



KAZA

Reflection
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1. First Do No Harm (4:54)
2. Our Daydream (4:10)
3. Talking to a Stranger (5:25)
4. Quicksand (4:37)
5. Androcles (4:25)
6. No Tattoo (3:59)
7. Belmonte (4:56)
8. 10,000 Flowers (4:31)

All songs written by Peter Frey
Engineered & mixed by Brett Bullion
Mastered by Huntley Miller

Performed by:
Peter Frey – guitars, vocals, synth & electronics
Pat Hayes – synth
Lana Bolin – bass
Brett Bullion – drums
Justin Lansing – banjo

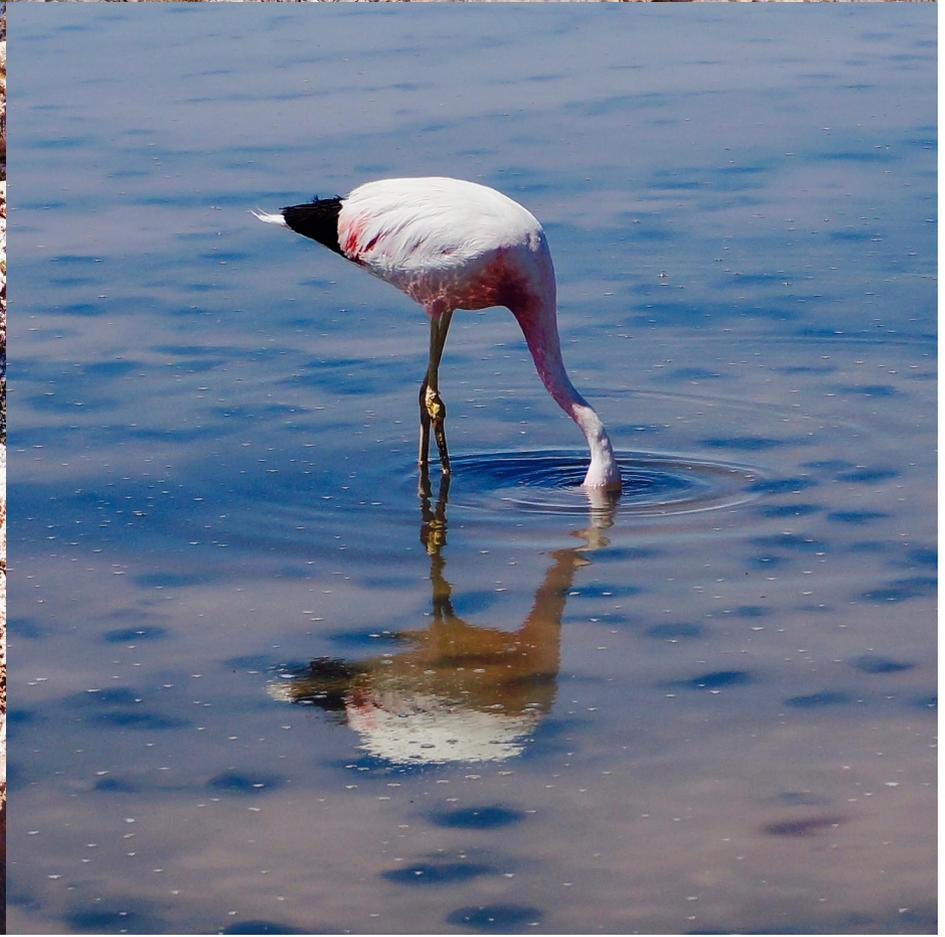
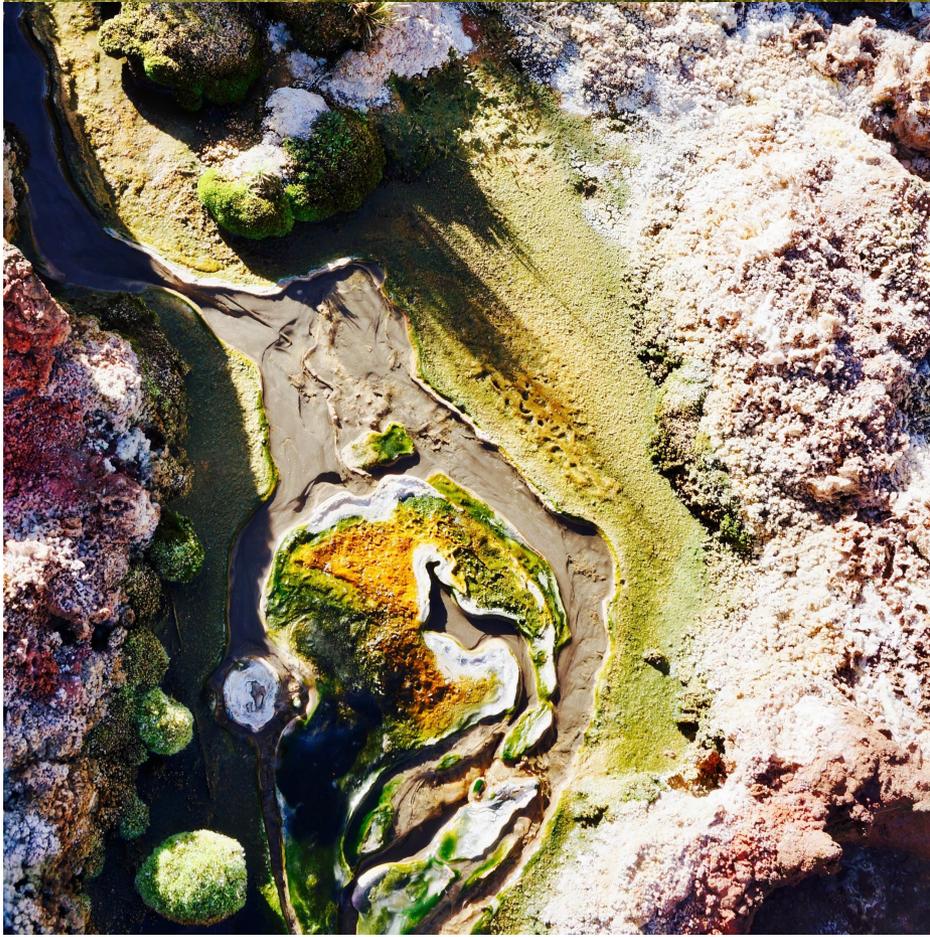
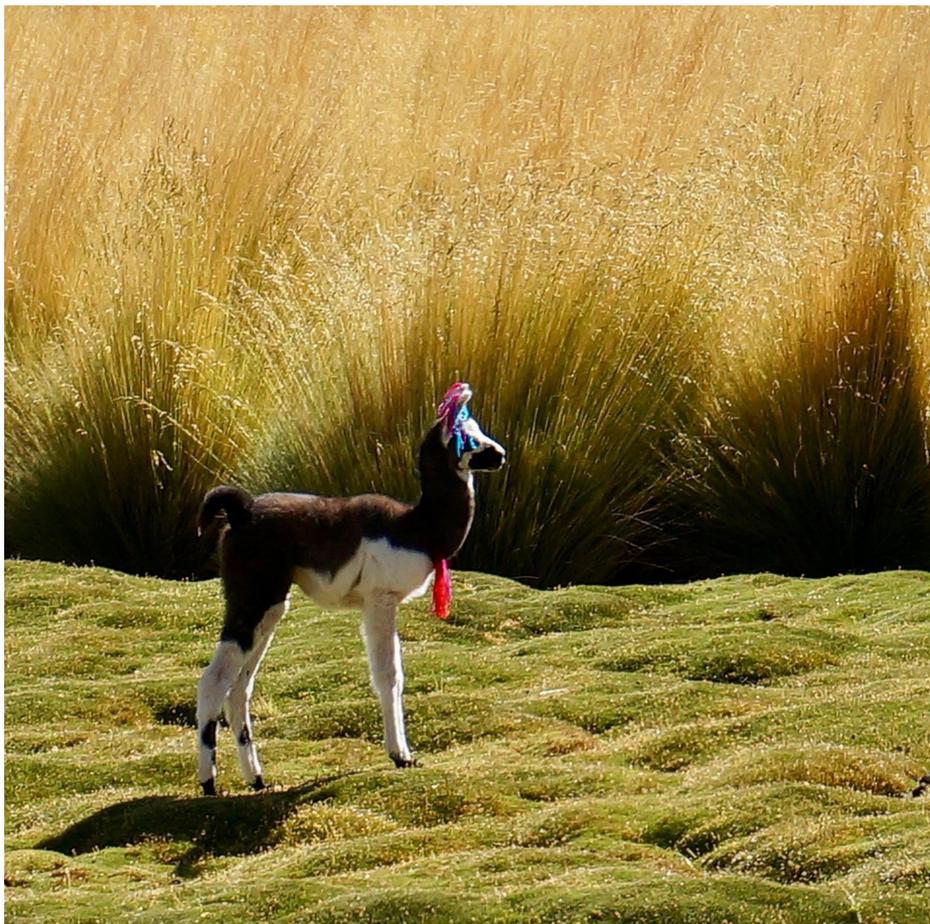
Recorded in NE Minneapolis, MN
Cover design by Andy Wolfe
Photography & layout by Peter Frey

