# HUMAN AS I CAME



# **RACHEL EFRON**

#### THANK YOU

TO JON, FOR THE PURE JOY OF COLLABORATING WITH YOU AND FOR BUILDING SUCH BEAUTIFUL HOMES FOR MY SONGS. TO JON, MATTHIAS, ERIK, MATT, ADAM, JEFF, BEN, LEON, AND ZACH, FOR YOUR EXQUISITE AND SOULFUL PERFORMANCES. TO ERIK, FOR ATTUNING SO FULLY TO THE SONGS... YOU'RE SUCH A FRESH AND WELCOME VOICE ON THIS ALBUM. TO JESSE, FOR BRINGING THE SOUNDS OF THE ALBUM TO LIFE, AND ESPECIALLY FOR GIVING ME AN EXPERIENCE THAT ALLOWED ME TO GROW AS A LISTENER. TO GABRIEL, FOR BEING THE VERY

BEST TEAMMATE (X2!). TO NANCY, FOR HELPING ME STEP INTO MYSELF, AND MY SONGS, AS A SINGER. TO ADAM, FOR YOUR DILIGENT CARE WITH MY VOCALS. TO EVERYONE AT 25TH STREET, FOR THE INSTANT CREATIVE HOME WHEN I NEEDED ONE. TO KEN, FOR YOUR ACUITY AND PERSEVERANCE. TO EVERYONE AT FANTASY, FOR YOUR ONGOING SUPPORT OF MY MUSIC. TO JULIE, FOR OFFERING YOUR EAR IN THE FORMATIVE STAGES. TO DAVE, FOR SEEING ME. TO MYCHAL, FOR MAKING IT ALL LOOK SO GOOD. TO THE FRIENDS WHO SUPPORTED ME THROUGHOUT — IT DEEPENED THE EXPERIENCE FOR ME TENFOLD.

and finally, to everyone who listens to the music - i hope these songs mean something to you, as it has meant so much to me to record them for you.

# RACHEL EFRON HUMAN AS I CAME

1 I CHANGED MY MIND, I WANT YOU 2 YOUR MONEY COSTS TOO MUCH 3 STILL FOR YOU 4 HOLD ME IN THE DARK 5 LITTLE BIT OF BAD 6 WOMAN WHO REMEMBERS YOU 7 STRING 8 DEMETER'S DREAM 9 LAST GOODBYE (PERSEPHONE'S DREAM) 10 UNTIL SHE TRIES HER HEART AGAIN 11 HOME TO ME

> SONGS BY RACHEL EFRON PRODUCED BY JON EVANS

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### HUMAN AS I CAME

1 I CHANGED MY MIND, I WANT YOU

2 YOUR MONEY COSTS TOO MUCH

**3** STILL FOR YOU

4 HOLD ME IN THE DARK

**5** LITTLE BIT OF BAD

**6** WOMAN WHO REMEMBERS YOU

7 STRING

8 DEMETER'S DREAM

9 LAST GOODBYE (PERSEPHONE'S DREAM) 10 UNTIL SHE TRIES HER HEART AGAIN

11 HOME TO ME

#### Songs by Rachel Efron. Produced by Jon Evans.

Recorded by Ion Evans at Brick Hill Studios, Orleans, MA, Adam Muñoz at Fantasy Studios, Berkeley, CA, and Gabriel Shepard at 25th Steer Studios, Oakkand, CA, Mixed by Jesse Nichols at Fantasy Studios, Berkeley, CA, and Atomic Garden, Oakland, CA Mastered by Kee Lee at Ken Lee Masteriag, El Cerrito, CA Cover photo by Dave Getzschman. Design by Mychal McCabe

#### I CHANGED MY MIND, I WANT YOU

SHE LAY BREATHING A LOCKED ROOM THE EARTH BENEATH HER SPINNING ROUND AND AROUND SHE WAS HYACINTH IN BRIGHT BLOOM WITH ROOTS THAT COULDN'T REACH THE GROUND, COOL SOFT GROUND SHE KEPT EVERY NIGHTMARE WIDE AWAKE TERROR FAR FROM HER OWN SIGHT TANGLING PLEAS OF PROTEST SCREAMS OF DISTRESS OUIET AS MIDNIGHT

