

TCU SCHOOL OF MUSIC

presents

SPRING FEVER

...love.....

.....longing.....

.....and a little madness

a recital featuring the voice studio of Dr. Eric Laine
in collaboration with Dr. Quanzhou Yan, piano



3.30 | **PEPSICO**
7:00 pm | **RECITAL HALL**

TCU COLLEGE of FINE ARTS
School of Music



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FINE ARTS

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presents

Spring Fever: Love, Longing, and a Little Madness

**The Voice Studio of Dr. Eric Laine
Dr. Quanzhou Yan, piano**

March 30, 2026

7:00 PM

PepsiCo Recital Hall

Program

I fauni
from *Deità silvane*

Ottorino Respighi
(1879–1936)

Eric Laine, tenor

Ten Minutes Ago
from *Cinderella*

Richard Rodgers (1902–1979)
& Oscar Hammerstein II (1895–1960)

Luke Matthews, baritone

Er ist gekommen
from 3 Lieder, op. 12

Clara Schumann
(1819–1896)

Catherine Gibson, soprano

Where is the Life That Late I Led?
from *Kiss Me, Kate*

Cole Porter
(1891–1964)

Giri Anup, baritone

Chanson d'amour
from 2 Mélodies, op. 27

Gabriel Fauré
(1845–1924)

Daniella Sellers, soprano

Danza, danza, fanciulla gentile

Francesco Durante
(1684–1755)

Reed Gradke, baritone

A Wandering Minstrel, I
from *The Mikado*

W.S. Gilbert (1836–1911)
& Arthur Sullivan (1842–1900)

Jordan Martinez, tenor

For Her
from *The Great Gatsby*

Jason Howland (b. 1971)
& Nathan Tysen (b. 1977)

Landon Thompson, tenor

Das Veilchen, K. 476

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
(1756–1791)

Brooke Perez, soprano

Settle for Me
from *Crazy Ex-Girlfriend*

Rachel Bloom (b. 1987),
Adam Schlesinger (b. 1961), & Jack Dolgen

Max Nelson, baritone

Music for a While
from *Oedipus*, Z. 583

Henry Purcell
(1659–1695)

Tim McCracken, tenor

Frühlingsnacht
from *Liederkreis*, op. 39

Robert Schumann
(1810–1856)

Caleb Perez, tenor

The Schmuel Song
from *The Last Five Years*

Jason Robert Brown
(b. 1970)

Kellen Clinton, baritone

La serenata

Paolo Tosti
(1846–1916)

Hunter Payne, tenor

(You Make Me Feel Like) A Natural Woman

Carole King (b. 1942)
& Gerald Goffin (1939–2014)

Hannah Chapman, mezzo-soprano

Getting There
from *Fugitive Songs*

Chris Miller (b. 1980)
& Nathan Tysen

Charlie Lynn, tenor

PLEASE SILENCE ALL ELECTRONIC DEVICES
TAKING PHOTOGRAPHS OR USING RECORDING EQUIPMENT IS PROHIBITED

 finearts.tcu.edu/music   [tcumusic](https://www.instagram.com/tcumusic)

Performer Bios



Baritone, **Giri Anup**, is a first-year, first-generation Bachelor of Music Education student at TCU. His previous experience includes placing finals at Keller ISD's Young Vocal Artist Competition and singing in ensembles that were invited to ACDA, SWACDA, and TCDA during the 2024–2025 season. Giri currently performs at TCU with University Singers, Frog Corps, and Concert Chorale.



Hannah Chapman is a first-year Bachelor of Music Education student from Richardson, TX. She is currently a member of the University Singers, Concert Chorale, and TCU Opera Studio, and she previously sang with Vox Resonare. Recently, Hannah performed in her first opera as a Frog in Ravel's *L'enfant et les sortilèges*. She also is an alto staff singer at University Christian Church.



