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Produced, Mixed, and Mastered by Nick Blagona





Amy Di Nino Wayne Krawchuk

Lily Sazz

Mark Volkov

Sue Leonard

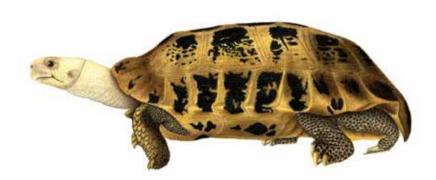
Ian Taylor

ne day, when I was considering what I truly desired musically at this stage in my professional life, it occurred to me that it would be fun to put a band together with like-minded individuals with hearts of gold, nerves of steel, sheer determination, a capacity for joy, devotion, dedication, and loads of talent, and then see what we sounded like playing, as a collective. The result exceeded all of our expectations when this group of great musicians first gathered in my basement in Dundas, Ontario, Canada, (affectionately known as Lily's Pad, a nod to the beautiful nearby wetlands sanctuary, called Cootes Paradise).

I am humbled not only by the talent of these wonderful people, but by their warm hearts, the care, concern, and respect we show each other (rare qualities in the music business). Our evolution from experimenting with cover material we're passionate about, to then developing our own roots/blues/r'n'b sound and original songs, has been a delightful journey of hard work and fun. I'm proud to call Sue, Wayne, Ian, Amy and Mark dear friends.

Our music explores love, loss, and relationships, topics both serious and uplifting. Although we do our best to bring love, light, and positivity forward through our songwriting, I believe it is also our responsibility as artists to reflect upon and comment about the world, especially during dark and dangerous times. "Wake Up" features 17 members of the Grand River Voices, a 70+ member choir conducted by Amy Di Nino. They are our "Greek chorus," helping us to express what engaged citizens should be shouting from the rooftops.

"Build a bridge to truth and justice. Tear down walls of fear and hate. Let the light rip through the darkness. Now's the day; we cannot wait."



Lily

## Are You Ready

(Sue Leonard, Billy Thompson [SOCAN])

Well are you ready, are you ready
Because you know where a
little tenderness can be found
Come over here and lay me down

Are you ready to receive Ready baby to accompany me Let the moon and the stars dance all around Come over here and lay me down

Are you ready, let love come down like rain Ready baby to join a love's sweet refrain Get on up, you can be spellbound Come over here and lay me down

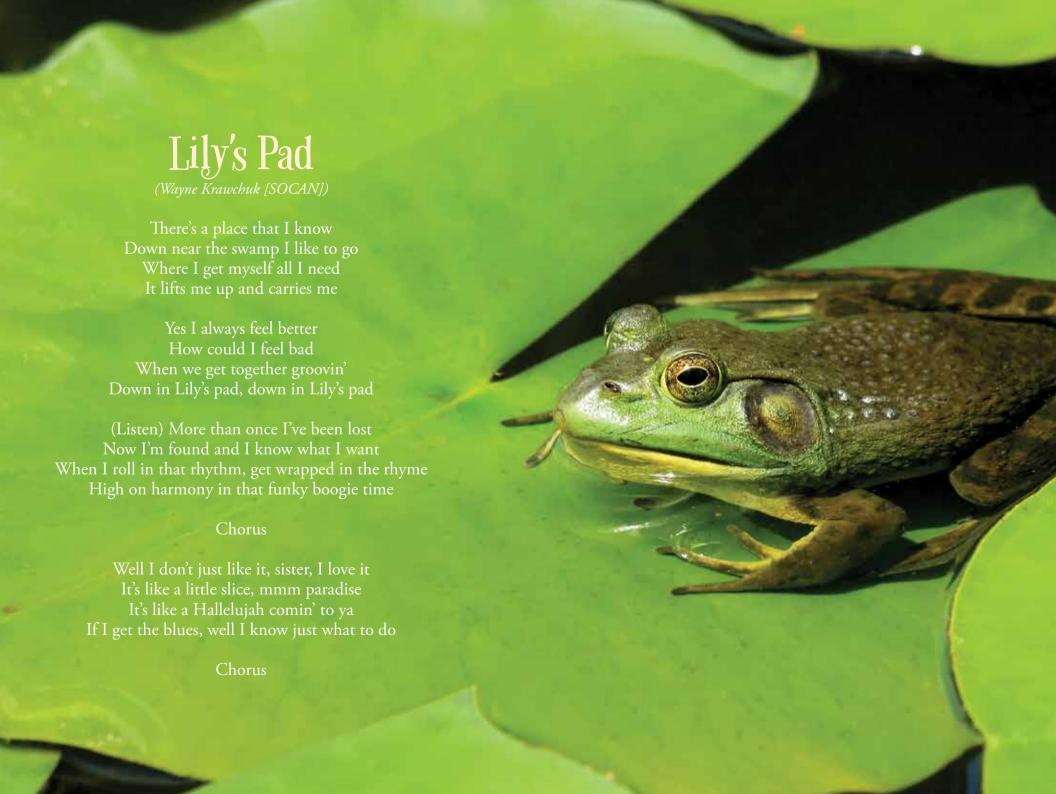
Deep within this river of life
Lies the key to happiness
A wave of love swept us up
on the shore of peacefulness

