



Bushes and Bombshelters (2019)

Released: January 25, 2019

CREDITS

Music and lyrics by Ivana Popovic except Gypsy Me (Ivana Popovic and Perry Maher) Ivana Popovic: violin, electric 5-string violin, voice

Perry Maher: piano on 3, 4, 5, 8
Saman Shahi: piano on 2
Jesse Dietschi: double bass on 3, 8
Don Laws: trombone on 1
Max Senitt: percussion on 1
Nikray Kowsar: viola on 9
Stuart Mutch: cello on 10
Jamie Thomspson: flute on 10
John MacLean: backing vocals on 8
Produced by John MacLean
Cover art by Bokka Boom

THIS MOMENT

One day you will come around
One day, in the midst of your wake
Others will follow your ground and
You will cry escape
This little moment will leave you
Passing through you and through us
Clouds will spin through the night sky
You will forget how to cry
You will forget you've been mine.

45th PARALLEL

Outside inland woods
Dreams are made and understood.
Lighting beams in the seams
Of the willows kissing trees.

Who knows what hides away,
Who can tell what you have said,
In the dark, in your mind,
One more song or one more cry.

One more, in the dark.
One more until
Moon comes up.

In your dreams under beams
Trees might whisper what it seems
To be true, only you
Understanding what it means.

You dream all kinds of blue,
You wish that story true,
In the dark, in your mind,
Linden steps you leave behind.

GYPSY ME

Gypsy me, carry me
On lightly feathered wings,
Stars and Moons are kissing.
Paint me with Eastern moss,
Bow me that golden song,
Wake up linden flowers.

Golden afternoon dancing,
Lion's pride and feet fencing,
Lilacs, kisses,
Sing me now.

Let's go up riverside
And walk its length tonight,
Lay me down with kisses.
Gypsy cream, seals of hope,
Stories of meadows gone,
You say "My heart misses."