



Out of the Blue

John Kirnan

Cover art copyright © 2012 Marian Buchanan ~ ZoeticEndeavours.com

“Out of the Blue” album – Copyright © 1988, 2012 John Kirnan
© 1988, 2012 John Kirnan.

“Voices” – Lyrics – Copyright © 1988, 2012 Adrienne Kerr and John Kirnan.

“Out of the Blue” poem – Copyright © 1985 John Kirnan.

“Out of the Blue” PDF booklet – Copyright © 2012 John Kirnan.

Original cover art – Copyright © 1988, 2012 Sheila Satherley.

Re-release cover art – Copyright © 2012 Marian Buchanan.

“Snowflake Obsidian” photo – Copyright © 2012 Marian Buchanan.

Artist photo – Copyright © 1992 Marian Buchanan.

All rights reserved.

Contents

New Cover.....	1
Copyright Notice.....	2
Out of the Blue Poem.....	4
Album Notes – 1988 & 2012.....	5
Lyrics.....	7
There's a Time.....	7
The Distance.....	8
The Immigrant's Return.....	10
The Promise.....	11
Feather Magic.....	12
Last Song.....	13
Foreign Land.....	14
Treetop Sailor.....	15
Waving from the Window.....	16
Life in the Marble Orchard.....	18
Voices.....	20
One Storm Away.....	21
Old Cover.....	22
Tablature for Treetop Sailor.....	23
Photo.....	31
For More Information.....	31

Out of the Blue

Across a pure and solemn sky
A gust of phantom birds
Have carved their tunes in bright blue runes
That touch this wand of words

This magic stick that writes and wrongs
This hand-held bone that bleeds
Upon the page, a winter's rage
Or summer's tranquil needs

If inspiration points the way
When time and truth collide
Then rhyme comes through, out of the blue
And rhythm's like the tide

The best of phrases fall from where
I've never hung my hat
The awkward line, I claim as mine
And let it go at that

Album Notes – 1988 & 2012

Out of the Blue

John Kirnan

01 - There's a Time	3:20
02 - The Distance	6:32
03 - The Immigrant's Return	3:01
04 - The Promise	3:09
05 - Feather Magic	2:54
06 - Last Song	2:19
07 - Foreign Land	3:33
08 - Treetop Sailor	4:12
09 - Waving from the Window	2:32
10 - Life in the Marble Orchard	2:17
11 - Voices	2:38
12 - One Storm Away	2:59

Total time – 39:26

Acoustic guitar and vocals – John Kirnan.

All songs written by John Kirnan,
except “Voices” – lyrics – Adrienne Kerr and John Kirnan, music – John Kirnan.

A Zoetic Endeavours/Twin Arrows Production.

Special Thanks

Adrienne - for “Voices.”

Sheila - for doing all those wonderful little covers, one at a time, by hand.

Marian - for the wonderful new cover, her help (with re-recording the album and making this booklet), and for creating my website.

C.B. Ovation & S.G. Gibson - for constant inspiration. (For anyone who didn't understand my strange joke back then - my guitars at the time were an Ovation Custom Balladeer and a Gibson S G.)

You - for listening to my music.

Looking back recently, I remembered that in the years before most of the songs for this album were written, songs were not always easy for me to write. This is where the possible magic comes in, in the form of a small black and white stone, a piece of Snowflake Obsidian. I ordered it from a mail-order catalogue because it was called “A Creativity Stone.” I didn't think too much about it once it arrived. Sometimes, I carried it in my pocket. Mostly, it just sat on the bureau next to my bed. In the next 6 months, I wrote over 40 songs. I didn't really see any connection to the Obsidian till one day I realized how many I'd written in such a short time and thought how unusual that was for me. Cut to camera over John's shoulder as he looks at the small stone in his hand. “Hmm,” he says, “I wonder.”



Wherever these songs came from, I hope they'll be as magical an experience for you as they were for me. And stay tuned for, “Green to Gold,” the continuing musical adventures from the past of yours truly. Expect these song spirits when the clock strikes June.

There's a Time

There's a time comes to everyone
In the light of a setting sun.
There's a time comes to those who love
When they know that it is done.

There's a time when you wish you could recapture
All the love you thought would never end.
There's a time for tears and hollow laughter
At the dream followed time and time again.

Let it go
Let it go
Let it fly away from you.
There is no point holding on
To what's been set free.
There is nothing there for you.

There's a time comes to everyone
On a day of strength and peace.
There's a time comes to those in chains
When they see their own release.

There's a time when you know you will recapture
All the love you know that you come from.
There's a time for tears and joyous laughter
When you know what lies beyond the sun.

Let it flow
Let it flow
Let the love fly straight into your heart.
There is no point holding back
From what was meant to be.
You have known that from the start.

The Distance

She came from across the river
From a world he never knew
Just a young girl lost in shadow
New to love and hatred too.
She was born to be a lady.
She was born a poor man's child.
And her dream just drove her onward
But the distance drove her wild.

She went looking for a lover.
She went looking for her life.
Trading freedom for some shelter
She became a rich man's wife.
But with time, she grew to love him.
In time, he tired of the view.
There was money, there was power
There was shame and sorrow too.

