clock
I am every lonely ache
And all the times I knew to wait
I am all that I did right
And I am every bad mistake

Chorus: It is love that breaks your heart
Love that tears the world apart
Only love that makes it all worth it in the end
It always love, its always love again

Verse: I don't know what to say
But there are no words anyway
Some things a wider than words
That only echo and fade
But there are also sentences and songs
The ones I've always carried on
That I can sing while I am here
And you can sing when I am gone

Chorus: It is love that breaks your heart
Love that tears the world apart
Only love that makes it all worth it in the end
It always love, its always love again

Bridge Its old and yet it's new
Luminous and true
The best that we can love
Is the most that we can do

I keep trying to understand
And to hold it in both hands
How to know what can't be done
And still envision all that can
I am everything I've found

And I am everything I've lost
I am all that I've been given
And I'm everything it cost.

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The Shelter of the Sky

Where I grew up there was more blue than green
You learned to like the spaces in between
Everywhere you go then there you are
No matter how surprising or how far

Some things I'll never understand
How a weary heart can open and expand
Why my soul can only travel in one day
To edge of my longing and a little more ways

Chorus

I don't know how I don't know why
I've always felt so at home
Beneath the shelter of the sky
I don't know what it might imply
I've always felt so at home
Beneath the shelter of the sky.

I dreamt of you last night
I asked you "Charlie are you still alright?"
You smiled and then you said to me
"I've been out walking beneath some mighty fine trees"

Chorus

I don't know how I don't know why
I've always felt so at home
Beneath the shelter of the sky
I don't know what it might imply
I've always felt so at home
Beneath the shelter of the sky.

Bridge:

Everything I was and all that I'll become
Every silent hour and song I've sung
Nothing is ever gone
But it passing by

Beneath the shelter of the
The shelter of the
The shelter of the sky

It came to me down by the lake
Like an obvious secret or an endless ache
Out at the horizon I can see,
The shelter of the sky
And some of Charlie's trees

I'm miles away and hours from dawn,
I'm hoping you remembered
To leave the porch light on.
Everywhere you go there you are
No matter where you land, no matter how far

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Impossible Until It's Not

Engineers say bumblebees can't fly
Their wings are too short
And their bodies too wide
But there one goes a-wandering by
It happens all the time

There's just no way lightning could be born
They've measured the clouds
And it just can't form
But it cracks the sky in every thunderstorm
It happens all the time

Chorus: It's impossible. impossible.
Impossible, until its not

There's light in the night
From stars long gone
A half-formed thought becomes a song
We rise from our grief and go on
It happens all the time

There's a lake that you cannot see across
A way through the woods
That I thought I'd lost
Clearing out everything that it's time to toss
It happens all the time

Chorus: It's impossible. impossible.
Impossible, until its not

So I won't say it cannot be
It hasn't happened yet, But wait and see

I've lived and impossible life
Followed my heart against all advice
And yes, I've fallen more than once or twice
I'll follow anyway.

A golden moon pulls us from our sleep
And feels as close as our hands and feet
The roads too hard and its too damn steep
We'll climb it anyway

Chorus: It's impossible. impossible.
Impossible, until its not

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That's the Way These Things Go

Go ahead and sit on the floor
When you can't outrun it anymore
When nothing helps that did before
Like a river that finally floods the shore

Someday this will be the past
And blow away like bones and ash
But today is no different than the last
That's the way these things go
That's the way these things go

Chorus: But I'm not lost
I'm only wandering
I'm not adrift, I'm just at sea
I'm not sure, I'm only guessing
This is right where I need to be

Verse In the distance I hear a train
That keeps rolling on as if nothing changed
As if the world could ever be the same
That's the way these things go
That's the way these things go

Chorus:

I saw the sun set over the ridge
Shaped like a heart on a knife edge
And I remembered the last thing you said
That's the way these things go
That's the way these things go

Yesterday three golden leaves
Fluttered down in front of me
And for a moment I felt the whole world breathe
For a moment I felt the whole world ease

So be kind to everyone you meet

No matter what you see out on the street
You don't know what people live down deep
That's the way these things go
That's the way these things go
That's the way these things go

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Everything We Need

I saw a woman on the street
I thought it was my mother
It caught my breath, but when she turned
I could see it was another

