



Produced by Stephanie Schneiderman

Engineered by Matt Greco, John Morgan Askew and Billy Barnett | Recorded at The Rye Room—Portland, OR, Bocce—Vancouver, WA and Gungho Studios—Eugene, OR | Mixed by Matt Greco at The Rye Room except Empire mixed by John Morgan Askew at Bocce
Mastered by Adam Gonsalves with Telegraph Mastering | Additional arrangement input on The Same, Gridline, Daughters and I'll Be Your Mirror by Matt Greco and on Empire by John Morgan Askew

All songs written by Stephanie Schneiderman and published by Schneiderman Music ASCAP except Daughters, Gridline and Low Hum—written by Swan Sovereign (Stephanie Schneiderman, Lara Mitchell, Christine McKinley) and published by Schneiderman Music ASCAP, Elfpunch Music BMI and Agent Gracie Music BMI, and I'll Be Your Mirror written by Lou Reed and published by Oakfield Avenue Music BMI

Hair by Monica Marteau | Makeup by Sierra Perrez
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STEPHANIE SCHNEIDERMAN

CROSSFIRE

CROSSFIRE



STEPHANIE SCHNEIDERMAN



7 THE SAME

(Schneiderman)

If there is a loneliness in me
I can see the loneliness in you
If there's a pretender in me
I can see you are pretending too
I can hold the heartbreak for us
There's a million of 'em everyday
The failure in your heart is in me and in you
Trying just to keep it at bay

Guess what I'm trying to say
The world is black and it's white
But I can see the shades of grey
In all the wrong and the right
Feeling the pain and it makes us the same

I wish I could see the world
Through my son's eyes
Every single moment a pearl
Shining from the inside
And if I am a sinner than you're a sinner
If I am innocent or to blame
Every single one of us alone
With just a different name

Guess what I'm trying to say
The world is black and it's white
But I can see the shades of grey
In all the wrong and the right
Guess what I am trying to find
Are the reasons why
There's a war inside my mind
When the hope runs dry
Feeling the shame and it makes us the same

Guess what I am trying to find
Are the reasons why
There's a war inside my mind
When the hope runs dry
And who made up the dividing lines
We all live by
You think you're running out of time
And that you're passed by
In the silence I can find
A way to get by
I fill the blanks in all the time
To feed the lies that I have inside
I'm growing up and I'm growing mine
Wax and wane and it makes us the same

Electric Guitar *Stephanie Schneiderman*
Baritone Ukelele & Dobro *Tony Furtado*
Keyboards, Programming *Rob Burger*
Bass *Todd Sickafoose*
Drum Programming *Matt Greco*
Drums *Jeremy Burchett*
String Arrangement *Dave Mills*
String Section:
Violins *Jenny Estrin & Nelly Kovalev*
Viola *Hillary Oseas*
Cello *Pansy Chang*

THE SAME

8 LOW HUM Featuring McKinley and Lara Michell

(Schneiderman, Michell, McKinley)

Constant rain you won't ever give out
You won't ever give in mmm
You're the low hum that I constantly sing
Tthat I constantly ring mmm

All that I wanted and all that I need
I wouldn't trade a thing
Heart is so full I could lift a train
When your eyes come back to me

Constant rain you won't ever give out
You won't ever give in mmm
You're the low hum that I constantly sing
That I constantly ring mmm

There is newness to everything
Your spotlight lit me up
Pieces I never new were missing
My heart is red for love

Constant rain you won't ever give out
You won't ever give in mmm
You're the low hum that I constantly sing
Tthat I constantly ring mmm
Ahh red for your love my heart is red for love

All that I wanted and all that I need
When your eyes come back to me
The pull of the moon pushed you to me
Now the rain's everyday deep

Acoustic Guitar *Stephanie Schneiderman*
Keyboards *Rob Burger*
Bass *Todd Sickafoose*
Drums & Percussion *Andy Borger*
Background Vocals *Lara Michell & McKinley*

9 EMPIRE

(Schneiderman)

You can tally up
Your loses and your winnings
You can trace it back
Back to the beginnings
You can tell the truth
Do it til you're clean
With every tooth and nail
Nothing in between

Let it fall down let it fall down
It's just an empire and it isn't you
Any way the fire burns down
You can build tomorrow