It's the distance between where you are
And what you want to be
That kills the time you're tied to
When it should have set you free.
It's the distance between where we are
And what we're meant to be
That builds the wall between us
And the truth we cannot see.

So she left and crossed the river
And she left it all behind
But the sorrow followed after
Crept into her fragile mind
Turned her dream into a nightmare
As she struggled with her pain
Promised all and took her higher
Stuck the needle in her vein.

(Continued)

They said she was once a lady.
They said she was once a wife.
But they never mentioned sorrow
Only that she'd lost her life.
She was found down by the river.
She was found to have died when
The simple dream that drove her onward
Let the distance win again.

It's the distance between where you are
And what you want to be
That kills the time you're tied to
When it should have set you free.
It's the distance between where we are
And what we're meant to be
That builds the wall between us
And the truth we cannot see.

The Immigrant's Return

Wales, oh Wales, to your shores I'm returning.
Take me to the hills and leave me there.
Well, I could be young with the right one beside me.
We could find love and laughter there.
We could find peace enough to share.

Wild as the woodland that crosses your mountains
I was a child who'd never seen.
Now that I've grown and the truth beckons to me
There is no time left, it seems
No time for my hard earned dreams.

And when I'm gone, I will soon be forgotten.
Little of worth have I done.
So waste not your years on the dreams of the future
Live for the rising of each sun
And free as a wild horse you will run.

Wales, oh Wales, to your shores I'm returning.
Take me to the hills and leave me there.

The Promise

When I first saw her
I knew we'd met before.
The face, a stranger's
Her look held something more.

More than mirrored lightning
Flashed from sky blue eyes.
I saw recognition
Singe the dark disguise.

Was there a promise
Lost in another time?
Our words forgotten
We play this pantomime.

Dance your dreams around me
Take my hand and then
We will leave the silence
Lovers once again.

Feather Magic

When I composed this piece, I was interested in the music that occurs *between* notes being sounded. I was also interested in silence, the part of music that makes no sound at all. If the pauses between some of the notes in Feather Magic seem quite long, that was intentional. I was trying to use the sustain of the instrument and the quiet between some of the phrases to help tell the story.

This music may have no lyrics, but like many instrumentals, it still tries to tell a tale to the listener. I once used this piece as an exercise for a writing group. I asked them to write something based on what they thought the music was about. It was fascinating to see what it said to them. The story can, of course, be whatever you want it to be. But, for me, this piece is about a Native Medicine Man working with the Magic of feathers, birds, and flight.

I hope that telling you my version of the tale doesn't colour yours too much. I'd love to hear what pictures, if any, this creates in *your* head. And if you ever use it as a writing exercise, I'd love to see what you came up with. Actually, any comments about my work are always welcome. There's a contact form on my site at JohnKirnan.com.

Last Song

I always knew.
I always knew you'd be here.
I always knew you'd be here at the end of this road.
I always knew you'd be here.

And when I close my eyes
I will see your face again.

You are the source.
You are the source of my love.
You are the source of my love for the light that is lost.
You are the source of my love.

And when I lose this life
I will find the light again.

Come for the child.
Come for the child grown old.
Come for the child grown old who has yet to be born.
Come for the child grown old.

And when the shadow falls
I will rise in flight again.

Foreign Land

“Take my hand, my only love”
Is what she said to me
“We were meant to share this road
And I know how to set you free.”

So I took her at her word
Reached out for her hand
But I awoke to find myself
Stranded in a foreign land.

She is out there somewhere
Waiting just for me.
We were born to ride this storm
And to see what we can see.

Then I hear a stranger’s voice
One I’ve heard before.
I don’t know if she’s the one
But I take the chance once more.

Round and round the dancers fly
Round and down I go
Always drawn toward the dream
But the real world won’t let go.

She is out there somewhere
Waiting just for me.
We were born to ride this storm
And to see what we can see.

We were born to ride this storm
And to see what we can see.

Treetop Sailor

Red Wing, so far above us all
Well, I can tell from your call
You live to fly
Just to be
One of the treetop sailors.

Red Wing Blackbird
How'd your wings catch on fire?
Flying too near to the sun
And still I circle higher.
Still I circle higher.

Red Wing, so far above us all
Please don't ever fall
Just stay free
And always be
One of the treetop sailors.

Red Wing Blackbird
How'd you learn to fly?
Flying just comes naturally
When you reach the final high.
And still I circle higher.
Still I circle higher.
Still I circle higher.
Still I circle higher.

Waving from the Window

Rolling down a road
Looking for another.
Running down a dream
Looking for a lover.
There she stood just waiting
But I should've passed her by.
How was I to know
That she was trouble in disguise?

Got into the car
Like she was made of crystal.
I looked into her eyes
They looked like smoking pistols.
Almost felt like I was being
Shot through the heart.
The car, it overheated, stalled
And refused to start.

I looked just like a fool.
She didn't seem to mind.
I pointed up the road
And said, "How far do you go?"
She said, "What do you have in mind?"

I woke up this morning
Wondering where my keys were.
Looked up to the road
Just in time to see her
Waving from the window
As she drove into the sun.
Were there any others
Or was I the only one?

I felt just like a fool
But didn't seem to mind
Because by then I knew
How far she'd go
And she knew what I'd had in mind.

