

1. Foreverwhere

Neil LoRé - 5:21

Title track. An anthem of hope for the misfit, outsider, and/or loner. Strong piano ballad with an edge. Intricate, interlacing vocal harmonies mark the song's cadence. One of my faves.

I come from another planet and I was born of another species.
My heart beats to another rhythm. My eyes, your eyes, another world see.

Everywhere I look I see things I can't explain or don't believe in.
Alien at best, not like the rest
but I don't think I'd want to be, is it plain to see?

Maybe I'm crazy, maybe just blue.
There's one thing I'm sure of, I'm not anything like you.
The tell-tale signs abound, while we numb the pain.
It's all gonna end my friend and Jesus won't complain.
It's time to choose, for you and I to stand inside each other's shoes.
What have we to lose?

My heart beats but it will never be the same, your world has driven me away.
But I will follow love wherever she may go.
Anywhere, everywhere, wherever where, even nowhere is somewhere.

You won't admit it, that would never be,
But I think the answer is that you really feel like me.

So where is your courage, are you not free?
Your children are at war now, at war with your beliefs.
Why won't you stand up? Is it any harder than waking up on Monday? Must be.

I will look for love foreverwhere. I will follow love foreverwhere.

2. The Cats in the Window

Neil LoRé - 3:57

Love song for Patty. Tribal drums drive this acoustic guitar-based folk song. Intro and ending are peppered with feline meows and purrs.

September four, that's when I met you.
Never before has anyone loved me like you do and I love you, too. Yes I do, I do.

And now I can see how you reached out to me.
The cats in the window remind me of you.
And now I can see what you mean to me.
The cats in the window remind me of you.

You sacrifice many things for me, look the other way at my eccentricities.
You've forgiven me. Forgiven me.

Can you feel our souls ignite out in the sunlight,
and our love has begun to lead us to life.
The gift of our love is a gift from above, from above.

3. What is Love?

Neil LoRé - 3:47

The eternal question asked once again in a driving Pop/Rock setting. Julie Libertore of Sympatico lends compelling background harmony.

What is love? No one ever taught me. What is love? No one ever told me.
Seems no one knows completely. They make believe discreetly.

Where is love? They say it's all around us.
Where is love? Its meaning's hidden from us.

The battleground divides us. A sleeping world deceives us.

I thought I knew it - I really blew it. You say I'm wrong. It's the same old song.
We can both be right or we can fight all night. I think we knew it all along.

Why look for love? You know it won't include you.
Why look for love? You know it will elude you.
Confine you and confuse you and all the while will lose you.
The battleground divides us. A sleeping world deceives us. What is Love?

4. Lonely Girl

Neil LoRé - 2:58

Beautiful piano ballad with lush vocal harmony serenades all the lonely girls out there.

Lonely girl, in a lonely world, do you need someone, to share the morning sun?
Lonely girl, in a lonely room
surrounded by the things that keep you from the gloom.
Lonely, lonely girl.

Angry girl, your angry words build walls so high, I cannot scale or fly.
Lonely girl, there you wait by the Golden Gate,
I hesitate, you've driven me away.

You've lived inside your head for way too long.
You're not expecting me to be your only friend
when you know you only break my heart.

Learn it all, forget it all, toss it all into the blue for all it's done for you.
Lonely girl, in your lonely room
surrounded by the things that keep away the gloom.

My clock keeps time, my heart keeps listening for you.
I can't tell blue from true,
it's about time that you know you only break my heart.

5. Draw the Line

Neil LoRé - 4:07

For anyone in an abusive relationship; an urge to seek help and freedom. This is one of my favorites. A haunting piano ballad with a thoughtful string arrangement and powerful rhythm section. The ending offers a surprise interstellar refrain.

When is enough, enough for you?
How long can he go on hurting you, please tell me?
You are prisoners, lock and key. Prisoners of love not to be.
Draw the line, you must draw the line.

So many times you've had the chance to run the gauntlet to your freedom.
So many times you've drawn the line
but the line keeps moving can't ya see that?

Scale the walls, yes, scale them all, the break in the fences will free you.
Follow the way of the soaring wind, keep your eyes on the distant ocean.
You've been free and you've loved me but that was so long ago.
When you love someone that much it's hard to know where to draw the line.

6. Five Hundred Years

Neil LoRé - 5:17

Scathing social criticisms with a dose of Karmic projection. A real driving piece of music with exquisite Electric Guitar icing by Jodee Frawlee of the group "Starr Faithfull". Long-time collaborator, Anthony "Lester" Garofalo", offers the free-form Sax at the song's climax.

In just five hundred years, we've spoiled all that's good.
And yet nobody hears, or even thinks that they should.
We never do the right thing when the chips are really down.
Take a good look at the road history took
and not the lies that they taught us in school. Yours is on its way.

It's written in the stars; reflected in the sea.
Yes, it's right before our eyes, but you don't even see that it's on its way.

Anger is in my blood, yet love is in my heart.
Music is in my soul, so my mind is torn apart.
I'm not the only one, yes, but I'm the only one I know
who sees the Red Man turning the corner and he's heading for the status quo.

