

Ka I'a Gefilte

a new album from THE LIBRARIANS in the Year 5777

1. Gefilte Fish (5:14)

Not everything is perfect today / I don't see what I want to see / except when I look at you.
It would have been enough.
Bless us with tradition / I've still got that pain in my neck / Well, it could always be worse.
It would have been enough.
That light sure is blinding to me / Where is it we want us to be / Where do we go from here?
It would have been enough.
Now is the part where we do this specific thing. Now is the part. For it is written.
It would have been enough.
Not everything is perfect today.

2. If not now, when? (6:43)

Well, I guess we can just do it later. I'm in no rush, you see, I'm already dead.
Sailing, sailing, I'm sailing, I'm sailing. Sailing, sailing. I'm sailing, I'm sailing away towards something very big. I'm just a twig blowing in the wind.
Well, I guess we can just do it later. I'm in no rush, you see, I'm already dead. But if you would like to get started, I'll be right over here. I can almost remember the tune to this song.
Sailing, sailing, I'm sailing, I'm sailing. Sailing, sailing, I wrote this song about sailing. We're sailing towards some place very far away. And when we get there, we'll be where we are. And when we get there, that is where we'll be.
Well, I guess we can just do it later.

3. Duck Soup (9:36)

We're never gonna get another opportunity to do what we wanted to do, so now we're stuck being what we didn't want to be. You had your chance and you missed it. And now you're stuck. But don't worry, I'm here, too. Right here with you.
I'm looking at the mat on the floor. I don't remember this song and I can't quite take this world anymore. It's full of so many things that I do not like. But it's like they say, living, it's like riding a bike when you don't like riding bicycles and you'd much rather be walking. Or flying.
I'm looking at the woven mat on my floor. I think it's like kind of you know, a metaphor for this universe that we're living in. It's the only universe I've ever known, except for that time I had a dream in five dimensions in that other universe. Oh yeah, and of course that time that I was on a mushroom trip and I visited many different universes, which I guess means that there's no such thing as a universe. There's only all of these verses, to this song. Why don't you sing along?
It's like, you know, sailing. It's like we're out on a sailboat out in the middle of the ocean and we're sailing along and it's like, oh, we're getting a little tired and it's like, oh boy, and we look around and it's like, there's nothing but ocean, and so what can we do? The only thing that we can do is keep on sailing. And so we keep on sailing, and we look around, and what do we see? It's just more ocean. So, you know, we keep on sailing. And then one day we look up and what do we see? There's some land. And we go to that land, and we get off and we go live on the land for, like, ten or twelve generations. And then one day we're walking around and we're like, and we look out, and we're like, oh, we're on an island, and we're still surrounded by ocean. And then we find our old sailboat, and we re-learn how to sail it, and we get back on our boat and we go out on the ocean, and we realize that all of this ocean is on its own ship that's sailing in its own ocean, and so on and so forth and such and such.
Yeah, I'm just sitting here, trying to, you know, sing a song or something, and it's like, every now and then you get that feeling. You know? That feeling, and it's like, oh, I remember that feeling. I had that feeling before, and it's like, I thought that was gone and would never come back, and then you feel like something clicks into place and you're like, oh yeah, we're still living in the same story. And it's like, all those things that we thought were impossible, maybe they are possible now. It only looks just a little different from this perspective. And everything's falling into place, and you're feeling good about everything or some things, and it's like yeah, it's like, oh yeah, we can still do those things that we thought we couldn't do, so, you know, we've got that going for us. Or something. Still though.
We're never gonna get another opportunity to do what we wanted to do, so now we're stuck being what we didn't want to be. You had your chance and you missed it. You had your chance and you missed it. You had your chance and you missed it, and now you're stuck. But don't worry, I'm here, too. Right here with you. I'm here, too. Right here with you.

4. A Break in the Narrative (5:46)

5. Be Careful What You Wish For (5:07)

My whole life has been a transition. My whole life has been a transition, moving from one phase to the next. And here I am singing another song with all these tired metaphors. But I've gotta say, it all seems so much more literal than before. My whole life has been a transition. My whole life has been a transition, moving from one phase to the next. Who am I? Where am I going? How do others see me? What is my identity? I can't help who I am. It's like I'm some sort of machine and there's all these little people inside of me and they're pulling on the levers and spinning my wheels around. Somebody is riding me like a bicycle. Somebody is writing me like a book. Be careful what you wish for, it might come true.

6. When-it-all-changed (again) (2:24)

I wake up in the morning / The birds are singing / You're looking at me.