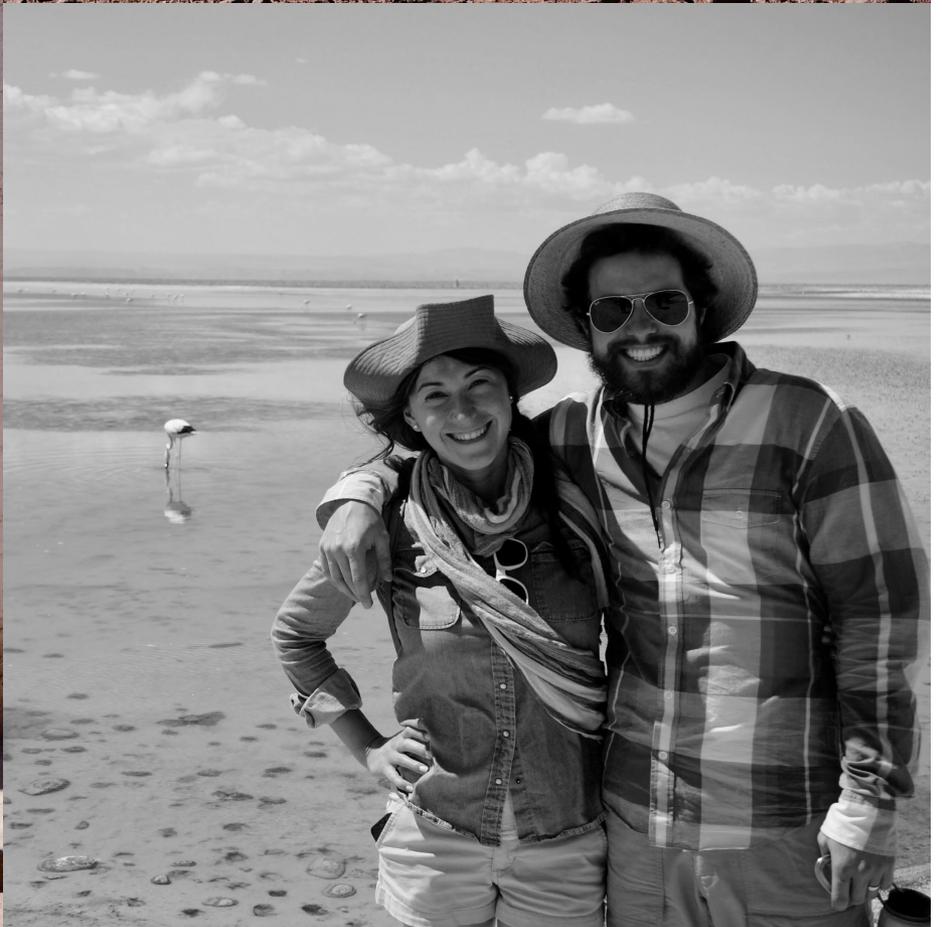


INSPIRATION

Reflection was inspired by a trip Frey and his wife took to Chile and Argentina. The photography and video is from the Atacama Desert in Northern Chile, featuring a bizarre, weathered, antiplano environment with volcanoes, flamingos, salt flats, lagoons, wind turbines and the ALMA space observatory. Frey calls the album “An attempt to create surreal, vivid, Dali-esque images with our sound — it’s a collection of outtakes, demos, and b-sides consistent with our history of not-trying-to-be-mainstream alternative rock. They’re all true songs of scenery seen, dreams dreamt, and feelings felt, enlivened by layers of musical and visual, psychedelified experimentation.”