Love move the blind 'til they know they see
'Til your man he start moving in ecstasy
With this love we can do anything
Hey baby, all I'm asking you

Are you ready for some time out of mind Ready baby to leave your world behind Deep inside you can feel your heart starting to pound

Come over here, take your shoes off darlin' Come over here, ah you know I love you Come over here, oh I wanna get next to ya baby Come over here Come over here and lay me down

Are you ready, ready to be set free Ready to accompany me
Oh so steady baby, tenderly
Drink from that river
Drink on up
Feel the loving cup
Come over here and lay me down



#### It's True

(Sue Leonard, Daniel Casavant, [SOCAN])

Hey tell me baby now what are we supposed to do You got your feelings, boy, I've got my feelings, too You headed down on a southbound train I was right behind you callin' out your name It's true, I wanna be with you

Some people follow their dreams, boy I follow my heart
It ain't for everyone, but for me it's a good place to start
I take a plane to a foreign land, just so I could stand there and hold on to your hand
It's true, yeah, I wanna be with you

My baby has how you say, a certain "Je ne sais quoi" He don't care where I come from, 'cause he knows where I'm a headin' for

Lord, ain't got a nickel, but I'm using wooden plugs for dimes
If the law ever catches me, I guess I'm gonna do me some time
I couldn't wait to get upon that bus
And get my sorry ass out of the great state of Texas
It's true, I wanna be with you

My baby has how you say, a certain "Je ne sais quoi" He don't care where I come from, 'cause he knows where I'm a headin' for

Kid shined my shoes down in Raleigh, North Carolina (spit and polished)
They say nobody 'round here could do it finer
Could barely see when the sun hit my shoes
I can't wait to twist and shout with you
It's true, mmm, I wanna be with you
I wanna be with you
I wanna be with you

## Better Stop

(Lily Sazz, Sharon Washington [SOCAN])

We'd better stop, before the bridge is burnin'
We'd better stop, before the bridge burns to the ground
Maybe I should shut my mouth before the whole damn thing goes south

We'd better drive, can't you feel the storm is coming We'd better drive, before the wind blows the damn dam down The atmosphere is getting thin and the clouds are rollin' in

> Time has come to turn around There's danger if we stay Find ourselves some higher ground Live to love another day

> Time has come to turn around There's danger if we stay Find ourselves some higher ground Live to love another day

We'd better slide, I can hear the ice is breaking We'd better slide, before it breaks and the fire drowns We can make it through this night if we both just hold on tight



### More Love

(Sue Leonard, Chuck Brickley, Daniel Casavant [SOCAN])

I knew you were born with a restless heart
I've tried to hold on right from the start
What can I do, darlin', what can I say
To keep you, to keep you from slippin' away

#### Chorus

I've got more love in my little finger
Than she has in her wildest dreams
I've got more heart and more soul
Why don't you come back home to me