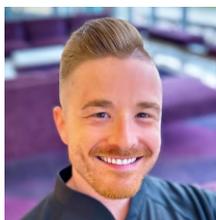
As a first-year BFA in Musical Theatre student, baritone **Kellen Clinton** has appeared in the Theatre TCU productions of *Hail Mary* (Ensemble) and *Merrily We Roll Along* (Swing). Originally from Kansas, his professional experience includes work with *Music Theatre Wichita* and several commercials. Kellen is very grateful to be training here at TCU and thanks his family and friends for their constant support.



Catherine Gibson, soprano, is a first-year student pursuing a Bachelor of Music in Vocal Performance at Texas Christian University. Catherine is involved with numerous ensembles at TCU, including University Singers, Vox Resonare, License to Trill A Cappella, and TCU Opera Studio. She also serves as a Music Ambassador. Catherine is thrilled to continue to perform throughout college!



A first-year student at the TCU School of Music, **Reed Gradke** has always had a passion for singing. beginning as an offhand decision to join a choir, their life has now become devoted to the art. Reed has performed extensively with the L.D. Bell choirs throughout high school, competed in show choir, and even performed for the Texas Board of Education during their senior year.



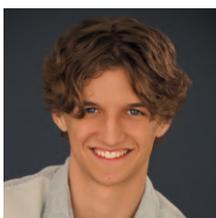
Acknowledged for his “vocal allure” and “fiery declamation” (San Diego Story), tenor **Eric Laine** has performed with Hungarian State Opera, Cincinnati Song Initiative, Opera Neo, Toronto Summer Music, and Mercury Chamber Orchestra, among others. His scholarship has been featured in the *Journal of Singing* and at conferences across North America, and he currently serves as Assistant Professor of Voice at TCU.



Charlie Lynn is a first-year BFA in Musical Theatre student from Kansas City, KS. Previously at TCU, he was seen in Theatre TCU's *The Odyssey* (Swing), *A Cat's Journey* (Arnold), Alpha Psi Omega's *Underclassmen Cabaret* (Performer), and Theatre TCU Black Excellence's *TCU Sings: The Jacksons* (Background singer). Charlie hopes you enjoy tonight's performance!



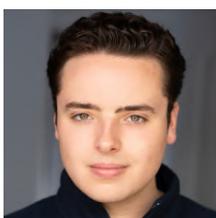
Jordan Martinez, tenor, is a first-year graduate student, pursuing a Master of Music in Vocal Performance and Pedagogy under the guidance of Dr. Eric Laine. He has appeared in productions with the Houston Grand Opera, TCU Opera Studio, and Moores Opera Center. Additionally, Jordan has performed with the Houston Symphony Chorus, the Houston Saengerbund, Mercury Chamber Orchestra, and the Kingwood Chorale.



Luke Matthews is a first-year BFA in Musical Theatre student at Texas Christian University. His most recent productions are *Merrily We Roll Along* (Swing; Theatre TCU), *A Chorus Line* (Bobby; North Texas Performing Arts Repertory), and *Circle Mirror Transformation* (Shultz U/S; Theatre TCU). He would like to thank Dr. Eric Laine for this performance opportunity!



Tim McCracken, tenor, is a junior Music Education major at TCU and the founder of the Kairos Chamber Singers. Under his leadership, the ensemble has performed at Bass Performance Hall and released the album *Voices of a New Era*, reaching listeners in over 120 countries. Tim is dedicated to fostering community and intends to pursue a career in secondary music education.



Max Nelson, baritone, is a first-year BFA in Musical Theatre student. Previous roles include Matty/Ensemble (*Hail Mary!*), the title character in *Sweeney Todd*, Max Bennett (*The Play That Goes Wrong*), and Nick Bottom (*Something Rotten!*), along with his work as Assistant Music Director for Theatre TCU's production of *Merrily We Roll Along*. Max would like to thank Dr. Laine for all of his work, and hopes you enjoy the recital!