Retribution is on its way. Call it Karma, but it's on its way.
What goes around is on its way. Your conscience is on its way.

7. Love That Must Be

Neil LoRé - 3:51

A heavenly fairy-tale stemming from a feeling I sometimes have of an otherworldly loving presence. The rain, thunder, and birds chirping were all captured on the same day while overdubbing Joanna Sharp's lovely vocal harmonies. Jodee (Electric Guitar) and Lester (Flute) help out again on this one.

I ride to the shore to howl at the moon,
scream at the sea; I pray that you can hear me.

Stood on the mountain and reached for the sky.
Drank from a fountain that kissed me good-bye.
Tears fill my eyes when love fills my sea.
I know in that new land there's a love that must be. Love that must be.

Love is more than we can know. Love is more than man or woman.
Love is more for Love is Love is Love.
Love was here before the dawn. Love will be after tomorrow.
Love will be, for Love is Love is Love.

Sounds that can sway me, light that protects.
Words that can wound me I no longer collect.
And I know now there's more than you or I can see
in a Love that surrounds us, a Love that must be. Love that must be.

8. You, Called Man

Neil LoRé/Joanna Sharp - 4:39

I asked Joanna to supply me with lyrics that I could put to music (I wanted a younger person's perspective for a change of pace!). This was a great challenge that yielded a very beautiful duet, I believe. Could be a movie soundtrack. The lyrics are self-explanatory but, for any specifics, Joanna's not talking.

Sometimes I'm all alone even though you're by my side.
Surrounded by your presence but it's not aligned with mine.

How could you be so close to me, and yet so far away?
Hoping tomorrow would bring what I missed today.
How could this be, this wasn't in the plan?
I revealed my soul, I placed it in your hand.
Only to find, the burden was too much, even for you, you called man.

Time goes by and yet the problems remain.
Why can't you grow inside? Inside, don't hide inside.
Together we could be so good, so right.

9. Parallel Lines

Neil LoRé - 3:17

A look at a society (ours!) that has, in my opinion, put the blinders on (of course I include myself in all of the social criticism songs). It seems to me that, as time goes by, people are becoming more and more self-absorbed. This is a powerful Rock song with strong vocal work from Mike Gacek of "Wilder Road" on the song's bridge. Jodee helps out again with searing Electric Guitar riffs; you can feel the heat!

In traffic jams & ticket lines or riding on the bus;
Cubicles, like Rubik's Cube, contain each ones of us.
Millions of people hanging clothes out on the line,
Neighbor to neighbor, we're parallel lines, parallel lives.

Charlatan, Samaritan, or friend out getting high.
Family ties and lonely sighs, we're parallel lines, parallel lives.

Blame it on industry, blame it on theology, they've bought and sold your mind.
No more businessman, no more preacher man, they lay parallel lines.

Secret thoughts and fantasy, we hold them all inside.
Secret thoughts of deep blue seas, we're parallel lines.

10. You Know

Neil LoRé - 4:49

This pretty ballad earned me an award from Billboard Magazine. Lush harmonies fill out this eternal love song. Seems to be an all-around favorite of many of my listeners.

You came into my life on the wings of a prayer.
You looked into my eyes, it was more than I could bear.
Your skin, your lips, your hair are with me everyday.
You don't even have to be there to be the best part of my day.

You know I miss you, miss you every single day.
You know I need you more each passing day.
You know I want you, to understand my way.
You know I love you, what more can I say?

Like a butterfly you've landed on my shoulder.
Your multi-colored wings have rendered me stronger.
I feel you in my arms. I can't let go.
It scares me how often I think of you, I think you know...

All I know is what I feel, I thought you felt it too.
Will our feelings bring us happiness, and nothing less?
Look ahead and pray for sunlight that may bring us through
To a world that lies beyond us, belongs to us.
I pray that's not too much to ask.

The numbers and the stars each tell their own story.
The story of a dream that lives in my memory.
A memory of summer days and summer nights.
How can it be wrong what the universe has made right?

11. Life is but a Dream

Neil LoRé - 4:38

A striking yet brooding ballad that, once again, looks at the arrogance of the human race. There are times when I'm certainly ashamed to be part of the race; this was one of those times. Some of my piano students helped out on the song's "Row, row, row your boat" ending. This juxtaposition of youthful innocence, represented by the children singing, with the bitter lyrics of the song is poignant, I feel.

The more I look at life, the more I turn to dreaming.
It cuts just like a knife, I always dream of leaving.
When will we all wake up to see
we live too seriously and life is but a dream?

I remember very young, spending my days just dreaming.
I never saw much joy in the faces I was seeing.
But I saw in other things, in the song of a bird that sings
A meaning there, a glimpse outside the dream.

I looked above, looked for love in heaven's fantasy.
It never shawn, I hurried on, to meet my destiny.
I in bed, dreams in my head, voices telling me I'm right,
that life is but a dream.

Now I am a man, seems now I can see through everything.
But I can't understand, the silent tears of knowing
That we may never understand,
our petty wars and greed devour us indeed.