Double down on dreams
Like a slot machine
But your faith is broken
And your token isn't your remedy
So you take the fruit
Of a low hung tree
But the lonely truth
Is like a ghost hungry

Let it fall down let it fall down
It's just an empire and it isn't you
Any way the fire burns down
You can build tomorrow

Let it fall down let it fall down
If it's broken you can let it loose
Let it crumble to the ground
And then you'll follow

Every song I've written every tune
A requiem to an open wound
I've lost more than I've won
The same as anyone
Life threw one lesson at a time
Took each one to stack my spine
Learned not to wilt to grow
Nothing I don't already know

Piano *Stephanie Schneiderman*
Keyboards, Programming *Rob Burger*
Bass *John Askew* **Drums** *Ji Tanzer*

EMPIRE

10 DEAD VOICES

(Schneiderman)

You can't do it you're not good enough
They don't really like you you're nothing but the same
Just like camouflage you blend right into the walls
You're standing beneath your private rain

These are the voices in my head
These are the voices

You cast your stone cold smile while all the while
Your shame surrounds you for the way you breathe
You think you're selfish cause you want someone to follow
If you ever found the faith to take the lead

These are the voices in my head
These are the voices in my head
These are the monsters beneath my bed
These are the voices

Dead voices

They won't like what you dream
They won't like the way you sing
They won't like you who you are
They'll call you boring and bizarre
They will laugh and they will leave
They won't like the way you breathe
There's a war zone in my head I wish them

Dead voices

Acoustic Guitar *Stephanie Schneiderman*
Accordion *Rob Burger*
Drums *Ji Tanzer*
Background Vocals *Tony Furtado*
Choir *John Askew, Ji Tanzer, Bre Paletta, Lisa Schneiderman, Brian Wannamaker, Bethany Thomas, Josh Stump & Michael Klauss*

DEAD VOICES

CROSSFIRE

THIS ALBUM IS DEDICATED TO SOPHIA AND SARAH

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1 DAUGHTERS

(Schneiderman, Michell, McKinley)

You go down to the well to carry the water
There are chains to be held you've given your daughter
Down heavy on my heart down
You go down to the grave to bury the fodder
There are chains to be saved the lessons you taught her
Down heavy on my heart down

Who are you to be
Who are you to not be brave who are you to not be bold
It's a weighted crown
For a hundred years or more you carry the line the torch down

You see your face in the mirror you thought you forgot her
Embracing the fear prodigal daughter
Down heavy on my heart down
It's an invisible line it's a war you that you fought
A thin veiled time all that you got to pull her
Heavy on my heart down

Who are you to be
Who are you to not be brave who are you to not be bold
It's a weighted crown
For a hundred years or more you carry the line the torch down

And they'll make you small when they try to save you
From the fall and if you behave you still go down
Who are you to not be brave
Who are you to be
Who are you to not be brave who are you to not be bold
Ohh It's a weighted crown
For a hundred years or more you carry the line the torch down

Acoustic & Electric Guitars Stephanie Schneiderman
Baritone Ukelele & Cello Banjo Tony Furtado
Keyboards, Programming Rob Burger
Keys, Drum Programming Matt Greco
Bass Todd Sickafoose
Drums & Percussion Andy Borger
Background Vocals Bre Paletta & Stephanie Schneiderman

2 GRIDLINE

(Schneiderman, Michell, McKinley)

You are not who you wanted
You fall falling off your axis
You hang hang onto the gridline
Bitter bitter in and bitter out
Your eyes fractured in the mirror
Your mouth silent as the winter

Mother you're the sorrow father you're to follow
Hang onto the gridline

Darlin went away
Darlin didn't write
She fell into a place where the winter's one long night

Deeper deeper than the ice is
You cave cave in on the inside
Her heart splitting like a pipeline
Your words flying like an avalanche
You fall falling off your axis
You hang hang onto the gridline

Mother you're the sorrow father you're to follow
Hang onto the gridline

Darlin went away
Darlin didn't write
She fell into a place where the winter's one long night
Grab the gasoline
Leave the dogs behind
While the snow can fill your tracks
Before you change your mind
Bitter bitter in and bitter out