CLOSED EYED STARE SAP STUCK HAIR HUSHED WHILE THE SINGERS SING I'LL PREFER TO BE HER NOW I FEEL EVERYTHING LIKE THE SUN THAT SHINES IN THE CLEAR BLUE AND THIS HOPE THAT YOU LOVE ME, TOO WHEN I HEAR YOUR VOICE ASKING WHAT'S OURS STILL TO DO I CHANGED MY MIND. I WANT YOU

SHE HAS NEVER HAD A LOVER KNOW WHAT SHE GAVE UP TO SURVIVE, JUST SURVIVE SEX WAS NOTHING BUT A COVER FOR WAYS SHE WASN'T YET ALIVE, QUITE ALIVE NOW YOU STEP TO MEET ME SMILE COMPLETELY SEE THROUGH TO HER EYES SAY HER NAME LIKE WARNING, "WAKE! IT'S MORNING!" KISSED IN YOUR SUNRISE

CLOSED EYED STARE SAF STUCK HAIR HUSHED WHILE THE SINGERS SING I'LL PREFER TO BE HER NOW I FEEL EVERYTHING LIKE THE SUN THAT SHINES IN THE CLEAR BLUE AND THIS HOPE THAT YOU LOVE ME, TOO WHEN I HEAR YOUR VOICE ASKING WHAT'S OURS STILL TO DO

I'M SICK WITH WHAT I CONCEAL BE WITNESS THAT I AM REAL HUMAN AS I CAME IN YOUR ARMS I CLAIM MY LONGING

CLOSED EYED STARE SAP STUCK HAIR HUSHED WHILE THE SINGERS SING I'LL PREFER TO BE HER NOW I FEEL EVERYTHING LIKE THE SUN THAT SHINES IN THE CLEAR BLUE AND THIS HOPE THAT YOU LOVE ME, TOO WHEN I HEAR YOUR VOICE ASKING WHAT'S OURS STILL TO DO

I CHANGED MY MIND, I WANT YOU I CHANGED MY MIND, I WANT YOU I CHANGED MY MIND, I WANT YOU I CHANGED MY MIND

> Rachel Efron – Vocals and Piano, Jon Evans – Bass, Guitar, and Percussion, Matthias Bossi – Drums Erik Jekabson – Horn Arrangement and Trumpet, Matt Renzi – Saxophone, Clarinet, and Flute

# <sup>2</sup> YOUR MONEY COSTS TOO MUCH

Rachel Efron – Vocals and Piano Jon Evans – Bass and Guitar Matthias Bossi – Drums Erik Jekabson – Horn Arrangement and Trumpet Matt Renzi – Saxophones OF COURSE IT WILL BE YOURS LOVE HARDENED INTO A CRUTCH WHAT WEIGHT CAN I CARRY FOR YOU TODAY YOUR MONEY COSTS TOO MUCH

A MIRROR FOR YOUR GRANDEUR A SIEVE FOR THE STUFF YOU'D REGRET WHAT PITTANCE WOULD YOU TENDER FOR THOSE PRECIOUS PIECES THAT YOU DON'T OWN YET

TRAIN ME ON YOUR CRUELTY HIT WITH THE ABSENCE OF TOUCH MORE AIR FOR YOU WHEN I ENTER THE ROOM YOUR LOVING COSTS TOO MUCH

SAY, "WHOA YOU! YEAH WE KNOW YOU! AND HOW HAVE YOU COME TO SUCH HARM!" WELL WHAT ELSE COULD I OWE YOU MY SENTIENCE THOSE PEARLS DECORATING YOUR ARM

#### ROCK ME

LIKE A BABY TELL ME YOU LOVE ME AND SUCH READ THE LAST PAGE OF THIS STORY CALLED HOME YOUR MONEY COSTS TOO MUCH

LAST GORGEOUS PAGE OF THIS STORY CALLED HOME YOUR MONEY COSTS TOO MUCH

#### STILL FOR YOU

NAKED AT THE BOTTOM OF THE WELL ONLY WARMTH THE LIE THAT I STILL TELL YOU'LL BRING ME HOME SOON THERE'S AN APRIL MOON TONIGHT