So many nights, I've laid here alone
I'm counting the days 'til you make it home
When the last star falls from the sky
You'll be right here, oh right here, layin' by my side

#### Chorus

One of these nights, you're gonna rise up
Rise up from your knees
When you realize just how much you really love me

Chorus

# This Time (I'm Playin' To Win)

(Wayne Krawchuk [SOCAN])

I'm not scarin' off, I'm not backin' down I'm not givin' up, or turnin' around 'Cause I'm seeing it straight, I'm playin' it true I know about losin', but I'm tellin' you

Chorus

This time, this time, this time I'm playin' to win. I'm playin' to win. I'm playin' to win

Old wounds can whisper, like a devil at your side 'Til your resolve has faded, before you even try You can pretend it's nothing, treat it like a game And maybe it is baby, but all the same

#### Chorus

All the sweet lies we welcome
All the whispers in the night
Wake up now, it's time, it's time to open your eyes

Don't tell me I should wait, what should I be waiting for I've been that person, I'm not that person any more 'Cause I'm seein' it straight, I'm playin' it true So you better get ready, 'cause I'm seein' this through

Chorus

### What Makes You So Cold

(Lula Reed, Sonny Thompson, Fort Knox Music Inc [BMI])

When I have you wrong, I try to make things right In spite of all I do, you won't treat me nice I wanna know, oh oh What make you so cold

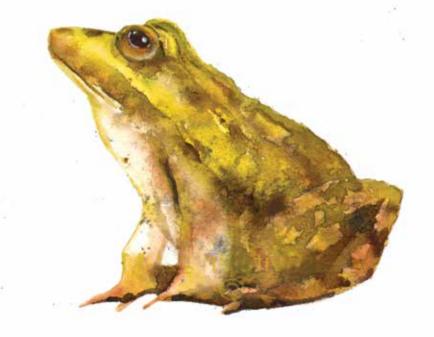
When I call you over near, you don't seem to wanna hear All the sweet little things, I have to whisper in your ear I wanna know, oh oh
What make you so cold

I don't know what's on your mind I'm just a girl in love and I been so kind One of these days and it won't be long You gonna look for me and I'll be gone

The things you do and say, make me feel this way Better take a new chance, on a hot romance I wanna know, oh oh What make you so cold

I don't know what's on your mind I'm just a girl in love and I been so kind One of these days and it won't be long You gonna look for me and I'll be gone

The things you do and say, make me feel this way
Better take a new chance, on a hot romance
I wanna know, oh oh
What make you so cold
I wanna know, oh oh
What make you so cold
I wanna know, oh oh
What make you so cold



## Everything Is Broken

(Bob Dylan, Special Rider Music [SESAC])

Broken lines, broken strings, Broken threads, broken springs, Broken idols, broken heads, People sleeping in broken beds Ain't no use jiving Ain't no use joking Everything is broken

Broken bottles, broken plates, Broken switches, broken gates, Broken dishes, broken parts, Streets are filled with broken hearts Broken words never meant to be spoken, Everything is broken

Seem like every time you stop and turn around Something else just hit the ground

Broken cutters, broken saws, Broken buckles, broken laws, Broken bodies, broken bones, Broken voices on broken phones Take a deep breath, feel like you're chokin', Everything is broken

Every time you leave and go off someplace Things fall to pieces in my face

Broken hands on broken ploughs, Broken treaties, broken vows, Broken pipes, broken tools, People bending broken rules Hound dog howling, bull frog croaking, Everything is broken



### This Train Is Rollin'

(Lily Sazz [SOCAN])

This train is gone
It left the station quite a while ago
This train is gone
Goin' down that railroad track
No lookin' back

This train is movin'
Headin' south as far as I can tell
This train is movin' - rollin' down that railroad track
No turning back

This train is rollin'
It's too late to turn it all around
This train is rollin' – but everything is gonna be just fine
No going back
It's a one way ticket to a new life down the track
No lookin' back
Yeah, clickety clack

This train is rollin' down that railroad track

## When You Come Around

(Wayne Krawchuk [SOCAN])

