

# RETREAT

Words & Music by John Eric Klemesrud © 2025

Been workin' hard, the job's hardly done  
A zero-sum game table for one  
I've lost my style, I'm losin' the knack  
I've got to find a way back on track

So, I'm leavin', I'm on a retreat  
I'm cruisin', avoiding defeat  
My lowly routines have come to a stop  
I'll be climbin' to the mountaintop

I asked for help without sayin' please  
Was barkin' up, up all the wrong trees  
But now I'm saved, I'm saved by the bell  
I hope to hear that ring for a spell

'Cause I'm leavin', I'm on a retreat  
I'm cruisin', avoiding defeat  
My lowly routines have come to a stop  
I'll be climbin' to the mountaintop

You can come along, we'll explore together  
some reason and rhyme through the nasty weather

We're leavin', we're on a retreat  
We're cruisin', avoiding defeat  
Our lowly routines have come to a stop  
We'll be climbin' to the mountaintop

We are bustin' out, we're in need of good rest  
But you haven't seen the very last of us yet

We're leavin', we're on a retreat  
We're cruisin', avoiding defeat  
Our lowly routines have come to a stop  
We'll be climbin' to the mountaintop

We're leavin', we're on a retreat  
We're cruisin', avoiding defeat  
Our lowly routines have come to a stop  
We'll be climbin' to the mountaintop

# INTANGIBLE FRONTIER

Words & Music by John Eric Klemesrud © 2025

Let's weigh the anchor, the wind will take us  
The journey starts when we set ourselves free  
Exploring new life and new directions  
We'll hoist the sails, map the uncharted sea

We'll set our course for the intangible frontier  
Forging our way  
right through the storms faced without fear  
We'll ride the waves and follow the stars  
Working together now, we'll travel far  
In the intangible frontier, the intangible frontier

We'll search the world to find the treasures  
That moth and rust cannot ever destroy  
The truth will guide us to peaceful harbors And  
charity for all hands to employ

We'll set our course for the intangible frontier  
Forging our way  
right through the storms faced without fear  
We'll ride the waves and follow the stars  
Working together now, we'll travel far  
In the intangible frontier, the intangible frontier

We'll fight our battles and sail on  
Resisting the enemies inside us all

We'll set our course for the intangible frontier  
Forging our way  
right through the storms faced without fear  
We'll ride the waves and follow the stars  
Working together now, we'll travel far  
In the intangible frontier, the intangible frontier

# THE TALE OF SLADE PENCARROW

Words & Music by John Eric Klemesrud © 2024

Slade grew up on the streets as a noble clan outcast  
His own father would look away from him in great shame  
He's the bastard that nobody ever talked about  
He's the Molesworth archduke that got secretly kicked  
out Was forbidden the use of his rightful fam'ly name

Slade Pencarrow keeps his sword nearby  
But keeps one hand on the wheel of fortune  
Slade Pencarrow could see in your soul  
But keeps one eye on the blue horizon

Slade's charisma and theft got him by out on the street  
Fights and scheming became now his only way of life  
Upon stowing away to the Caribbean Seas  
Became part of the crew of the stolen Golden Fleece Wind  
filled mainsails and gold filled his treasure chest of dreams

Slade Pencarrow keeps his sword nearby  
But keeps one hand on the wheel of fortune  
Slade Pencarrow could see in your soul  
But keeps one eye on the blue horizon

Pencarrow rose in fame and in standing  
Best helmsman of the ship and the sea  
All feared his sword and keen mind in battle  
Emerged from treasure fights with the key

In Jamaica he dodged his half-brother and his wrath  
As the Gov'nor, decreed Captain Bannister the noose  
Slade then snuck to the farms setting free the island slaves  
And together rose up, local tribes joined them in waves  
They constructed a fleet that is unmatched to this day

Slade Pencarrow keeps his sword nearby  
But keeps one hand on the wheel of fortune  
Slade Pencarrow could see in your soul  
But keeps one eye on the blue horizon

Pencarrow sails the Nomadic Spectre  
The crew appearing when there is need They  
went from rags to rags to riches  
And helped the people whom they have freed

