Second Story

Becoming A Family

Angels

What I Wish For Us

Tonight / Wanna Sit Here
On My Own

Campfire Night

Contradiction

Will You Love Me Tomorrow

When April Comes Next Year

I'm Not Here To Save You

Coming Home To Me





Sitting here and thinking 'bout, these years we've spent together What a blessing you have brought into my life I thought I'd nearly lost you, watched you slowly fall to pieces Til with time and work your laughter came alive

But it wasn't only your life, that you changed as time went by I've been standing right beside you everyday

We have worked so hard. We have learned so much How to talk. How to trust. You and me Starting our life together. Becoming a family Opening our hearts, was just the start of what we needed As we slowly figured out just what to say I've watched your world expanding. Seen the sorrow disappearing As our home filled up with laughter and love

But it wasn't only your life, that you changed as time went by I've been standing right beside you everyday

We have worked so hard, We have learned so much How to talk, How to trust, You and me Starting our life together, Tell me what you see What a life we've built together, Loving our family

Coming together as a family can be one of life's most joyous experiences. It can also be one of the most challenging.

Learning how to communicate was the very start of a wonderful life together. It was also the start of becoming songwriters together. Step into the story of us...

Angels

written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

Do you remember, how you dreamed them Living high up in the clouds
Drifting down to guard us children
All that heaven would allow

Glancing round now my spirits different I see angels all anew Exotic lines and curves so supple Heavens changed a little too

Am I too old, for angels
Am I too old, to watch them fly
Am I too old, for angels
Will I see them if I try

Have I learned, to show my daughter Who she is, can never be wrong Can I share with her, these new angels Can I share with her my song

Am I too old, for angels
Am I too old, to watch them fly
Am I too old, for angels
Will I see them if I try

Shall she gaze upon the woman That her mother hides inside Will it change her life to know this Part of me I always hide

Am I too old, for angels
Am I too old, to watch them fly
Am I too old, for angels
Will I see them if I try

Am I too old, for angels
Breaking free oh I feel them fly
Flying now, with angels
Taking me for one more ride
Taking me for one more ride



What I Wish For Us

written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

Through this mirror, I can see you, In the room, right down the hall Reflecting, the love I'm feeling As the mirror, frames it all

You didn't notice, as I came towards you Headphones on, guitar in hand The music growing, the rhythm beating And I thank god, that you're my man

This is what I wish for us
My prayer said in the morning
This is what I wish for us
As I'm opening my eyes

Let life be healthy,
Let us grow old with love and laughter
Let life be happy
To find the dreams we thought were lost
Let life be plenty
And share time with those who love us
All this and more, is what I wish for us

Your cheek, feels warm, beneath my fingers A smile that starts from deep inside My heart, lets go into that moment Where trust and fear collide This is what I wish for us
My prayer said in the daylight
This is what I wish for us
As I'm reaching for your hand

Let life be healthy,
Let us grow old with love and laughter
Let life be happy
To find the dreams we thought were lost
Let life be plenty
And share time with those who love us
All this and more, is what I wish for us

This is what I wish for us
My prayer said in the evening
This is what I wish for us
As I'm drifting off to sleep

Let life be healthy,
Let us grow old with love and laughter
Let life be happy
To find the dreams we thought were lost
Let life be plenty
And share time with those who love us
All this and more, is what I wish for us
All this and more, is what I
I wish for us

Everybody has their own little superstitious rituals that they say or do.

When things are going really well, I start to worry.

That is when I say my little prayer.

That prayer turned into What I Wish For Us.

Tonight I Wanna Sit Here On My Own written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

Close the door, I need time to repair me Home alone, I can just let go I'm so tired, so drained and empty Tonight I wanna sit here on my own Tonight I'm on my own

The night has played out, the moonlight is fading Laughter's echoes ring soft in my ears No smiles needed, got nothing to say now Tonight I wanna sit here on my own Tonight I wanna sit here on my own

Does it make a difference if I don't have the answers Does it make a difference if I shut out the world Does it make a difference if I bury it, deny it, hide it Tonight I wanna sit here on my own Tonight I wanna sit here on my own

Shoes discarded dirty clothes on the carpet Please don't ask, cause I've got nothing to give It's just the sounds of my own breathing Tonight I wanna sit here on my own Tonight I wanna sit here on my own

Does it make a difference if I don't have the answers Does it make a difference if I shut out the world Does it make a difference if I bury it, deny it, hide it Tonight I wanna sit here on my own Tonight I wanna sit here on my own

Tomorrow. I'll be ready to face the dawn But, tonight I wanna sit here on my own Oh on my own

Have you ever had such a fun night with friends, felt totally drained by all the laughter then needed to recharge? Tonight I wanna sit here on my own was written after a late night phone call with my daughter talking about just that...

Campfire Night

written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

A campfire night, like ones long passed, like ones still yet unknown It brought me back, as songs can do, to timeless nights long gone So close your eyes, and drift away, a smile upon your face That same guitar, that same soft glow, and voices interlaced

Our hopes were all brand new those days, the aches much more skin deep With firelight and melodies, a beautiful release So give yourself into the night, into another dream For firelight and melodies, are more than what they seem

I'll listen to the tale you tell, and hope for still one more
Don't end this night, by firelight,
It's what we've come here for
A friend to share the nighttime with,
another one to see
That times we've grown,
and times we've known,
give way to memories

Some of the best memories that I have revolve around the campfire, a guitar and voices joined together in song.

