MIDDLE OF THE AIR

Matt Marble + Sharksleep
Laughing Magnolia
The Real Thing
Middle Of The Air
Every Hour
Ring Of Bone
Magic Thought
Not To Know (I Get Lost)
A Taste Of Tea
Zuccotti Park In The Dark

Matt Marble + Sharksleep
Matt Marble Music
2015
Matt Marble:
voice, guitar, piano, percussion, synths

Sharksleep:
Jim Altieri: violin, accordion, piano, voice, engineering
Bob Jones: bass, voice
Jessie Marino: cello, voice

Also Featuring:
Daniel Fisher-Lochead: saxophone
Corey Fogel: drums
Jonathan Marmor: tabla
Raymond Saada: bowed electric guitar

Recorded at Russell Street Studios, engineered by Carlos Hernandez and produced by Alex Waterman (Brooklyn, NY, 2012).
Overdubs engineered by Jim and Jocelyn Altieri at their home studio (Purdys, NY, 2013).
Overdubs engineered by Seth Nehil at Hotel Santa Rosa (Santa Rosa, CA, 2014).
Mixed by Seth Nehil (Portland, OR, 2014).

Released by
Matt Marble Music

The making of this album was supported through the donations of friends, family, and strangers, via the crowd-funding platforms of Donations Tracker and Kickstarter: <3 (See, “Thank You” page)

Cover image: “Ocean Cube” by Don Kennedy, cropping and color alterations by Matt Marble.
Graphic layout and other visual designs by Matt Marble.


All words and music by Matt Marble (2015)
Track Production Notes:

1. **Laughing Magnolia** (4:11)
   Guitar, voice (Marble), violin, accordion, voice (Altieri), cello, voice (Marino), bass, voice (Jones), and tabla (Marmor) recorded by Carlos Hernandez at Russell Street Recording Studio. Drums (Fogel), piano (Altieri), percussion (Marble), and voices (Sharksleep) were recorded by Jim/Jocelyn Altieri at Purdy's Studio. Guitar, piano, synth, FX (Marble) recorded by Seth Nehil at Hotel Santa Rosa. Mixed by Seth Nehil in Portland, OR.

2. **The Real Thing** (3:59)
   Guitar, voice (Marble), violin, voice (Altieri), cello, voice (Marino), and bass, voice (Jones) recorded by Carlos Hernandez at Russell Street Recording Studio. Drums (Fogel), percussion (Marble), and voices (Sharksleep) were recorded by Jim/Jocelyn Altieri at Purdy's Studio. Guitar, piano, voice, synth (Marble) recorded by Seth Nehil at Hotel Santa Rosa. Mixed by Seth Nehil in Portland, OR.

3. **Middle Of The Air** (7:00)
   Guitar, voice (Marble), violin, accordion, voice (Altieri), cello, voice (Marino), and bass, voice (Jones) recorded by Carlos Hernandez at Russell Street Recording Studio. Drums (Fogel), percussion (Marble), voices (Sharksleep), electric guitar (Marble), and saxophone (Fischer-Lochead) were recorded by Jim/Jocelyn Altieri at Purdy's Studio. Guitar, piano, voice, synth, FX (Marble) recorded by Seth Nehil at Hotel Santa Rosa. Mixed by Seth Nehil in Portland, OR.

Sample: “Ezekiel Saw de Wheel” is Public Domain recording, performed by Biddle University Quintet, and was excerpted from the album Charlotte, N.C. Gospel: 1920-1938, Document Records (DOCD-5486).

Sample: pedal steel samples freely sourced from www.countryloops.com

4. **Every Hour** (4:45)
   Guitar, voice (Marble), violin, voice (Altieri), cello, voice (Marino), bass (Jones), and tabla (Marmor) recorded by Carlos Hernandez at Russell Street Recording Studio. Drums (Fogel), percussion (Marble), saxophone (Fischer-Lochead), and voices (Sharksleep) were recorded by Jim/Jocelyn Altieri at Purdy's Studio. Guitar, piano, syn (Marble) recorded by Seth Nehil at Hotel Santa Rosa. Mixed by Seth Nehil in Portland, OR.