My emotions, they bounce around Like broken glass, shattered, dancing on the ground

Chorus

When you come near me, pretty little baby When you come near me, when you come around

> My red-faced fumbling, my blue desire Gives me away, like smoke from a fire

> > Chorus

I try, I try to tell you
But my words they come out all wrong
I get tongue tied when I'm beside you
You just whisper my name
And I fall right down on my knees

I try, I try to tell you
But my words they come out all wrong
I get tongue tied when I'm beside you
Well my heart knows what to say
But my head gets in the way

My emotions, they bounce around Like broken glass, shattered and dancing on the ground

Chorus

### Kind Of A Rain

(Amy Di Nino, Marcy Hull, Jennifer Lockman, Tom Shea [SOCAN])

The sky sets down a lonely, lonely patch of grey And then another one... Laying tiles of loneliness until the evening's done The first blue taxi shines a dim and hopeless light Calls down a rain that could go on all night (all night)

Upstairs is theology
Downstairs is a pizza joint
We live between our appetites and our need to feel redeemed
The bodhisattva pigeons on the fire escape are right
Survival is resistance
Calls down a rain, that would go on all night.

All of the years are like water And all of the days are like drops of rain We are born into this falling And in the end, we just trickle away, we trickle away

We are born into this falling In the end, we just trickle away, we trickle away

Yesterday is fading like a photo on a windowsill Tomorrow is a shot glass, just waiting to be filled The last tired taxi crawls slowly out of sight Shoulder to this rain that could go on all night



# Wake Up

(Lily Sazz, Paul Fayter [SOCAN])

It's gettin' so dark Can't feel my way around I need to find a way to higher ground I cannot sleep I watch the news at night Here we go again, I feel my throat get tight

Wake up, look around, and build a fire [Wake up, look around] Wake up, raise your voice, lift it higher [Wake up, make a sound] Raise your hands, make some peace, come and join the choir

> It's gettin' so cold Can't tell truth from the lies It's time for us to open up our eyes History repeats Same story, different cast Have we learned nothing from the centuries past

Wake up, look around, and build a fire [Wake up, look around] Wake up, raise your voice, lift it higher [Wake up, make a sound] Raise your hands, make some peace, come and join the choir

> Build a bridge to truth and justice Tear down walls of fear and hate Let the light rip through the darkness Now's the day, we cannot wait

> Build a bridge to truth and justice Tear down walls of fear and hate Let the light rip through the darkness Now's the day, we cannot wait



Produced, Mixed, and Mastered by Nick Blagona Executive Producer Lily Sazz

Bed Tracks Recorded at **Grant Avenue Studio**, Hamilton, ON, Canada Engineered by Amy King, with assistance from Andrew MacPhail

Additional Tracks Recorded and Engineered by Nick Blagona at **Psychotropic Studio**, Caledonia, ON, Canada

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Cootes Paradise is: (alphabetically)
Amy Di Dino (drums, percussion, bg vocals)
Wayne Krawchuk (guitar, lead and bg vocals)
Sue Leonard (lead and bg vocals)
Lily Sazz (keyboards, lead and bg vocals)
Ian Taylor (bass)
Mark Volkov (saxophone, flute, violin)
And...
Nick Blagona (Extra percussion, magic tricks, and fairy dust)
The Grand River Voices on "Wake Up"
Arranged and conducted by Amy Di Nino
Recorded at QED Media, Hamilton, ON, Canada

(Thank you to all of you for taking the time to learn and perform "Wake Up".)

Karen Bell, Jon Cowie, Alysia Covey, Etta Di Leo, Danielle Garber, Louise Grisdale, Arvin Hill, Vicci Jenkins, Andrea Joseph, Chantal Laudano, Brad Lawrence, Charlie Linington, Jim Linington, Brenda Parker, David Smith, Pauline Smith, Dana Vautour

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For more information about our namesake conservation area, **Cootes Paradise** (the original name of Dundas, Ontario), please visit our website and explore the links to the Niagara Escarpment World Biosphere Reserve, the Cootes to Escarpment Eco-Park System, and more.

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