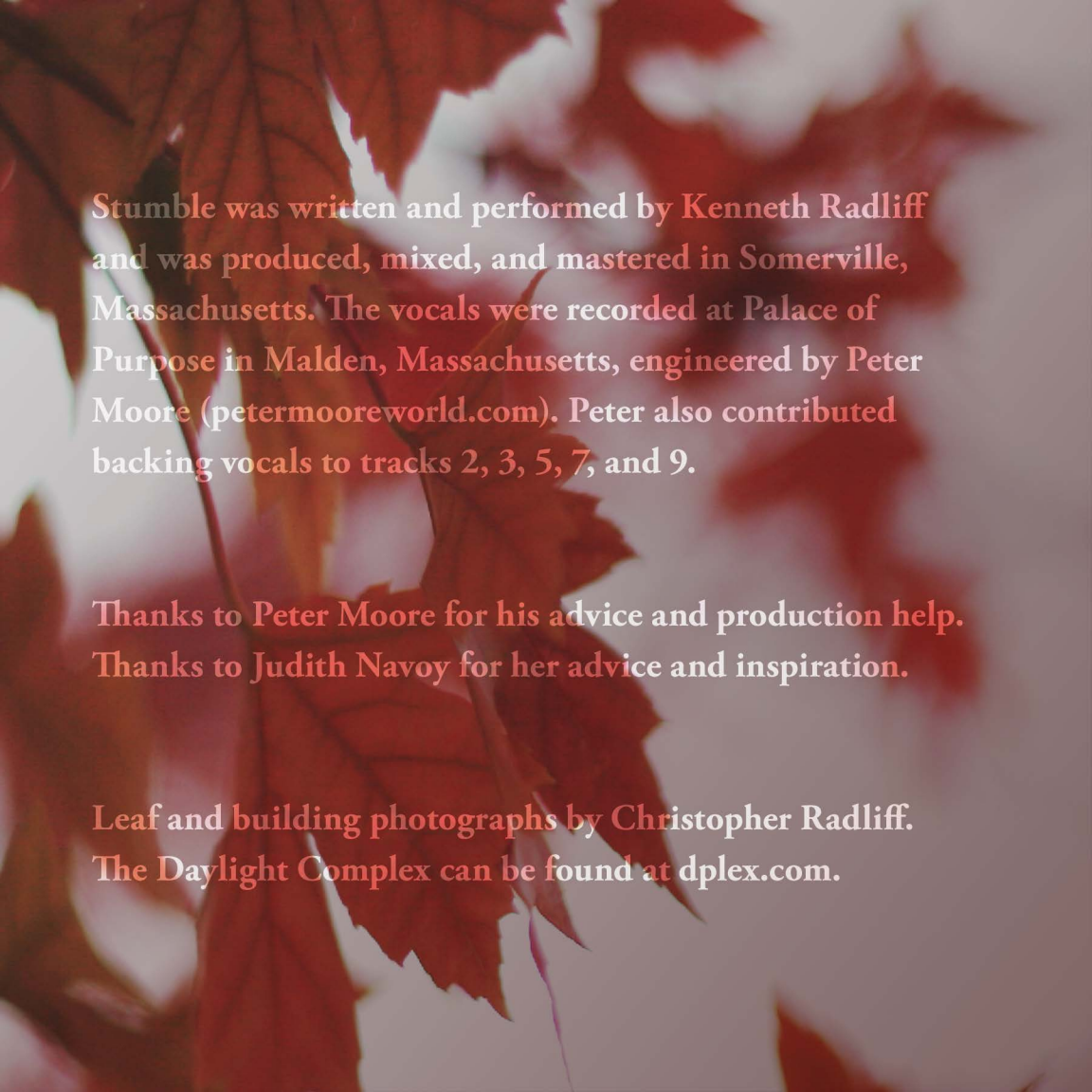


THE DAYLIGHT COMPLEX

stumble

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1. **Popping Aspirin**
 2. **Another Chamber of My Heart**
 3. **The Out-of-Towners**
 4. **As You Leave**
 5. **Here We Go**
 6. **Every Aspect of You**
 7. **Latitude**
 8. **Sleepless**
 9. **Walking Warren Lake**
 10. **Engines**

The background of the entire image is a close-up photograph of several red maple leaves. The leaves are in various stages of being fully red, with some showing more orange and yellow tones. They are arranged in a way that creates a sense of depth, with some leaves in sharp focus and others blurred in the background. The lighting is soft, highlighting the intricate vein patterns on the leaves.

Stumble was written and performed by Kenneth Radliff and was produced, mixed, and mastered in Somerville, Massachusetts. The vocals were recorded at Palace of Purpose in Malden, Massachusetts, engineered by Peter Moore (petermooreworld.com). Peter also contributed backing vocals to tracks 2, 3, 5, 7, and 9.

