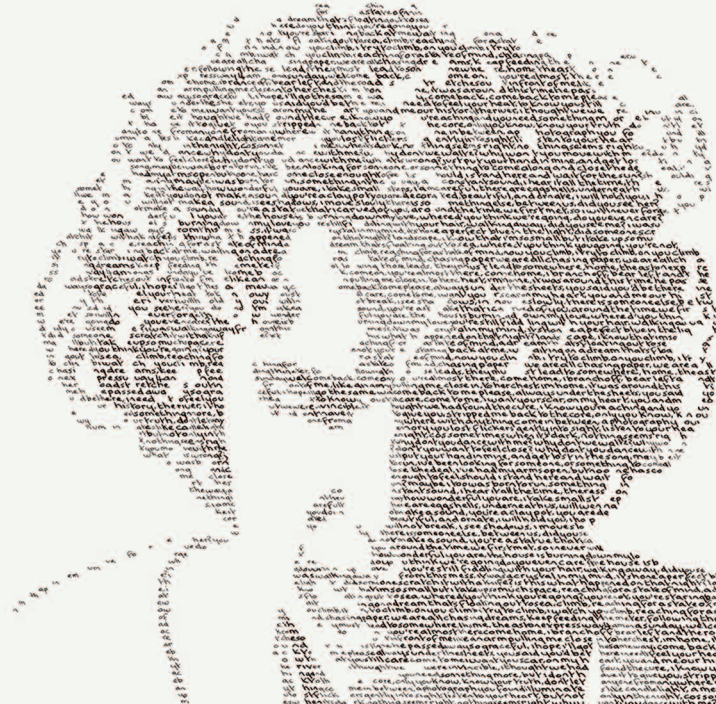


DAN WHITEHOUSE

REACHING FOR A STATE OF MIND



DAN WHITEHOUSE - REACHING FOR A STATE OF MIND

PRODUCED AND MIXED BY MICHAEL CLARKE FOR 1581 PRODUCTIONS*

*EXCEPT "COME BACK", CO-PRODUCED WITH RYAN PINSON

MASTERED BY RYAN PINSON

ALL SONGS WRITTEN BY DAN WHITEHOUSE, EXCEPT:

2. DW / MICHAEL CLARKE
3. DW / MC / JOHN MEEHAN
4. DW / JOHN LARGE
6. DW / JUNE MORI / MC
8. DW / STEVE CLARKE / JL / THOMAS BOUNFORD / JM
10. DW / MC

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Special thanks to Michael Clarke for his patience, love & attention with the production of this record.

I feel very lucky to be part of a wonderful group of loving, open-minded friends & colleagues who inspire and support me daily. Love and thanks to:

