

# VARIANCE

Variance is a six song EP about how we as humans experience and grieve the inevitability of change. Each song has a corresponding lyric video and t-shirt.

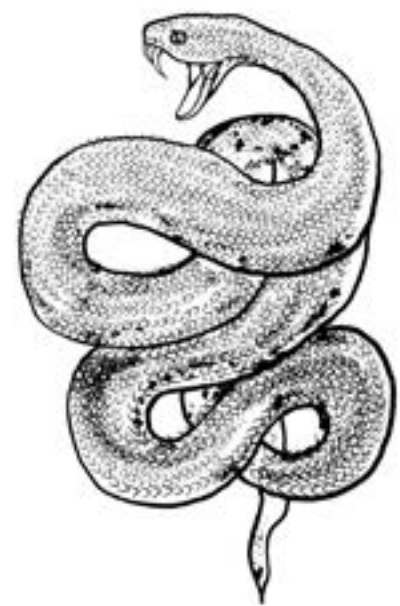
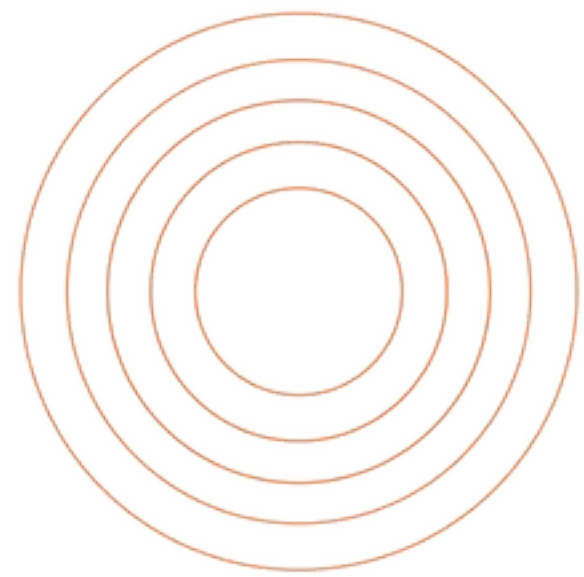
All songs written and performed by Andrea Marie specifically for this project. It is hard to express my gratitude for her emotional openness on her own experience of loss. Thank you. Thank you.



