

TAKE FOREVER



Adam Beverly



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Time Flies By

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I'm forty miles out and driving down the west side and I don't even know what makes the time fly by - I guess it goes to show - it's how it is you choose the choices that you make but now I don't even know - I don't even know - I'm getting passed left and right - I give myself the speech and I try to tell myself maybe you're just out of reach - I can see I'm slowing - looking out the window thinking maybe faking is better than ever knowing...than ever knowing - Will you call my bluff? Will I be enough? I should've never said good-bye - Time flies by! I've done this all before! I've been dreaming of much more - Time flies by! Time flies by! Time flies by and it feels like a dream - Time flies by if you know what I mean - I could use some hope in my setting skies and I could use a reason to believe when this dream blurs my eyes - Every time I do this part of me dies - I feel a little more at home with every mile that I drive... every mile that I drive - Will you call my bluff? Will I be enough? I should've never said good-bye - Time flies by! I've done this all before! I've been dreaming of much more - Time flies by! Time flies by! Time flies by and it feels like a dream - Time flies by... If you know what I mean.



Take Forever

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Throw it away. Leave it behind. Just put it a place... we can find. Break it to pieces then glue it together! Do what you need... Take Forever! Take forever! It doesn't take much! Take Forever! This is not a crush! Take forever! It doesn't take much! Take Forever! This is not a crush! It's the burning sun. It's the shining light. The smoking gun... it's the love of life! It's full speed forward. It's taking it slow... Pondering things we'll never ever know. Take Forever! Take Forever! Hold it high. Don't let go. Do what you need... take it slow... Take forever! It doesn't take much! Take Forever! This is not a crush! Take forever! It doesn't take much! Take Forever! This is not a crush! It's the burning sun. It's the shining light. The smoking gun...it's the love of life! It's full speed forward. It's taking it slow... Pondering things we'll never ever know. Take Forever! Take Forever! The pendulum swings but there are things that are true on both sides. Cut to the chase. Find the place you know your heart resides. Then hold it close... as close as you can. Woman to child. Man to man. Take Forever! It doesn't take much! Take Forever! This is not a crush! Take forever! It doesn't take much! Take Forever! This is not a crush! It's the burning sun. It's the shining light. The smoking gun...it's the love of life! It's full speed forward. It's taking it slow... Pondering things we'll never ever know. Take Forever. It's a windy place. It's a busy street...The smiling faces on the people you meet. It's full speed forward. It's taking it slow... Pondering things we'll never ever know. Take Forever!

First One to Admit

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Let me be the first one to admit - There must be more to it than this - Let me be the first one to admit - There must be more to it than this - Let me be the first one to admit - Point blank and absolute - Feels like I'm heading off the cliff - Down through the branches right to my root - Let me be the first one to admit - I've been clinching my fists - Let's get to the core, there must be more - I'm getting so tired of hit and miss - Take me by the hand, let's just walk - Let's take our time, stand and talk - If you want to know why all of this exists - Let me be the first one to admit - Let me be the first one to admit - There must be more to it than this - Let me be the first one to admit - There must be more to it than this - Let me be the first one to admit - Got my reasons and my doubts - Second guessing everything - Reaching for anything to figure out - Let me be the first one to admit - Trust, perspective and belief - Are helpful tools and welcome help - But right now I'm looking for quick relief - So lay me down, show me things - Help me try to catch my breath - I'm reaching out, breaking down - And in desperate need of rest - Clinging to our tattered dreams - Trying to make the pieces fit - If you ask me now how it seems - I'll be the first one to admit - Let me be the first one to admit - There must be more to it than this - Let me be the first one to admit - There must be more to it than this - Let me be the first one to admit - I've got the pedal to the floor - I should be giving all I've got - I'm thinking of skipping right out the door - Let me be the first one to admit - Every time I hold your hand - I feel the world beneath my feet - I feel I start to understand - So hold my hand - Let's just walk - Let's take our time - Stand and talk - You wanna know why all of this exists? - Let me be the first one to admit - Let me be the first one to admit - There must be more to it than this - Let me be the first one to admit -
There must be more to it than this.