Adam Jarvis, Alex and Yotis Senis, Alex Lester, Alison Keys, Alison Young, Andy Bole, Anja McCloskey, Anna Louise Bennett, Annemarie Wright, Anthony Barrett, Ben Drummond, Binnie Baines, Barry Dudley, Becki Emery, Becky Roberts, Bobby Wotnot, Booga, Brenda Whitehouse, Brett Turner, Brian & Chris Clarke, Brook & Esther Downton, Carl Storey, Carsten Dieterich, Charlie Callaghan, Chip Bailey, Chris & Anna Brown, Chris Hawkins, Chris Hession, Chris Tye, Cole Stacey, Colin Marsh, Craig Emmerson, Dan Lister, Dan Wilde, Dario Colombo, Dave Freak, Beth & David Hayward, Duke Special, Edward Carpenter, Elena Thomas, Esther Dec, Ezio Lunedi, Flick Stevens, Fran Lancaster, Francis Mallon, Fran Smith, Gaby Green, Gary Spruce, Gemma Cropper, Geoff, Michelle, Colette & Nick Whitehouse, Geoff Bland, Greg Coates, Harry Cairns-Smith, Harriet Harkcom, Heather Wastie, Heddwyn Creaney, Helen Lancaster, Ifan Thorne, Ivy Whitehouse, Jack Cryer, James & Steph Clarke, James Barnett, Jamie Clayton, Jamie McDermott, Janice Long, Jason Elberts, Jill & Pete Stephens, Joe @ Guitar Spares & Repairs, John Garrad, Jon Mac, Jon & Kathryn Hodges, Josephine Reichert, June Mori, Jo Whitehouse, Johnno Casson, John Fell, John Large, John Meehan, John, Rabia & Adam Soares, Jon & Lynsey Courtney, Jon Nash, Jos Clark, Joseph Summers, Joy Joseph, June & Kazuko Mori, Katie Hryniewiecka, Katz Kiely, Kellyjo Finnerty, Kevin Buxton, Laurence Clack, Lawrence Cairns-Smith, Libby Hall, Lindz Taylor-Fullman, Loney, Dear, Luke Patterson, Maia Thorne, Mark Wood, Markus Sargeant, Martin & Jo Mason, Melanie Greggain, Michael & Maddy Thompson, Michael, Nicky & Ronnie Clarke, Michael Heaver, Michael Pipe, Mike Hutchinson, Mr. Hudson, Naomi Phoenix, Nyli Lewis, Ollie Brum, Paul Flower, Paul Franks, Paul Liddell, Paul Mosley, Paul Murphy, Penny & Bob Clarke, Pete Roe, Pete Whitehouse, Phil Daniels, PJ Wright, Rebecca De Winter, Richard Lobb, Richard Shakespeare, Rick & Alan Jones, Rob Stone, Robin Beatty, Robin Valk, Rosalind, Debbie & Malcolm Glover, Ryan Pinson, Sandra Taylor, Shae Robbins, Silke, Jan, Nils & Iris, Simon & Luke Bayliss, Simon Larson, Simon Smith, Spencer Brown, Songwriting Circle at mac, Steve Clarke, Steve Howlett, Steve Lamaq, Steve Watson, Stylusboy, Terry Emm, Thomas & Kirsten Bounford, Thu Artist, Tom Robinson, Tom Rose, Valeria Rispo, Vashti Anna, Victoria Hartkemeyer, Will McCarthy, Will & Stacey Douche, Will Rees, Wim Kuit.

Artwork by Annemarie Wright - www.annemarie-wright.com

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Design by Alison Keys - www.alisonkeyscreative.co.uk

Online By James Clarke - www.replenishnewmedia.com

Duplication by John Garrad - www.akcentmedia.com

I've been looking for someone,
or something to come along and close the deal.
I've had my arms open,
but no one has come close enough to feel.

Should I stand here and wait for the sun?
Should I get moving?
Maybe I too was born to run.

I've been drawing circles,
but now I'm heading back to square one.
I've had my heart broken,
yeah I'm broken, but isn't everyone?
Should I stand here and wait for the sun?
Should I get moving?
Maybe I too was born to run.

11. Home

Music & Lyrics: Dan Whitehouse

Dan Whitehouse: Acoustic Guitar,
Lead Vocals, Electric Guitar
Michael Clarke: Acoustic Guitar, Organ,
Drum Programming, Backing Vocals
Chip Bailey: Percussion
Dot Brodie: Bassoon

The Aston expressway, 4am on a Sunday.

Welcome back, come on, you're almost
there, come home.

I branch off, bear left and the road
stretches out in front of me.
Like an arm pulling me close in to
her chest, I'm home.

It's not resignation, it's not giving in.
Have you been so busy lately you've
forgotten where it is?

You're doing ironing, I have the guitar.
It's one of those quiet days between
Christmas and New Year.
It was around this time he passed
away, so graceful,
I hope I'll go the same way.

The vines have grown on the back garden
wall, they're a deep, sweet green that I simply
hadn't noticed before.

They look good enough to eat, I think
I tell you this, and you make an effort to humour
me.

1. A Dream That's Floating Out To Sea

Lyrics: Dan Whitehouse

Music: Dan Whitehouse / Michael Clarke

Dan Whitehouse: Acoustic Guitar,
Electric Guitar,
Lead Vocals, Backing Vocals
Michael Clarke: Piano, Organ, Backing Vocals
Chip Bailey: Drums, Percussion
Simon Smith: Upright Bass

Where d'you think you're going?
(You're not)
Who d'you think you're fooling?
(You're not)
Where d'you think you're living?

I tell myself to move along,
there's nothing left all hope is gone.
I scream until my shadow bleeds,
but I do not take heed.
You're staring back at me,
waiting on a dream that's floating out to sea.

2. A Light

Lyrics: Dan Whitehouse

Music: Dan Whitehouse / Michael Clarke

Dan Whitehouse: Acoustic Guitar, Lead Vocals,
Backing Vocals
Michael Clarke: Electric Guitar, Synthesizer,
Backing Vocals
Chip Bailey: Drums
Simon Smith: Bass
Martin Mason: Additional Cymbals

It rolls on, seemingly evermore, from a
snowball in my arms to a monster form.
It picks up a deadly speed, yet sails along with
such ease.