YOU TOOK MY LIFE IN OUR UNCONSCIOUS AND MADE THIS CRUDE ATTENDANT GODDESS I DREAMED SURVIVING WOULDN'T END US AND NOW I RUMMAGE HERE IN THE REMAINS FOR WHO I AM WITHOUT YOU

EVEN AS MY STRAINING EYES DON'T SEE WRINKLES AS EMERGED HUMANITY YOU'RE MY ONE TRUE LOVE I'M YOUR MOURNING DOVE FOR GOOD

YOU TOOK MY LIFE IN OUR UNCONSCIOUS AND MADE THIS CRUDE ATTENDANT GODDESS I DREAMED SURVIVING WOULDN'T END US AND NOW I RUMMAGE HERE IN THE REMAINS FOR WHO I AM WITHOUT YOU

ANY SEMBLANCE OF WORTH IN ME ANY GOOD THING I'LL EVER BE IS STILL FOR YOU MY CAPTOR, YOU TORMENTOR, YOU PRETENDER, YOU YOU TOOK MY LIFE IN OUR UNCONSCIOUS AND MADE THIS CRUDE ATTENDANT GODDESS I DREAMED SURVIVING WOULDN'T END US AND NOW I RUMMAGE HERE IN THE REMAINS IN THESE HINTERLANDS OF OUR REMAINS I'M BELIEVING NOW THAT WHAT REMAINS IS WHO I AM WITHOUT YOU

> Rachel Efron – Vocals and Piano Jon Evans – Horn Arrangement, Bass, and Guitar Matthias Bossi – Drums Zachary Ostroff – Vocals Jeff Cressman – Trombone

#### HOLD ME IN THE DARK

Rachel Efron – Vocals and Piano Jon Evans – Horn Arrangement, Bass, and Guitar Matthias Bossi – Drums Zachary Ostroff – Vocals Jeff Cressman - Trombone

I CAN'T BEGIN TO TELL YOU WHERE I'VE BEEN MY BEST SENTENCE LACKS THE WORDS FOR WHAT I LEARNED TO SEE I MEET MY DEATH IN EACH RESUMING BREATH AND MOVE TO ITS VIOLENT VOICE STILL CALLING INSIDE ME

TURN DOWN THE LIGHT LET GO THE FIGHT BEFORE YOU SAY GOODNIGHT TO ME WOULD YOU HOLD ME IN THE DARK

WE'LL GO TO SLEEP TWO DIVERS DIVING DEEP AND FIND WITH THE EELS AND WHALES SUNK SCHOONERS IN THE SAND BUT WOULD YOU DARE TO SCOUR THE WRECKAGE THERE AND SURFACE WITH ARMS TOO FULL FOR ANYTHING WE'VE PLANNED

TURN DOWN THE LIGHT LET GO THE FIGHT BEFORE YOU SAY GOODNIGHT TO ME TRY TO KNOW ME IN THE DARK

I'VE HAD FOREVER, NOW, AND NEVER I'M SETTING LIKE THE PALE MOON

BEFORE YOU SAY GOODNIGHT TO ME WOULD YOU HOLD ME IN THE DARK WOULD YOU HOLD ME IN THE DARK

### LITTLE BIT OF BAD

Rachel Efron – Vocals and Piano Jon Evans – Bass, Guitar, and Percussion Matthias Bossi – Drums

PULL MY BOOTS AND BELT SO TIGHT THERE'S NO ROOM LEFT FOR YOU AND UNDERNEATH THIS FLOWER DRESS MY OWN DRAGON TATTOO CAUSE I'M DONE WITH THE CRYING AND COMPASSION UNDYING

YOU WANT WHAT YOU RIPPED ASUNDER NOW'S YOUR CHANCE TO PRACTICE HUNGER WELL I GAVE YOU GOOD WITH ALL THE STRENGTH I HAD SINCE YOU THINK I OWE YOU MORE HERE'S A LITTLE BIT OF BAD

