

**1. OLYMPIC GIRLS**

Stirring, shaken, all of us waking
Under the same cover of sky
You said my freedom feels
Like a white lie

Sweet on the backseat
Another day bolder
A love spell rushes you by
The smoke and the smoulder

We were only inches away
Still had a long, long way to go

Weren't we born to break out
To feel the muddy banks swell?
I think of you on the dancefloor
In a stuccoed motel

Forecasting when and where we'd end up
Couldn't save us anyhow
Just kid conversation
My star sign resolver

You only had your olympic girls
The frosted sheen of leotard twirls
Running revolt and winning gold
For the TV screen
Before being led back to the cells

Lay your head in the lap of a girl
You'll never learn something
If it isn't taught well
You'll never find a thing
If you can't lose yourself
Every once in a while

I looked for your figure
The cut your shape would make
In the freedom of a microphone
There's a shadow I can't shake
Who's there?

Who's there in the morning?
To see you at the station
And when you feel like giving up
There, so you can hold her

We were only inches away
Still had a long, long way to go

2. SCHOOL OF DESIGN

I found a school of design
It was in a wealthy town
A river ran by
It was empty, holidays, who knows
But I went in
I was killing time

Moving through the halls
There was fresh paint wet on the walls
Everything was white and all the clocks were
Well designed, all ticking in time, and

I was struck by a feeling
It's hard to describe
The urge to bust through the ceiling
Raise glass to the sky

I found the archives
At the school of design
Crowded cabinets of books
So I went in
I was killing time

Turning pages frail with dust
I couldn't help but smile
At the ideal shape and make up of things
Written like words divine

I was struck by a feeling
It's hard to describe
The urge to bust through the ceiling
Raise glass to the sky

3. HOW MUCH

On a lilo
Reading your letter
I miss you darling
I hope you're better
It's such a drag to be apart
Right at the start of it

Tongue in tightropes, tummy a flutter
It's not my passion, just my bread and butter
You'll find your way, follow your heart
Think you don't have a chance at it

How much would you be willing to give?
How much do you take from all of this?
How much before you're strung out?

You're a silo long gone of grains
On the edge of the city
In the shadow of the cranes
I want to fill you to the top
And that's not the half of it

Breaking down in the supermarket
Something for my toothache
Is it getting dark yet?
My thoughts are dwelling on the snarks
You've just got to laugh at it

How much would you be willing to give?
How much do you take from all of this?
How much

Before your planet's reeling
Your footprints on the floor
Can't help the feeling of wanting nothing more

4. SPARKLERS

I wrote your name in cursive on the air
Flailing my arms around me
Conducting down to the wire

I felt our time was a running, a sparking sun
Before we were dying, rained out, reaching
For another one, quick

I only wrote it to the wind
Conjuring no lasting magic

See the haze of sulphur rising
On the breeze

I see now, you were patronising
The cause of my chemistries

I felt our time was a running, a sparking sun
Before we were dying, rained out, reaching
For another one, quick

I only wrote it to the wind
Conjuring no lasting magic

5. HOLOGRAMS

In deepest water
There's a line of silver
They say if you look up close
You can feel it alter you
But how do we come back again
Rise and shine?

As holograms, you said
It's how we dance in the future
Holograms, you said
With big, soft, heavy metal eyes

I saw the grim reaper
And I gave him the slip
Saved by a Darth Vader novelty helmet
But how will I find you again
When all I'm seeing are stars?

As holograms, he said
It's how we dance in the future
Holograms, he said
With big, soft, heavy metal eyes

What begins with a whisper
It always ends with a shout
Our lungs are sponges
They're gonna wipe us out
How can I be near you again
Will we rise and shine

As holograms?
You said it's how we dance in the future
Holograms, you said
With big, soft, heavy metal eyes

6. KORE WAITS IN THE UNDERWORLD

Don't you disappear in glorious summer
Hold on your horses you don't want to bolt
I have trouble to see the trees from the wood
And the leaves sing to me it's all your fault

She's gone (Heidi's writing in her head)
She's gone (Chelsea dreaming in her bed)
She's gone (Sadie plays in Arcadia)
Kore waits in the Underworld