Acoustic Guitar Stephanie Schneiderman
Cello Banjo & Baritone Ukelele Tony Furtado
Keyboards & Drum Programming Rob Burger
Keyboards & Drum Programming Matt Greco
Bass Todd Sickafoose
Drums Jeramy Burchett
Percussion Andy Borger
Background Vocals Bre Paletta & Stephanie Schneiderman

3 CROSSFIRE

(Schneiderman)

You pass your anger like it's salt
Salt across the table
A decade deep and you can't keep straight
Truth from fable

I will always come back to love you like you are
Every one of us deserves a brand new start
To forgive the ones who leave the biggest mark
Is the hardest part

We got caught in your crossfire
Fire from the cross you bare
The cross you bare is a heavy heart
Salted with the tears you tear

I will always come back to love you like you are
Every one of us deserves a brand new start
To forgive the ones who leave the biggest mark
Is the hardest part
You were always fighting to open a closed heart
Until we couldn't tell your calluses apart
And the spinning made a wind and it blew hard
It blew hard

Now the walls are painted red
And your eyes match its hue
But you have the blue to cool the fire
And leave behind what they passed to you

Acoustic Guitar & Dobro Stephanie Schneiderman
Keys, Bass, Drums & Guitar Programming Matt Greco
Keyboards, Programming Rob Burger
Bass Todd Sickafoose
Drums & Percussion Jeramy Burchett
Background Vocals Stephanie Schneiderman

CROSSFIRE

4 ANTHEM

(Schneiderman)

Let this be an anthem an epic call
Let this be a moan from the deep
Let this be the key to the chains
That never belonged never belonged to me

You're stealing the air and I am drowning over here
It's not your fault it's on me but never again never again
What happens if I tell the truth would you let it be
It's a sleeping dragon I
Don't ever want don't ever want to see

Let this be an anthem an epic call
Let this be a moan from the deep
Let this be the key to the chains
That never belonged never belonged to me

Bird's eye view of you so stain free
Years of crooked truths but what about what about me
What happens if I sing this song would you hear me
The flames are gone from the fire
That's never to be never to be

Let this be an anthem an epic call
Let this be a moan from the deep
Let this be the key to the chains
That never belonged never belonged to me
Let this be an anthem an epic call
Let this be a moan from the deep
Let this bring peace from the pain
That never belonged never belonged to me

Acoustic Guitar Stephanie Schneiderman
Pedal Steel Paul Brainard
Keyboards, Programming Rob Burger
Keys Matt Greco
Acoustic Bass Todd Sickafoose
Drums & Percussion Andy Borger
Background Vocals Bre Paletta & Stephanie Schneiderman

ANTHEM

5 WHEREVER YOU GO

Inspired by Ana & Henry Ammann

(Schneiderman)

You came to me you were golden on the inside
And everyday I saw the rays of your light
Now you're about to see
Who you are and what you'll be

Wherever you go whatever you find
Whatever you do
My love will stay with you

Every seed must come undone to grow
To be what you can become
And trust what you know
Now you're about to find
You're place in this world and your time

Wherever you go whatever you find
Whatever you do
My love will stay with you

I gave you the room to grow
To show you love that's beautiful
Wherever you go whatever you find
Whatever you do
Whatever you dream whoever you love
Whatever you choose
Whatever is true for you
My love will stay with you

Keys Rob Burger
Electric Guitar Luke Price
Bass Todd Sickafoose
Drums & Percussion Andy Borger
Background Vocals Bre Paletta

6 I'LL BE YOUR MIRROR

(Reed)

I'll be your mirror
Reflect what you are, in case you don't know
I'll be the wind, the rain and the sunset
The light on your door to show that you're home

When you think the night has seen your mind
That inside you're twisted and unkind
Let me stand to show that you are blind
Please put down your hands
'Cause I see you

I'll be your mirror

I find it hard to believe you don't know
The beauty you are
But if you don't let me be the light
The end to your darkness, so you won't be afraid

When you think the night has seen your mind
That inside you're twisted and unkind
Let me stand to show that you are blind
Please put down your hands
'Cause I see you

I'll be your mirror

Be the wind be the rain be the sunset
In case you don't know the beauty you are

Keys, Bass & Drum Programming Matt Greco
Background Vocals Lara Michell, McKinley & Stephanie

I'LL BE YOUR MIRROR

DAUGHTERS