Thanks to Peter Moore for his advice and production help. Thanks to Judith Navoy for her advice and inspiration.

Leaf and building photographs by Christopher Radliff. The Daylight Complex can be found at dplex.com.

Popping Aspirin

I hate to waste a weekend
caught between waking and sleep
I wanted solitude
now I'm in too deep

And when my finer urges
conspire to finally rouse me
I'll float across the floor
and glide down your street

Well I don't know
why I've been waiting here
like an unmade bed
Safe and sound
beneath the covers
we will fall apart again

So I've been popping aspirin
to take the edge from my ennui
help sort these tangled clothes
tie shoes to my feet

If I escape this bedroom
who knows what wonders I'll see?
Perhaps I'll finally find you
waiting for me

Well I don't know
why I've been waiting here
like an unmade bed
Safe and sound
beneath the covers
we will fall apart again

Another Chamber of My Heart

I heard the news
somebody new
coming to the neighborhood
But I was not enthused
'cuz I never thought
that she'd ever be this cute

And now I'm full of regret
'cuz I haven't asked her out yet
Some boy beat me to the punch
He took the best girl in the world to lunch

Imagine me
sitting at home now suddenly lonely
I can't believe
that I missed this chance
at my one and only

Now jealousy grows every day
'cuz she's got the sorts of things I crave
A warm smile and soft curves
A mean streak and eyes to die for

I've got to get that girl out of my head
There was a time I would have said
that love was just another chamber of
My heart has taken over
Watching her over my shoulder
Now I'm hopelessly devoted and alone
Alone again
Oh no

Ain't that the way
my awkward luck has always traveled
Makes all my dreams
real enough to come unraveled

I've got the worst of both worlds now
The girl I love loves someone else
It's hard when you need to be wanted
not to spend your whole life haunted

I've got to get that girl out of my head
There was a time I would have said
that love was just another chamber of
My heart has taken over
Watching her over my shoulder
Now I'm hopelessly devoted and alone
Alone again
Oh no

The Out-of-Towners

Pick up the phone
when the ringer moans
You rattle 'round your empty home
'til angels take an interest
and drop by

It's in your bones
to be on your own
and from the edge of this time zone
I feel tectonic shifting
when you sigh

The perfect guests
They show up unimpressed
but gratified to find you such a mess
While stepping lightly
through your life's debris

Those old cassettes
that vintage party dress
and all the totems of your happiness
aren't quite as charming
as they used to be

So start making lemonade
and build up your barricades
I'm the one who always prayed
you'd grow up so strange

Pack up your car and go
Kick on the radio
Let the out-of-towners know
their ghost has gone solo

Uh-huh

Don't spill your tea
just to read the leaves
Don't split the fruit just to count the seeds
Don't pry apart your future
'til it breaks

For when you breathe
your secrets tumble free
and snake the circuits 'til they come to me
as gaudy as a slice
of wedding cake

As You Leave (for Grendel 1991-2012)

Little Hunger came to stay
boxed and ready on a distant April day
Little Hunger knew the way
and like an arrow to the heart
he found his place

Little Howler grew a voice
strong enough to make the dead rise
and rejoice
Little Howler had no choice
Those peaceful 3 a.m.'s
were made to be destroyed

But oh
as the clock goes
so must we go
helplessly

As you leave
I'll burn all my precious toys
I will fill my head with noise
and abandon anything that feels like joy
There's a hole in me the shape
of your body where it lay
and that emptiness won't ever be erased

Little Majesty reposed
and the top of the armoire
became his throne
Gazing down on all he owned
We shared a kingdom
We would never be alone

But oh
as the clock goes
so must we go
helplessly

Our time is short together
and when you're gone forever
I promise to remember
how you made the winters better

And I can't face the cold without you

Little Wisdom went to sleep
He climbed the boxes to the bed
though it was steep
Of all the memories he keeps
I hope there's room for me
in his eternal dream

Here We Go

You make me stumble through the seasons
so fast I can never catch my breath
I have a thousand different reasons
why I cannot rest

I balanced all my lonely weekends
with weekdays busier than I can stand
That's how tranquility and sweetness
slipped right through my hands

The world is sorrow
and nothing more
The world is sorrow
and here we go

No more tomorrows
Not any more
No more tomorrows
So here we go

You always interrupt my dreaming
cloud-borne castles I can only rent
I wave goodbye as they're receding
during my descent

Synapses firing like bee stings
the old impulses leave me short of breath
I wish I could remember only these things
and forget the rest

The world is sorrow
and nothing more
The world is sorrow
and here we go

No more tomorrows
Not any more
No more tomorrows
So here we go

If I could only get to sleep
I pray the lord my soul to keep
in a little jar beside his bed
every nightlight in the world
spinning overhead