Hunter Payne, tenor, is a first-year Bachelor of Music Education student. He currently performs with Concert Chorale and University Singers at TCU. Additionally, he serves as a Choral Scholar at Arborlawn UMC, and he performs with the Goode Time Carolers in the wintertime. After graduation, Hunter plans to become a high school choir director to inspire others the way he was inspired by his directors.



Brooke Perez is pursuing a double degree at Texas Christian University: a BA in Voice in the studio of Dr. Eric Laine and a BS in Communication, with a minor in Arts Leadership and Entrepreneurship. Passionate about storytelling through music, she enjoys performing with TCU Opera Studio, University Singers, and Vox Resonare.



Caleb Perez is a tenor and first-year Bachelor of Music Education student. He currently sings with Concert Chorale and U Singers at TCU and serves as a staff singer at Arborlawn United Methodist Church. After graduation, Caleb hopes to become a choir director and plans to eventually pursue graduate studies in music.



Daniella Sellers is a soprano in her second year pursuing a Bachelor of Arts in voice. Studying under Dr. Eric Laine, she is very passionate about music and singing. Daniella is a proud member of the TCU Opera Studio, University Singers, and Vox Resonare ensembles, as well as Mu Phi Epsilon, an international music fraternity advancing music through scholarship, education, and service.



Landon Thompson is a first-year student at Texas Christian University, where he is earning his BFA in Musical Theatre. His Theatre TCU credits include *Merrily We Roll Along* (Ensemble) and *Hail Mary!* (Jim 'Ram' Ramerman). Many thanks to Dr. Laine for sharing his expertise and to the whole voice studio for their support!



Quanzhou Yan is a pianist, collaborator, and educator who has studied in China, the United States, Israel, Russia, and the United Kingdom. A prize winner with international performance experience, he is currently on faculty at Texas Christian University, where he teaches and collaborates with student performers.

Texts and Translations

I fauni

S'odono al monte i saltellanti rivi
Murmureggiare per le forre astruse,
S'odono al bosco gemer cornamuse
Con garrito di pifferi giulivi.
E i fauni in corsa per dumeti e clivi,
Erti le corna sulle fronti ottuse,
Bevono per lor nari camuse
Filtri sottili e zeffiri lascivi.
E, mentre in fondo al gran coro alberato
Piange d'amore per la vita bella
La sampogna dell'arcade pastore,
Contenta e paurosa dell'agguato,
Fugge ogni ninfa più che fiera snella,
Ardendo in bocca come ardente fiore.

Antonio Rubino

Ten Minutes Ago

Ten minutes ago, I saw you
I looked up when you came through the door
My head started reeling
You gave me the feeling
The room had no ceiling or floor

Ten minutes ago, I met you
And we murmured our "How do you dos?"
I wanted to ring out the bells
And fling out my arms
And to sing out the news
"I have found her, she's an angel
With the dust of the stars in her eyes
We are dancing, we are flying
And she's taking me back to the skies"

In the arms of my love, I'm flying
Over mountain and meadow and glen
And I like it so well
That for all I can tell
I may never come down again
I may never come down to earth again

The Fauns

One hears in the hills the bubbling brooks
Murmuring through the dark ravines,
One hears the groan of bagpipes in the woods
With the chirp of merry fifes.
And the fauns racing over hills and thickets,
Their horns erect above their broad foreheads,
Drink through their blunt, upturned nostrils
Subtle potions and lascivious winds.
And, while beneath the great choir of trees,
They weep, for love of the beautiful life:
The bagpipes of the arcadian shepherd.
Happy and fearful of the impending ambush,
The nymphs flee, faster than wild gazelles,
Their ardent lips like blazing flowers!

Translated by Joshua Breitzer¹

¹ Joshua Breitzer, trans., "I fauni," *The LiederNet Archive*, accessed March 5, 2026, https://www.lieder.net/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=23961.

