MUSIC, LYRICS and PRODUCTION NOTES



SONG LISTING

Lyrics, Music, Executive Producer: Dianna Burrup (AcousticDi)

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"There's a thread you follow. It goes among things that change, but it doesn't change." – William Stafford

"Everything Falls Away — Except that thread you followed, unknowing, all along ." – Parker J. Palmer

A Small Chapter About a Brand New Endeavor...

After a 16 year hiatus, new musical possibilties found me engaged in new CD project of songs not previously released, and I've been reminiscing about the weave of all the musical threads that led me here, so here goes a pithy 60 year music biography...

Under age ten in the 1960s, I spent hours tinkering on mom's Hammond S6 1958 Chord Organ, and later dad bought an upright piano that went directly into my room. This inspired hours of playing by ear and a lifelong love for musical melodies. In fact, melody was 90% of my musical experience then and mostly still is. Words were always just a vehicle that carried a melody for me.

As a teen in the 70s, this vibrant decade of musical style and its sound was rooted deeply in my bones. I attribute **Elton John's** first album *(self titled)* for creative piano explorations, then listening to his next five records obsessively with two Jr High girlfriends: ***11-17-70***, ***Tumbleweed Connection, Madman Across the Water, Honky Chateau*** and ***Goodbye Yellow Brick Road.*** His music guided me into a musical world that was a divine comfort during this decade. Elton's influences also began a great new weave of possibilities.

When my husband DJ taught himself to play guitar in 1986, I took interest in it and joined him, and soon after we started a weekly music night that year with several other music lovers. It was an eclectic group of nearly all songwriters including the brilliant poet *Dennis Scott*, viola player *Jeanne Stover,* amazing guitar/bass players *DJ, Bryan Huling* and *Chad Meier,* plus singers who had double talents for both lead and harmony: *Susan Slemaker, Maria Shultz and Kelly Harwood*. We were in a creative cocoon, and in 37 years, we only ventured out as a group twice publicly.

The keyboard became even more vibrant in our early years together with a purchase of a 1993 Korg i3, creating and recording

great productions with 16 separate sequencer tracks. There were drum grooves, backing tracks, strings and so much more, which fueled an abundance of songwriting on music nights.

To professionally record our own songs, the group threw down on a brand new State of the Art 1998 **Roland VS-1680 16-track digital recorder with a CD Burner**. I learned it quickly and began recording our weekly music nights live. Every Christmas, a ***Best of Music Night CD*** was created for everyone from our nights, with our best 12-18 original and cover songs.I felt like I was on a new planet with the ability to burn CDs right in our own home. Music nights continued weekly from 1986 until 2023 and the current Best of *Music Night Playlist* on my kitchen iPod contains 233 songs. The impact of those musical weekly decades together had far reaching effects for all of us.

Some folks left as life events unfolded and new folks joined us for a new chapter and too many special guests to even count. Along the way, I had taken up lyric and songwriting from music nights' influence, along with the many spiritual retreats I had started attending. The time felt right in 2006 for the VS-1680 to be used to record those songs. I released 2 solo CDs, ***Orange in the Future (2006*** - Roland vS-1680), and ***Chain of Inspiration (2010 -*** GarageBand). Both were home grown and truly *learning-as-I-went* projects.

Bryan became my musical partner, and with his remarkable gift for harmony vocals, mandolin, guitar and bass, he and I covered almost all the instrumentation on both these CDs. We also started a duo, ***Acoustic Mojo,*** playing publicly and later became a trio (*with Jeanne Stover)* spanning ten years. We released two more CD's, *Acoustic Mojo* **The Best of Rehearsal** (*available on Bandcamp) and* **Mojo Matters (2010)** (*public).*

Almost 16 years later I found there were 28 more completed yet unreleased songs in various stages of Logic Pro production and other recordings on my iphone, awaiting ***something-I-knew-not-what.***

There's been an aching plateau the last few years with equipment woes... time-consuming software updates not working properly with required hardware and the like. Frustration seemed to be pointing to

the possibility that this lifelong season with recording music might grievingly and depressingly be coming to an end.

Then, in November, 2025, completely unannounced, my son Eli secretly and quietly texted me one of the songs from my ***Orange in the Future CD***, completely re-produced and re-recorded online, in two versions: a male and a female vocalist, in a genre he knew I loved. These were masterful productions with incredible musicianship and singers. Without a doubt, this added to my next musical weave, not just a thread, but a ***Rescue Rope,*** with the muse whispering, ***"Listen Up My Dear, you are only just beginning... and oh-so-freshly."***

As DJ and I listened to those versions together, an original song was reflected back to me in ways I've never experienced. I could not stop thinking about it or listening to them over and over. Ideas began exploding with every listen. I would learn anything needed to fully participate and signed up within 1.5 days, then began uploading a few of those 28 songs that were ***awaiting something***. I excitedly took the ***songwriter / executive producer*** seat and began exploring what the songs had to express. I was not in the least attached to my voice being on them. Performance was never my passion, but writing and producing has been, and these grand productions touch a deeper meaning in me musically than I could have ever created all by myself.