EVERY WORD I READ A THIRSTY TICK UNDER MY SKIN BUT I CAN TEAR YOUR LETTERS UP BEFORE THEY BURROW IN AS YOU SAW BY THE STAGE LIGHT I'VE BEEN SLEEPING THE WHOLE NIGHT

YOU WANT WHAT YOU RIPPED ASUNDER NOW'S YOUR CHANCE TO PRACTICE HUNGER WELL I GAVE YOU GOOD WITH ALL THE STRENGTH I HAD SINCE YOU THINK I OWE YOU MORE HERE'S A LITTLE BIT OF BAD

THERE IS A TIME WHEN LOVE ITSELF'S A CRIME AGAINST THE EARTH AND I'LL HAVE TO GO TO PLACES I WON'T KNOW TO CLAIM MY BIRTH

YOU WANT WHAT YOU RIPPED ASUNDER NOW'S YOUR CHANCE TO PRACTICE HUNGER WELL I GAVE YOU GOOD WITH ALL THE STRENGTH I HAD SINCE YOU THINK I OWE YOU MORE HERE'S A LITTLE BIT OF BAD LITTLE BIT OF BAD LITTLE BIT OF BAD LITTLE BIT OF BAD

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### WOMAN WHO REMEMBERS YOU

WAS THERE A MAJOR CHORD BEFORE YOUR CAR SPUN ROUND A GIBSON TWELVE STRING PLAYING YOUR DISTANCE TO THE GROUND WAS GORDON SINGING STRONG FOR EARLY MORNING RAIN AND DID YOU WANT TO TELL HIM YOU'D JUMPED YOUR OWN JET PLANE

I CAN'T KNOW WHO YOU WERE THROUGH THE MIST OF THE LONG LOST BROTHER JUST CAUSE TWO PEOPLE LOSE DOESN'T MEAN THAT THEY GAIN EACH OTHER AND THOUGH YOU WERE FINISHED BEFORE YOUR WHEELS TOUCHED DOWN I'VE BECOME A WOMAN WHO REMEMBERS YOU

LIKE YOU MY BODY'S WEAK AND YEAH, I LIKE TO SING MY FINGERS PLAY PIANO LIKE MISSING NYLON STRING THAT'S ARLO ON REPEAT AND I'D SWEAR YOU'RE IN HIS BAND I GOT YOUR OLD GUITAR BACK I KEEP IT CLOSE AT HAND

I CAN'T KNOW WHO YOU WERE THROUGH THE MIST OF THE LONG LOST BROTHER JUST CAUSE TWO PEOPLE LOSE DOESN'T MEAN THAT THEY GAIN EACH OTHER AND THOUGH YOU WERE FINISHED WHEN I WAS STILL A GIRL I'VE BECOME A WOMAN WHO REMEMBERS YOU NOW IF IT'S ALRIGHT FOR EVERY MIDNIGHT THERE'S SOME OF YOUR LIGHT IN HOW I SEE MY HANDS ARE LESS SMALL I TOOK A HARD FALL SO YOUR LAST PHONE CALL CAN BE TO ME

DEAR PAUL I'LL KEEP LIVING WHAT LIFE OF OURS REMAINS AND I'LL BE A WOMAN WHO REMEMBERS WHO I WILL BE A WOMAN WHO REMEMBERS YOU

> Rachel Efron – Vocals and Piano Jon Evans – Bass and Guitar Matthias Bossi – Drums Erik Jekabson – Horn Arrangment and Flugelhorn Matt Renzi – Clarinet, Adam Theis – Trombone and Tuba

### STRING

IT TOOK A LONG TIME TO LET YOUR LIPS KNOW MORE THAN THE WORDS ON THE PAGE IT TOOK SOME MORE TIME TO SENSE THE SOFT GLOW FROM EVERY YEAR OF YOUR AGE BUT YOU CAN'T SEEM TO RECALL THE MOMENT YOU WATCHED AS ALL OF LIFE'S SWEET LOVE GOT BLOWN PAST THE HORIZON