Er ist gekommen

Er ist gekommen
In Sturm und Regen,
Ihm schlug bekloffen
Mein Herz entgegen.
Wie konnt' ich ahnen,
Daß seine Bahnen
Sich einen sollten meinen Wegen?

Er ist gekommen
In Sturm und Regen,
Er hat genommen
Mein Herz verwegen.
Nahm er das meine?
Nahm ich das seine?
Die beiden kamen sich entgegen.

Er ist gekommen
In Sturm und Regen.
Nun ist entglommen
Des Frühlings Segen.
Der Freund zieht weiter,
Ich seh' es heiter,
Denn er bleibt mein auf allen Wegen.

Friedrich Rückert

Where is the Life That Late I Led?

Since I reached the charming age of puberty
And began to finger feminine curls
Like a show that's typically Schubert-y
I have always had a multitude of girls.

But now that a married man at last am I
How aware of my dear, departed past am I.

Where is the life that late I led?
Where is it now?
Totally dead.
Where is the fun I used to find?
Where has it gone?
Gone with the wind.
A married life may all be well
But raising an heir could never compare with
raising a bit of hell.
So I repeat what first I said,
Where is the life that late I...

He Came in Storm and Rain

He came
in storm and rain,
my anxious heart
beat against his.
how could I have known,
that his path
should unite itself with mine?

He came
in storm and rain,
he boldly
stole my heart.
Did he steal mine?
Did I steal his?
Both came together.

He came
in storm and rain,
Now has come
the blessing of spring.
My love travels abroad,
I watch with cheer,
for he remains mine, on any road.

Translated by David Kenneth Smith²

² David Kenneth Smith, trans., "Er ist gekommen," *The LiederNet Archive*, accessed March 5, 2026, https://www.lieder.net/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=14020.

In dear Milano, where are you Momo,
Still selling those pictures of the scriptures in
the Duomo?
And Carolena, where are you Lena, still
peddling your pizza in the streets o'Taormina?
And in Firenze, where are you Alice, still there
in your pretty itty bitty pitty palace?
And sweet Luoretia, so young and gay, what
scandalous do-ins in the ruins of Pompeii?

Where is the life that late I led?
Where is it now?
Totally dead.
Where is the fun I used to find?
Where has it gone?
Gone with the wind.
I've oft been told of nuptial bliss,
But what do you do, a quarter to two, with only
a shrew to kiss?
So I repeat what first I said,
Where is the life that late I led.

Cole Porter

Chanson d'amour

J'aime tes yeux, j'aime ton front,
Ô ma rebelle, ô ma farouche,
J'aime tes yeux, j'aime ta bouche
Où mes baisers s'épuiseront.

J'aime ta voix, j'aime l'étrange
Grâce de tout ce que tu dis,
Ô ma rebelle, ô mon cher ange,
Mon enfer et mon paradis!

J'aime tout ce qui te fait belle,
De tes pieds jusqu'à tes cheveux,
Ô toi vers qui montent mes vœux,
Ô ma farouche, ô ma rebelle!

Armand Silvestre

Danza, danza, fanciulla gentile

Danza, danza, fanciulla,
al mio cantar;
danza, danza fanciulla gentile,
al mio cantar.
Gira leggera, sottile al suono,
al suono dell'onde del mar.

Song of Love

I love your eyes, I love your forehead,
oh my rebellious and fierce one.
I love your eyes, I love your mouth
on which my kisses will tire themselves out.

I love your voice, I love the strange
gracefulness of everything you say,
oh my rebellious one, my dear angel,
my hell and my paradise!

I love all that makes you beautiful,
from your feet to your hair,
you to whom my hopeful pleas ascend,
oh my fierce and rebellious one!

Translated by Peter Low³

Dance, Dance, Gentle Maiden

Dance, dance, maiden
To my song;
Dance, dance, gentle maiden,
To my song.
Whirl lightly, quietly to the sound,
To the sound of the waves of the sea.

³ Peter Low, trans., "J'aime tes yeux, j'aime ton front," *The LiederNet Archive*, accessed March 5, 2026,
https://www.lieder.net/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=15013.