It's called ***Suno,*** it's an AI music program online. Controversial for some, but my personal musical skillset is being utilized to learn it in an exciting process of executive producing. I must shift, sway, and stay open to new ways of doing musical things, giving ***specific*** direction, pondering different instruments, and bringing all prior knowledge and skill. The result in 4 months is a release of 13 new songs, a selection of many different types of vocalists and productions for a unique expression of each song. I'll be using the Persona name ***AcousticDi*** for all Suno assisted productions, and 14 more are waiting in the wings for the next project. ♪♪

Thank you for reading and listening.

May music remain pure in your heart and vitally alive in your life.

A few notes about the AI production process with Suno...

Presence, remaining open and patient is required. Set new productions to be 98% to 100% of my original recorded versions when uploading. The AI models use this to create the song structure and this percentage is used for how much room it has to create something ***different*** than the original. During these *versionings,* I keep as close to the original song as possible and in explicit/ specific words, describe the vocal (including male or female) and guitar style, tonality, emotional qualities, mood, style and any instrumentation or groove description that best expresses **this song.** It is put directly in the lyric and style sheets and they evolve NEWLY as it goes along offering different versions... I await the body's felt sense of any new rendered version that conveys, "***That's The One...***" it's very easy to feel. Frustration or wishing things worked different are just wasted energy in this endeavor. The process is quite enlivening, extraordinary and magical. ❣️

1000 Ways 4:43

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She woke into the darkness while sleeping in her light
But she didn't let it soak into her skin
She thought about her grandma's love that was centered in her heart
And she watched those clouds burn white again

She has a thousand ways, a thousand ways to find her peace

Well the anger rose to close her down and she watched it all unfold
She took a breath and came to rest in the valley of her soul
The fire eased and the story stopped that raced inside her head
And soon the calm and gentle heart had opened in its stead

She has a thousand ways, a thousand ways to find her peace
She has a thousand ways, a thousand ways to find her peace

It comes and goes when the others seem to be all that she is not
But with a cup of tea she looks to see what she has forgot
She finds her way to walk outside where the living water breathes
Reflecting on the beauty of all the gifts of mystery

She has a thousand ways, a thousand ways to find her peace
Yes she does
Well she has a thousand ways, a thousand ways to find her peace

When the cold wind comes a-howling
with its untamed weeds and doubt
Create your ways to refresh the day in a grateful turnabout
We know not why we focus on all we're told is wrong
But we can lift our heads and step ahead
in a world where we belong

We have a thousand ways
A thousand ways to find our peace
Yes we do now
'Cause we have a thousand ways, a thousand ways to find our peace
We have a thousand ways, oh,
So find your thousand ways, athousand ways to find your peace

All We'll Ever Need 3:36

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I'm walking with life down an easy road
I'm weaving my thoughts with threads of gold (yeah)
And I got me some things figured out
From the street, from the trees, from the highest cloud now
I'm gonna sing it out loud

Oh, yesterdays are meant to be
The wings of grace to set us free
It's lying low for all to see
We have all we'll ever need
All we'll ever need

I wouldn't change a single thing we say
'Cause it all fits together in a beautiful way
All the stuff, all the choices, all the words, all the visions
A flowin' by, flowin' by like a river
I'm not gonna fish it out today

'Cause yesterdays are meant to be
The wings of grace to set us free
It's lying low for all to see
We have all we'll ever need

Oh, yesterdays are meant to be
The wings of grace to set us free
It's lying low for all to see
We have all we'll ever need

Oh, yesterdays are meant to be
The wings of grace to set us free
It's lying low for all to see...

We have all we'll ever need

Answers 3:35

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How did it get to be so sticky here
When I turned to take my time
Looking back on how it was done before

There's plenty of answers I can find, Ooh yeah
Plenty of answers I can find

How did the time pass from then till now
Did I come with open eyes
Finding ways to watch life come and go

There's plenty of answers I can find, Ooh yeah
Plenty of answers I can find

Let yourself float away in silence
Where time has no name
And hear the quiet whispers
Of all the beauty in the world
Of all the beauty in the world

Best Part 3:47

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There's clouds on the horizon, weeping over me
Wondering if I'll see them clearly this time
30 years of life has done, and just between our dreams
We found new ways to recognize the light

Just take the best part
Just take the best part

Confirmed from the shadows. truth within his fear
Months of hot transmission in her veins
Friends and saints do travel, in tribes that light the way
Tilting love to flow into the days