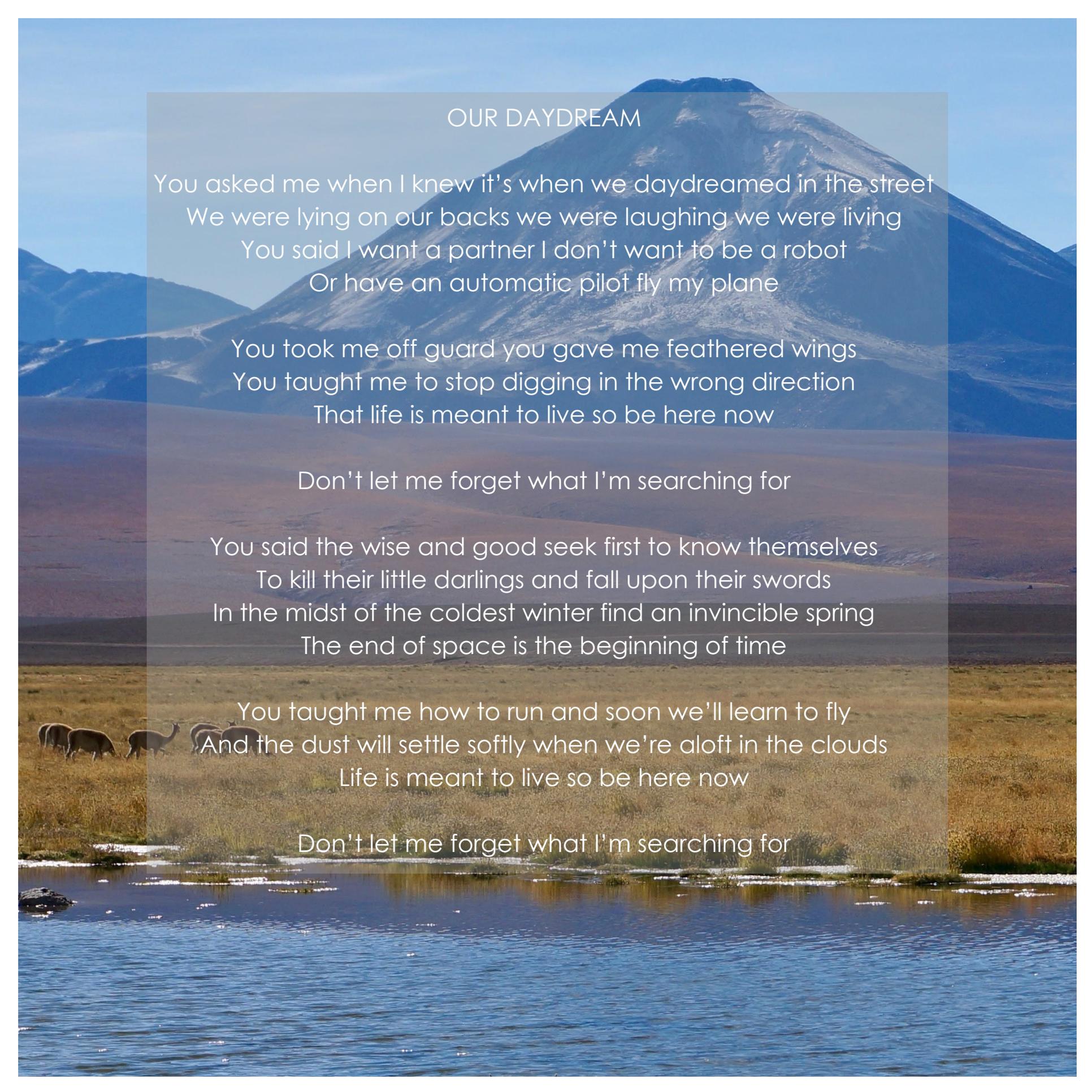
FIRST DO NO HARM

Falling water frozen rain in the air
Flows back to the source needs relief and needs repair
Next time won't be easy just a warning to be fair
A quiet voice in a thundering mind trespasser beware