Dream On

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What if it turns out the things we ask are things we knew just forgot as time passed? What if it turns out the things we do and things we hold true bring an end to me and you? What if we wondered when we looked at the sky? Would we know what this day means or dare to ask why? And what if this dream that's been leaving me shaking, heart pounding and racing is as real as it seems? And these misinterpretations of daily events ...this sweat on my pillow is evidence of how I really feel? Dreamer! Dream on! Dreamer! Dream on! What if it turns out this is the way and what if we knew today was the day? What if it turns out to say and to feel was all we should do to make this feel real? What if we yelled out enough is enough? What if we called our own little bluff? And what if this dream that's been leaving me shaking, heart pounding and racing is as real as it seems? And these misinterpretations of daily events ...this sweat on my pillow is evidence of how I really feel? Dreamer! Dream on! Dreamer! Dream on! What if it turns out we're already too late and things left undone end up shaping our fate? What if it turns out there's a moment to spare and everybody knows it but nobody cares? And what if this dream that's been leaving me shaking, heart pounding and breaking is as real as it seems? And these misinterpretations of daily events...this sweat on my pillow is evidence of how I really feel? Dreamer! Dream on! Dreamer! Dream on! Dreamer! Dream on! Dreamer! Dream on! Dreamer!
Dream on! Dreamer...

Life Shine

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Feet on the floor - Or hands on the wheel - Make your next move - Make it feel real - Think about this - Give yourself time - 'Cause this is your life - Let your life shine - Let your life shine - This is your day - Things will be fine - Come what may - Give your life time - Let your life shine - One day at a time - One foot and the next - Do all you can - No more, no less - Dare to dream huge and do what feels right - You might get confused - Your dream will shine light - Let your life shine - This is your day - Things will be fine - Come what may - Give your lifetime - Let your life shine - Once and for all - Give it a shot - Make that big call - Give it all you've got - Let your life shine - This is your day - Things will be fine - Come what may - Give your life time - Let your life shine - Let your life shine - This is your day - Things will be fine - Come what may - Give your lifetime - Let your life shine - Let your life shine - Let your life shine - Give your lifetime - Let your life shine - Let your life shine - Let your life shine - Give your lifetime - Let your life shine - Let your life shine - This is your day - Things will be fine - Come what may - Give your life time - Let your life shine!

Do You Remember Lane

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Another moment's come and gone. Modern life comes on real strong. Time is always here right now, shrouded in the when, why and how. Traffic patterns, backed up freeways. We're all renting space and looking for leeway. Through it all as we come and go comes a trip down the lane in a 7-minute window. I used to know a little spot...a curve in the road ... in the summer it was crazy hot. Walk out to the edge, look over the shoulder... a view of a town that changed as I grew older. I'm not sure if it shrank or I grew. It was the only town I ever really knew. The only thing I remember for sure is the only girl I ever got there was her...

Let's enjoy the sun in September. Let's take time to ask, "Do you remember?"
Dance in the falling rain in October and pray that the falling water makes us so-
ber. In this life there's no "undo". No making old things shine like new. Still
there are things we'd never ever change when we take a quick trip down "do-you
-remember lane".

Do you remember the winter of '3? It doesn't really matter if it wasn't you and me as long as it brings a smile to your face when you think about a moment and remember the place. It may have been a cold night when promises were made or maybe when you left but dream you would've stayed. But, what that would've changed we're never gonna know with just a trip down the lane in a 7-minute window. I remember it still. The sky was clear, stars were bright the dreams were real. We both looked up and made a simple plan. Why it didn't work out I still don't understand. Life takes turns. You hit a couple bumps, live and learn. We all look back at least once in a while and most of the time what we see makes us smile so...