Campfire night was written on one of my all time favorite Thanksgiving nights.

Come join me there

Our hopes were all brand new those days, the aches much more skin deep With firelight and melodies, a beautiful release So give yourself into the night, into another dream For firelight and melodies, are more than what they seem it's more than what they seem

A campfire night, like ones long passed, like ones still yet to come
It brought me back, as songs can do, to timeless nights long gone
So close your eyes, and drift away, but pull today along
For firelight, and timeless nights, add life to one more song

Our hopes were all brand new those days, the aches much more skin deep With firelight and melodies, such a beautiful release So give yourself into the night, into another dream For firelight and melodies, are more than what they seem For firelight and melodies, are more than what they seem

Contradiction

written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

I am a contradiction, I'm arrogant and sure Immodest and seductive, I'm humble and demure I'm starry eyed and cheerful, a friend to all I see Disheartened, disillusioned, awash in misery

I'm starry eyed and cheerful. Watch me now as I move on Will you follow where I lead you Will this sadness soon be gone Will you follow where I lead you Will this sadness soon be gone

I see you, will I let you know I noticed
I reach you, as the walls come tumbling down
What I feel, and what I show you
Collided when, you said my name

I'll boldly walk into your life, assertive through and through And cautiously I'll watch you, as you move across the room I am a contradiction, dominant and strong I'll submit without resistance, If you'll only play along Out of ammo and courageous. Never flinching as I go
Too shocked and scared to move on
From that very first hello
Too shocked and scared to move on
From that very first hello

I see you, will I let you know I noticed I reach you, as the walls come tumbling down What I feel, and what I show you Collided when, you said my name

Do you really want to meet me
Take me home and lay me down
Will I scratch your back and bite you
Will I come without a sound
Will I scratch your back and bite you
Will I come without a sound

When April Comes Next Year

written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

Every year, I believe
Maybe I should go away
Leave him alone, to grieve on his own
Let the healing begin without me near
But I stay

When April comes next year, I'll be ready
When April comes next year, I won't be walkin' out the door
He grows stronger every year, drowning less in waves of tears
We're in this, together, When April comes next year
Yeah, We're in this, together, When April comes next year

When April comes next year, I'll be ready
When April comes next year, I won't be walkin' out the door
He grows stronger every year, drowning less in waves of tears
We're in this, together, When April comes next year
Yeah, We're in this, together, When April comes next year

And I don't understand, why you act the way you do Your temper starts, it catches me off-guard It comes as a surprise, until I realize It's April again

A spark inside, his heart had died
When she took her life that day
Emotions flood above him, all I can do is love him
And be a guiding hand along the way
So I stay

When April comes next year, I'll be ready
When April comes next year, You won't find me walkin' out the door
He grows stronger every year, drowning less in waves of tears
Oh we're in this, together, When April comes next year
Yeah we're in this, together, When April comes next year

Loss, grieving and recovery come in many different forms.

Being the support person for someone who is navigating their grief can be difficult. And when it seems to come out of the blue, year after year, sometimes it takes recognition and writing to make it through, one more time.

I'm Not Here To Save You

written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

When the weight has got too heavy
And your tears are pouring down
You can call me anytime girl. I'll be there

When you feel the highway calling And that itch to run away Put those car keys on the table, I'll be there

You make me proud, watching you growing You make me smile, watching you try You make me cry, knowing your struggles Wishing my love, could ease your pain

But I'm not here to save you, I'm not the one who can I'm just a hand to hold, a loving smile Cause I'm not here to save you, I'm not the one who can My strength can only shield you for awhile

I can listen to your fears girl
I can listen to your dreams
But the one who makes it happen, it's only you

You make me proud, watching you growing You make me smile, watching you try You make me cry, knowing your struggles Wishing my love, could ease your pain

But I'm not here to save you, I'm not the one who can I'm just a hand to hold, a loving smile Cause I'm not here to save you, I'm not the one who can My strength can only shield you for awhile

Cause I'm not here to save you Cause I'm not here to save you Cause I'm not here to save you Cause I'm not here to save you

Cause I'm not here to save you, I'm not the one who can I know you might feel like you're on your own But you're not alone

Watching my daughter grow up into a woman brings a smile to my face, tears to my eyes and pride to my heart.

Although many times I may wish to protect her from anything that might hurt her, I know that she is strong enough to do that on her own.

But, I am always ready to lend a hand.



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Lead vocals by Lynn Case

All instrumentation, harmony and backing vocals by Doug Bloomquist

Produced, recorded, mixed and mastered by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

Original song lyrics by Lynn Case

Original song music by Doug Bloomquist

Will You Love Me Tomorrow by Gerry Goffin and Carole King

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Coming Home To Me by Patricia Griffin © Almo Music Corp. and Almo Music Corp.

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