(Continued)

Rolling down a road
Looking for another.
Running down a dream
Looking for a lover.
If she stood there waiting
I still couldn't pass her by
Even though I know
That she's just trouble in disguise.
Even though I know
That she's just trouble in disguise.

Life in the Marble Orchard

Life in the marble orchard's not
What it's cracked up to be.
People are dying to get in
But it's a dead place to be.
All the money in the world
Might buy you a better stone
But I won't care where my suitcase lives
When I head for home.

There'll be friends to meet me
Friends to greet me
People from way back when
And it's love and laughter
When the hereafter
Rolls around again.
Then I'll join the dance
And take my chance
Go round and down and through
And come next dance
There's just a chance
That I might dance with you.
Yeah, come next dance
There's just a chance
That I might dance with you.

Life in the marble orchard's not
What it's cracked up to be.
You won't taste forbidden fruit
Won't even find a tree.
Think of it as your own launchpad
Aimed out at a star.
Why would you want to rest in peace
When you can go so far?

(Continued)

There'll be friends to meet me
Friends to greet me
People from way back when
And it's love and laughter
When the hereafter
Rolls around again.
Then I'll join the dance
And take my chance
Go round and down and through
And come next dance
There's just a chance
That I might dance with you.
Yeah, come next dance
There's just a chance
That I might dance with you.

Voices

Why are things in my life
Never as they seem?
When will I wake up from this dream?
Always looking for the answer
Looking for what's true
All I find is sorrow without you.

There are voices in the night
That remind me of you
Voices that say it's you and I.
Lips that move and whisper
Loving words you said to me
Each one echoing your last goodbye.

Why did the love you promise
Simply fade away?
What could I have done
To make you stay?
Somewhere in another season
You might come to see
All you'll find is sorrow
Without me.

There'll be voices in the night
That remind you of me
Voices that say it's you and I.
Lips that move and whisper
Loving words I said to you
Each one echoing your last goodbye.

Why are things in my life
Never as they seem?
When will I wake up from this dream?
Always looking for the answer
Looking for what's true
All I find is sorrow without you.

One Storm Away

Where do we both think we're going
Dreaming on the run?
The road behind us, just a rainbow
Fading in the sun.