Tell me what's the safest way to hide?
Board the windows bolt the door burn what's been erased inside
Let the fire burn the forest to the floor to the Continental Divide
Don't let life's burning pages turn to ashes while you decide

First do no harm and hold on tight
Then finding peace will be a matter of time





OUR DAYDREAM

You asked me when I knew it's when we daydreamed in the street
We were lying on our backs we were laughing we were living
You said I want a partner I don't want to be a robot
Or have an automatic pilot fly my plane

You took me off guard you gave me feathered wings
You taught me to stop digging in the wrong direction
That life is meant to live so be here now

Don't let me forget what I'm searching for

You said the wise and good seek first to know themselves
To kill their little darlings and fall upon their swords
In the midst of the coldest winter find an invincible spring
The end of space is the beginning of time

You taught me how to run and soon we'll learn to fly
And the dust will settle softly when we're aloft in the clouds
Life is meant to live so be here now

Don't let me forget what I'm searching for

TALKING TO A STRANGER

Take me back to the fortress chill tell me what my fortune reads
How things have changed every pumping heart that bleeds
He drags his fingers through the grass pulling out the dead
We may never know the sacred cow hanging by a thread
I'd do anything over what I'm doing right now
As I'm climbing that ladder all the rungs disappear somehow

Keeping time like the beating drum give me mine I ain't for sale
You might have taught me how to speak but now it's like I'm talking to a stranger
Dancing in the streets, dance beneath my skin
Dance before my eyes around the dust bowl again
So I'll just go along with my head held high because I'm too old to cry

Give it time give it one more day when it passes none the wiser waiting
Hindsight's twenty the wisest will be standing
You can hang it in your garden where the space once was
Where have you been so long you could not talk to me
How will this ever help you walk the walk to me
Dancing in the streets, dance beneath my skin
Dance before my eyes around the dust bowl again
So I'll just go along with my head held high because I'm too old to cry

QUICKSAND

Around the edges things are a little rough
Quicksand sinks you slowly and i've had enough
Did you find what you wanted was it here all along?
In the blink of an eye before you know it'll all be gone



