

Hazel Gaze

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Chris Walters – Piano

David Cornejo – Drums

Flerine Crystal Atienza – Backing Vocals

Militia – Backing Vocals

Lisa McQuade – Backing Vocals

Alison Twyford – Backing Vocals

Mindy Wahl – Backing Vocals

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New Day's Sun 4:26

(H. Walters / R. Soper)

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(R. Soper)

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(Still I'm) Coming Home 4:35

(H. Walters / R. Soper)

Sweet Serenade (Unplugged) 5:35

(R. Soper)

Recorded by Russ Soper at Munchy Butt Studios – Brooklyn, NY

Mixed by Brian Charles at Zippah Studios - Boston, MA

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<http://zippah.com/>

<http://www.apsmastering.com/>

Produced by Russ Soper

Sincere thanks go to our families and friends, who despite asking “what’s all that noise” and “is the damn thing done yet?!?!?”, have shown infinite patience, love and support.

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New Day's Sun

(H. Walters / R. Soper)

Those family values, well they cost too much for me
The good ol' days just really weren't all that
Clean livin' just ain't all that it's cracked up to be
I mean to put us back on track.

Come on down to my place honey
I don't need drugs and I don't need money
What I want and what I need is you.
Ride your bike or take your car
Drive it fast but not too far
What I want and what I need is you.

Stay all night
Til the morning comes.
You can leave by dawn and then you'll
Greet the new day's sun.

Ain't no God in Heaven and there ain't no room in
Hell
And so we're livin' day by day
I can't be trusted and I can't be satisfied
Unless we push the limits all the way

Come on down to my place honey
I don't need drugs and I don't need money
What I want and what I need is you.
Ride your bike or take your car
Drive it fast but not too far
What I want and what I need is you.

Stay all night
Til the morning comes.
You can leave by dawn and then you'll
Greet the new day's sun.

What's done is done so waste not living in the past
Don't worry 'bout the future come what may
So baby, baby, baby, let's just leave it all in dust
While we own the night and seize the day

Stay all night
Til the morning comes.
You can leave by dawn and then you'll
Greet the new day's sun.
(repeat)

Secrets & Lies

(H. Walters / R. Soper)

Creepin' 'round in basement bars
Tryin' to keep it real
Gone too long inside the dark
Hopin' to get healed
You never said that you loved me and you knew
That I never cared
Cause we thought we both had it figured out
And never bothered to share

Don't give up your secrets
And I won't tell you no lies
We worked hard to keep them in the dark from prying
eyes

Self-medicated night after night
Tried to kill the pain
Lied to ourselves it would be all right
It was all the same
But by the light of the morning sun
We hadn't slept for days
The dance was done and we had our fun
The band must be paid

Don't give up your secrets
And I won't tell you no lies
We worked hard to keep them in the dark from prying
eyes

Shared beds and bars and many times
Ended up on the floor
But here alone in the cold grey dawn
We knew we wanted more
Trashed our bodies and sold our souls
But couldn't chase away
The pain stays in us, with and without
There's nothing left to say

Don't give up your secrets
And I won't tell you no lies
We worked hard to keep them in the dark from prying
eyes
(repeat)

Black Soul River

(R. Soper)

Come on down to the Black Soul River where the water runs so deep

Cleanse my heart in the midnight sun, the Lord my soul to keep

Lord have mercy, cast away my sins

Water rain upon my head, free of Satan's grip

Commitments of salvation, free of all black deeds

Redemption is at hand, and I shall be received

Rise on up; the truth will set you free

All this can be yours, all for one small fee

So gather 'round!

Wipe the tears upon your face; raise your hands up high

The faithful drop down to their knees; release a subtle cry

Blood boils over under pale moonlight

Black water purge the pain away; everything's gonna be all right

Come on down to the Black Soul River where the water runs so deep

Cleanse my heart in the midnight sun, the Lord my soul to keep

Lord have mercy, cast away my sins

Water rain upon my head, free of Satan's grip

Shine on, shine on. My eyes can finally see

Empty words and sleight of hand—pure hypocrisy

A mouthful of sermons, and a pocketful of lies

No one more deserving of 25 to life

Come on down to the Black Soul River where the water runs so deep

Cleanse my heart in the midnight sun, the Lord my soul to keep

Lord have mercy, cast away my sins

Water rain upon my head, free of Satan's grip

Join your hands. The sun will never shine

The mirror shows a different face; you think yourself divine

The lies you spread as truths you do bestow

In times of trouble we find what truly lies below

Oh yeah...oh yeah...Hallelujah...hallelujah!

So come on down to the Black Soul River where the water runs so deep

Cleanse my heart in the midnight sun, the Lord my soul to keep

Lord have mercy, cast away my sins

Water rain upon my head, free of Satan's grip

Sweet Serenade

(R. Soper)

She tells tales, I long to believe

Where halos cease to glister

With hollow eyes, of deceit

A tale of her own volition

Blinds are drawn, door is closed

A symptom of deeper malaise

And now everything's all right

As the view fades from upon her gaze

My sweet serenade

I see what was lost, still remains

I'll hold you as you leave

and see you forever in my dreams

She longs to feel, to feel the warmth

The warmth of other suns

Somewhere, on the path it seems

it's all just come undone

My sweet serenade

I see what was lost, still remains

I'll hold you as you leave

and see you forever in my dreams

A spot is chosen

When solace won't suffice

A pinch to keep the wolf from the door

A smile, as darkness overtakes the light

Memories, refuse to fade

I've not made amends

Addiction's, but a banquet to

... to the bitter end

My sweet serenade

I see what was lost, still remains

I'll hold you as you leave

and see you forever in my dreams

(repeat)

She tells tales, I long to believe...