Senti il vago rumore
dell'aura scherzosa
che parla al core
con languido suon,
e che invita a danzar
senza posa, senza posa,
che invita a danzar.
Danza, danza, fanciulla gentile,
al mio cantar.

Lorenzo Pagans

A Wandering Minstrel, I

A wandering minstrel I —
A thing of shreds and patches
Of ballads, songs and snatches
And dreamy lullaby!
My catalogue is long
Through every passion ranging
And to your humours changing
I tune my supple song!
I tune my supple song!

Are you in sentimental mood?
I'll sigh with you
Oh, sorrow!
On maiden's coldness do you brood?
I'll do so, too —
Oh, sorrow, sorrow!
I'll charm your willing ears
With songs of lovers' fears
While sympathetic tears
My cheeks bedew —
Oh, sorrow, sorrow!

But if patriotic sentiment is wanted
I've patriotic ballads cut and dried;
For where'er our country's banner may be
planted
All other local banners are defied!
Our warriors, in serried ranks assembled
Never quail — or they conceal it if they do —
And I shouldn't be surprised if nations
trembled
Before the mighty troops of Titipu!

W.S. Gilbert

Feel the delicate mood
Of the playful breezes
That speak to the heart,
With languid sound,
And invite you to dance
Without pause, without pause,
That invite you to dance.
Dance, dance, gentle maiden,
To my song.

Translated by Michael P. Rosewall⁴

⁴ Michael P. Rosewall, trans., "Danza, danza, fanciulla," *The LiederNet Archive*, accessed March 5, 2026, https://www.lieder.net/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=590706.

For Her

I've done it all for her
Put up each wall for her
All the plans I laid
All the options weighed
Every price I paid for her
I went to war for her
Braved foreign shore for her
Bottled up the guilt
Then I went full tilt
Rivaled Vanderbilt for her

Daisy
You fight and return
Only to learn
That you have lost her
Daisy
My waiting is through
If you bring her to me
I'll be indebted to you

I've come so far for her
The finest caviar for her
Everything I own
Every party thrown
All the nights alone for her

Daisy
She slipped through my hands
No one understands
How she has changed me
Daisy
I need one more chance
If you bring her to me
I will know at a glance

Do this good turn for me
And I can guarantee
When all is done I'll be
Forever in your debt
This time I won't let go
Help me to make it so
Try as one might, you know that
There is no forgetting her

Daisy
You fight and return
Only to learn
That you have lost her
Oh, Daisy
I need one more chance
Am I chasing a dream?

I will know at a glance

I've done it all for her
Put up each wall for her
But the status quo
Just one piece to go
Now she has to know
It's all for her

Nathan Tysen

Das Veilchen

Ein Veilchen auf der Wiese stand,
Gebückt in sich und unbekannt;
Es war ein herzigs Veilchen.
Da kam eine junge Schäferin
Mit leichtem Schritt und muntrem Sinn
Daher, daher,
Die Wiese her, und sang.

Ach! denkt das Veilchen, wär ich nur
Die schönste Blume der Natur,
Ach, nur ein kleines Weilchen,
Bis mich das Liebchen abgepflückt
Und an dem Busen matt gedrückt!
Ach nur, ach nur
Ein Viertelstündchen lang!

Ach! aber ach! das Mädchen kam
Und nicht in Acht das Veilchen nahm,
Ertrat das arme Veilchen.
Es sank und starb und freut' sich noch:
Und sterb' ich denn, so sterb' ich doch
Durch sie, durch sie,
Zu ihren Füßen doch.

Johann Wolfgang von Goethe

Settle for Me

When we're together
I feel so grand
My heart goes tippity-tap-tap-tap
When I hold your hand
But I know there's another guy
You fancy more
So, even though
I'm not the one you adore
Why not...