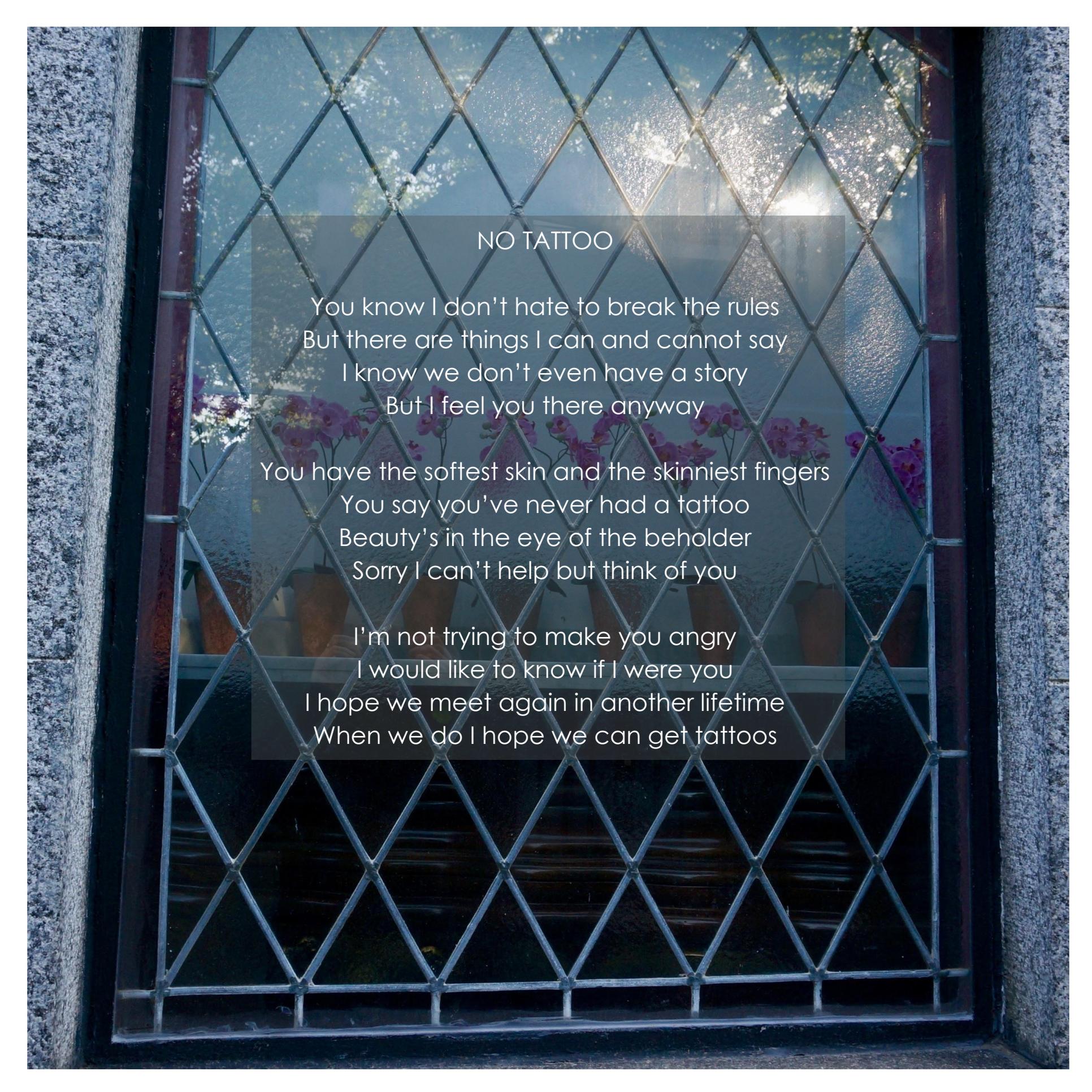
ANDROCLES

I come from far away to tell a legendary tale
About the Roman slave named Androcles
His whole life he served the king and did what a slave should
Then one day freed himself from chains and escaped into the woods

He went deep into the forest and I'll tell you what he saw
A lion in need of help with a thorn stuck in his paw
Androcles pulled out the barb a true friend he had made
Dressed the wound and sent the lion on his way

Time had passed and Androcles now wished to return
To the city he'd run away where as a slave he had been born
At once was spotted by the king and carried off in chains
The king said we'll throw him to the beasts in the public games

Androcles was to be killed for having run away
But was faced against the lion the one he had once saved
They both refused to fight and their story then was told
They both were granted freedom for the virtue they had showed



NO TATTOO

You know I don't hate to break the rules
But there are things I can and cannot say
I know we don't even have a story
But I feel you there anyway

You have the softest skin and the skinniest fingers
You say you've never had a tattoo
Beauty's in the eye of the beholder
Sorry I can't help but think of you

I'm not trying to make you angry
I would like to know if I were you
I hope we meet again in another lifetime
When we do I hope we can get tattoos