Slade Pencarrow keeps his sword nearby But  
keeps one hand on the wheel of fortune  
Slade Pencarrow could see in your soul  
But keeps one eye on the blue horizon

# TREE CANOPY

Words and Music by John Eric Klemesrud © 2025

See beneath the canopy  
Find the hidden treasures

(canopy)

The truth runs deep in the calm of the water

(under the canopy)

The light reflects through the leaves of the trees

(under the canopy)

Your state of mind will commence a

transforming (under the canopy)

And bring you to a place where you can breathe

Hear beneath the canopy

Find the hidden treasures

(canopy)

A symphony echoes out from the branches

(under the canopy)

The wind will dance through the leaves of the trees

(under the canopy)

The birds take flight and begin a new movement

(under the canopy)

With sounds of life that are carried on the breeze

Walk beneath the canopy

Find the hidden treasures

(canopy)

Explore the big and the small of the forest

(under the canopy)

The path leads you to your own peace of mind

(under the canopy)

You will arrive at the point where you started

(under the canopy)

And you will know the place for the first time

# RAVEN STOLE THE SUN

Words & Music by John Eric Klemesrud © 2023

A long time ago as Raven soared through the air  
The people below lived in the dark with despair  
The selfish old chief kept hidden the ball of light  
To handle the grief the Trickster planned a strange fight

The Raven circled above ancient trees  
He watched the people and heard all their pleas  
The darkness held them in unending night  
The Raven carried their hope in its flight

The Raven changed to a tiny spruce needle look  
He floated on through by riding the forest brook  
The chief's daughter came to have a drink in her cup  
All seemed as the same, she drank the spruce needle up

The Raven circled above ancient trees  
He watched the people and heard all their pleas  
The darkness held them in unending night  
The Raven carried their hope in its flight

The daughter gave birth, the boy was Raven's disguise  
And down on the earth the chief heard his many cries  
That selfish old chief now finally gave him the ball  
With wings in relief he lifted brightness to all

The Raven circled above ancient trees  
He watched the people and heard all their pleas  
The darkness held them in unending night  
The Raven carried  
The Raven carried  
The Raven carried their hope in its flight

# SHARING ALL THE GOLD

Words & Music by John Eric Klemesrud © 2025

The streets are full of mud  
The shoppes are closing down  
The swords are stained with blood  
The beggars fill this town  
Remaining hopeful eyes look to the sea

Captain Pencarrow approaches at the helm  
Huzzah! Huzzah! Sharing all the gold  
Captain Pencarrow brings freedom to the realm  
Huzzah! Huzzah! Sharing all the gold  
There is enough for us all

The rulers turn away  
Discussions are in vain  
Their greed has won the day  
The slaves are still in chains  
Remaining hopeful eyes look to be free

Captain Pencarrow approaches at the helm  
Huzzah! Huzzah! Sharing all the gold  
Captain Pencarrow brings freedom to the realm  
Huzzah! Huzzah! Sharing all the gold  
There is enough for us all

With Slade Pencarrow this crew will never fail  
Huzzah! Huzzah! Sharing all the gold  
We'll raise the anchor and hoist up all the sails  
Huzzah! Huzzah! Sharing all the gold

We've joined the captain to fin'ly see this through  
Huzzah! Huzzah! Sharing all the gold  
The blue horizon brings joy to all the crew  
Huzzah! Huzzah! Sharing all the gold  
There is enough for us all

# CAPTAIN AEOLUS

Words & Music by John Eric Klemesrud © 2025

At the dawn of the creation  
Aeolus held the charge of wind  
Akin to thee angelic forces  
He formed the atmosphere from within  
Filled the voids between expanses  
And lifted clouds above the sea  
And once the earth was in a balance  
The godness set the wind to blow free

Captain Aeolus soared across the sky  
Led storms through the mountains,  
taught the eagles to fly  
Captain Aeolus whistled through the trees  
Cruised down through the valley, sailing over the sea

Seeds of life swirling the planet  
Abundance sprung from fertile land  
Aeolus fought for life that's fragile  
And hurled against those with choking hands  
Stormed the shores and every castle  
Then guided ships across the sea  
And once the earth was in a balance  
The godness set the wind to blow free