The light is shining through my window / There's a cool breeze.

Nothing is ever gonna be the same.

I wake up in the morning / The birds are singing / Someone's moving through the trees.

The light is shining through my window.

Nothing is ever gonna be the same.

I wake up in the morning.

7. Breaking Up Is Hard To Do (2:51)

This is a love song. This is a love song. This is a love song. This is a love song. I wrote it for you, again. This is a love song. This is a love song. This is a love song. This is a love song. I wrote it for you, again. I don't know what we're doing, splitting apart, like this. I don't know what we're thinking. This really hurts.

This is a love song. This is a love song. This is a love song. This is a love song. I wrote it for you, again.

Oh boy, oh boy. Oh boy, oh boy. Oh boy, oh boy. Oh boy, oh boy.

This is a love song. This is a love song. This is a love song. This is a love song. This really hurts.

8. F is for Fish (2:28)

Things were going so well / We were so in love with each other / But it turned out I was another / sort of fish.

The chickens hanging by the wall / They've really seen me do it all / They've even seen me fall / quite a ways.

He was such a sad little egg / He pretended none of this mattered / and that his heart hadn't shattered / in a million ways.

Oh well, c'est la vie / We have got to live in our dreams / And I'll meet you in the trees / one of these fine days.

I'm just a-swimming along / I'd still like to be one of those fishes / who gets granted all of its wishes / I won't hold my breath.

Things were going so well / We were so in love with each other / But it turns out I'm just another one of those fish in the sea.

9. Flies! (2:18)

Everything's going down the drain. Everything is going so well. I guess it's just a matter of perspective, whether this is heaven or whether it's hell.

What is wrong with you people? This is so ridiculous. Why do you put up with all this shit, every fucking day of your lives?

Sometimes I hate being right about every little fucking thing. But you never fucking listen to a goddamn thing that I say.

Am I alive or am I dead? And do you even fucking care? We're all living in a fantasy. Do you even fucking care?

Well, to be really fucking honest, I've been telling you lies. Something's clouding my vision again. Must be all these goddamn flies. Must be all these flies.

Everything's going down the drain. Everything is going so well. I guess it's just a matter of perspective, whether this is heaven or whether it's hell.

10. Thinking 'bout you (2:37)

I'm tapping my feet again. I'm thinking about you my friend, and how you're never here when I need you. I'm looking over there. I'm feeling like a square. Or maybe like a trapezoid, I'm not really sure. Everything's closing in. I'm hoping to begin again, again, again, my friend. Listen to what I say. Everything's gonna go our way. I'm almost really, really sure, I think. I'm tapping my feet again. I'm thinking 'bout you, my friend. I really like thinking 'bout you.

11. Nobody's Home (But Me) (4:37)

I'm all alone, I've got nothing to look forward to. I'm all alone with myself. I'm all alone, I've got nothing to look forward to. Nobody's coming home to me. I've got my stew on the stove and I'm waiting for the rice to cook. I'm all alone with myself. Nobody's home and I'm looking at your photograph. Nobody's coming home to me. I guess I'll wash up that bowl and I'll put all the dishes away. I'm all alone with myself. I think that was the best stew that I ever ate. Nobody's coming home to me. I can almost hear you chanting in our living room. I'm all alone with myself. Soon you'll be gone, you'll be living life with someone else. Nobody's coming home to me.

12. To Be (4:36)

We're all gonna die in this hellhole, drowning in garbage water. We're all gonna die, we're all gonna die, and that's why, I say. Listen to the birds and dance with the trees and pretend that you know what it's like to be free. Like me. Yeah, just like me. I'm living my life as I want to live it, except for all those times when I'm not doing that at all. I guess I'm still learning how to be me. But I'm so scared of other people and how they see me, and what I am. What am I? I must be something, right? But when I think about it philosophically, we don't really exist at all. We're just a conglomeration of various shifting mental states and constructs. I guess what I'm saying is that when it comes down to it, we're not real, but still we feel all of these feelings so deeply. Like, have I mentioned that I'm a transgender woman? It's just a fact about me. An undeniable part of me, whatever that means. Everything that is will someday not be. It's just the nature of reality. We are both alive and dead always. I know it sounds weird and contradictory. It's just so hard to speak honestly about the world when you're living in a work of fiction. I might have to leave you with your burrito and coffee. This is what she said to me as she planned her departure from my life momentarily. We can communicate with anything we can touch. It's just the definition of contact, just so you know. We're all gonna die in this hellhole, drowning in garbage water. We're all gonna die, we're all gonna die, and that's why, I say. Listen to the birds and dance with the trees and pretend that you know what it's like to be. To be. To be. Pretend that you know what it's like to be me. To be you. To be us, living inside of this song, indefinitely. Which is interpellating us constantly. You must choose to identify with something, you must have an identity. Sorry. Otherwise you'd explode into total consciousness, which is okay I guess, it's just that you'd no longer be you. But I guess you'd still be you paradoxically. I know, it's all so confusing, which is why, I say. Listen to the birds and dance with the trees and pretend that you know what it's like to be.