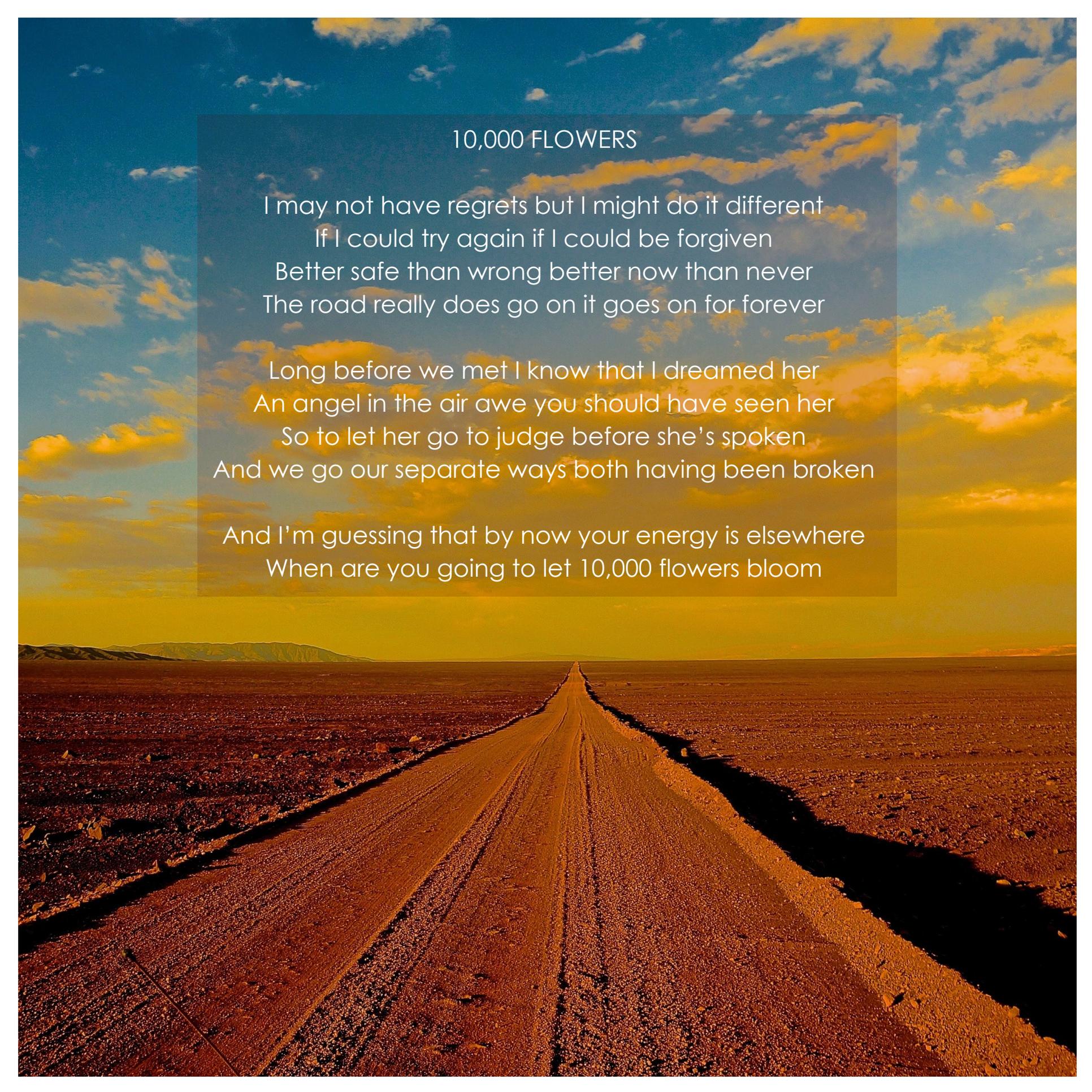
BELMONTE

Born to a father of bravery and style
Hungry for danger balancing life all the while
Your mother made you a suit of gold
To protect you from bulls and wear while you stand your ground bold

First came the slain bulls followed by crowds
Winning their heart beats ovation thundering loud
They declared you as the finest who'd lived
Mostly won but sometimes you felt your strength had to give

Since you could not live as a man it's best you'd die like one
Another bull left dead beneath the afternoon sun

Too many falls and a chest of blood
Forced by the law to never again do what you love
Cloak and a dagger no drug will do
The one who you fight with they say is the most like you



10,000 FLOWERS

I may not have regrets but I might do it different
If I could try again if I could be forgiven
Better safe than wrong better now than never
The road really does go on it goes on for forever

Long before we met I know that I dreamed her
An angel in the air awe you should have seen her
So to let her go to judge before she's spoken
And we go our separate ways both having been broken

And I'm guessing that by now your energy is elsewhere
When are you going to let 10,000 flowers bloom

