

A photograph of a field at dusk. In the foreground, there are several tall, thin blades of grass and a cluster of small, purple wildflowers. Several fireflies are visible, their lights glowing softly in the darkening environment. The background is a vast, rolling landscape under a sky filled with dark, heavy clouds.

firefly DINA HALL



1 ***i am the river*** 4:05 2 ***hero*** 3:39 3 ***fireflies*** 4:45 4 ***inside out*** 4:20
5 ***killing the blues*** 4:10 6 ***last goodbye*** 3:13 7 ***rock salt and nails*** 4:59
8 ***round and round*** 3:37 9 ***secrets of the mind*** 4:12 10 ***the light*** 4:20

lyrics available at dinahall.com

©2024 all songs written by Dina Hall except:
Killing the Blues written by Rowland Salley
Rock Salt and Nails written by Bruce (Utah) Phillips
Recorded at Red Rock Recording, Saylorsburg, PA, USA
and Todd's House, Wassergass, PA, USA
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LICENSED
CONTENT



DINA HALL VOCALS, ACOUSTIC GUITARS, TAMBOURINE

NICK FRANLIK ELECTRIC BASS / ANDY KILLCOYNE ELECTRIC GUITARS

RAMEEN SHAYEGAN ELECTRIC GUITARS, MANDOLIN, VOCALS

JOSH KANUSKY DRUMS / ANDREW PORTZ HAMMOND B-3, ELECTRIC GUITAR

WILLIAM H. TRAVIS ACOUSTIC GUITAR, HARMONICA / JAY LAPP ELECTRIC GUITARS

TODD SCHIED DRUMS, HAMMOND M-3 / BOB NOBLE CELLO, UPRIGHT BASS

BAKITHI KUMALO ELECTRIC BASS / JOHN KIMOCK PERCUSSION

I Am the River

 ©Dina Hall

Woke up this morning, pounding in my head
Nothing to do but go back to bed
Three hours later, nothing has changed
But the shadows and sounds playing tricks on my brain

Try so hard to keep the pressure away
With every breath I breathe, every word I say
We can pace the cage, or bust through the gate
But can we really determine our own fate

I am owning my mistakes and promises made
They keep flooding my memory, never gonna fade
There's too much water rushing over the dam
I am the river after the rain

So tell me who's to blame at the end of the day
Are we all just one grave judgement away
From surrendering to lies we refuse to see
Or choosing the truth that will set us free

DINA HALL: VOX, ACOUSTIC GUITAR, TAMBOURINE

NICK FRANCLIK: ELECTRIC BASS

JOSH KANUSKY: DRUMS

ANDY KILCOYNE: RHYTHM ELECTRIC GUITAR

RAMEEN SHAYEGAN: MANDOLIN

ANDREW PORTZ: HAMMOND B-3

JAY LAPP: LEAD ELECTRIC GUITAR

Hero ©Dina Hall

Shadows come in the morning light
I saw your face and it didn't look right
All the doors were locked and I couldn't get out
And it was always Monday again
Pour the coffee we were raising men
without a plan and nowhere to go

All at once I was on my own
Just a broken dream trying not to throw stones
I was never gonna be...
Never gonna be the light in your eyes
Never gonna be the hope in your heart
I was never ever...never gonna be your hero

Maybe if we had more time
There'd be a little bit more peace of mind
The house was on fire and nobody was listening
You never had a thing to say
when the walls came down and I went away
But I was always here I was here every day.

*Now I'm knocking at your door
With a fistful of memories that don't matter anymore
You believe what you want to believe
and I'll still be right here.*

DINA HALL: VOX, ACOUSTIC GUITAR, TAMBOURINE
NICK FRANCLIK: ELECTRIC BASS
JOSH KANUSKY: DRUMS
ANDY KILLCYONE: RHYTHM ELECTRIC GUITAR
RAMEEN SHAYEGAN: RHYTHM ELECTRIC GUITAR
ANDREW PORTZ: HAMMOND B-3
JAY LAPP: ELECTRIC GUITAR

Fireflies ©Dina Hall

Staring at the empty eyes in faded photographs
Trying to make sense of all these letters torn in half
Picking up the pieces now and wishing you could laugh
about it all

Now you sit here struggling with how to make it fair
Peeling off the labels and tugging at your hair
When that stranger in the mirror stops to meet your stare
you look away