Just take the best part, it's captured in the fray
Take the best part, of all the things they say
And speak them out loud
Just take the best part, of what we've come to bear
Take the best part, the best part
The best part

The only thing that ever makes a difference
Is the difference that we make
And the intentions that we take into our hearts

Just take the best part
It's our mantra from the clouds
Take the best part, and speak them out loud
Just take the best part, of what we've come to share
Take the best part, the best part
The best part

Take the best part
Take the best part
'Cause we're talking about love, love, love, love, love, love
Love is the best part
Yeah we're talking about love, love, love, love, love, love
Love is the best part

Changing of the Guard 4:10

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These times are calling for fresh water in the well
Flowing from the hearts of those with wisdom yet to tell
Their shades are pink and green, while some are white and black
And all contribute in their way, to all we seem to lack

Holding hands, we'll ignite the stars
Building dreams when these times get hard
We are stronger than the louder parts
We are the rhythm, of the changing of the guard

A subtle glance away from truth reminds with harsh embrace
That feelings rise to lash at those who's choices fall from grace
But that crash in the shadows, it turns on the light
To shine on the path of all the willing hearts

Holding hands, we'll ignite the stars
Building dreams when these times get hard
We are stronger than the louder parts
We are the rhythm, of the changing of the guard

How you stand here is important to us all
As well as how you dance in the light of who you are
Mythic themes of common thought, descriptions of the times
Reveal the golden seeds of truth that awaken the divine

Holding hands, we'll ignite the stars
Building dreams when these times get hard
We are stronger than the louder parts
We are the rhythm, of the changing of the guard
We are the rhythm, of the changing of the guard
We are the rhythm, of the changing of the guard
We are the rhythm, of the changing of the guard

Come Out 4:25

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From the depths of all confusion there is focus in the air
The draw of our attention can be seen above our stares
A slow and gentle open of your fist into a hand
Follow me into the stars, and watch our minds expand

The wave of life so surely passes
From our breath into the wind
Surrounding all that lives to be
Transformed and born again

Come out, Come out, everywhere you are

Lightning from our fingertips are magnets to the the stars around
All the parts of space we touch become alive with sound
Come dance with those who feel no fear in the rhythm of the night
Move as if you came to be good enough in everybody's eyes
Yes, everybody's eyes

The wave of life so surely passes
From our breath into the wind
Surrounding all that lives to be
Transformed and born again

Come out, Come out, everywhere you are
Oh come out, everywhere you are

We dance in the sun
We dance in the rain
In time, all we do is dance
The sound of freedom fills the air
And it whispers in our ear

Come out, Come out — everywhere you are
Oh Come Out -- everywhere you are, everywhere you are
Come Out, Come Out
Everywhere you are — Oh Come Out, Everywhere you are ahhhh
Everywhere you are, Everywhere you are, Everywhere you are
Come out, Come out, Come out, Come out

Fly 4:00

© 2007 Lyrics, Music and Executive Producer: Dianna Burrup (AcousticDi)

She steps into the clouds
In hopes of seeing what has never been seen before
We watch her hands dance in the sky
And feel the stories, there are no words for
There are no words

She can fly, when she agrees to change
She's so alive
In the living, she just keeps moving
In the knowing that
She can fly

She steps into the shadows
Dwells beneath the surface
Among the questions to all life's many answers
And she remembers, she remembers
She remembers all is well

She can fly, when she agrees to change
She's so alive, in the living
She just keeps movin', in the knowing
Just keeps movin' in the knowing
She can fly
She can

Guitar Break

She can fly, when she agrees to change
She's so alive, in the living
She just keeps moving
In the knowing, just keeps moving, in the knowing that she ...

Can cry, when her heart is open
She can smile, when her heart is open

Life Amazing 4:39

© 2011 Lyrics, Music and Executive Producer: Dianna Burrup (AcousticDi)
(I added the keyboard at the end.)

Trying to see who's there that knows
All the indiscretions
And all the ways it tries so hard
To dance around the light

There's just all these distractions
Pulling and shoving at my sleeves
I can sense the edge of satisfaction
It's just within my reach

Make it mean anything you please
There's no love that needs to be withheld
No comparisons that ever need to be made
In the grand scheme of today
What if all is conspiring
Oh, to make life amazing
Life amazing
Life amazing
Life amazing

Walking through these streets paved with gold
Blind with indecision
And certain sensibilities
That can flood a room with light

Make it mean anything you please
But there's no love that needs to be withheld
No comparisons that ever need to be made
In the grand scheme of to day
What if all is conspiring
To make life amazing
Life amazing
Life amazing
Life amazing

Certain sensibilities... that can flood a room with light
Let's dance in the light , in the light
Let's dance in the light
Let's Dance in the light (light, light, light, light)
Dance in the the light (light, light, light, light)
We are the light

Light Ahead 4:17

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Who ran off and left us? Who came from up above?
And when did we stop counting, all the ones we've loved?
Have we yet found solace in this chaos this we've had?
Where did we go hiding, instead of feeling bad?