Next Best Thing

(R. Soper)

Many times I've often thought
Things are better left unsaid
Choked down, on the words
Fear the truth is only in my head

On the outside looking in
Only a glimpse of your eye
And I wonder... I do wonder
If it's a little virtue and vice

And it's a bit belated
My conscience can let me be

Oh I finally see what you're looking for
It's only now I truly see
That you're always, always waiting...
Waiting on the next best thing

Have you ever thought what it's like
See yourself through another's eyes
To finally see what this has been
Just one long goodbye

And I know it's a bit belated
My conscience can set me free

Oh I finally see what you're looking for
It's only now that I truly see
That you're always, always waiting...
Waiting on the next best thing

Now it's all so clear, nothing to say my dear
The center of your own affliction
I must now concede, surely to repeat
Your search is never to be done

Oh I finally see what you're looking for
It's only now that I truly see
That you're always, always waiting...
Waiting on the next best thing
(repeat)

Tell Me

(R. Soper)

Something about you, I could not deny
Just a little bit of danger, perfection in my eyes
Every time I lay my head, a vision of you I see
Trouble for sure, but I just couldn't let it be

She's so beautifully broken
As I make the same mistake again

Nothing good is easy, time will tell my dear
To pursue promise of beauty with no peer
Center of attention, not an eye can ever stray
Seems you craved the spotlight long before today

She's so beautifully broken
As I make the same mistake again

Tell me the words I long to hear
Pour me the sweetest tonic that is you my dear
Show me the lies are not what they might seem
Tell me those little words you never, ever, ever, ever mean

Now I finally see what I couldn't before
As you glide atop the water with a crown of thorns
I wanted so much more than just a little taste
It's not the catch, but the thrill of the chase

She's so beautifully broken
I'm making the same mistakes again

Tell me the words I long to hear
Pour me the sweetest tonic that is you my dear
Show me the lies are not what they might seem
Tell me those little words you never, ever mean
(repeat)

Lie to me, just lie to me
Just lie to me

Just a Little

(H. Walters / R. Soper)

I'm not lookin' for romance
I ain't lookin' for pain
Put a little of both in one good dose
And ease my achin' brain
I guess I'm a little bit old school
Like, 1972
I want my flings without no strings
And just get busy with you

I don't wanna live long, but I don't wanna die young
And I'll take the abuse, child
But now I feel like I've come undone

Hey baby, give me just a little bit
No matter how I try to quit
Just a little; always leads to more
Gimme just a little as you're headin' out the door

I'm not tryin' to get over
I just want what's mine
Get to the point don't get bent outta joint
And we will do just fine
It ain't a matter of money
Ain't talkin' 'bout my pride
You're way outta line drinkin' too much wine
And just along for the ride

I don't wanna live long, but I don't wanna die young
And I'll take the abuse, child
But now I feel like I've come undone

Hey baby, give me just a little bit (Get out of my bed)
No matter how I try to quit (While you're at it get
outta my head)
Just a little; always leads to more (Pick yourself off
the floor)
Gimme just a little as you're headin' out the door

I don't wanna live long, but I don't wanna die young
And I'll take the abuse, child
But now I feel like I've come undone

Hey baby, give me just a little bit
No matter how I try to quit
Just a little; always leads to more
Gimme just a little as you're headin' out the door
(repeat)

Empty Savior

(R. Soper)

When I was a younger man
not a care in the world
There were those
where truth was seldom told

Never at a loss for answers
Sermons they do so adore
You long to be my savior
Well I've seen so many before

Seems you've never known
that blood on your hands speaks the truth to your soul
As the clouds tumble down
Redemption at hand is yours to be found
No, I don't need you
No, I don't need you
Don't need you to save me...

And it's all that I can do
to mask the disdain
And all the ties are severed clean
As your words fade from one final refrain

Seems you've never known
that blood on your hands speaks the truth to your soul
As the clouds tumble down
Redemption at hand is yours to be found
Oh, I don't need you
No, I don't need you
Don't need you to save me

Oh, I don't need you
No, I don't need you
Don't need you to save me...

(Still I'm) Coming Home

(H. Walters / R. Soper)

*When I look back on the days of my wasted youth
What they told us was an outright lie
Or at best it was just half the truth
It's no excuse if you don't try.*

*Wish I knew now what I thought I knew way back
when
Then again sometimes I no longer care
Some days I just wanna crawl out of my skin,
And let 'em all in to strip me bare.*

*And when all is said and done
We need the rise after the fall
Spent too much time out in the sun
And lost it all...*

*Out on the edge again
But still I'm coming home
Out on the edge again,
But still I'm coming home*

*Please tread softly, 'cause I'm worn down to the bone
Broke my body just to feed my soul
No win or losin' and I can't do this alone
Fighting my way in from the cold.*

*And when all is said and done
We need the rise after the fall
Spent too much time out in the sun
And lost it all...*

*Out on the edge again
But still I'm coming home
Out on the edge again,
But still I'm coming home*

*From so far away I see so much clearer now
Gotta feelin' for what this is about
It ain't easy keepin' pace with my worried mind
Got to hope we can work it out.*

*Out on the edge again
But still I'm coming home
Out on the edge again,
But still I'm coming home
(repeat)*