5. **Magic Thought** (4:28)
   Guitar, voice (Marble), violin, accordion, voice (Altieri), cello, voice (Marino), and bass, voice (Jones) recorded by Carlos Hernandez at Russell Street Recording Studio. Drums (Fogel), percussion (Marble), voices (Sharksleep), and saxophone (Fischer-Lochead) were recorded by Jim/Jocelyn Altieri at Purdy's Studio. Guitar, piano, voice, synth, FX (Marble) recorded at Hotel Santa Rosa. Mixed by Seth Nehil in Portland, OR.

6. **Ring Of Bone** (6:46)
   Guitar, voice (Marble), violin (Altieri), cello, voice (Marino), and bass (Jones) recorded by Carlos Hernandez at Russell Street Recording Studio. Drums (Fogel), percussion (Marble), voices (Sharksleep), electric guitar (Marble), and saxophone (Fischer-Lochead) were recorded by Jim/Jocelyn Altieri at Purdy's Studio. Guitar, piano, voice, syn (Marble) recorded at Hotel Santa Rosa. Mixed by Seth Nehil in Portland, OR.

*Partial lyrics in this song are quoted from “[I Saw Myself],” a poem by Lew Welch, with permission from his Estate.

7. **Not To Know (I Get Lost)** (6:14)
   Guitar, voice (Marble), violin, voice (Altieri), cello, voice (Marino), and bass (Jones) recorded by Carlos Hernandez at Russell Street Recording Studio. Drums (Fogel), percussion (Marble), and voices (Sharksleep) were recorded by Jim/Jocelyn Altieri at Purdy's Studio. Guitar, piano, voice, synth, frog FX (Marble), jaw harp (Nehil/Marble) recorded at Hotel Santa Rosa. Mixed by Seth Nehil in Portland, OR.

8. **A Taste Of Tea** (2:55)
   Guitar, voice (Marble), violin, voice (Altieri), cello, voice (Marino), and bass, voice (Jones) recorded by Carlos Hernandez at Russell Street Recording Studio. Drums (Fogel), percussion (Marble), and voices (Sharksleep) were recorded by Jim/Jocelyn Altieri at Purdy's Studio. Guitar, piano, voice, synth (Marble) recorded at Hotel Santa Rosa. Mixed by Seth Nehil in Portland, OR.

9. **Zuccotti Park In The Dark** (5:28)
   Guitar, voice (Marble), violin, voice (Altieri), cello, voice (Marino), and bass, voice (Jones) recorded by Carlos Hernandez at Russell Street Recording Studio. Drums (Fogel), percussion (Marble), voices (Sharksleep), electric guitar (Saada), and saxophone (Fischer-Lochead) were recorded by Jim/Jocelyn Altieri at Purdy's Studio. Guitar, piano, voice, synth (Marble) recorded at Hotel Santa Rosa. Mixed by Seth Nehil in Portland, OR.
Live at Pete's Candy Store
Brooklyn, 2012
Photo by Emma Lipp
lay them out in rows
plant them one by one

