

Our Subconscious Has No Timeline

This month's song was written by our Editor, Saena Eyre. Saena says about the song: *I've always loved the beach in the fall when it's quiet and there's not so many people around. I have many fond memories of staying there even when I felt low, and I even honeymooned in November in Brazoria in a little RV in the early 80's. During one Galveston stay there really was graffiti on the back of the microwave in the motel room reflected in the vanity mirror, and that was just too good not to work into a song! Something about the waves and the gray sky brings a sort of melancholy feeling and I remembered a newsman saying something recently about the "dirty side of the storm". Somehow it all just seemed to fit the bluesy, jazzy mood of the song.* You can listen to the song here:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tigNBg7Q--8> or on the HFMS Audio

Archive page at [http://www.houstonfolkmusic.org/HFS Audio Archive.html](http://www.houstonfolkmusic.org/HFS_Audio_Archive.html)

Edge of Oblivion

Lyrics and Melody by Saena Eyre ©©2019

Am Am⁷⁺ Am7 Am⁷⁺
In a small hotel room in Galveston
Am Am⁷⁺ Am7 Am⁷⁺
Give me half an hour and a happy pill
Dm7 Em7 Am7 Em7 Am Em7 E7
Checkin' out graffiti on the back of the mic- ro- wave

Treadin' the beaches of Brazoria
Drinkin' straight whiskey from a plastic cup
Consuming books like most people thirst for their water

CHORUS:

Cmaj7 Fmaj7
Dangling on the edge of oblivion
Cmaj7 Fmaj7
Our subconscious has no timeline
Am7 G
Days and nights we'll never forget

F Fm G

Am Am⁷⁺ Am7 Am⁷⁺ Am Am⁷⁺ Am7 Am⁷⁺

It'll always be like yesterday with you

Silhouettes drowning my reverie

Psychedelic waves crashing with the sea

Cacti holdin' on to rain like a memory

Sometimes the book isn't what it seems

Sometimes the life doesn't fit the dreams

I always hoped that the truth would be beautiful

CHORUS

You can taste the dream for a little while

You can have the wish and a little smile

Being in love won't mean no one ever gets hurt

You can let it bring you to your knees

Or you can ride the waves and fly so free

Now I'm comin' out on the dirty side of the storm

CHORUS:

Cmaj7

Fmaj7

Dangling on the edge of oblivion

Cmaj7

Fmaj7

Our subconscious has no timeline

Am7

G

Days and nights we'll never forget

F

Fm

G

C

It'll always be like yesterday with you