YOU LOST EVERYTHING TO THE WINDS THAT YOU WEATHERED BUT YOU FOUND A STRING GOOD FOR KEEPING YOU TETHERED TO THE WORLD THIS PRECIOUS WORLD GO ON AND TRY THE WORLD

IT WASN'T YOU EVER-ORCHESTRATING SOME FRIENDS JUST NEEDED TO LEAVE IT'S NOT YOUR SELF-DOUBT MAKES YOU AMAZING IT'S MORE YOUR LARGESSE TO GRIEVE AND LIKE LUXURIANT SPRING PERMISSION ISN'T THE THING YOU NEED TO HAVE TO BLOSSOM IN THE SUNRISE

YOU LOST EVERYTHING TO THE WINDS THAT YOU WEATHERED BUT YOU FOUND A STRING GOOD FOR KEEPING YOU TETHERED TO THE WORLD THIS PRECIOUS WORLD GO ON AND TRY THE WORLD AND SWEETHEART THAT THERE'S THE GROUND AND DARLING THAT THERE'S THE SOUND OF THE BIRDS BY YOUR SIDE NOW SWOOP A LITTLE BIT LOWER A LITTLE BIT LOWER

YOU COULD REPEAT THEIR PERFECTED STORY ON EVERY STEP TOWARD THE LIGHT AND BE THE RIGHT GIRL IN ALL HER GLORY FOR SO LONG SINCE YOU'VE BEEN ALRIGHT THEY TRAINED YOU ALWAYS TO GIVE BUT YOU THINK YOU'D LIKE TO LIVE THE DOCTOR SIGHED, "WE'VE GOT OURSELVES A HEARTBEAT"

YOU LOST EVERYTHING TO THE WINDS THAT YOU WEATHERED BUT YOU FOUND A STRING GOOD FOR KEEPING YOU TETHERED TO THE WORLD THIS PRECIOUS WORLD GO ON AND TRY THE WORLD

WILD WINDS THAT YOU WEATHERED NOW YOU'RE GONNA KEEP TETHERED TO THE WORLD THIS PRECIOUS WORLD GO ON AND TRY THE WORLD HOLD ON AND TRY THE WORLD YOU'RE HERE TO TRY THE WORLD

> Rachel Efron — Vocals and Piano Jon Evans — Bass, Guitar, and Percussion Matthias Bossi — Drums Leon Rosen — Hammond B3

## <sup>8</sup> DEMETER'S DREAM

Rachel Efron – Vocals and Piano Jon Evans – Horn Arrangement, Bass, and Guitar Matthias Bossi – Drums Ben Goldberg – Clarinets Erik Jekabson – Trumpet Jeff Cressman – Trombone I BEGAN LIKE A CLOSING FAN COLORS KEPT FROM HER VISION THEN THE STREAM OF MY PERFECT SCREAM DRAINED HER WELL OF EMOTION LEFT THE FIELDS FOR A GATED GARDEN WILD FLOWERS OF HER SELF FORGOTTEN I WAS SURE I WOULD THINK OF HER TENDING HER ISOLATION

IF THAT GOD GAVE HIS DEADLY NOD BORE HER DOWN TO HIS CHAMBER THIN LEGS SPREAD ON HIS FLAME-FORGED BED TEAR-STAINED SKIN FOR HIS PLEASURE I WOULD RISE IN MY GRIEF AND ANGER STARVE THE EARTH WITH FOUR MONTHS OF WINTER BUT IT'S CLEAR THAT SHE'S BEEN RIGHT HERE ONLY I COULD HAVE RAPED HER

AT LAST THIS NIGHTMARE HAS WOKEN ME MADE ME SEE HER FACE I'D HURT HER MORE JUST TO SLEEP AGAIN KEEP HER IN HER PLACE

I WOULD RISE IN MY GRIEF AND ANGER STARVE THE EARTH WITH FOUR MONTHS OF WINTER BUT IT'S CLEAR THAT SHE'S BEEN RIGHT HERE ONLY I COULD HAVE RAPED HER ONLY I COULD HAVE RAPED HER