basil leaves (2013), image by Matt Marble
THANK YOU SO MUCH

Chris Alford
Jim Altieri
Jocelyn Altieri
Linda Austin
Sheila Barry
Tess Barry
Jose Becerra
Olivia Block
Jaime Boddorff
Joseph Bradshaw
Ryan Brown
Michael Bunsen
Kate Campbell
Elliot Cole
Ashby Collinson
Jaclyn Delorey
Caroline Denham
Bill Dietz
Tucker Dulin
Eve Essex
Bryan Eubanks
Daniel Fischer-Lochead
Daniel Fishkin
Corey Fogel
Arielle Gardner
Scott Goodwin
Gudmundur Steinn
Gunnarsson
Josh Hailey
Mike Hallenbeck
Diene Harper
Lee Harper
Barbara Held
Troy Herion
Carlos Hernandez
Jess Hirsch
David Hirvonen
Virginia Houston
Brenda Hutchinson
Bethany Ides
Daniel Iglesia
Brannon Ingram
Jean Paul Jenkins
Bob Jones
Jessica Kelley
Christine Kim
Lee Kirby
Gillie Kendal
Steve Knutson
Andrew Lafka
Maryrose Larkin
Emma Lipp
Sam Lipp
Gary Lipp
Chip Marble
John Marble
Travis Marcum
Andrew Mariani
Jessie Marino
Jonathan Marmor
Andrea Mazzariello
Tom Mulligan
Jascha Narveson
Nationale
Northeast Kingdom
Seth Nehil
Orland Nutt
Adam Overton
Tom Peyton
Diana Pope
Kelly Rauer
Kelly Reavis
Roberta's Pizza Kitchen
Dean Rosenthal
Raymond Saada
Dan Sands
Margaret Sands
Uwe Schleicher
Caroline Shaw
Micah Silver
Lauren Souther
Brian Stallings
Nathaniel Stanek
Jill Stanley
Emily Stone
Mike Strout
Stumptown Coffee Roasters
James Sumner III
Leif Sundstrom
Jarratt Taylor
Till By Turning
Dan Trueman
Cat Tyc
Dmitri Tymoczko
Lindsay Utz
Laura Veit
Alex Waterman
Seth Weiner
Tyler Wilcox
Crystal Willer
Dan Wilson
Laura Owens Witson
Katherine Young

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**LAUGHING MAGNOLIA**  
[Lyrics/Music by Matt Marble]

Oh, hi! Well, you got knocked down, and you're making it sure we know. Friends keep giving their love, but they're getting fed up with fire.

Oh, hi! Well, you got pushed around, and you're making it sure we know. Now we can all smell the scent of death in the air.

But all the screams and moans of hungry ghosts—We laugh away.

Oh, hi. Well, it's similar to when you take final step—when your body is tired, and your soul is on fire, and it seems complete—And you can smell the scent of death in the air.

But all the screams and moans of hungry ghosts—We laugh away.

Now your body is tired, and your soul is on fire, and that energy seems to be lost. Just let your body fall down, and your soul spin around, and that energy guides you across.

So you can see the Laughing Magnolia. So you can see the Laughing Magnolia.

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**THE REAL THING**  
[Lyrics/Music by Matt Marble]

When I'm singing, I've got everyone. When I'm singing, I've got everyone in mind. No matter how far away, No matter how far away they've gone.

Cuz I got a telephone— I got a telephone in my heart. And I can call on everyone. I can call on everyone all at once.

When I'm sending or receiving the real thing.
When I'm sending or receiving the real thing.
When I'm sending or receiving the real thing.

But it won't last long now. No, it won't last long until it's gone. But you'll try to read the signs of some alternate kind of way to move on.

But you can't run away, you can't run away, but into. You can't run away, you can't run away, but through

I know a shark ain't supposed to sleep, I know a shark ain't supposed to sleep, or she'll die. And getting lost in the sea of the mind, you lose breath. I know a shark ain't supposed to sleep, but you gotta rest your weary meat, sometimes.
EVERY HOUR
[Lyrics/Music by Matt Marble]

just as in
the field of mind
where every flower
is at home
every sound made sincere
carries the power
of a pure tone

we’re all present now
binded to the view
in the aggregated eye
we all pass through

only true
angels know
every hour
is their home

RING OF BONE*
[Lyrics/Music* by Matt Marble;
*text by Lew Welch in italics]

There's nothing like a hot cup of coffee
to ease my mind's company.
With all of the noise coming out of New York...
I'm gonna drink it, slowly.

First I clear a space, and then let it be.
“Simplify color: see black, think white.”
I'm looking for a piece of real estate
that I cannot own.
As the path I'm on, it just evaporates
into a ring of bone.

First you clear a space, and then let it be.
“Simplify color: see black, think white.”
Colors start to form in a play of light.
I get oriented to that first night.