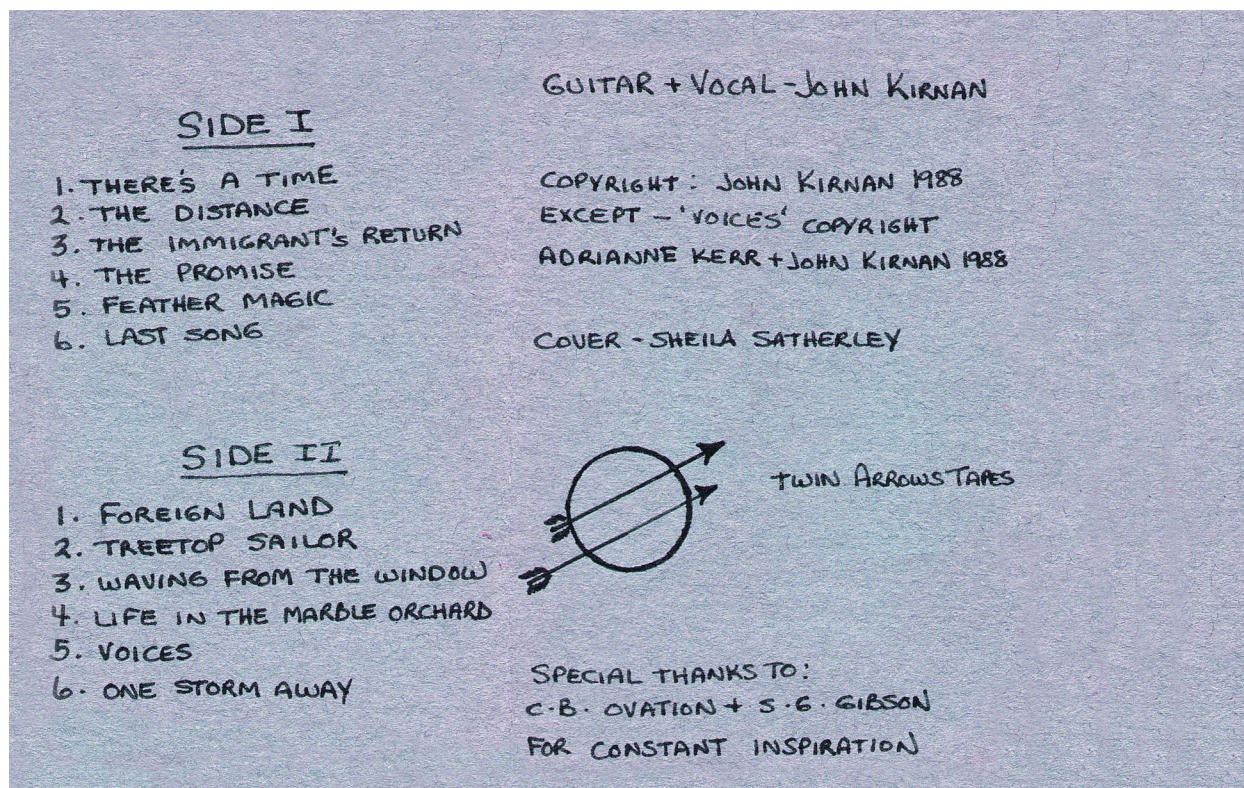
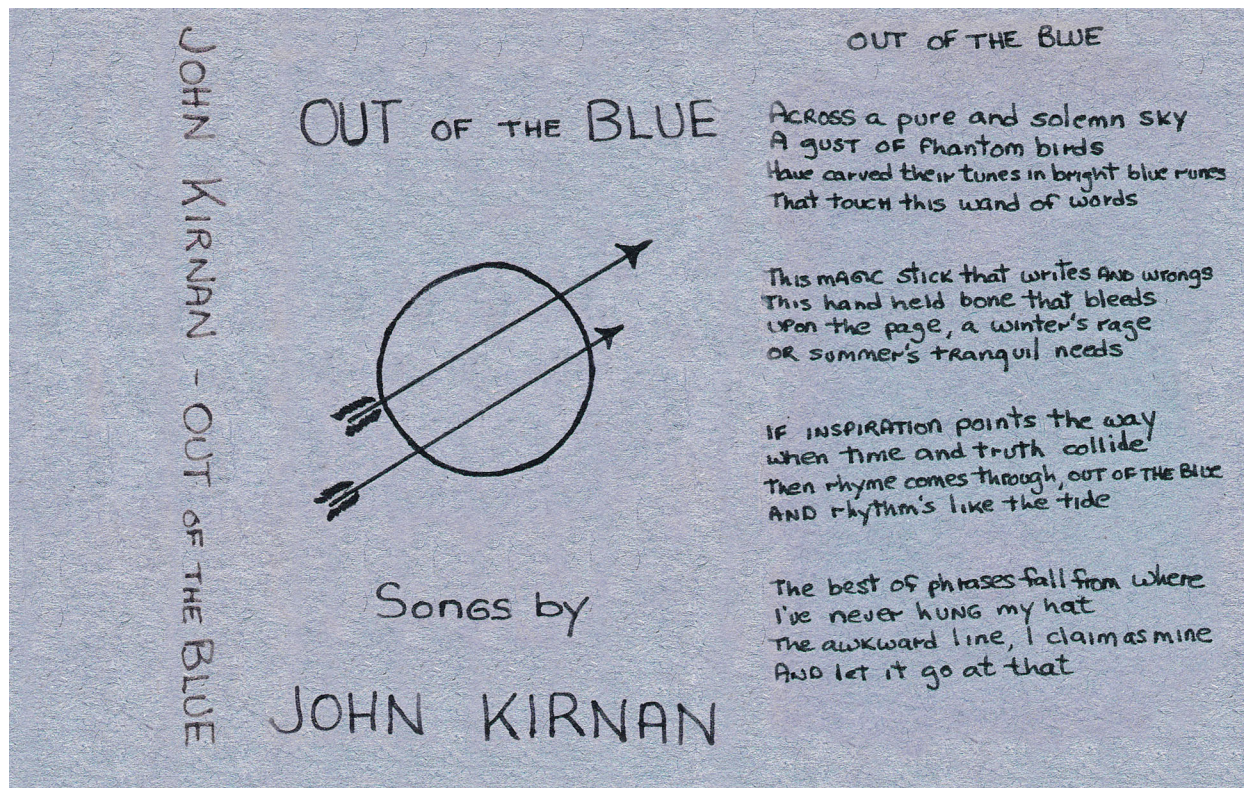
Trust love one more time
Just one more surrender.
The distance defined
I'm just one storm away from you.

The wind blows upon the waves.
The silence grows to thunder.
Lightning flashes through my brain.
Without you, I'll go under.

Trust love one more time
Just one more surrender.
The distance defined
I'm just one storm away from you.

One storm away from another rainbow
One storm away from you.

Old Cover



INTRO

D

1	----	I	-----	2	----	I	-----	2	-----	I	-----	2	----
2	--3--	I	-----	3	----	I	-----	3	-----	3	----	I	-----
3	----	I	-----	2	-----	2	----	I	-----	2	-----	0	----
4	----	I	0-----	0	-----	I	0-----	0	-----	OH2	-----	I	0-----
5	----	I	-----			I	-----			I	-----		
6	----	I	-----			I	-----			I	-----		
	1		2				3					4	

----	2	----	I	-----	2	-----	I	-----	2	-----	2	----	I	-----
--3--	I	-----	3	----	I	-----	3	----	I	-----	3	----	I	-----
--2--	I	-----	2	-----	0	----	I	-----	2	-----	2	----	I	-----
----	I	0-----	0	-----	OH2	-----	I	0-----	0	-----	I	0-----		
----	I	-----			I	-----			I	-----				
----	I	-----			I	-----			I	-----				
			5				6					7		

----	2	-----	I	-----	2	-----	2	----	I	-----	2	-----	2	----	I	-----
----			3	----	I	-----	3	----	I	-----	3	----	I	-----	3	----
2----	0	----	I	-----	2	-----	2	----	I	-----	2	-----	0	----	I	-----
----	OH2	-----	I	0-----	0	-----	I	0-----	0	-----	I	0-----	0	----	I	-----
----			I	-----			I	-----			I	-----			I	-----
----			I	-----			I	-----			I	-----			I	-----
							8					9				