There's a light that never goes out,
warning me spinning round.
There's a light that never goes out,
If you've seen it too then you'll know how it feels.

A train rushes by, a new day unfolds.
You radiate a warmth and glow.
The truth is out there, but she is hiding low,
willing you to let go.

There's a light that never goes out,
warning me spinning round.
There's a light that never goes out,
If you've seen it too then you'll know how it feels.

There's a light that never goes out,
warning me spinning round.
Flashing red, screaming with doubt.
If you've seen it too then you'll know how it feels,
how it goes.

3. Come To Me

Lyrics: Dan Whitehouse /
Michael Clarke / John Meehan
Music: Dan Whitehouse, Michael Clarke

Dan Whitehouse: Acoustic Guitar,
Electric Guitar, Lead Vocals
Michael Clarke: Electric Guitar, Synthesizer,
Organ, Xylophone, Backing Vocals
Chip Bailey: Drums, Percussion
Simon Smith: Bass
Ed Carpenter: Trumpet
June Mori: Backing Vocals
Harriet Harkman: Backing Vocals
Hockley St Choir: Mike Hutchinson, Anna

Louise Bennett, Sam Lewis, Charlie Callaghan,
Harriet Harkman, Joe Summers,
Katz Kiely, Nyli Lewis.

Come to me.

I said "yeah",
I'm gonna find it.
Not gonna lose it.

I said "yeah",
I really want it.
I'm gonna taste it.
Not gonna waste it.
I said "yeah".

I want your arms around my heart.
Set me free, come to me.

Bring me every breath you have,
I'll give you an ocean back.

I said "yeah",
we're getting close now,
soon we'll see it rising up.
I want your scar,
on my heart.
You and me, our history.

9. Why Don't We Dance?

Music & Lyrics: Dan Whitehouse

Dan Whitehouse: Piano, Lead Vocals
Michael Clarke: Harmonium

You tell me your secrets,
you tell me your fears.
I don't have the answers,
but I've given you years.
You say that you love me,
you say I'm the one.
But I don't hear your words,
when I'm lost in the song.

Why don't you dance with me?
Why don't we waltz?
Why won't you move with me?
Don't you want to feel close?

I know I've been wayward,
I've been up and down.
Let's put that behind us,
and get lost in the sound.
I wanna feel you breathing,
on the nape of my neck.
I wanna pull you closer,
'till there's no space left.

Why don't you dance with me?
Why don't we waltz?
Why won't you move with me?
Don't you want to feel close?
Why don't you dance with me?
What is wrong?
Just put your hand in mine,
and get lost in the song.

10. Maybe I Too Was Born To Run

Lyrics: Dan Whitehouse
Music: Dan Whitehouse / Michael Clarke

Dan Whitehouse: Acoustic Guitar,
Lead Vocals, Backing Vocals
Michael Clarke: Electric Guitar, Piano,
Backing Vocals
Chip Bailey: Drums, Percussion, Backing Vocals
Simon Smith: Bass
PJ Wright: Pedal Steel Guitar
Hockley St Choir: Mike Hutchinson,
Anna Louise Bennett, Sam Lewis, Charlie
Callaghan, Harriet Harkman, Joe Summers, Katz
Kiely, Nyli Lewis.

8. Come Back

Music & Lyrics: Dan Whitehouse / Steve Clarke
/ John Large / Thomas Bounford / June Mori

Dan Whitehouse: Acoustic Guitar,
Electric Guitar, Lead Vocals, Backing Vocals
Michael Clarke: Acoustic Guitar, Electric Guitar,
Synthesizer, Backing Vocals
Chip Bailey: Drums, Percussion
Simon Smith: Bass
Thomas Bounford: Violin
June Mori: Synthesizer

Come back to me please.
I was wrong I accept defeat.
We can be serene,
but first you must come back.

Come back to me please.
I've tried and I don't want to be free.
We can forget we had this fight,
but first you must come back tonight.

Always under the sheets,
you said you'd be there.
I need to feel your heat,
to know you still care.

Come back to me please.
I'm begging and that's not easy.
We could be complete,
but first you must come back.

Always under the sheets,
you said you'd be there.
I need to feel your heat,
to know you still care.