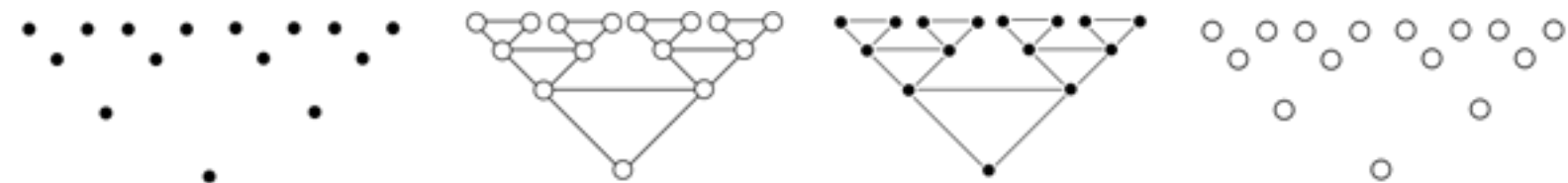
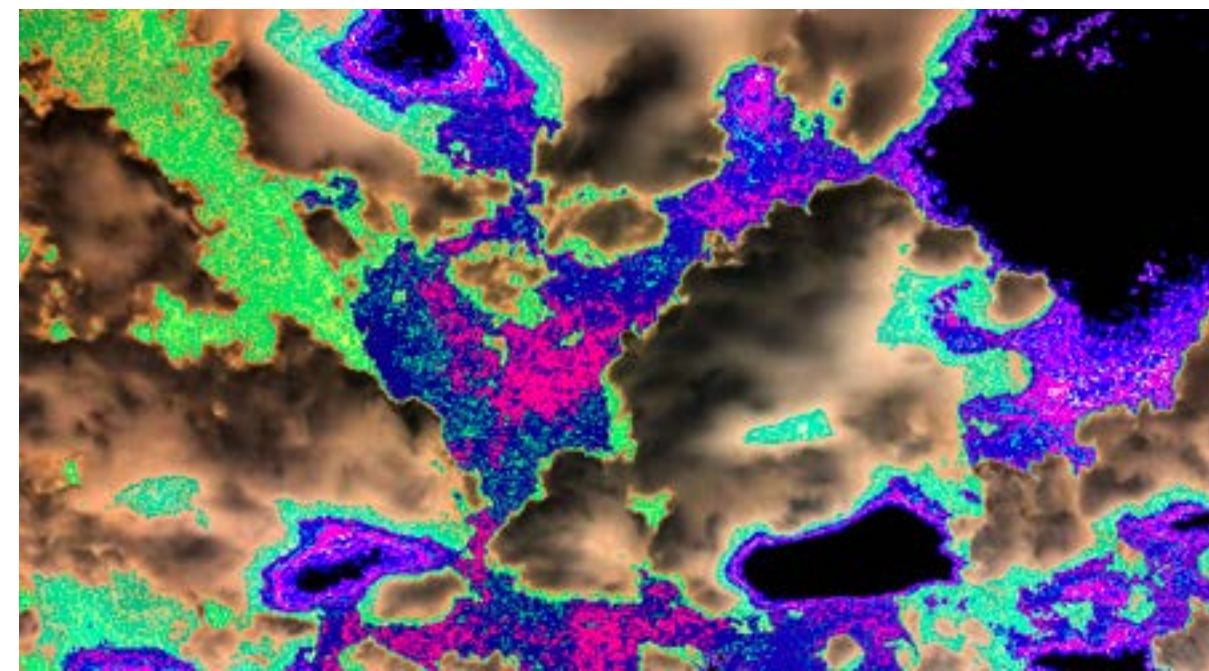
SONG 1  
DAGGER

Handwritten lyrics in red ink:

is it  
is it  
is it  
is it



# DAGGER



DAGGER

I did the best I could  
I did the best i could  
All my intentions  
misunderstood  
misunderstood  
I did the best I could  
Go on and leave me now  
Go on and leave me now  
Tried form the words but I  
didn't know how  
didn't know how  
Go on and leave me now  
Go on an leave me now  
Go on and leave me

I don't know how it should feel  
I don't know how it should feel  
You say the dagger  
of love is real  
of love is real  
I don't know how it should feel  
I don't know how it should feel  
I don't know how it should feel  
I don't know how it should feel

Is the blade sharp enough  
is it  
is it  
is it  
is it

Do you want your proof in blood  
do you  
do you  
do you  
do you

Is the blade sharp enough

is it  
is it  
is it  
is it

Will it ever be enough?  
Will it?

I wanna tear it apart  
I wanna tear it apart  
Find a way to  
Make a new start  
make a new start  
I wanna tear it apart  
I wanna tear it apart  
I wanna tear it apart  
I wanna tear it apart

