

A Soldier's Tale

The Good, the Bad & the Queen

Wake Up Feeling Good
Go To Bed Frequently Lost In The Wood
A Soldier's Tale Of Soul Winning Love
No Drunken Stuff Spewing Out Of My Mouth
All Over Now Out

Birdsong In The Night
The Sound Drags A Net Through The Twilight
Emptiness In Computers Bothers Me
These Are The Seas In Our Minds
We Make Our Own Confine In Time