13. End of an Era (5:56)

It's the last bowl of ramen that you're ever gonna eat. That's the last neon sign you're ever gonna see in that window. It's the end of an era.

No more plate of noodles. No more pregnant fish. Where are you gonna get your bowl of gizzards now, it's unknown. It's the end of an era.

All things go pau. All things go pau.

'A'ole like ka 'ākala me ka 'alani. 'A'ole like one and two. 'A'ole like pink and orange. 'A'ole like me and you. It's the end of an era.

Never gonna walk down that road and see that name carved in ground again. They paved over that path a long time ago. Never gonna look to the sky again and see the moon in the same way. Never gonna do the same thing we did yesterday, today. Never gonna look at our reflection in the mirror and see who we were. Never gonna do so many things, so many things, if you think about it. It's the end of an era.

For so long, things were how they were. And now they're different. How will we ever cope with such a change?

It's the end of an era, which I guess makes this a new era. Ka wā hou.

14. Language (3:45)

Thank you so much for all that you've done for me. It was so nice being in your family. I hope we meet again some day.

Thinking sometimes that I might should be moving on. Not so sure that I do belong in this palace without you.

Look over there, what do you see? It looks like a photograph. It looks like we're having a laugh. Oh, those were the days, my friend.

It would appear that I'm right back where I started from. Sitting in this island kingdom. Well, I guess I can't complain.

Language language language, I can't speak the language. Language language language, I don't speak so good. But I'm trying my best to communicate with you.

'Ōlelo, 'ōlelo, 'ōlelo, 'ōlelo. 'Ōlelo au, 'ōlelo 'oe. 'Ōlelo au, 'ōlelo 'oe.

אני שמאלי ואני מסתכל על הציפורים כש אני יורה.

אני גנן עשרים שנה ואף פעם לא ראיתי פרח יותר יפה ממך.

Looking up into that bright light above, feeling that intense love. It kind of draws me in sometimes.

Well I guess if I'm gonna play I might as well give it my best. And I only have one request. It's for you to do the same.

'Ōlelo. 'Ōlelo. Language language language. 'Ōlelo au. 'ōlelo 'oe. 'Ōlelo au. 'ōlelo 'oe.

Thank you so much for all that you've done for me. It was so nice being in your family. I hope we meet again.

15. Oh oh oh oh (5:18)

Oh oh oh oh oh.

You've been on my mind again / It's almost as if I can feel you here with me.

But you're just a shadow / blowing in the breeze / through my window.

Be so gentle now / Be so gentle now / Be so gentle with me.

What are you doing there / What do you possibly think that you can accomplish?

I'm retired now, I'm done / I'm closing the door on my past.

When you're retired it means that you can do anything you want to do.

What do I want to do / I don't know / I guess I just want to sit here with you.

I forget who I'm talking to / It's just that there's so many of you I haven't seen in a while.

I'm looking at you / You're looking at me / I'm looking at you / You're looking at me / Oh what beautiful eyes you have.

Look up at the stars up in the sky / I haven't seen them in so long / I could cry.

I'm looking at you / You're looking at me / I'm looking at you / You're looking at me / Oh oh oh oh.

But you're just a shadow / blowing in the breeze / through my window.

Be so gentle now / Be so gentle now / Be so gentle with me.

What are you doing there / Don't you know that we can accomplish anything we dream?

I'm looking at you / You're looking at me / I'm looking at you / You're looking at me. Oh oh oh oh.

Oh oh oh oh.

16. Fish Suit (Stuffed Fish) (4:40)

Goddamn, I don't want to wear this suit / It doesn't fit me anymore.

It's like someone scraped out our insides / and mixed them up with other things / and tried to stuff us back into our old skins.

There's something wrong with this aesthetic / I don't quite have the words for what it is / But I don't think there's any space for me here.

So many definitions / I am what I am / I wish you didn't need me to conform.

Goddamn, here we are again / sitting here, shooting the breeze / I'm hopeful for all that we might be.