Is the blade sharp enough  
is it  
is it  
is it  
is it

Do you want your proof in blood  
do you  
do you  
do you  
do you

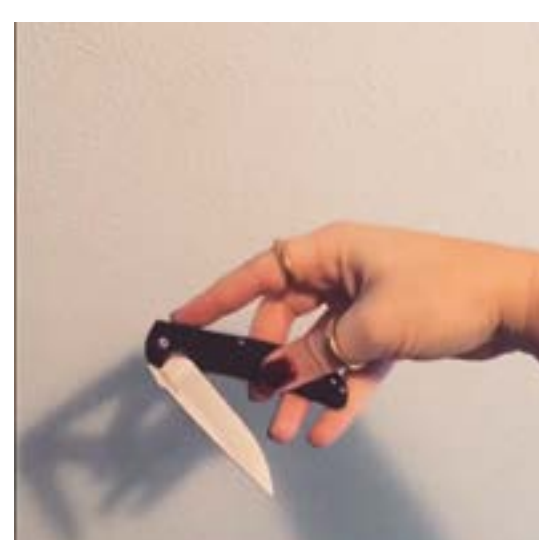
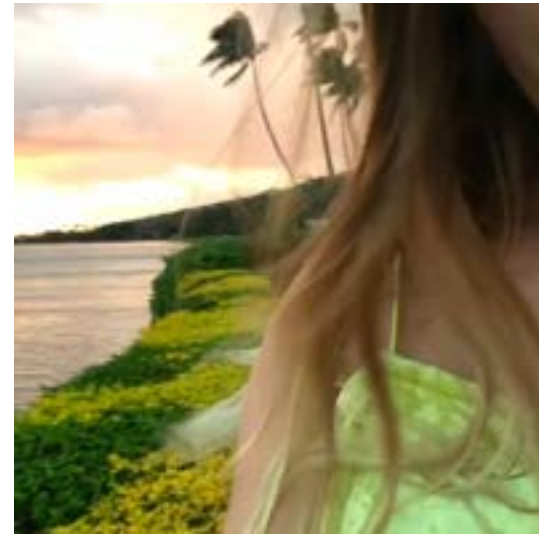
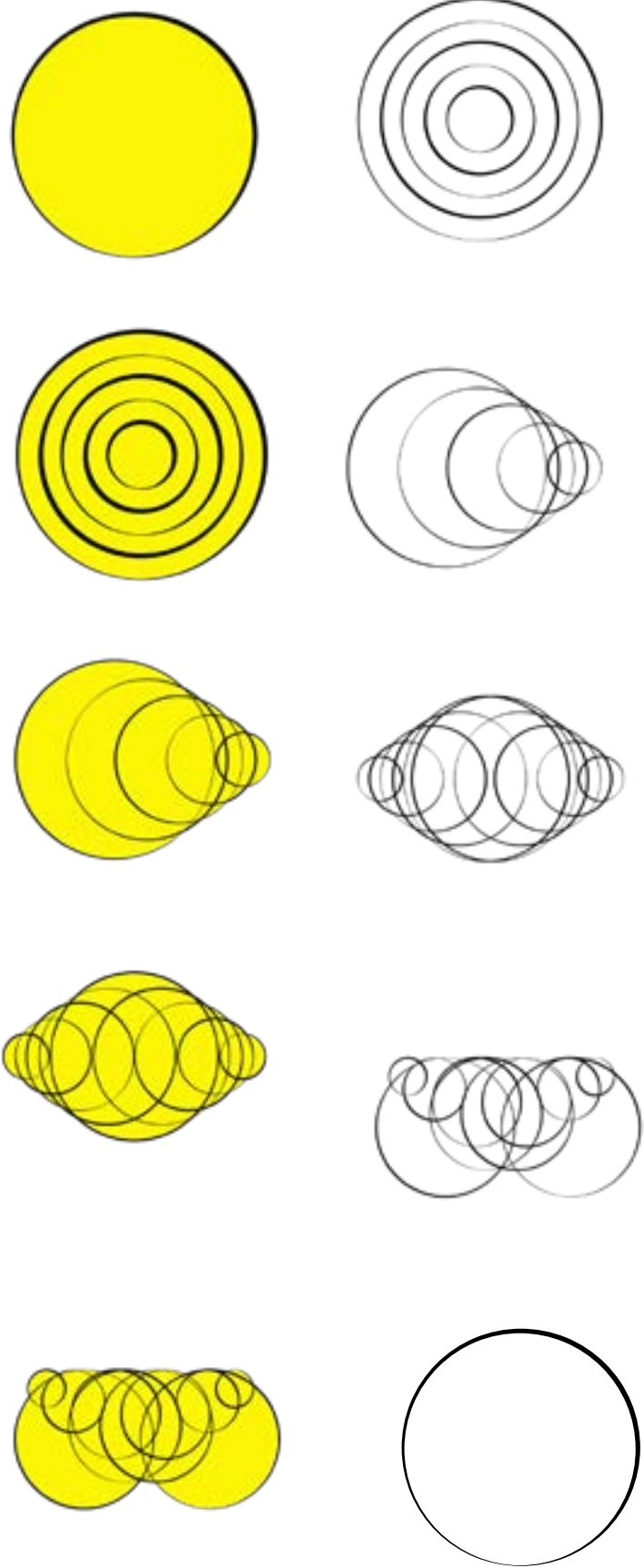
Is the blade sharp enough  
is it  
is it  
is it  
is it

Will it ever be enough?  
Will it?