What We Need

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I've been looking at you. You've been looking for me. The funny thing is that we both know exactly just right what we need. A little more time. Let's see where this road leads. We'll know what to do. 'Cause we both know what we need. Stars light above us! They put on quite a show. We can see all around and we can take this real real slow. This is life as we know it! I believe and I see. We're standing in plain view and we both know what we need. Hearts on our sleeves. Got so much to lose. The hurt's all around us. We don't even know whose is whose. A little more time. Let's see where this road leads. We'll know what to do. 'Cause we both know what we need. Let's take the first dance! Forget all the fear! It's worth a big chance! Life is now and here! Take my shaking hand! I'll do this with you! We'll both make a stand! I see the dreamer in you! Stars light above us! They put on quite a show. We can see all around and we can take this real real slow. This is life as we know it! I believe and I see. We're standing in plain view and we both know what we need. We both know
What we need. We both know ... what we need!

Packing Light

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Packing light and dodging good-byes. Sneaking out and telling white lies. No more excuses. No more fights. Dodging good-byes tonight... Packing Light! Packing Light! Look out your window. What do you know? The closer you look the faster it all goes. Zoom out! Look out! The dream stands still! We're all right here ... got no more time left to kill. Packing light and dodging good-byes. Sneaking out and telling white lies. No more excuses. No more fights. Dodging good-byes tonight... I'm Packing Light! I'm Packing Light! Every time I look another moment's gone. No matter how hard I try to put my finger on the chance, the drive, the spark... It's hard to find anything looking in the dark. Packing light and I'm dodging good-byes. Sneaking out and I'm telling white lies. No more excuses. No more fights. Dodging good-byes tonight... Packing Light! Packing Light! My feet are taking flight. I'm down on my knees. I'm trying to make this right, full of hope and child-like dreams. "Good-bye"? "Farewell"? Words are overrated! On my way! Time is now! I'm starting to think I shouldn't have waited... Packing light and dodging good-byes. Sneaking out and telling white lies. No more excuses. No more fights. Dodging good-byes tonight... Packing Light!



Almost Home

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Almost home. Path is cut. Things I do dig the rut. Unknown places. Usual routes. Foreign faces. Dirty boots. Unknown places. Usual routes. Foreign faces. Dirty boots...

I'm almost home. I'm nearly there. Making ground...cutting air. Watch me fly.

ETA unknown. One more try. I'm almost home. (almost home)

Almost home. Chasing light. Feeling alone feels alright. Unknown places. Usual routes. Foreign faces. Dirty boots. Unknown places. Usual routes. Foreign faces. Dirty boot...

One more time. Time to roam. Chasing dreams far from home. One more time. Time to roam. One more time. Time to roam. One more time. Time to roam.

One more time. Time to roam.

All lyrics and music ©2019 Adam Beverly.

Adam Beverly - lead vocals , acoustic guitars, electric guitars (WWN, DO, TF, AH, PL) keys and programming

Rikke Madsen - vocals (all tracks except PL)

Toke Knudsmark - bass (all tracks except DYRL)

Casper Lund - backing vocals (TFB, WWN, FOTA, LS) and electric guitars (TFB, LS)

Jacob Jensen - electric guitars (FOTA, DYRL)

Mads Corydon - bass (DYRL)

Benjamin Beverly - drums (LS)

Hannah + Benjamin Beverly, Malene Julius, Emilie + Luna Madsen - choir (LS)

All tracks recorded by Adam Beverly except...

- bass on *DYRL* - recorded by Casper Lund.

- electric guitars on *FOTA* and *DYRL* - recorded by Jacob Jensen.

All songs mixed and mastered by BZ Lewis at Studio 132 in Oakland, California.

Produced by Adam Beverly and BZ Lewis.

Thanks to: Malene for her unending and loving support. My family... all of them... by blood or love. Rikke, Toke, Casper, Mads, Jacob, Emilie, Luna, Malene, Hannah and Benjamin...for helping me make these songs come to life. BZ, for all the magic you work over there in Cali. And, Ole B., Mathias F., Robbi PA, Kim J., Jakob S. and Lumaprint.

This album is only released digitally.

You can find the music on:

Spotify
YouTube (+YouTube Music)
Tidal
Amazon Music
CD Baby

And...

www.adambeverly.com