----	2	-----	2	----	I	-----	2	-----	2	----	I	-----	2	-----
----			3	----	I	-----	3	----	I	-----	3	----	I	-----
----	0	-----	0	----	I	-----	0	-----	0	----	I	-----	0	----
----					I	-----			I	-----				
OH2----	2	-----	I	2-----	2	-----	I	3-----	3	----	I	-----	3	----
----			I	-----			I	-----			I	-----		
	10						11					12		

----	2	----	I	-----	2	-----	2	----	I	-----	2	-----	2	----	I	-----
----			I	-----	3	----	I	-----	3	----	I	-----	3	----	I	-----
--0--	I	-----	0	-----	0	----	I	-----	2	-----	2	----	I	-----	2	----
----	I	-----			I	0-----	0	----	I	-----			I	0-----		
----	I	2-----	2	----	I	-----			I	-----			I	-----		
----	I	-----			I	-----			I	-----			I	-----		
			13									14				15

"Treetop Sailor" - Copyright © 1976 John Kirnan. All rights reserved.

```

--2-----I-----2-----2-----I-----2-----2-----I
--3-----I-----3-----I-----3-----I-----3-----I
--0-----I-----2-----2-----I-----2-----2-----I
--OH2-----I-----0-----0-----I-----0-----0-----I
--I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I
--I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I
16                                     17

```

Verse

```

--2-----I-----2-----I-----2-----I-----2-----I
--3-----I-----3-----I-----3-----I-----3-----I
--2-----I-----2-----I-----2-----I-----2-----I
--0-----I-----0-----OH2-----I-----0-----0-----I
--I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I
--I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I
18                                     19                                     20

```

```

--2-----I-----2-----I-----2-----I-----2-----I
--3-----I-----3-----I-----3-----I-----3-----I
--2-----I-----2-----I-----2-----I-----2-----I
--0-----I-----0-----OH2-----I-----0-----0-----I
--I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I
--I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I
21                                     22                                     23

```

```

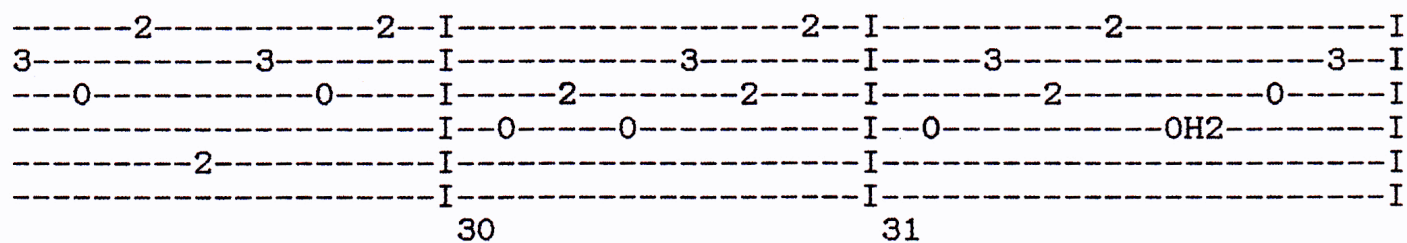
--I-----2-----I-----2-----2-----I-----2-----I
3--I-----3-----I-----3-----I-----3-----I-----3
--I-----2-----I-----2-----I-----2-----I-----I
--I-----0-----I-----0-----0-----I-----0-----I
--I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I
--I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I
24                                     25                                     26

```

```

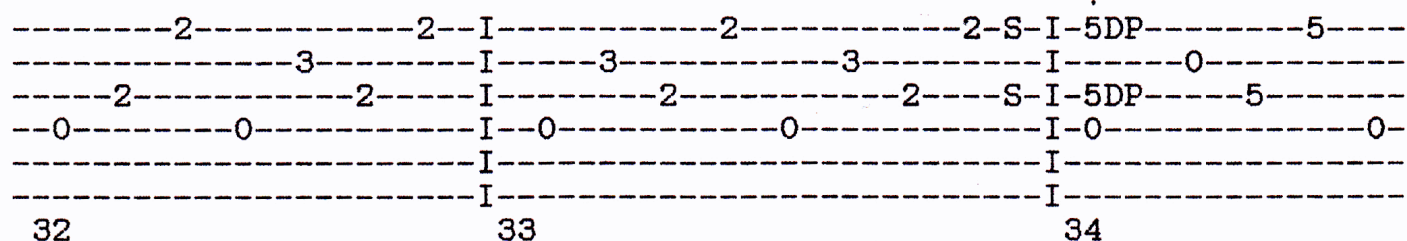
--2-----I-----2-----2-----I-----2-----2-----I
--I-----3-----I-----3-----I-----3-----I-----I
--0-----I-----0-----0-----I-----0-----0-----I
--I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I
--I-----2-----I-----3-----3-----I-----2-----I
--I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I
27                                     28                                     29

