



BACK COVER



FRONT COVER

MIND OVER MIRROR

Molly Conrad
singer/songwriter
acoustic guitar & ukulele

ADDITIONAL MUSICIANS

Alex DeVor - piano, keys, percussion & backing vocals
Carey Ott - bass, guitars, percussion & backing vocals
Nicholas Wells - bass guitar
Eric Davis - drums
Caleb Hall - trumpet

- 1) in my dream there was a fire
- 2) one reason
- 3) clarity waits
- 4) strangers happen
- 5) against the rain
- 6) for the fools
- 7) piece of mind
- 8) towels
- 9) to smile

All songs published by Molly Conrad (ASCAP)
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ALBUM ART

graphic design and collages by Juliana Conidi
album cover photography by Grant Legan
left sleeve painting base by Collier Speak
right sleeve painting base by Quinn Montgomery
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(IPW#7 You Will Love Another)

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IN MY DREAM THERE WAS A FIRE

ukulele & vocals - Molly Conrad
electric guitar & shakers - Carey Ott
bass guitar - Nicholas Wells
trumpet - Caleb Hall
drums - Eric Davis

WRITTEN BY MOLLY CONRAD

in my dream there was a fire
you grabbed the things that you desired
i told you not to
but you did it
and you made it out alive
so what's the problem?
we both survived

in my mind you are a tiger
with that fire in your heart
that you're willing to start
but how much is for me
and how much is for you
and how much of what's true is really true?

1 2 3 4
check your ego at the door
find me love sick
maybe i've been here before
but how much is for me
and how much is for you
how much of what's true is really true?

in this life we're dealt a card
could i trade mine for that perfect queen of hearts?
i've had more than enough though
dancing to the sound of your shuffle
completely apart

1 2 3 4
check your ego at the door
find me love sick
maybe i've been here before
but how much is for me
and how much is for you
how much of what's true
is really really really true?

you're a flame thrower
why don't you show her?

you're a flame thrower
do you even know her?

you're a flame thrower
why don't you show her

how much is for me
and how much is to see
how much of all this is just a dream

ONE REASON

guitar & vocals - Molly Conrad
vocals & pro-whistling - Alex DeVor

WRITTEN BY MOLLY CONRAD

one reason why i see you there
mirrors your reason to even care
i would wait through all the lines i hate
just to sit and talk with you

a reason to explore again
a reason to ride a thousand miles
just to hear your voice again
in person

a reason to walk again
grab your arms and fight the thousand smiles
i know that you'll wait for me
i know that you'll come
when you need someone to listen
and hey, listen to me now
i'm telling you my deepest secret
the one i wanna keep
the one i wanna treat you to
when you're lonely

where's the fun in finding that
everything you're rewinding can't
lend a hand to where you are

don't worry
your secret
is safe

CLARITY WAITS

guitar & vocals - Molly Conrad
electric guitar, keys & backing vocals - Alex DeVor
bass guitar - Nicholas Wells
drums - Eric Davis

WRITTEN BY MOLLY CONRAD

this isn't a movie
put down the popcorn
what are we doing?
was it just too boring?
left it all behind
just a character in your mind
this isn't a movie
and i'm not waiting in line

this isn't a novel
people would want to read
can't you see
the way you've been treating me
flip-flopping the pages
uncovering all the stages
this isn't so novel
no, this story's been beat

clarity waits while we're hiding from the lies that you laid
why did you choose the end to this story we made?
pause at the beginning
tell me all your feelings again and again
i already see the end before the end
i already see the end before the end

just playing a game
it just isn't broadcast
too many fouls this time
could i have my heart back
when you stopped your passing
that's when i knew it was "neverlasting"
just playing a game
yeah, that's what we'll say

clarity waits while you're hiding from the lies that you laid
why did you choose the end to this story we made?
pause at the beginning
tell me all your feelings again and again
i already see the end before the end
i already see the end before the end

where is this going
where is this going
i think i know
where is this going
where is this going
i think i know
where is this going
where is this going
i think i know where this is going
think i know where this is
think i know that

clarity waits while you're hiding from the lies that you laid
why did you choose the end to this story we made?
pause at the beginning
tell me all your feelings again
and again and again and again
i already see the end before the end
i already saw the end before

TO SMILE

ukulele & vocals - Molly Conrad
cajon & backing vocals - Alex DeVor
bass guitar - Carey Ott
trumpet - Caleb Hall
wise words - Thomas

WRITTEN BY MOLLY CONRAD

making a difference in our heads
while in the comfort of our beds
we change the world
but with our minds instead

heartbeats and shadows of the night
may give a temporary fright
but we just open up our hearts and try

to smile is still free you know
to laugh costs only a breath to go
to dance is underrated, yet over easy

you can change the world
of someone else's world
you can stop their war today

waiting for goodness to appear
while it has always been so near
we change the world
but with our minds alone

spinning the answers of what's right
tasting the envy and the spite
but we just open up our hearts and try

to smile is still free you know
to laugh costs only a breath to go
to dance is underrated, yet over easy

you can change the world
of someone else's world
you can stop their war today

to smile is still free, i've heard
to laugh is legal! please spread the word
to dance is underrated, and really quite easy

we can change the world
of someone else's world
we can stop their war today

why not take it one world at a time?

