

Chvad SB





It Haunts Her

She was scared.
The storm outside hammered the walls and lit up the sky.
We found solace in sound.

A Hair Before Sundown

I didn't realize the time was finite.
She listened as I played.
Another day gone.

The Dust Cloud Permeates

Barely audible through the dusty road.
Floating in the beams of light, particles drift.

People Keep Asking and I Say You're Well

They ask how you've been.
I say you're well.
I wish I knew that were true.

There Isn't a Day That Goes By

But there are moments.

Crickets were the Compass and the World Goes 'Round

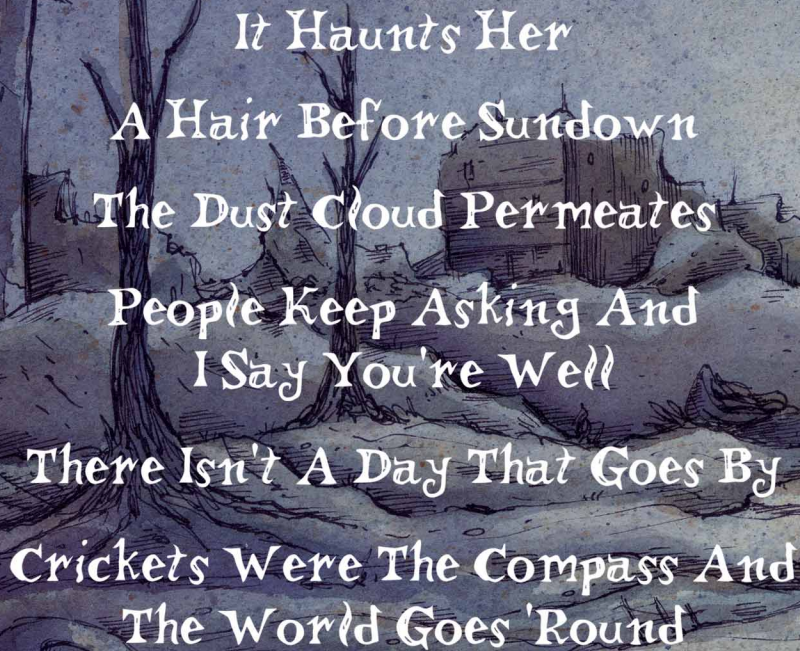
Directionless I listened for something to guide me.
The crickets called from all directions at once.
I stood still.

Composed, performed and recorded by Chvad SB.
Original artwork by Richard Sala.

Special thanks to Heather Bondra, Marjorie Wood, Brian Bernhard, Anne Kugler,
Lars Casteen, Elias and Focus. This album is dedicated to 8-Bit, I miss you.
In loving memory of Oma and Tante Resi.

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