



Had To Know

*It is true that I've been holding on
To a flavor that is almost gone
Fiction of magic light
and perpetual warmth in the air
It is night in my old part of town
I'm clinging to an unnamed joy or
favored pain
that's stuck in youth that stupid me
tried to dig up
I had to know
I had to know*

*Would it taste just like it tasted then?
Would I feel it like it felt again?
It's fuzzy and ill-defined
And I reach hard as hell with my
mind*

*It is night in my old part of town
I'm digging through a decades
worth of buzz and thrill
and love, I need to feel its shape and
how it hurts*

*When I let go
When I let go
I had to know*

Jonathan Ingvarsson Gonzalez: Sång, trumset, elgitarr, akustisk gitarr och mjukvaruinstrument

Robin Ahlqvist: Elbas och sång

Brian Cukrowski: Elgitarr

Jens Sellén: Saxofon

Hanna Henkelman: Sång

Ricky Sahib Sokhi: Sång

Rebecca Järdmo: Sång



R U?

*Do you feel I'm someone else, like
distancing and cold?*

*Honestly it's pragmatism despite
what feelings hold*

*Do you think I'm well off, did you
win in growing up?*

*Do you think I loved too much or
didn't love enough?*

R U?

Are you, are you still the same?

*Did I dwell or snap out fast? I guess
you'll never know*

*Did I feel refreshed or did I fall into
a low?*

*Am I better now or did my courage
self destruct?*

*Are you still amazing, is that
something I construct?*

R U?

Are you, are you still the same?

Jonathan Ingvarsson Gonzalez: Sång, trumset, elgitarr, akustisk gitarr och mjukvaruinstrument

Robin Ahlqvist: Elbas

Ricky Sahib Sokhi: Elgitarr

Cecil Kriisin: Congas, tamburin och shaker

Sleep

*I go to sleep
I said the wrong things
I did the wrong things*

*But in my dreams
You do the right things
You say the right things*

*I go to sleep
I said the wrong things
I did the wrong things*



Jonathan Ingvarsson Gonzalez: Sång, trumset, elgitarr, akustisk gitarr och mjukvaruinstrument

Robin Ahlqvist: Elbas

Brian Cukrowski: Elgitarr

Cecil Kriisin: Congas, tamburin och shaker

Overgrown

*Boozy summer sentimental
It happened fast, I was in love I had
decided
We were just kids in your parents
house
And we'd pretend that we could keep
undivided*

*I know by now that anything can
break apart even if it seems
interlocked*

*But I don't want it to disintegrate
Until I've re-seen it all
Yeah it's worn out and overgrown
but it's beautiful
Still beautiful*

*End of summer and you went abroad
A kiss goodbye, a tearful smile, we
thought we'd make it
You sent me letters and some jelly
beans
It made me smile, cause all of them
were cherry flavored*

*I know by now that I can force
myself to feel
Anything that's halfway real*

*But I don't want it to disintegrate
Until I've re-seen it all
Yeah it's worn out and overgrown
but it's beautiful*

*A bus through the woods
An oversized hostel room in Berlin,
aimlessly wandering
First date on the pier, now it's quiet
here*

*Guess I'm keeping some things I
won't use*

*No I don't want it to disintegrate
Until I've re-seen it all
Yeah it's worn out and overgrown
but it's beautiful
Yeah, it's beautiful
Still beautiful*

Jonathan Ingvarsson Gonzalez: Sång, trumset, elgitarr och mjukvaruinstrument

Robin Ahlqvist: Elbas

Brian Cukrowski: Elgitarr

Jens Sellén: Saxofon

Hanna Henkelman: Sång och körarrangemang

Björkekärr - Linné

Jonathan Ingvarsson Gonzalez: Sång, vissling och akustisk gitarr



Hands Off the Wheel

*Second day of clouds, safe to not
call it destiny when the rain steals
your make-up and makes you glow
silver*

*It's a heavy waltz through Linné
You know how I'm silly though,
scare the birds off the sidewalk and
I'll wait around here*

*Doing everything to make it to one
last summer*

*I'll do anything. Say we're not far,
make it up all again*

*Now it's drying up, I keep your pace
We're almost running now. It feels
off when I ask you to wait
You say you haven't been free to
roam*

*And ask for the key to the cuffs,
move my hands off the wheel going
around in a circle*

*Doing everything to make it to one
last summer*

*I did everything for my own sake
Not even asking you*

I got stuck in something untrue

Jonathan Ingvarsson Gonzalez: Sång, trumset, elgitarr, shaker och mjukvaruinstrument