TOWELS

guitar & vocals - Molly Conrad
piano - Alex DeVor

WRITTEN BY MOLLY CONRAD

i go to bed like you every night
except i question
what's for breakfast the next morning
when really that should be the least of my concerns

i know it's not so pretty to always worry
about you, about me, about the world
but i also know and am glad you understand

i will cry you a river
just to float you to shore
but no promises that i will be able to see you
through this all

i will cry you a river
in the hopes you'll understand
that you are necessary to this part of my plan
yes you are

i find that the scariest thing about you
is the fact that you're never scared
but i also kind of envy you for that

you said you weren't afraid of death
and then i laughed but frowned inside
turns out i'm more afraid of your death
than you are

i will cry you a river
just to float you to shore
but no promises that i will be able to see you
through this all

i will cry you a river
in the hopes you'll understand
that you are necessary to this part of my plan
yes you are

our new towels already look like our old ones
and we treat them that way
we hide from the heat as if we can't defeat it
our new towels already look like our old ones
which will go and which will stay
can we defeat this?

i will cry you a river
just to float you to shore
but no promises that i will be able to see you
through this all

i will cry you a river
in the hopes you'll understand
that anytime, anywhere
you can take my hand

you can take my hand

STRANGERS HAPPEN

guitar & vocals - Molly Conrad
bass, guitars & backing vocals - Carey Ott
keys - Alex DeVor

WRITTEN BY MOLLY CONRAD & CAREY OTT

do you remember the time
when we first met
do you remember the time
when you hadn't met me yet

falling back were the days
not ready to face the fact
looking back is a different face

time to accept that
time to accept that
strangers happened
strangers happened

do you remember when

forgiving you
for giving up
onto something new
it isn't like
we made this up
we know we knew

time to accept that
strangers happen
learn to accept that

you cannot run
you cannot hide
you cannot run from time
do you accept that?

we were everything
we were everything
we were everything
we were

do you remember when
strangers happened
to you and me
we were everything
do you remember when

AGAINST THE RAIN

guitar & vocals - Molly Conrad
keys - Alex DeVor

WRITTEN BY MOLLY CONRAD

calling me by names i never went by
or don't remember
can't seem to let it go to waste
can't even let it go today

two-timing faith and doubt
wondering what life is all about
fighting against my brain
against my brain
against my brain again

this place reminds me
of the times i used to feel so small
standing up tall
like there's someone
who'll wake me up again
(my mind)

feelings are meant to be felt
should i deny this
don't try to be someone else
no, don't try to hide it
don't try to hide

my mind is winning while it loses itself

riding against the rain
against the rain
to keep me inside
a place where shadows hide
to escape the light and frustrate the soul

feelings are meant to be felt
should i deny this
don't try to be someone else
no, don't try to fight it
don't try to

fighting against my mind
i try
i try
i try

proving against insane again

FOR THE FOOLS

guitar & vocals - Molly Conrad
bass guitar, percussion & backing vocals - Carey Ott
piano & backing vocals - Alex DeVor

WRITTEN BY MOLLY CONRAD

i wish my name were will
'cause then there'd be a way
to get over the pain

goes to prove that the bruised
still got some more to lose though

i have memorized the feeling of hating you
but i have memorized the feeling of loving you too
it's always
the unassuming
fool

so this one's for the fools
who look just like you from the inside
the fools, making fools out of the fools
to get over the fool
who made you a fool
in the first place

yeah this one's for the fools
who look just like me from the inside
the fools, making fools out of the fools
to get over the fool
who made me a fool

i wish my name were will
'cause then there'd always be a way
to erase the unsaid

yeah, you've used and abused
all your broken excuses

i have memorized the feeling of hating you
but i have memorized the feeling of loving you too
it's always, it's always
the unassuming
fool

so this one's for the fools
who look just like you from the inside
the fools, making fools out of the fools
to get over the fool
who made you a fool
in the first place

i wish my name were will
'cause then there'd be a way
then there'd be a way to say

this one's for you
who made me a fool from the inside
you fool
making fools out of fools
to get over the fool
who made you a fool in the first place

yeah this one's for all fools
who made me a fool from the inside
you fools
making fools out of the fools
just to prove that you're over the fool
who made you a fool

PIECE OF MIND

guitar & vocals - Molly Conrad
electric guitars - Carey Ott
bass guitar - Nicholas Wells
drums - Eric Davis

WRITTEN BY MOLLY CONRAD

she had an illness
that she labelled
when she was told the label
she loved it
because the label
helped her escape the fact that she was sick

and she knew it
but they drew it out for her
so she could cure her
piece of mind

what is wrong with these people
we're all people
broken in a way we can't define
but we must
and we must
for the terms to describe
our piece of mind

there isn't much left inside
there isn't much left outside, too
in a minute i'll let you hide

bubbles, there are these bubbles
wrapped around these people
we think we need it
do we need it
do we need to help defeat it?
staying sane
drives us insane
why do we still

we feel comfort
we feel comfort
in the way that we all stay
in our comfort zones
we all draw these lines the same

we were taught to color
when we were little
we were taught the numbers
when we were little
we weren't taught to discover
but we did it
and we lost it later on

there isn't much left inside
there isn't much left outside, too
in a minute i'll let you hide

bubbles, there are these bubbles
wrapped around these people
we think we need it
do we need it
do we need to help defeat it?
staying sane
drives us insane
why do we still play this game?

sometimes we'll travel
and we will see
the way the world really ought to be
if we combine the pieces of the places we've been
we could live in zen
live in zen
live in zen