The world is sorrow
and nothing more
The world is sorrow
and here we go

No more tomorrows
Not any more
No more tomorrows
So here we go
and here we go
and here we go
and here we go
and here we go

Every Aspect of You

How can I explain?
The way she looked
just went right through me
Here I go again
'cuz desperate men act desperately

And I don't want to be
a lonely man until I die
And I don't want to leave
another piece of me behind

Hold all my phone calls
Cancel my appointments
'til I know
every aspect of you

Gather up the pieces
stars and stones and flowers
Name them all
only aspects of you

I cannot complain
It's obvious I've had my chances
to get beyond the stage
of heavy sighs and fleeting glances

Communication is
a sleeping limb that's lost all feeling
Try to wake it up
and all you get are pins and needles

Hold all my phone calls
Cancel my appointments
'til I know
every aspect of you

Gather up the pieces
stars and stones and flowers
Name them all
only aspects of you

And when the satellites agree
to rain their boundless wealth on me
from orbits high above
The sum of human knowledge like a flood

And in that awesome weather
I'll finally know you better
So take these dreams apart
the suburb and the office park

Latitude

Her cigarette sketched the evening air
I'm just a stitch in this easy chair
and I won't give in to dreams

A door held open expectantly
She mouthed a thank you
before proceeding
That's common courtesy

In our bed
In our heads
There are mountains left unsaid
It's my spare time
and her spare room
Now we have so much
latitude

She pulled a box from the topmost shelf
Blew off the dust, said "amuse yourself
with this catalog of dreams"

The photographs will remain obscure
I'd rather guess than to know for sure
what it is she really means

In our bed
In our heads
There are mountains left unsaid
It's my spare time
and her spare room
that pins us to this
latitude

I spread the map across her lap
Once we begin there's no turning back
Commuter secrets revealed at last
at the Park and Ride beside the tracks

I felt a breeze as she touched my hand
The bedroom had become a foreign land
Just as distant as our dreams

In our bed
In our heads
There are mountains left unsaid
I can't predict what we're gonna do
I was coming home, but I spoke too soon
It's my spare time
spent in her spare room
that gives us all this
latitude

Sleepless

Your work seems endless
and you look so very tired
So draw those floor-length curtains shut
lie back, and close your eyes

The kitchen clock was not wrong
It was just saying something new
The compasses are spinning strange
directions just for you

All signs are pointing bedward
and you cannot go wrong
if you hit the pillow
and you don't come back 'til dawn

Don't let friends persuade you
that there is more to do
Just sigh a lone, contented sigh
and take a little snooze

The dreams you've been storing up for years
are not gone
and you've been sleepless far too long

You can excavate the chambers
where forgotten royals slept
Descend the escalator
and prepare for a long trip

You can idle on the platform
'til they carry you away
The ghosts of all your waking hours
will be left behind today

The dreams you've been storing up for years
are not gone
and you've been sleepless far too long

Walking Warren Lake

I jet around in the current fashion
Speed my car
through a glass and stanchion world
Ever seeking someone

Now isolation sent me on a mission
into the stillness of your subdivision streets
Hoping we might meet

I hear the sound of something
breaking through the water's surface
Retraced my footsteps
but I never did complete the circuit
They dug a crater
and they filled it with my sense of purpose
It's more than I can take
I'm losing time and walking Warren Lake.

I learned the steps
when it was hardly worthwhile
I swung my hips
until the waiting turnstile clicked
Towards a greater shore

And now the houses have all crowded closer
The lanes have narrowed
and I miss you most of all
and the things we saw

I hear the sound of something
breaking through the water's surface
Retraced my footsteps
but I never did complete the circuit
They dug a crater
and they filled it with my sense of purpose
It's more than I can take
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It's more than I can take
I'm losing time and walking Warren Lake.

Engines

And so here we are
nostalgic for a life led years ago
Avoiding contact with the very things
that we both love the most

I'm tired of all the angry little shapes
you're making with your mouth
I'd like to maybe get a car
point it somewhere and get out

Perhaps I'll make a list
a catalog of opportunities
that we have missed along the way
to this shady dead-end street

The walls feel closer than your skin
and they are nearly just as thin
We've been replaced too easily
by the sound of shrill machines

The sweetest hum becomes a roar
I'll be with you one summer more
And though we've tried to find our way
we're only lost and lonely
I know nothing's right
and nothing stays the same
We work the engines every night
and pray for silence all day

Tomorrow is holding you a place
if you can catch the right bus
Remove that sadness from your face
we're leaving sadness behind us

With just a rented moving van
and some reluctant sleight-of-hand
I'll disappear

The sweetest hum becomes a roar
I'll be with you one summer more
And though we've tried to find our way
we're only lost and lonely
I know nothing's right
and nothing stays the same
We work the engines every night
and pray for silence all day



STUMBLE WAS ASSEMBLED

2012 — 2014

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