**When reflection makes you tremble
Forcing you to hide your face
And curse the sound of your own voice
Without dignity or grace
Sing the songs that make you dance
look to the sky and find the light
May your dreams be the sparkle
Just like fireflies at night**

Bottles lined up neatly like an empty prison cell
Blocking out the past with nothing left to tell
In spite of all the promises you've made to yourself you can't run

It's those sad, sweet memories that make you change your mind
and paint a better picture of a love you need to find
helping to forgive yourself for leaving her behind long ago

DINA HALL: VOX, ACOUSTIC GUITAR

NICK FRANCLIK: ELECTRIC BASS

JOSH KANUSKY: DRUMS

ANDY KILLCOYNE: RHYTHM / LEAD ELECTRIC GUITAR

RAMEEN SHAYEGAN: RHYTHM ELECTRIC GUITAR

ANDREW PORTZ: HAMMOND B-3

JAY LAPP: ELECTRIC GUITAR

TODD SCHIED: CONGAS

JOHN KIMOCK: PERCUSSION



Inside Out ©Dina Hall

Another morning dawns and the sunlight shines
through the open window blinds
piercing the fragile skin of my own dismay
one more futile smile on a solitary day

My soul is aching
my spirit is breaking
promises bring us tomorrow
you turn me on but your vows are hollow
you leave me nowhere else to turn
but inside out

Blindfolded once again you're spinning me 'round
you move the target just when I've found it
fear has me paralyzed right where I stand beside myself
holding my own hand.

Morning dawns and the sunlight shines
through the open window blinds
I shut my eyes so tight choking as I say
I wish you'd change your mind I'm begging you to stay

DINA HALL: VOX, ACOUSTIC GUITAR

NICK FRANCLIK: ELECTRIC BASS

JOSH KANUSKY: DRUMS

ANDREW PORTZ: RHYTHM / LEAD ELECTRIC GUITAR

RAMEEN SHAYEGAN: RHYTHM ELECTRIC GUITAR

Killing the Blues ©Rowland Salley

Leaves were falling, just like embers
In colors red and gold, they set us on fire
Burning just like moonbeams in our eyes

Somebody said they saw me
Swinging the world by the tail
Bouncing over a white cloud
Killing the blues

Now I am guilty of something
I hope you never do because there is nothing
Sadder than losing yourself in love

Now you ask me, just to leave you
To go out on my own
And get what I need to
You want me to find what I've already had

DINA HALL: VOX, ACOUSTIC GUITAR
RAMEEN SHAYEGAN: VOX, MANDOLIN
NICK FRANCLIK: ELECTRIC BASS
JOSH KANUSKY: DRUMS
ANDY KILLCOYNE: ELECTRIC GUITAR

Last Goodbye ©Dina Hall

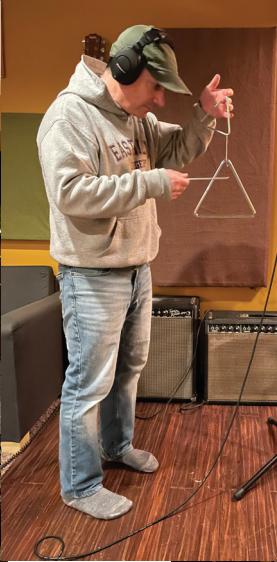
Do you ever wonder how
it all went bad
Are you asking questions now
trying to understand
Would you listen if I tried to explain
What it is that makes us run
In the middle of the night or the pouring rain
When it all comes undone

**I was not there when you let it all go
and followed a different road
I was not there when you said our last goodbye**

If I pick up the phone
hoping to hear your voice
And ask you to come home
Think about the choice
Are you ok is it too late can we try again
Make a promise to be kind and then
Listen only to the words of our innocence
Maybe this and remember when

*In the endless silence, all I can hear is you
Are you really listening or only waiting your turn
All you feel is the pounding of your own heart
and one million footsteps marching on*

DINA HALL: VOX, ACOUSTIC GUITAR
BOB NOBLE: UPRIGHT BASS, CELLO
WILLIAM H. TRAVIS: ACOUSTIC GUITARS



Rock Salt and Nails ©Bruce "Utah" Phillips

On the banks of the river where the willows hang down
and the wild birds all warble with a low moaning sound
Down in the hollow where the water runs cold
That's when I first listened to the lies that you told