A Violet

A violet stood upon the lea,
Hunched o'er in anonymity;
So amiable a violet!
Along there came a young shepherdess
Light paced, full of contentedness
Along, along,
The lea and sang her song.

"Ah!" thinks the violet, "were I just
The fairest flower in the dust
For just a little while yet,
Until that darling seizes me
And to her bosom squeezes me!
For just, for just
A quarter hour long!"

Ah! And alas! There came the maid
And no heed to the violet paid,
Crushed the poor little violet.
It sank and died, yet filled with pride:
"And though I die, I shall have died
Through her, through her,
And at her feet have died."

Translated by Walter Meyer⁵

⁵ Walter Meyer, trans., "Ein Veilchen auf der Wiese stand," *The LiederNet Archive*, accessed March 5, 2026, https://www.lieder.net/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=6646.

Settle for me
Darling, just settle for me
I think you'll have to agree
We make quite a pair
I know I'm only second place in this game
But like two-percent milk
Or seitan beef
I almost taste the same

So won't you settle for me
Come on and settle for me
Say yes or no before I choke on all this
swallowed pride
I have no problem being picked out from the
bottom
If he's your broken condom, I'm Plan B!
So lower those expectations and settle for me
Am I okay with this? Totally!

Settle for me
Babycakes, just settle for me
Schmoopy-pie, I'm beggin' you, please
Can't you see the light?
Sugar jugs, I'm so bereft!
Demeaning terms are all that I have left
Of my masculinity
So, settle for me

Little girl
Don't make me feel like a little girl
Exposed and raw
Whose boobs can't even fill a training bra
...Let's pretend I didn't say that

Settle for me
It's a practical proposal
Settle for me
It makes a certain sense
He's a fantasy
But hey, let's think this through
Yes, josh is a dream, but I'm right here
In flesh and blood and self-hate
Settle for me
In a sad way, darling, it's fate

You're like Rocky V to Rocky
Solange to Beyoncé
Not asking to be your fiancé
But if tonight or tomorrow
If you happen to be free
Maybe, just maybe settle for me!

Bloom, Schlesinger, & Dolgen

Music for a While

Music for a while
Shall all your cares beguile.

Wond'ring how your pains were eas'd
And disdain'g to be pleas'd
Till Alecto free the dead
From their eternal bands,
Till the snakes drop from her head,
And the whip from out her hands.

Music for a while
Shall all your cares beguile.

John Dryden

Frühlingsnacht

Übern Garten durch die Lüfte
Hört' ich Wandervögel ziehn,
Das bedeutet Frühlingsdüfte,
Unten fängt's schon an zu blüh'n.

Jauchzen möcht' ich, möchte weinen,
Ist mir's doch, als könnt's nicht sein!
Alte Wunder wieder scheinen
Mit dem Mondesglanz herein.

Und der Mond, die Sterne sagen's,
Und im Träumen rauscht's der Hain,
Und die Nachtigallen schlagen's:
Sie ist deine, sie ist dein!

Joseph von Eichendorff

The Schmueel Song

Plenty have hoped and dreamed and prayed
But they can't get out of Klimovich
If Schmueel had been a cute goyishe maid
He'd've looked a lot like you
Maybe it's just that you're afraid to go out on
to a limb-ovich
Maybe your heart's completely swayed
But your head can't follow through

But shouldn't I want the world to see
The brilliant girl who inspires me?
Don't you think that now's a good time to be
The ambitious freak you are?

Spring Night

Above the gardens and across the sky
I heard migrating birds passing;
that meant that spring was in the air;
below, things are already beginning to bloom.

I could rejoice, I could weep -
I feel as though it cannot be!
Old wonders appear again
with the moonlight.

And the moon and stars say it,
and in a dream the grove murmurs it,
and the nightingales sing it:
she is yours! She is yours!

Translated by Emily Ezust⁶

⁶ Emily Ezust, trans., "Übern Garten durch die Lüfte," *The LiederNet Archive*, accessed March 5, 2026, https://www.lieder.net/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=5195.