I see liquor shining out through the glass.
I feel so sublime, there's no turning back.

4. The River

Lyrics: Dan Whitehouse / John Large
Music: Dan Whitehouse

Dan Whitehouse: Acoustic Guitar,
Electric Guitar, Lead Vocals
Michael Clarke: Electric Guitar
Chip Bailey: Drums
Simon Smith: Upright Bass
June Mori: Backing Vocals
Helen Lancaster: Violin, Viola

I thought we were invincible,
I thought we had found the cure.
But we're just the same as all those other
couples, who find themselves locked out
their own front door.

So let's break down the barriers,
smash through the walls.
rescue this love affair,
Did you forget what it's for?
I know you're aching and you need
something more,
but I don't have it to give you,
stripped me back to the core.

All alone, in the end.
It doesn't matter what the good book says.
It still hurts and your friends, well they never have
a good word to say.
The river's dry for us.

It's funny how easy it all crumbles,
pieces scattered on the floor.
I suppose I was naïve,
at least next time I'll be braced for the fall.
If you need me I'll be waiting,
though how long I'm not sure.
(We could) rescue this love affair,
did you forget what we're for?

5. Climb

Music & Lyrics: Dan Whitehouse

Dan Whitehouse: Acoustic Guitar,
Electric Guitar, Lead Vocals, Backing Vocals
Michael Clarke: Rhodes, Synthesizer,
Backing Vocals
Chip Bailey: Drums
Simon Smith: Upright Bass
Katz Kiely: Backing Vocals

Climbing one step at a time,
 (It) feels so high.
 You built this,
 your very own mountainside,
 now you climb.
 Falling, no not this time, we'll be alright.

Now you climb.
 I try to climb.
 On you climb.
 I try to climb.
 I watch you climb,
 reaching for a state of mind.

Driving blind into the night,
 put your foot down,
 follow those lights.
 There's a shadow on the backseat dear,
 you're not welcome here.
 Keep moving, turn the radio on, sing along.
 Now you climb.
 I try to climb.
 On you climb.
 I try to climb.
 I watch you climb,
 reaching for a state of mind where I'm free.
 You are free.
 Will I break free?

You are free.
 Yes I'm free.
 Have you got it?
 'cos I'm letting go...release.

And don't come back,
 I don't need your help here on the floor.
 Please don't come back, you're not welcome
 here anymore.

6. Chasing Paper

Lyrics: Dan Whitehouse
Music: Dan Whitehouse / June Mori /
 Michael Clarke

Dan Whitehouse: Acoustic Guitar,
 Electric Guitar, Lead Vocals
 Chip Bailey: Drums, Percussion
 Simon Smith: Bass
 Thomas Bounford: Violin
 Booga: Electric Guitar
 Katz Kiely: Backing Vocals

We're all chasing paper.
 We're all chasing dreams.
 Keep feeding the meter.
 Following those leads,

they must lead to somewhere.
 Darling come with me,
 to a place called paradise.
 Deep in the concrete jungle,
 I'll take you somewhere we'll be free.
 Flying high above these streets,
 and the poverty of dreams,
 that oozes from every sideways glance
 and buckles me beneath.
 If I could lose this whiskey breath,
 I'd find a way out of this mess.
 Get a job, meet the rent,
 give us a break from this unrest.

There's a jackpot out there somewhere,
 come on I'm bursting at the seams.
 Bang, slam the breaks on,
 I was lost in a daydream.
 Was I moving to LA?
 Or cutting loose, getting lean.
 Neither will be happening anytime soon,
 you have responsibilities.
 If I find the end of the rainbow,
 I'll be too tired to live the dream.
 I'll be so bloody old,
 I'll have no use for that pot of gold.

7. Something In The Way

Music & Lyrics: Dan Whitehouse

Dan Whitehouse: Acoustic Guitar,
 Electric Guitar, Lead Vocals, Backing Vocals
 Michael Clarke: Drum Programming,
 Backing Vocals
 June Mori: Backing Vocals

I don't know what's right,
 but I know what's in my life.
 A constant sound,
 I hear it all the time...

There's something in the way.

Choices I don't make,
 forever resonate.
 The record has been scratched,
 words stuck on repeat.
 I hate who you are.
 I hate who you are.
 I hate who you are,
 (a phrase without regard).

There's something in the way.
 Cue the start of nothing now,
 switch it off, let it fall away.