Now I lie on my bed and I see your sweet face
The past I remember time can not erase
The letter you wrote me it was written in shame
and I know that your conscience still echoes my name

Now the nights are so long and sorrow runs deep
and nothing is worse than a night without sleep
I'll walk out alone and look at the sky
Too empty to sing too lonesome to cry

If the ladies were blackbirds, if the ladies were thrushes
I'd lie there for hours in the chilly cold marshes
If the ladies were squirrel's with high bushy tails
I'd fill up my shotgun with rock salt and nails

DINA HALL: VOX, ACOUSTIC GUITAR
NICK FRANCLIK: ELECTRIC BASS
JOSH KANUSKY: DRUMS
ANDY KILLCOYNE: ELECTRIC GUITAR
RAMEEN SHAYEGAN: MANDOLIN
ANDREW PORTZ: HAMMOND B-3

Round and Round

©Dina Hall

There's a room full of lies on the other side of the door
Don't know if we can handle all the trouble that's in store
Trouble turns to pain and pain turns to despair
pretty soon you know we're both too numb to care

And we go 'round and 'round 'round and 'round
'round and 'round again
we go 'round and 'round and 'round
until we fall back together again

It's the same old thing, same old thing, more baggage on the pile
Nothing ever changes we'll be here for a while
All the muscles in my face are sore my head is black and blue
but I'm calling out your name I am reaching out to you

*It could be you it might be me but neither one's to blame
Call it what you want the price is still the same*

I am searching for a way to leave that trouble alone
put the lid on tight, close the door, put down the stone
Something happened long ago left a dark and dirty stain
and there's no wall thick enough to hide your mama's pain

DINA HALL: VOX, ACOUSTIC GUITAR

NICK FRANCLIK: ELECTRIC BASS

JOSH KANUSKY: DRUMS

ANDY KILLCOYNE: RHYTHM ELECTRIC GUITAR

RAMEEN SHAYEGAN: LEAD ELECTRIC GUITAR,

BACKING VOX

ANDREW PORTZ: HAMMOND B-3

TODD SCHIED: HAMMOND M-3

JOHN KIMOCK: PERCUSSION

Secrets of the Mind ©Dina Hall

Take the last train home tonight, I'll be waiting there
holding time and place in the still night air
There are things I cannot tell, but you will know in time
what has brought me to a moment so sublime

There is nothing you can do to change the hand of fate
No will to satisfy, or need to satiate.
I have tried to love myself but my eyes are not blind
You will never know the secrets of my mind

I am very sorry for leaving here in shame
This is my story and you are not to blame
Every single one of us needs a reason to be alive
From the moment we are born we are forced to survive

When they bring me home and gather all around
Release my body and return me to the ground
Words of the prophets hang like mysteries of time
We will never know the secrets of the mind

DINA HALL: VOX, ACOUSTIC GUITAR
TODD SCHIED: DRUMS
BAKITHI KUMALO: ELECTRIC BASS
JAY LAPP: ELECTRIC GUITAR

* Suicide and Crisis Lifeline: dial 988 or www.988lifeline.org

The Light ©Dina Hall

When I was only 12 years old in the Summer of Sam
I'd play all day without a care, riding bikes and then
We'd pick up daddy each night at the 6 - o - 4 train
If the train was late we just sat there was no room
to complain

We believed what we believed and we didn't question why
Balancing our privilege now against the prayers and the lies
Who's foolish and who is evil We just can't decide
It takes 18 steps to get across the street from either side

**If it all ends tomorrow will you hold me in your arms
Forgive the time we missed without any blame or harm,
Lean to the left or lean to the right
Take your place in the center of the light**

The neighbors have all changed now and hate lives on this street
You can see inside their windows watch their news on a big tv
They don't wave hello so much or ask what they can do
Maybe that's 'cause they know we don't even want them to

The last light of day is hanging I'm searching in my soul
They say we gotta let go of the things we can't control
But it's written in the lines of your hands and your face
Everything is breaking all over the place

DINA HALL: VOX, ACOUSTIC GUITAR, TAMBOURINE
NICK FRANCLIK: ELECTRIC BASS
JOSH KANUSKY: DRUMS
ANDY KILLCOYNE: RHYTHM ELECTRIC GUITAR
RAMEEN SHAYEGAN: RHYTHM ELECTRIC GUITAR
ANDREW PORTZ: HAMMOND B-3
WILLIAM H. TRAVIS: HARMONICA