Brief encounters, tricks of light
How I wish for things with all my might
But birds keep gathering for flight
But will return when the time is right

Chorus Today I sense that all is near
Evermore and soon to be
Within us and between us is
Is everything we need

I pressed my palm, tree after tree
To feel the weight of time
The light came down in silver threads
All mixed with rain and pine

Now I don't know and never will
What rises in the evening still.
How empty cups keep getting filled
How healing comes and hope rebuilds

Chorus Today I sense that all is near
Evermore and soon to be
Within us and between us is
Is everything we need

Bridge: It's not out there somewhere
That's right
It's always been right here
Hidden in plain sight

Everything will go to dust
But from the dust returns

Leaves drift down without regret
As another season turns

I dreamt of water every night
While you slept and dreamt of air and light
And I pray we all find clearer sight
And in turning round we come round right

Chorus Today I sense that all is near
Evermore and soon to be
Within us and between us is
Is everything we need

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The Plumb Line

It's a world of light and a world of mist
The place we fell and the way we kissed
It's what I saw and all I missed.

Voices howl and voices sing
In a landscape filled with broken things
In the troubled water and rising wings

Chorus: I didn't know that
I could be this blind
I didn't plan to live in these trouble times
But here I am, here I am,
Holding on to the plumb line

Sometimes you hunt the bear
Sometimes the bear hunts you
Sometimes you're the foot
Other times the shoe
Some days the only way out is through

There's a tree in the center of each acorn
There's a quiet place in every raging storm
Something ending and being born

Chorus: I didn't know that
I could be this blind
I didn't plan to live in these trouble times
But here I am, here I am,
Holding on to the plumb line

I don't know why some fall so hard
Why some questions go unspoken
Why some hearts shatter into shards
And others break open, open

I can drive and you can read the map
On the long quiet road called there and back

In every mended thing there was once a crack

It's a world of rain and a world of stone
I'll rest in all that I still don't know
What I embrace and I'll let go

Chorus: I didn't know that
I could be this blind
I didn't plan to live in these trouble times
But here I am, here I am,
Holding on to the plumb line

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The Only Way Through Is In

You can't get over it
You can't go 'round it
You can't go under it
I know because I've tried
Checking the walls on every side
And if I could pray
Or do it any other way
I would've done it long ago

Chorus The only way out is through
But the only way through is in, again
Where the soft soul waits
And hearts beat and break
And the real wars are waged and won
By some

This runaway train
In a well worn brain
More of the same
Can't be sustained anymore
So I walked in through that door
And it felt like dying
But it feels like trying
Yet I'm still only half way there

Chorus The only way out is through
But the only way through is in
Where it's hard as stone
And close to the bone
Where the real wars are waged and won

I think that
You might be
The bravest soul
I'll ever meet anywhere
Just sitting in that chair.
And with shaking hands
I saw you make your stand
And I believe you can
You can

Chorus: The only way out is through
But the only way through is in
Where the soft soul waits
And hearts beat and break
And the real wars are waged and won

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The Brink of Everything

Last night I heard a wood thrush calling,
In the evening like they sing
I saw you standing by the water
Out on the brink of everything
Out on the brink of everything.

Yeah, all the things that used to matter
No, they don't need so much today,
Toss the seeds and let them scatter,
The birds and wind take them away
Til there is nothing in my way.

Chorus: And this is has been too much and little
The ache of it bewildering.
But for now we'll stand together,
Here on the brink of everything,
Here on the brink of everything

I can't see past this horizon,
I can't say what's waiting there.
I never sang 'cause I knew something,
I sang because it was a prayer,
The finest one that I could bare.

Chorus: And this is has been too much and little
The ache of it bewildering.
But for now we'll stand together,
Here on the brink of everything,
Here on the brink of everything

This body has been many things
It's been rain and snow and earth and dust
I've worked and worried, searched and hurried
But now its all forgiveness,
Now its just forgiveness.

I'll walk with you far as I can,
And all we love is all we'll take,
I'll send a postcard when I get there,
Just to say I got there safe,
Just to say I got there safe.

Chorus

And I won't need no choir of angels,
Just that old song we used to sing.
But for now we'll stand in wonder,
Here on the Brink of Everything,
Here on the Brink of Everything.

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Within us and between us is everything we need.