```

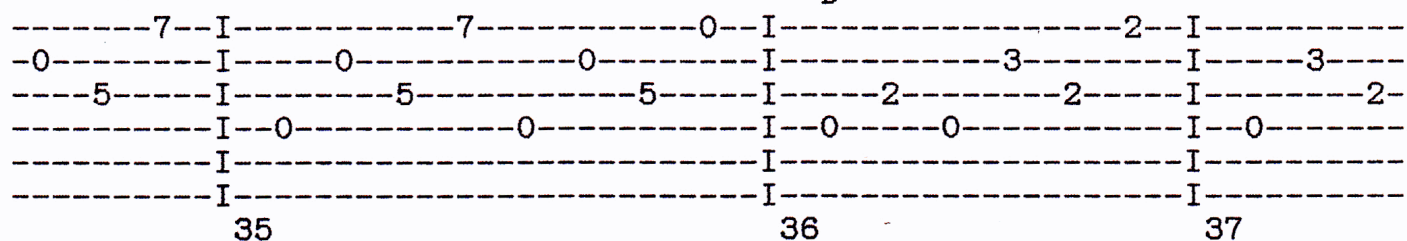


Chorus

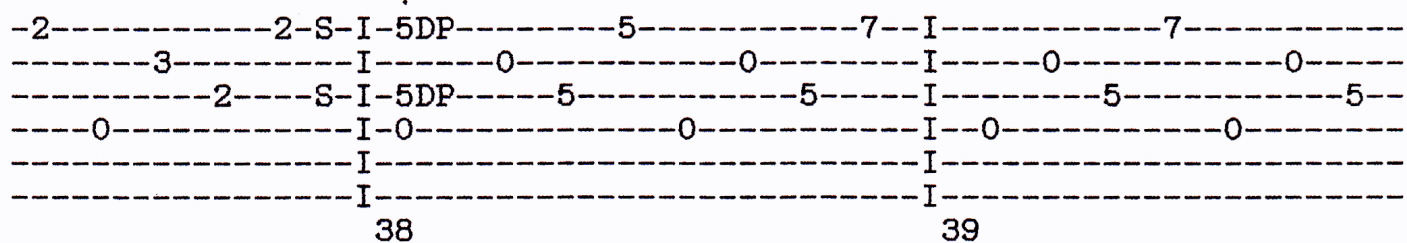
?