FEEL

I'M NOT  
TRANSFORMED  
LIKE I THOUGHT  
I WOULD BE



FEEL

Eat the edges of solitude  
taste the ash and honey  
choke on it slowly  
Songs long rotting in my teeth  
I'm not transformed like I thought I would be

Outside of my body  
I'm sinking in the floor  
I feel everything at once  
I feel nothing at all  
nothing at all  
nothing at all

I feel everything at once I feel nothing at all  
I feel everything at once I feel nothing at all  
I feel everything at once I feel nothing at all  
I feel everything at once I feel nothing at all  
I feel everything at once I feel nothing at all

Touch the crumbling columns  
Hidden in solace  
Shaking beneath you  
Spiders living the corner by my bed  
are they in my head now  
weaving their webs  
the threads  
shivering in my eyes  
I see everything at once

I see nothing at all  
nothing at all  
nothing at all

I see everything at once I see nothing at all  
I see everything at once I see nothing at all  
I see everything at once I see nothing at all  
I see everything at once I see nothing at all  
I see everything at once I see nothing at all  
I see everything at once I see nothing at all  
I see everything at once I see nothing at all

I feel everything at once I feel nothing at all  
I feel everything at once I feel nothing at all

SONG 2  
FEEL

FRONT



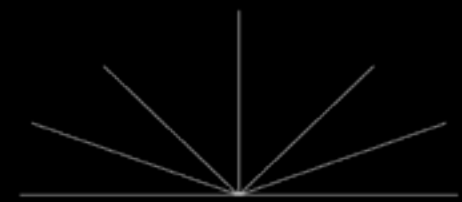
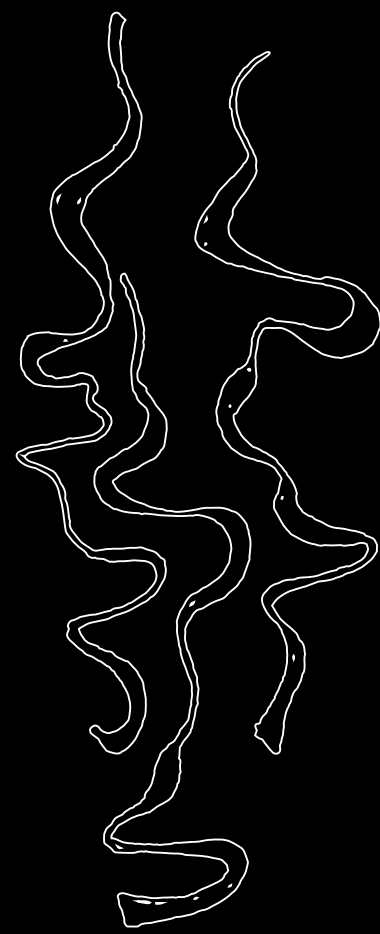
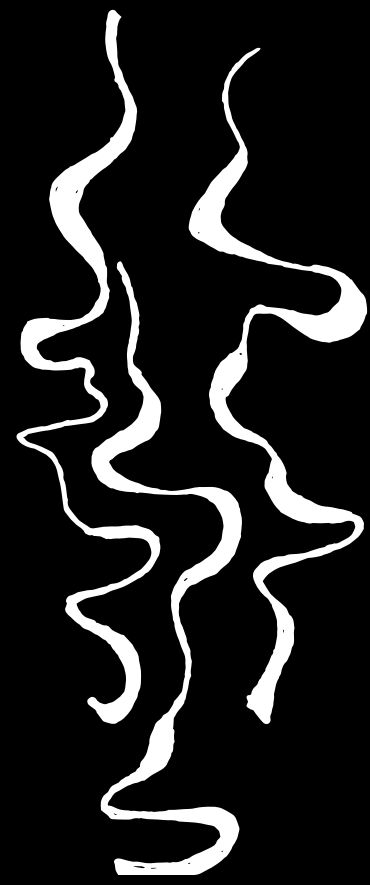
BACK