I walk and the forest floor is all breaking down
The leaves so shiny in their sleep
Those bulbs I buried are just peeking out
They're near beating anything I could keep

She's gone (Heidi's writing in her head)
She's gone (Chelsea dreaming in her bed)
She's gone (Sadie plays in Arcadia)
Kore waits in the Underworld

She's gone, she's there again
She's gone, she's there again
She's gone, she's there again
She's gonna get out

7. BOUNTY

Hey, I'm on the run.
Didn't I say I go where I want?
To only face myself away
From all I've done and haven't done

Everyone wants everything
For everything to be alright
But it takes more
It takes your all
Don't it break you down
To make it

Yeah, you're a wanted man
There's a bounty keeps us hand in hand
So that all the mangroves mud and sand
Could never bury me

Everyone wants everything
For everything to be alright
But it takes more
It takes your all
Don't it break you down
To make it

8. ONE MILLION FLOWERS

Morning slacker
You've got to give it to me
I always make it up
Shaking with laughter
We find a place to hang clothes clean and away
From condensation of the gathering day
Catch everyone in a hurry
Sharing our days in the sun
Blossoms all starting to fall

One million flowers
Dash for the natural light
Another one million flowers
Spill to the river

Faded lacquer
Flashes in the dark
You read my mind
But never imprison me there
Lanterns shiver
In a still moment after the rush hour
'Let's play' your motto on the Yamanote Line
Catch everyone in a hurry
Sharing our days in the sun
Blossoms all starting to fall

One million flowers
Dash for the natural light
Another one million flowers
Spill to the river

9. MY LOVE LEDA

She flew through the doors of the Blue Laundrette
In a rush of warm sheets she was hard to forget
Then in the moment mid cycle and spin
He sang soft as she turned to him

It's a golden age
Would you be my darling
Love, Leda
Let's put down everything
For love, Leda
Let's put down everything

Swept up they lived the week's double-shift hum
In the gaps (in-between times) leapt their desire
And for their own home there beat the drum
But when the hammer was raised they had to bid higher

They say it's a golden age
And we've one more to feed
My darling love, Leda
Let's put down everything
For love, Leda
Let's put down everything

The money's dried up, she turned on the stairs
It's all rigged against us, he punches the air
A clean start they whisper and face the roulette
That gold rush, false-feeling, as they place their bet -

My love, Leda
Let's put down everything
My love, Leda
Let's put down everything
For love, Leda
Let's put down everything

10. STARS, FALSE, FADING

You and I wondered, you and I chose
Stars and drones over UFOs
He comes in troubled, he says
Hello, can you get my books
From the basement store?

He's been scanning the heavens
For those flashes and specks
Now I'm prowling the aisles
I've got my real hard facts

What on earth matters
As the darkness grows
Look and see the stars, false, fading
What on earth matters
As the darkness grows
Here's hoping I never drift away from you

Headlights shimmering on the rainy supreme
Kids all lost in backseat dreams
I keep my eyes open
To count the hanging gleams
Could they take us out of here,
In those flying machines?

There was a yearning
In my faraway chaser
For me to unlearn
My jaded behaviour
To feel the roar
In the beam of a stranger
But I just sigh in the lift
Down to the basement store

What on earth matters
As the darkness grows
Look and see the stars, false, fading
What on earth matters
As the darkness grows
Here's hoping I never drift away from you

11. COLD ENOUGH TO CLIMB

Sky was smoker pink
We'd driven seven hours
Your rocky face
My stony frown
Taking nothing sitting down
Stopping by a field of cows
The spooky light cold enough to climb
Inside your arms in my mind
That's where I left myself behind

(We stay till we don't feel a thing)

We're building towns out of ink
We realise pixelated towers
But to think the world inside
Is just beyond our powers
When I go give me chills
The spooky light cold enough to climb
Inside your arms in my mind
That's where I'll leave myself behind

(They say you won't feel a thing)



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Cover photograph by Cass Basil, taken at Dave's flat in Island Bay, Wellington.
Artwork layout by Tomas Cottle
Made with support from NZ on Air