That's how I know where—
that's how I know where I am.
That's how I know where—
that's how I know how I know where—
that's how I know where I am.

I saw myself
a ring of bone
in the clear stream
of all of it

and vowed,
always to be open to it
that all of it
might flow through

But there's nothing like a hot cup of coffee
to ease my mind's company.
With all of the noise coming out of New York...

First you clear a space, and then let it be.
“Simplify color: see black, think white.”
Colors start to form in a play of light.
I get oriented to that first night.

And I can hear the stars when they cried like babes.
I can feel the planets all aligned by fate.
I can hear the stars when they cried like babes.
I can feel the planets all aligned by fate.

That's how I know where—
that's how I know where I am.
MAGIC THOUGHT
[Lyrics/Music by Matt Marble]

have you been waiting now for a long time
when all the shadows hold a candle
Just pull out the horse
of course the horse you source in your mind
and learn the ropes that guide invisible reigns

i’ve got a little horsey in my mind
and I can ride it all the time

so, let’s paint t.v., Robert A
shelley
i know you know we can get tired
talking with knots we know are old
old enough to know
how to unwind

if you say something, see something
Hannah Weiner, you aided fire
just like the flame at the center of a magic thought

magic magic magic thought

folks will put up traps and walls
bills and laws to keep it quiet
only watching to take stock
bodega boys are hooting and hollering on my block
i could have sworn that they just
fell into a magic thought

magic magic magic thought

NOT TO KNOW (I GET LOST)
[Lyrics/Music by Matt Marble]

Gotta work so hard not to know
trying to reach the doorway on the road
floating with one foot above the ground
seeing with them Other eyes.

Gotta work so hard not to know
trying to reach the doorway on the road
see through all these things
using the eyes of the road you’re on.

But you hold on when you go; feel it in that walk;
    hanging on or letting go:
you’re bound to not to know.

I just wanna know what this path shows.
I just wanna show what this path knows.

i’m just gonna close my eyes and go.
Wearing just my skin, no need of clothes.

So, let’s paint t.v., Robert A
shelley

i’ve got a little horsey in my mind
and I can ride it all the time

a taste of tea—to drive all thirst away
a beautiful sound—that never fades away
a taste of tea—to drive all thirst away
a beautiful sound—that never fades away
a taste of tea—to drive all thirst away

ZUCCOTTI PARK IN THE DARK
[Lyrics/Music by Matt Marble]

one by one—you see the meaning slowly unfold.
crystal clear—you can see what the next move’s in the dark.
one path forming through you from many worlds.
energy stored in the humdrum starts to twirl.

but, ooh, I’m blinded by
all the light that’s made to buy
one more ray of light.
So, gonna bring the dark
and you won’t see Zuccotti Park.

one path forming through you
and not the one you are thinking of,
but the path energy’s on—the path energy’s on.
one ray of light shining out from deep inside.
black obsidian mirror will read the light.

you feel it when you know and you go:
you’re on that black wave.

people ask you “why?” and “what?” but you can only say:

“I feel it as I go, and I know: I’m on the black wave.
I feel it as I go, and I know: I’m on the white wave.”

but you feel it as you go, and you know: you’re on white wave.

A TASTE OF TEA
[Lyrics/Music by Matt Marble]

When the lamby pies all laugh,
and all the puppies fall asleep—
well, you know, the lion comes a’ playin’.

When all are putting on their masks,
and words are used to trick my mind—
well, I’ll just start to a’ goin’

into a fire—that no wind blows away
a warm embrace—that time can’t separate
a beautiful sound—that never fades away
a taste of tea—that drives all thirst away
a beautiful sound—that never fades away
a taste of tea—that drives all thirst away

People ask you “why?” and “what?”
but you can only say:

“I feel it as I go, and I know: I’m on the black wave.
I feel it as I go, and I know: I’m on the white wave.”

people ask you “why?” and “what?”
but you can only say:

“I feel it as I go, and I know: I’m on the black wave.
I feel it as I go, and I know: I’m on the white wave.”