I looked around, heard a sound,
I never thought that what I'd found
was a world of people, bound by hatred,
yes, we are blind, so unkind, so unfeeling, and maligned,
it's got to be a dream.

Now an old man he walks past, lost in time still dreaming.
He wonders on how fast, we've lost the light of morning.
Will we ever wake, or is it just too late to see
that life is but a dream?

And we have no one to blame,
progress was all in vain and meaningless, inside the dream.
Row, row, row your boat...

12. Dear Prudence

John Lennon/Paul McCartney - 11:09

My dirge in homage to The Beatles! This version of the song came about while I was improvising with a drum sound on one keyboard that was driving the sound of another keyboard simultaneously (oh, the horrors of modern technology!). I was playing the hypnotic drumbeat you hear on the CD while the other keyboard was droning notes; it all seemed to come together on its own at first. However, the arrangement, overdubbing, and mixing proved absolute torture but I think the result is worth all the sweat. Jodee played some truly cathartic solos on this one and Joanna's vocals iced the cake.

Dear Prudence, won't you come out to play?
Dear Prudence, greet the brand new day.
The sun is up, the sky is blue, it's beautiful and so are you.
Dear Prudence, won't you come out to play?

Dear Prudence, open up your eyes.
Dear Prudence, see the sunny skies.
The wind is low, the birds will sing
that you are part of everything.
Dear Prudence, won't you open up your eyes?

Dear Prudence, let me see you smile.
Dear Prudence, like a little child.
The clouds will be a daisy chain,
so let me see you smile again.
Dear Prudence, won't you let me see you smile?

13. You Are Not Alone

Neil LoRé - 4:42

This bonus track, recorded eons ago, is one of my favorites. It has a cool groove and an interesting keyboard solo at the end. The premise of the storyline is that our universe was created with "pieces" missing causing it to be very unstable and chaotic. Yet through the chaos we can glimpse a perfect world that we will, one day, experience after we've died (heaven?). The lyrics are kind of gloomy but, if you're so inclined, they're easy to commiserate with, especially in this imperfect world.

Do you wish upon a star? Do you wonder who you are?
Wonder how we've come this far? You are not alone, my friend.
Do you sometimes lie awake and fear your heart will always ache
until it feels like it will break?
You are not alone, my friend. You're not far from home, my friend.

Life goes on as if we're dreaming it away.
Nothing's certain so we take it day to day.
Does anybody listening feel the same?
Does anybody listening feel the pain?

I've looked deep into the cunning eyes of man.
He fails to see we're missing pieces to the plan.
Does anybody listening feel the same?
Is everybody willing to end the game?

Look on high and watch the stars igniting.
You're looking deep into the soul and the telling eyes of old.
Looking back they tell of long forgotten fighting.
The children must, in time, be told.

Have you wondered on the ways
the masses seek to know the maze?
To explain away the craze?
You are not alone, my friend.

Do you wish upon a star, examining life from afar?
Are you scared of who you are? You are not alone, my friend.
You're not far from home, my friend.

14. Don't Take Me Away

Neil LoRé - 5:13

At first, it's about mortality, plain and simple, with a dash of social criticism thrown in. Lush vocal harmonies and strings color this dark piano ballad. The song almost didn't make it onto the CD since my tape deck crashed while mixing it (machine mortality, how ironic!). I had to use a loaner that degraded the piano track a bit but inspired the strings and harmonies that dominate the track now and that have made the song immortal after all!

Do you know where we go when we're gone? Which way is up and which down?
Is it over before it begins? Will we pay for our sins?

And what is the fruit of our labor if we never get to know our neighbor?
The pain that I brought about, the precious things that I threw out.

Now I sit all alone in that chair feeling like there's nobody there.
There's only you, there's only me that we can be sure of.
Only you, only me, that we've any proof of.

And preacher you've done me no good.
I'd've done better than I've shown I could
if your god had been kept in his case, I wish now I'd never seen his face.

'Cause he sits all alone in that chair feeling like there's nobody there.
There's only you, there's only me that we can be sure of.
Only you, only me that we've any proof of.

So go to sleep and dream, and dream about a day.
When all your fears wash away.
Will I be taken today, what about that other day, will I return to finish the play?

I think I'll be back again better than I was then.
Don't take me, don't take me away.
Someday, but not today.
Hear me, for I have something to say.
Don't take me, don't take me today. Not today. Don't take me away.

And love has fallen from favor, just a hint of light in the eyes of a dreamer.
Where do we go when we're gone, will we find love when the light comes on?
Or will we sit all alone in that chair feeling like there's nobody there?
There's only you; there's only me that we can be sure of.
Only you, only me, that we've any proof of.

? Hidden Track (Not-so-Great Kills)

Neil LoRé - 5:57

A collage of old cassette snippets made in my youth. You might find yourself in there somewhere, who knows? And by the way Great Kills is a place in Staten Island.

15. Silence

Neil LoRé

*10 seconds of it. I now own the copyright and, hence, all the silence broadcast daily throughout the world.
You know where to send the royalty checks!*

Foreverwhere

Cat. No. 333-332

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