SONG 3  
The Driving Song

Remember

forget



forget



The Driving Song



remember

THE DRIVING SONG

We drive the winding roads  
in silence  
follow headlights into  
the darkness  
Juniper trees on both sides  
to the canyon

We drive to remember  
We drive to forget

I dreamt of blue skies  
high up in the mountains  
sitting in the backseat  
I was just a kid  
So mundane in the happiness  
You'll be leaving soon  
and I'm not ready yet  
You'll be leaving soon  
and I'm not ready yet

We are moths blindly seeking the  
light  
Delicate creatures flickering in  
the night  
Running from running towards the  
ledge  
Daylight's coming soon and I'm  
not ready yet  
Daylight's coming soon and I'm  
not ready yet

Not ready yet  
I'm not ready  
I'm not ready  
I'm not ready  
I'm not ready

What is home now?  
Half the house is empty  
Do I go now?  
I don't recognize myself  
I'm alone now  
Everything is different  
Everything is different

I'm not ready yet

We are moths blindly seeking the  
light  
Delicate creatures flickering in  
the night  
Running from running towards the  
ledge  
Daylights coming soon and I'm  
not ready yet

Daylight's coming soon and I'm  
not ready yet

We

SONG 3  
The Driving Song

FRONT



BACK



ANYWAY

YOU WILL NEVER  
BE THE SAME

ANYWAY

You will be torn apart  
and yet you will live  
Your lungs will fill with water  
and so you'll learn to swim  
It happens everyday  
People bend and people break  
We all die and blow away  
It happens everyday  
Darling love will wreck you  
some pain will find you  
you will never be the same  
My heart is so heavy  
I can't stand up straight  
for the rest of my life  
I belong to this ache

It happens everyday  
it happens every day  
we all die and blow away  
it happens everyday

Darling love will wreck you  
some pain will find you  
you will never be the same

You will love anyway  
You will love anyway  
you will love anyway  
it happens everyday  
You will die and blow away  
you will love anyway  
you bend and you will break  
you will love anyway

It happens everyday  
people leave and people stay  
people bend and people break  
People die and blow away

You will never be the same  
you will love anyway  
you will die and blow away  
you will love anyway  
it happens everyday  
you will love anyway