Captain Aeolus soared across the sky  
Led storms through the mountains,  
taught the eagles to fly  
Captain Aeolus whistled through the trees  
Cruised down through the valley, sailing over the sea

Captain Aeolus soared across the sky  
Captain Aeolus whistled through the trees

Captain Aeolus soared across the sky  
Led storms through the mountains,  
taught the eagles to fly  
Captain Aeolus whistled through the trees  
Cruised down through the valley, sailing over the sea

# JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS

Words & Music by John Eric Klemesrud © 2025

So many eyes on the glamorous for bringing us love  
So many ears on the squeaky wheel for bringing priorities  
So many minds on a fantasy for bringing us joy  
So many fights based on fearfulness for bringing security

On a quest, throw a saddle on a powerful beast  
Boldly go, ride to where all the cartographers cease  
On the verge, turn away at the mysterious end  
No no no, back to jumping to conclusions again

So many steps to what's comforting for bringing us peace  
So many hopes on the magical for bringing us certainty  
So many goals of no consequence for bringing success  
So many bets on the speedy hare for bringing us victory

On a quest, throw a saddle on a powerful beast  
Boldly go, ride to where all the cartographers cease  
On the verge, turn away at the mysterious end  
No no no, back to jumping to conclusions again

If we can live more fearlessly  
With science and discovery  
The self-correcting paradigm  
Is surely marching through our time

On a quest, throw a saddle on a powerful beast  
Boldly go, ride to where all the cartographers cease  
On the verge, turn away at the mysterious end  
No no no, back to jumping to  
back to jumping to conclusions again

Boldly go  
Breaking through  
Make it so

# WHISKEY BEND

Words & Music by John Eric Klemesrud © 2025

Time for bikin' on up the road, up the river  
Up to Whiskey Bend  
Time for hikin' to Goblins Gate, Geyser Valley  
Up past Whiskey Bend

Oh sweet sunshine makin' my day  
Oh sweet moonshine makin' my way  
Goin' fishin' without a care  
'Til my supper's stole by a bear

Time for bikin' on up the road, up the river  
Up to Whiskey Bend  
Time for hikin' to Goblins Gate, Geyser Valley  
Up past Whiskey Bend

Hikin' waytrails for many miles  
Kickin' off my boots for a while  
Teasin' my friends for a good laugh  
Got me with a riverside splash

Time for bikin' on up the road, up the river  
Up to Whiskey Bend  
Time for hikin' to Goblins Gate, Geyser Valley  
Up past Whiskey Bend

I'm afraid my canteen has sprouted a leak  
But the water's so pure at Hurricane Creek

I am watchin' the mist way up on the ridge  
I am checkin' for trolls at Dodger Point Bridge

Watching elk and skippin' some stones  
Tellin' stories without our phones  
Stress drifts by like leaves from a tree  
Down the river so far from me

Time for bikin' on up the road, up the river  
Up to Whiskey Bend  
Time for hikin' to Goblins Gate, Geyser Valley  
Up past Whiskey Bend

Time for bikin' on up the road, up the river  
Up to Whiskey Bend  
Time for hikin' to Goblins Gate, Geyser Valley  
Up past Whiskey Bend

# ETHEREAL ELEVATIONS

Words and Music by John Eric Klemesrud © 2023

Envision beautiful gliding doves and eagles  
Engaging bicyclers gladly dodge alder elders  
Escaping bullheaded growling dogs ain't easy  
Exploring botanists groupies dream about expos

Ethereal elevations, euphorical emanations  
Empirical expeditions, exuberant explanations

Excelling bonafide groovy dudes axe egos  
Enchanted blueberry garden days appear epic  
Enlightened Buddhistic guru dads ace ethics  
Explicit bittersweet godly dice astound empires

Ethereal elevations, euphorical emanations  
Empirical expeditions, exuberant explanations

Equipment broadcasting guarded discs aired eyeful  
Encoded bionic golden droids alarm evil  
Essentials benefit ghostly dregs as earthlings  
Ensembles battering graveyard drums arouse echoes

Ethereal elevations, euphorical emanations  
Empirical expeditions, exuberant explanations

Envision beautiful gliding doves and eagles