D

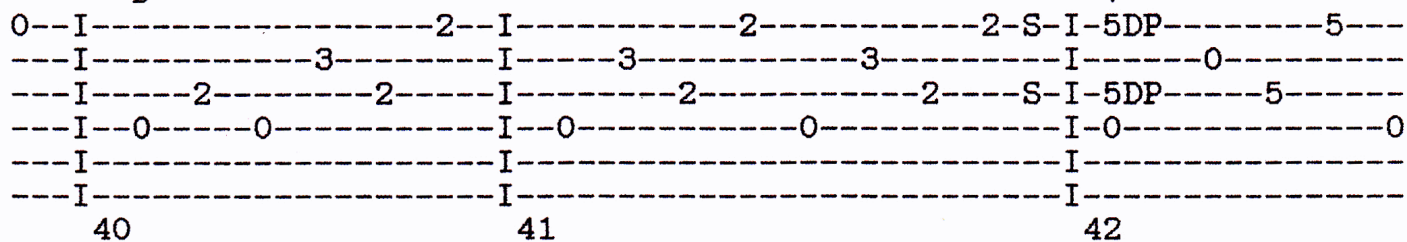


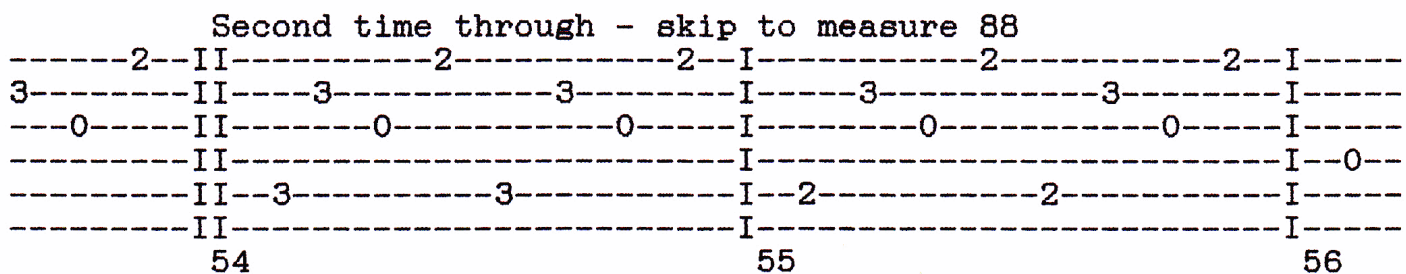
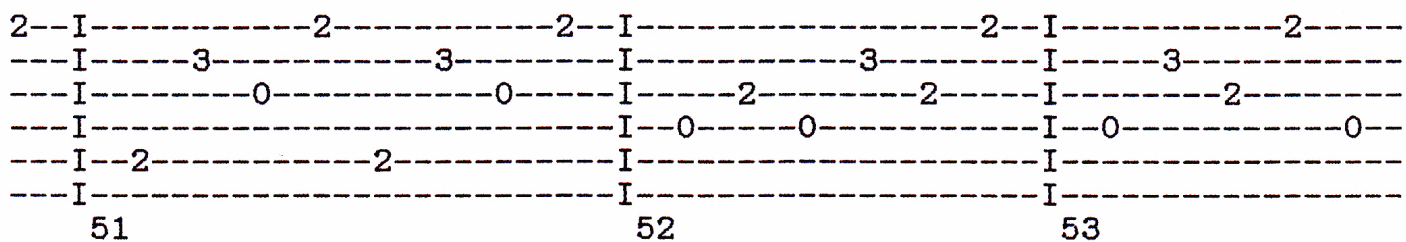
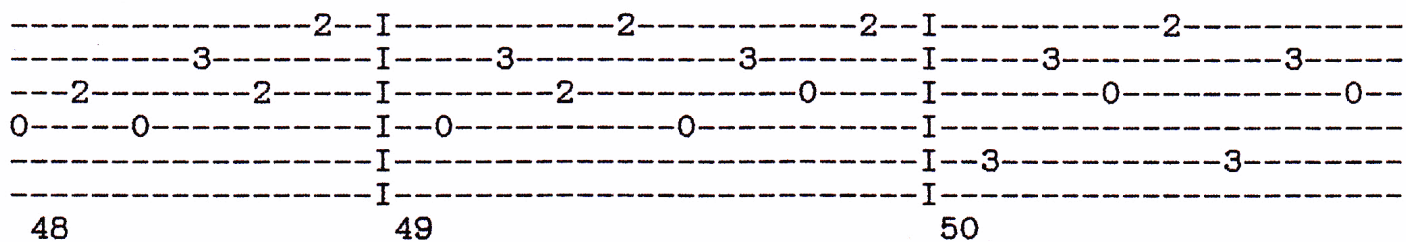
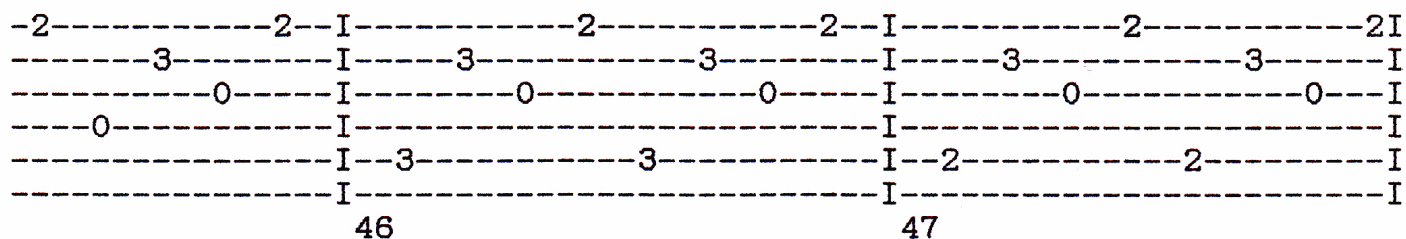
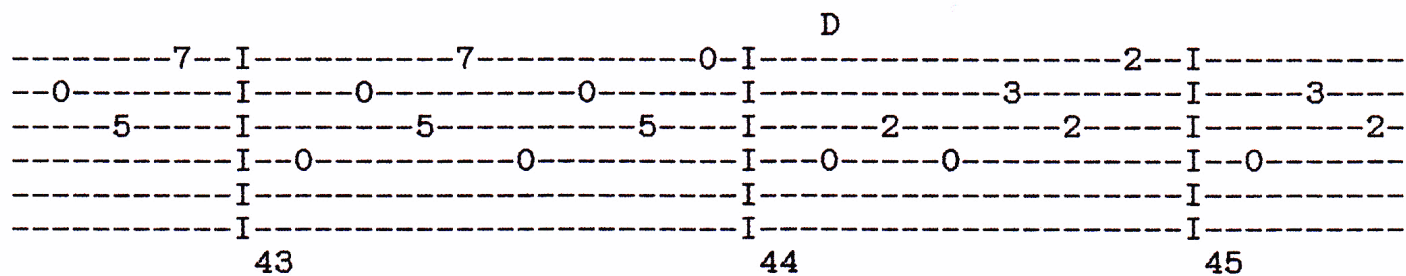
?



D

?





Guitar Break

```

-----2-I-----2-----3-I-----3-----3-I
-----3-----I-----3-----3-----I-----0-----0-----I
2-----2-----I-----2-----2-----I-----0-----0-----I
-----0-----I-----0-----0-----I-----0-----0-----I
-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I
-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I
                    57                                58

```

```

-----3-S-5DP-----0-I---H2-----2-----2-I-----2-----
-----0-----0-----I-----3-----I-----3-----
0-----0-----0-----I-----2-----2-----I-----2-----
-----0-----0-----I-----0-----0-----I-----0-----0-----
-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I
-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I
59                                60                                61

```

```

-----3-I-----3-S-5DP-----5-S-I---10DP-----10---9---0---I
3-----I-----0-----0-----I-----0-----I-----I
-----2-----I-----0-----0-----0-----I-----0-----I
-----I-----0-----0-----0-----I-----0-----I
-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I
-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I
                    62                                63

```

```

---H2-----2-----2-I-----2-----3-I-----2-----
-----3-----I-----3-----3-----I-----0-----
0-----2-----2-----I-----2-----2-----I-----0-----
-----0-----0-----I-----0-----0-----I-----0-----0-----
-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I
-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I
64                                65                                66