Say goodbye to wiping ashtrays at the bar
Say hello to Cathy Hiatt, big-time star!

'Cause I say
"Na na-na-na, na-na-na"
"Cathy, you get to be happy!"
"Na na-na-na, na-na-na"
"I give you unlimited time!"
"Na na-na-na, na-na-na"
"Stop temping and go and be happy!"

Here's a headshot guy and a new backstage
Where you're right for something on every
page
Take a breath, take a step, take a chance

Take your time
Have I mentioned today
How lucky I am
To be in love with you?!

Jason Robert Brown

La serenata

Vola, o serenata:
La mia diletta è sola,
e, con la bella testa abbandonata,
posa tra le lenzuola:
O serenata, vola.

Splende Pura la luna,
l'ale il silenzio stende,
e dietro i veli dell'alcova
bruna la lampada s'accende.
Pura la luna splende.

Vola, o serenata:
La mia diletta è sola,
ma sorridendo ancor mezzo assonnata,
torna fra le lenzuola:
O serenata, vola.

L'onda sogna su 'l lido,
e 'l vento su la fronda;
e a' baci miei ricusa ancora un nido
la mia signora bionda.
Sogna su 'l lido l'onda.

Giovanni Alfredo Cesareo

The Serenade

Fly, o serenade:
My beloved is alone,
with her beautiful head hidden
under the sheets:
O serenade, fly.

The moonlight is pure,
wings of silence stretch out,
and behind the veils of the dark alcove
the lamp burns.
The pure moonbeams shine.

Fly, o serenade:
My beloved is alone,
but still smiling [while] half asleep,
she has returned beneath the sheets:
O serenade, fly.

The waves dream on the shore,
and the wind [blows] through the branches;
and my kisses don't result in a nest,
by my blonde woman.
Dreaming on the shore are the waves.

Translated by Laura Stanfield Pritchard⁷

⁷ Laura Stanfield Pritchard, trans., "La serenata," *The LiederNet Archive*, accessed March 5, 2026, https://www.lieder.net/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=112599.

(You Make Me Feel Like) A Natural Woman

Looking out on the morning rain
I used to feel so uninspired
And when I knew I had to face another day
Lord, it made me feel so tired

Before the day I met you, life was so unkind
But you're the key to my peace of mind

'Cause you make me feel like a natural woman

When my soul was in the lost and found
You came along, to claim it
I didn't know just what was wrong with me
'Til your kiss helped me name it

Now I'm no longer doubtful
of what I'm living for
And if I make you happy
I don't need to do more

You make me feel like a natural woman

Oh, baby, what you done to me?
You make me feel so good inside
And I just wanna be close to you
You make me feel so alive

You make me feel like a natural woman

King & Goffin

Getting There

Spent the bad part of my twenties
In a photo shop in Utah
Killing time
Cutting glossy 3x5's
Providing photo evidence
Of other people's lives

Spent the last ounce of my patience
Putting other lives in focus
Going mad
Customers keep coming in
Reminding me of places that
I have never been

Someone at Mount Rushmore
Someone seeing Delaware
Look they climbed the Catskills
And I'm not going anywhere

I watch their dreams develop
And pass out in my armchair
But slowly and surely
I'm getting there

Spent the last three nights at Denny's
With a million cups of coffee
Making plans
Called my boss up on the phone
Gonna take a little time
Taking pictures of my own

Slingshot to the highway
For some snapshots on the road
Redefine a life with no
Area or zip code
Gonna put my life in focus
Got a good three years to spare
Slowly but surely
I'm getting there

Load the film
Stretch the time
Lose the map
And disappear
Keep on capturing
Load the film
Try to find
The longest route
From there to here
Keep on capturing
Keep on traveling

In the next part of my twenties
Gonna put my life in focus
On the road
Set the course to anywhere
Get me out of Utah
Put me in the picture
As long as I'm in motion
I'm getting there

Nathan Tysen