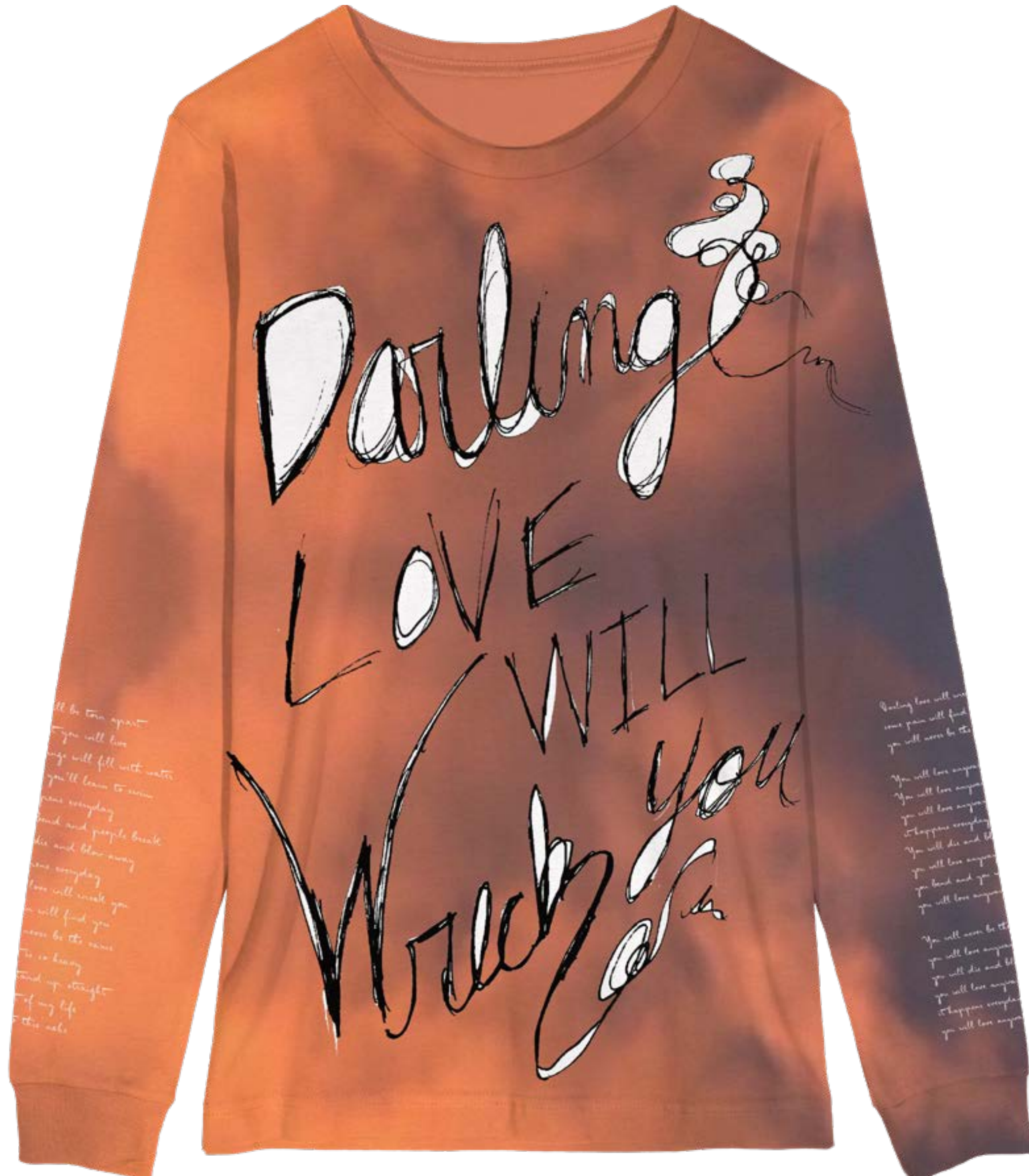
Darling love will wreck you  
some pain will find you  
you will never be the same