```

```

-----0-I-----5-----0-I---H2-----2-----2-----I
-0-----I-----0-----0-----I-----3-----I
-----0-----I-----0-----0-----I-----2-----2-----I
-----I-----0-----0-----0-----I-----0-----0-----I
-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I
-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I
                    67                                68

```



```

-----2-----2-I-----3-----3-S-I-5DP-----5--
--3-----3-----I-----0-----0-----I-----0-----
--2-----2-----I-----0-----0-----I-----0-----
0-----0-----I-----0-----0-----I-----0-----
-----I-----I-----
-----I-----I-----
69                               70                               71

```

```

          Dmaj7
-----0-I-----5-----3-I-----2-----0-----I
--0-----I-----2-----2-----I-----2-----2-----I
--0-----I-----2-----2-----I-----2-----2-----I
0-----I-----0-----0-----I-----0-----0-----I
-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I
-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I
          72                               73

```

```

Am7                                     D7
-----0-----3-I-----3-----3-I-----3-----
--2-----2-----I-----2-----2-----I-----1-----
--0-----0-----I-----0-----0-----I-----2-----
-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----0-----0-----
0-----0-----I-----0-----0-----I-----I-----
-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I
74                               75                               76

```

```

          Gmaj7
-----2-I-----2-----2-I-----2-----0-I-----
1-----I-----1-----1-----I-----0-----0-----I-----0
--2-----I-----2-----2-----I-----0-----0-----I-----
-----I-----0-----0-----I-----I-----I-----I-----
-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----
-----I-----I-----3-----3-----I-----3-----
          77                               78                               79

```

```

          Cmaj7
-----0-----0-I-----0-----3-I-----3-----
-----0-----I-----0-----0-----I-----0-----0-----
--0-----0-----I-----0-----0-----I-----0-----0-----
-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----
-----I-----3-----3-----I-----3-----3-----
-----3-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----
          80                               81

```

-2- -2- I- -2- -2- I- -2- I-
 -3- -3- I- -3- -3- I- -3- I-
 -0- -0- I- -0- -0- I- -2- -2- I-
 -3- -3- I- -2- -2- I- -0- -0- I- -0-
 93 94 95

```

-----2-----2-I-----2-----2-I-----2-----
-3-----3-----I-----3-----3-----I-----3-----3-
-2-----0-----I-----0-----0-----I-----0-----
-----0-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----
-----I-3-----3-----I-2-----2-----I-----
-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----
                                     96                                     97

```

```

-----2-I-----2-I-----2-I-----2-I-----2-
-----I-----3-----I-----3-----3-----I-----3-----2-
-0-----I-2-----2-----I-2-----0-----I-----0-----
-----I-0-----0-----I-0-----0-----I-----I-----
-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-3-----I-----
-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----
                             98                             99                             100

```

```

-----2-I-----2-I-----2-I-----2-I-----I
-----3-----I-----3-----3-----I-----3-----3-----I
-----0-----I-----0-----0-----I-----2-----2-----I
-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-0-----0-----I
-3-----I-2-----2-----I-----I-----I-----I
-----I-----I-----I-----I-----I-----
                             101                             102

```

Strum downward from fifth to first string

```

---2-----II-----
---3-----II-----
---2-----II-----
---0-----II-----
---0-----II-----
---X-----II-----
103

```

H = Hammer on. S = Slide.

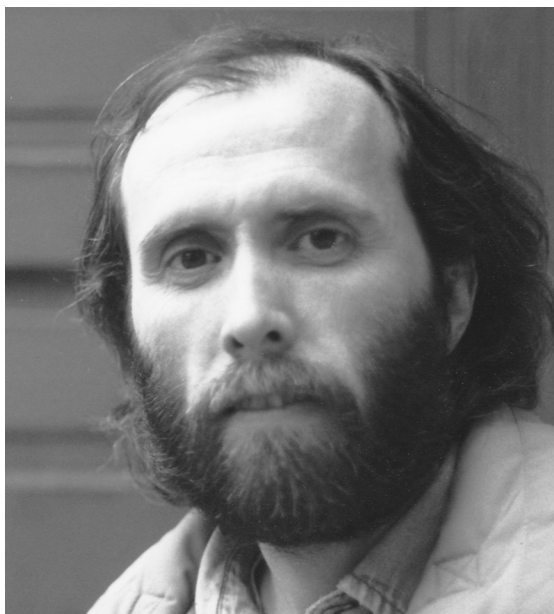
DP = Don't Pick the note. Example - 2--S--5DP = pick note on second fret, slide to fifth fret, but don't pick the fifth fret note.

X = Don't pick this string. ? = Chord name is unknown (to me).

I (in a vertical row) = a measure line.

II (in a vertical row) = a measure line at which a change takes place. Example - skipping a section of music and continuing to play at a measure in another part of the song.

"Treetop Sailor" - Copyright © 1976 John Kirnan. All rights reserved.



John Kirnan in 1992

For More Information

To see more of John Kirnan's work, please visit JohnKirnan.com.

To be notified whenever there is a new blog post, free download, book publication or album release, please join the mailing list by registering on the website.