We are bound to discover
There's true freedom from the past
And in one way or another
Our heart's will cast the light ahead, cast the light ahead

Tell me your story, and I will tell you mine,
We can reminisce about it, now that we are fine
In the heart of all this living, our dreams can fill the sky
Expanding out beyond ourselves, like a magic lullaby

We are bound to discover
There's true freedom from the past
And in one way or another
Our heart's will cast the light ahead, cast the light ahead

We'll wake up in the morning
Believe that nothings wrong
We'll sing into a new story, and live into our song
Be still, don't speak, perceive with eyes
That love to dance with the wind
Deliver us to the cosmic place
Where kindness, kindness never ends

We are bound to discover
There's true freedom in the dance
And in one way or another
Our hearts' will cast the light ahead
Cast the light ahead

We are bound to discover
There's true freedom in the dance
And in one way or another
Our hearts' will cast the light ahead
Cast the light ahead... the light..... ahead, the light... ahead

Outside 4:10

© 2002 Lyrics, Music and Executive Producer: Dianna Burrup (AcousticDi)
(Special Thanks to DJ for his great guitar groove)

Can you see yourself in me?
Through the illusion of light in the shadows A crooked past that you can't see (see) Just sleep for now with your sweet dreams

A little piece here, a little more there
It doesn't matter much when your not aware
A promise made on the wind blows by
The passion fades from your lover's, eyes

On the Outside

Strength of steel from a liar's hand
The grip won't hold in a bed of sand
Protected heart all wrapped in pride
Wake up soon from the noise in-side

On the Outside

Will you cry, will you hide?
Or Will you come into the light and dance?
Or is it just the way things are?

On the Outside
On the Outside
Out-side

Illusions of light in the shadows
Little piece here, A little piece there
Begging us to finally be aware

Where passion arises ...

On the Outside
On the Outside
Ohh -Ah ... Oh... Out-side

Rise 2:40

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She moves in a way that can't be explained
Riding on the brink of everything
She's the only one that can feel her life through her own eyes
In the midst of all the noise

She'll rise
Yes, she'll rise

We come from a past from hearts big and small
Our pockets full of dreams and tickets beyond the stars
Homesick places alive in the heart, no maps can define
Music lifts us through the void

And we rise
Yes, we rise

This life that we've lived
No words have embraced
How can we point to all this weather in our veins

We rise
Yes, we rise
Yes, we rise
Yes, we rise

We rise, rise, rise, rise, rise, rise, rise

Unbound 4:47

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Words spinnin' 'round
Spoken from the up and downs
And like our choices tossed around
Fragments of a world untied, unbound
Take your time, stroll on by
Blowin' kisses to the passing time

Notice how you can search the sky
When you're weary of keeping up
With all that doesn't matter (doesn't matter)

We can swim in and out of this maze we create
Feel the love in the moments we are here for
Hear the sounds of the world waking up
Like visions rising in a cloudless sky
And the sleep in our eyes, sneaks out without warning
As daily magic, in a world untied, unbound *(unbound, unbound)*

Let us finally say, love is the way
Let us finally hear, love is the way
Let us feel, love is the way
Let us finally know

(Love is the way, Love is the way, Love is the way...)

The world keeps spinnin' 'round
Laughing through the upside downs
Finding shelter in the underground
Freedom in a world untied, unbound
Take your time, fly right by
Blowin' kisses to the passing time

Love is the way
Love is the way
Love is the way,
Love is still The Way x 4

Where I Am 4:32

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Riding the tide on a full moon wave
I'm feeling the mystery pulse in my veins
So smooth the rhythm, so smooth the ride
A timeless glide to the other side
The other side

Circle round with those who know
That peace is found inside the flow
Waves of love will draw me near
As parts of me become so clear
Become so clear

Oooooh, I'm from the trees that reach into the sky
And grow deep roots into the earth and
Love where they are
And I'm from the emptiness where all things come and go
Where I hold on, where I let go, where I am
Where I hold on, where I let go, where I am
Oh, where I am

Just how often do you slow down
And feel the direction of the wind
And how many eyes do you look to
To find your inspiration again? oh-oh

I'm from the trees that reach into the sky
And grow deep roots into the earth
And love where they are
And I'm from the emptiness where all things come and go
Where I hold on, where I let go, where I am
Where I hold on, where let go, where I am
Where I hold on, where I let go, where I am
Where I am
Just where I am
Where I am
Where I am
I just wanna be where I am