## LAST GOODBYE (PERSEPHONE'S DREAM)

Rachel Efron – Vocals and Piano IN THE DREAM Jon Evans – Bass, Guitar I SEE YOUR FAC Matthias Bossi – Drums FEEL YOUR BOI

I SEE YOUR FACE INSIDE MY MIRROR FEEL YOUR BODY WARM INSIDE MY BED I COULD SCREAM AND MATCH THE VOLUME OF MY TERROR BUT THE LOUDEST SOUND WON'T TURN YOUR HEAD

AND IT'S TRUE I START BEFORE YOU END BUT THEN YOU STILL SEE HOW MUCH MORE I'LL BEND JUST HOW MUCH I WILL PRETEND FOR YOUR LOVE

#### SO SWEET

YOU CALL ME SWEETHEART IN THE MORNING I'M YOUR LORD OF DEATH BY AFTERNOON AND REPEAT AS IF THE KINDNESS WERE THE WARNING HALF THE YEAR OUR FIELDS TOO COLD TO BLOOM

THIS MY HELL MEN'S SHADOWS ALL I SEE AS I TELL THE GOOD PARTS OF YOUR STORY THAT'S HOW MUCH YOU MEAN TO ME, DEAR MAMMA

#### KILL ME SLOWLY

BREAK ME UNTIL I SEE ALL THAT I AM AS A DIRTY LIE COME TO SIFT THROUGH WHAT COULD BE LEFT FOR YOU HAVE ME AGAIN ONE LAST TIME FOR OUR LAST GOODBYE

#### UNTIL SHE TRIES HER HEART AGAIN

Rachel Efron – Vocals and Piano Jon Evans – Bass and Guitar Matthias Bossi – Drums SOFT AS THE SAND IN DRIFTS WHERE SHE LIES SERENE BENEATH THE STAR-STREAKED SKIES PURE AS A GIRL UNDESIGNED TO MEN UNTEL SHE COMES TO TRY HER HEART AGAIN

HE LOVED HER LIKE GUNS HAPHAZARDLY SHOT SO SURE HE WAS HE'D NOT GET CAUGHT SHE'L REDRESS THE WOUND IF AND ONLY WHEN SHE'S CALLED UPON TO TRY HER HEART AGAIN

SHE KISSED GOODBYE AND WITH ONE SIGH THIS OTHER EVER AFTER SHE'LL SAY HELLO IT'S ALL HERS TO KNOW HER LIGHT. HER LOVE. HER LAUGHTER

SHE'LL BEAR HERSELF NOW THAT GOD WILL GRANT HER THEN THE SANCTITY TO TRY HER HEART AGAIN UNTIL SHE TRIES HER HEART AGAIN UNTIL SHE TRIES HER HEART AGAIN

## HOME TO ME

I REMEMBER THE EVENING WITH SLIGHT HESITATION DETAILS ONE AT A TIME LIKE WAVES CRESTING AT SEA I REMEMBER THE FEELING A LIGHT-HEADED HOPING FOR THE LAST DAY OF A LONG STAY AS YOU FOUND YOUR WAY HOME TO ME

I BEFRIENDED THE KNOWING OF FOUR IN THE MORNING LIKE THE DARKNESS HELD EVERYTHING THAT I COULD BE I ARRIVED THERE BELIEVING BUT STAYED THERE LIKE PRAYING FOR THE LAST DAY OF A LONG STAY YOU LOST ON YOUR WAY HOME TO ME

I SAT SO STILL BY THE DOOR TO YOUR ROOM COUNTING EACH THING THAT I KNEW IN THAT VAST SILENCE I LEARNED TO PRESUME I STOOD UP, I ENTERED, I LOVED YOU

I REMEMBER THE FEELING A LIGHT-HEADED HOPING FOR THE LAST DAY OF A LONG STAY AS YOU FOUND YOUR WAY AS YOU FOUND YOUR WAY FOR THE LAST DAY OF A LONG STAY AS YOU FOUND YOUR WAY HOME TO ME