SONG 4  
Anyway

FRONT



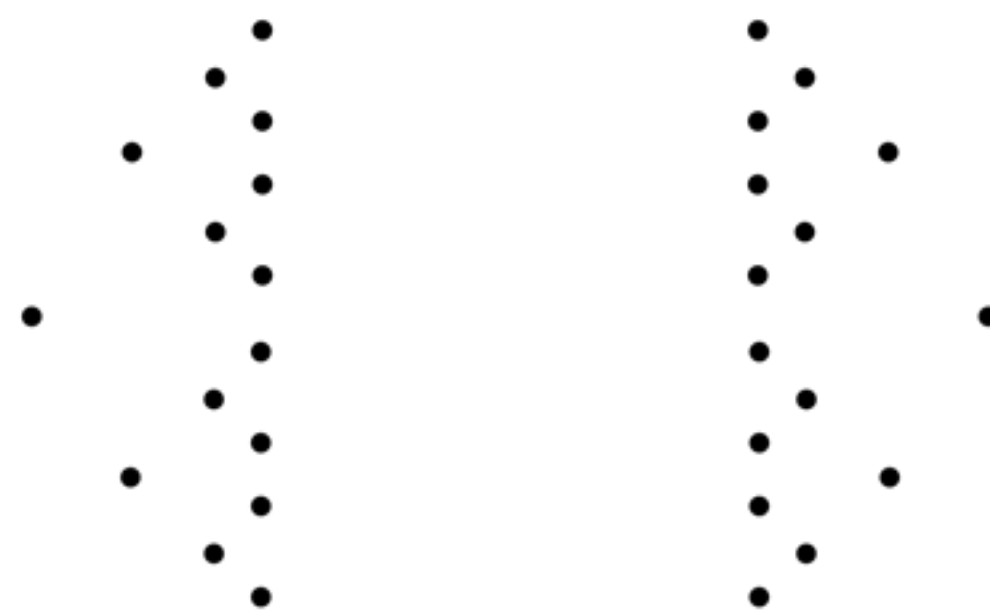
BACK



SONG 5 (Instrumental)  
Through



Through



SONG 5 (Instrumental)  
Through

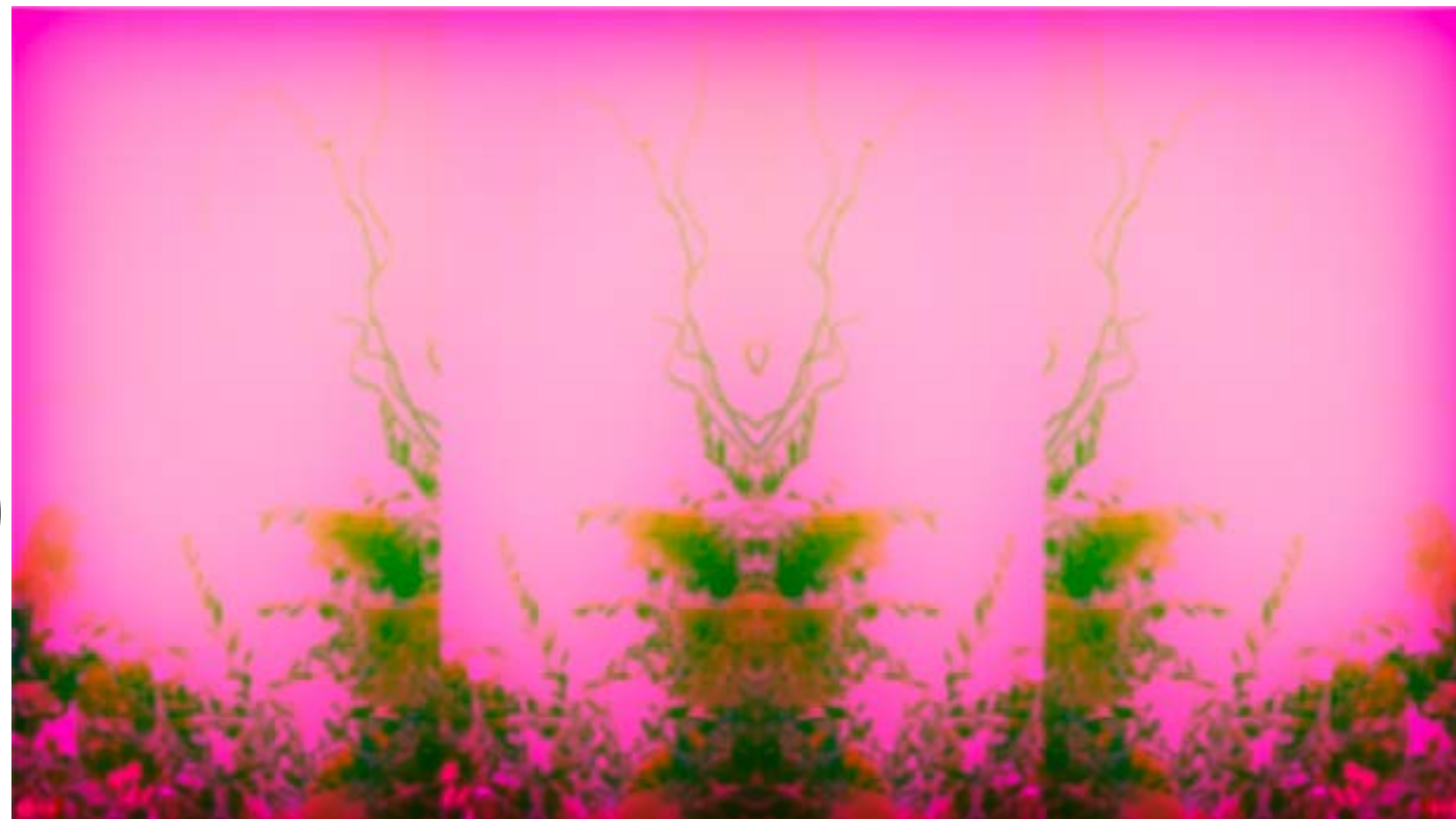
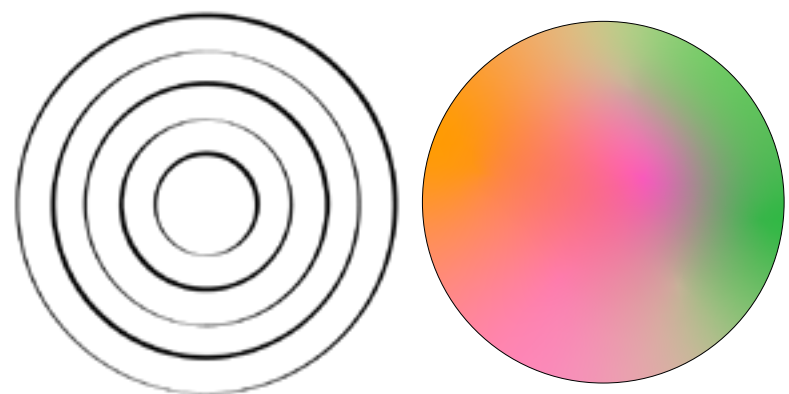
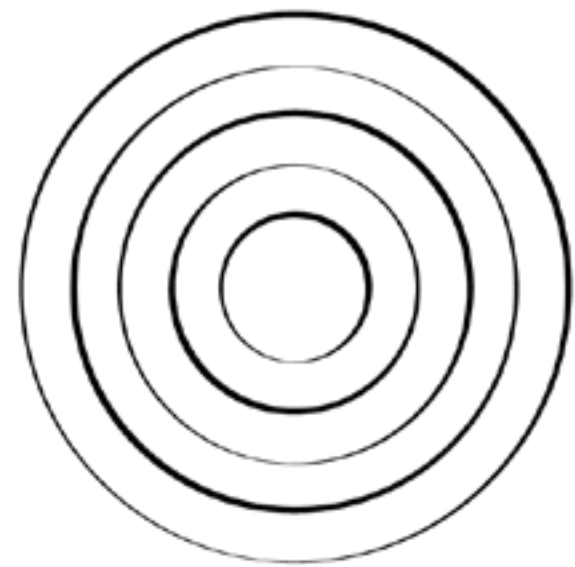
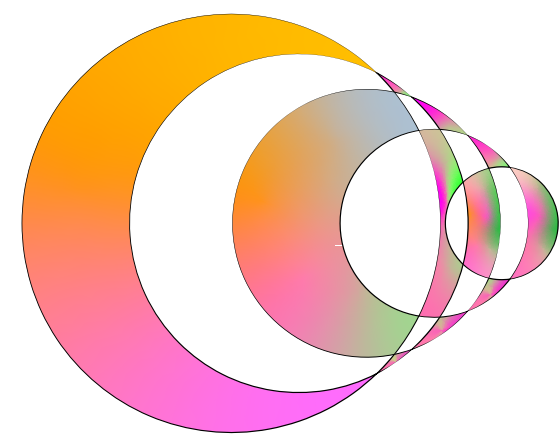
FRONT



BACK



# SLOW BLOOM



## SLOW BLOOM

Caught a glimpse of a holy self  
It was just a ghost of something else  
I thought I could escape the wanting  
but the heart is an open mouth  
the heart is an open mouth  
the heart is an open mouth

In a dream I found the answers  
But i awoke every time  
I wanted to be left alone  
But your death is always at your side  
Your death is always at your side  
your death is always at your side

There's something in the depth

of me  
I feel it move in the dark  
Slowly unfolding  
the sum of these parts  
Held the hope like it was water  
trembling dripping from my hands  
It is all I have to offer  
it is all i understand

There's something in the depth  
of me  
I feel it move in the dark  
Slowly unfolding  
the sum of these parts

There's something in the depth  
of me  
I feel it move in the dark  
Slowly unfolding  
the sum of these parts

SONG 6  
Slow Bloom

FRONT



BACK