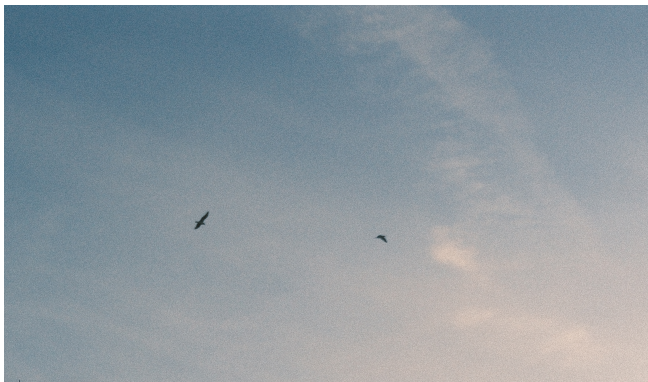
Robin Ahlqvist: Elbas

Ricky Sahib Sokhi: Elgitarr

Hanna Henkelman: Sång och körarrangemang

Reftele

Jonathan Ingvarsson Gonzalez: Piano, trummor och mjukvaruinstrument



Artificial Cherry Flavor

*Turn off the reel, I think it's stuck in
implausible
I labored for love and so I built a
pedestal
Fit for no one*

*Making moments up in my head
Sweetness for my bitter aching hope
Just an artificial flavor
Cherry candy let my mind elope*

*Tie down my hands, I'm reaching for
the dial again
Just like this I wasted my youth on
my own love life's fan fiction*

*Making moments up in my head
Sweetness for my bitter aching hope
Just an artificial flavor
Cherry candy let my mind elope*

Jonathan Ingvarsson Gonzalez: Sång, trumset, elbas, elgitarr och akustisk gitarr

Robin Ahlqvist: Elbas

Louisa Vogt Westling: Fiol och stråkarrangemang

Jens Sellén: Saxofon

Hanna Henkelman: Sång

Cecil Kriisin: Congas, tamburin och shaker

RGB

*You reach out to hold on to their
pixelated arms
Artificial cherry lips in RGB summer
sun*

*Look in the mirror, open the fridge
Forget what you're doing, feeling
like you could struggle forever with
this itch in your heart
Turn on the tv, send them a text
Romantic drama, restless legs
You could suffer forever for this
hopeless cause
You could suffer forever*

*You knew them through filters,
through pictures that are gone
They ghosted or you forgot,
however, moving on*

*Look for distractions, go for a jog
No real interactions, restless soul
You could struggle forever with this
itch in your heart
Turn on the tv, send them a text
Romantic drama, restless legs
You could suffer forever for this
hopeless cause
You could suffer forever*

*And you reach out to hold on but
now it all feels wrong*

Jonathan Ingvarsson Gonzalez: Sång, trumset, elbas, elgitarr, bongos, tamburin och mjukvaruinstrument

Johan Olow Wass: Elgitarr



Poetry

*Outdoor recess, silly cigarettes
It's my favorite class, so I won't go
home yet
Undistinguished, the cool and
insecure
Acting grown up but still stuck in
keeping score*

*I had funny clothes
We played around and took notes
Oh I miss it less for every passing
month
Sure it's poetry
Sure it's part of me
Sure I felt more then but it's fading
and that's natural*

*Midnight café, too young for alcohol
Talking big and making plans with
gaping holes
We were dreamers like
everyone that age
And I cried the night that I did
graduate*

*We had funny hats
No more science and maths
And we celebrated as if we had won
Not sure it's poetry
Or still a part of me
Did I feel more then or am I just
imagining?*

Jonathan Ingvarsson Gonzalez: Sång, trumset, elbas, elgitarr och mjukvaruinstrument

Ricky Sahib Sokhi: Elgitarr och akustisk gitarr

Cecil Kriisin: Congas och shaker

Elina Hörling: Sång

Frames

*It's kindergarten on a rainy day
A box of trinkets a world away
Renting VHS cassettes and video
games
Millennium new year, a motorway*

*Teenage mistakes, and brand new
starts
Misunderstood love and broken
hearts
I never put my daily life down on a
page
It's messy pictures, just in my head*

*Just in my head
In my head, blurry, overcast
And my head can't make them
clearer
No my head can't make them clearer
by itself*

*There's class and band camps,
there's all my youth
Some awkward dancing, distorted
truths*

*A fuzzy filter bathing all in pastel
pink
The gray of crying, diluted ink*

*The late night walking in summer
warmth
The early mornings, when travel
starts
If I could make them last at all,
subliminal frames
Please let them stay here, right in
my head*

*Right in my head
In my head, blurry, overcast
And my head can't make them
clearer
No my head can't make them clearer
by itself*

Jonathan Ingvarsson Gonzalez: Sång, trumset, elgitarr och akustisk gitarr

Robin Ahlqvist: Elbas

Louisa Vogt Westling: Fiol och stråkarrangemang

Brian Cukrowski: Elgitarr

Jens Sellén: Trummor



Safety Sun

Not a secret code

Not ingrained or taught with force, it's only love

It's been a climb, but we made it up

Got a fortitude passed down

It's unbreakable but kind, it's all just love

You've carried me to safety sun

You've been drying all of my tears

And replacing all of my fears with radiant love

To multiply and to return



Jonathan Ingvarsson Gonzalez: Sång, trumset, elgitarr och piano

Robin Ahlqvist: Elbas

Rebecca Järdmo: Piano

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