



**SINGER-SONGWRITER CONCERT**

*Wild and Precious Life*



# Interlochen

ARTS ACADEMY

Interlochen, Michigan  
252nd Program of the 60th Year

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## SINGER-SONGWRITER CONCERT

Thursday, May 12, 2022

7:30pm, Dendrios Chapel/Recital Hall

### *Wild and Precious Life*

- "Formerly Rose Hill" ..... Kaya Shin-Sherman, Atherton, Calif.
- "What If" ..... Madeline Levan, Fort Lauderdale, Fla.
- "Like you Did"..... Aidan Mountford, Grand Haven, Mich.
- "Holding On" ..... Alex Harris, Northbrook, Ill.
- "The Last Time" ..... Gracie Feinberg, Aspen, Colo.
- "Learn to Run" ..... Gigi Kriegsmann, Brooklyn, N.Y.  
Ronnie Lehr, Davenport, Fla.
- "Salt on a Slug" ..... Mason DeFoe, Orlando, Fla.
- "Ickle Me, Pickle Me, Tickle Me Too, Two" ..... Colin Griffis, Tucson, Ariz.
- "This Winter" ..... Holly Paterno, Monroe, N.Y.
- "Nothing" ..... Clara Devey, Interlochen, Mich.
- "Red Light"..... Vivi Rogers, Chicago, Ill.
- "Her Kind".....Lila Holler, Ocean View, Del.

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## SONG LYRICS

### Formerly Rose Hill

Kaya Shin-Sherman

I could be drinking now  
But all I can think about  
Is I hope your fingernails are all grown out

December seventeenth  
stuck out into the street  
and I tripped over it and broke a few of my teeth

What's the deal?  
I can feel you  
sneaking in

in my car,  
in my heart,  
all over again.

Do you still twist the sheets when you sleep?  
I want to know how you breathe  
when I'm not there.  
And I will confess my sins when I leave.  
I joke, but seriously,  
I don't wanna regret.

After you finish dinner  
My nights become a sick blur  
Of wondering where you are and what you're doing, who you're with and are  
you wishing she was

Me?  
in your car,  
in your heart,  
all over again

Do you still hate the bumps on your cheeks?  
I want to know how you breathe  
when I'm not there.  
And I will confess my sins when I leave.  
I joke, but seriously,  
I don't wanna regret.  
But what if your sheets aren't twisted  
And I'm just pathetic till I'm dead?

This is the proof that I knew you, this is the proof.

## **What if**

**Madeline Levan**

I would check and check  
Till the thoughts were out of my head  
He would tuck me in  
Then put me to bed  
Read me a poem before turning off the lights  
Said don't let the bed bugs bite

What if what-ifs  
Couldn't get my brain to quiet down  
What if what-ifs  
That's all I could think about

Didn't wanna be alone with my shadows  
So he would wait till my eyes closed  
Rapid-fire questions filled the room  
Softly closed the door and said I love

but I'm getting older  
And that means you are too  
My biggest fear  
Is losing you:  
More than a family, more than a home  
You've taught me everything I need to know  
More than a family, more than a home  
You've taught me everything I need to know  
You've taught me everything I need to know

## **Like you Did**

**Aidan Mountford**

Once yours now my mug  
Old coffee stains still in the rug  
When I walk through these halls  
Feels like you're still around  
But when I open my eyes  
You're nowhere to be found

I can't fill your empty shoe  
I am nothing without you  
And now I don't know what to do  
I'm holding on to this sinking ship  
Baby, I'm losing it  
Cause I'll never love me like you did  
Like you did

In the attic collecting dust  
Polaroid pictures of us  
When I lay down at night  
Silence calls out your name  
And nothing is right  
When the empty remains

I can't fill your empty shoe  
I am nothing without you  
And now I don't know what to do  
I'm holding on to this sinking ship  
Baby, I'm losing it  
Cause I'll never love me like you did  
Like you did

I miss making you coffee  
On nights when you'd talk me  
Into staying up  
I miss the help in the kitchen  
Cause now dirty dishes  
Are piling up in the sink  
I wish that I told you  
How much I love you  
Cause I didn't say it enough

I can't fill your empty shoe  
I am nothing without you  
Darling tell me what to do  
I'm holding on to this sinking ship  
Baby, I'm losing it  
Cause I'll never love me like you did  
Like you did

## **Holding On**

**Alex Harris**

When the night is cloudy, and there's no light to be seen.  
I'll hold onto you, as we drift off and dream.  
I dream of my home, I'm asleep in my room.  
I wake up without you, under the desert moon.

I've seen you come and I've seen you go.  
You're there at my highs but you leave at my lows.  
(But I'm still) Holding on, holding on to hope

When the dawn breaks over the mountains in the West.  
I pry my mind away from the thoughts of rest.  
Park myself under a juniper tree,  
Writing letters that will be sent back to me.

Hang on, hang on, hang on.

### **The Last Time**

**Gracie Feinberg**

I'm so sick and tired of writing sad songs  
But I guess that's just how I'm feeling  
I guess that's just how I deal

I'm done packing duffel bags and leaving  
I'm done boarding planes  
Because every mile every mile every mile  
Breaks my heart a little more

This is the last time  
This is the last time  
I have to be like this/ feel like this  
It's the last time

I'm done waking up exhausted  
I had it then I lost it  
Was it really worth the cost I paid

And I don't get out much these days  
I guess I'm just too focused on getting away  
I guess you get sidetracked on the things you hate  
But at least I was lucky enough  
At least I was lucky enough  
To have something good enough to miss

This is the last time  
This is the last time  
I have to be like this/ feel like this  
Hurt like this/ work like this  
Try like this/ lie like this  
It's the last time

And I'm so sick and tired of writing sad songs  
But I guess that's just how I'm feeling  
I guess that's just how I deal

## **Learn to Run**

**Gigi Kriegsmann and Ronnie Lehr**

Catching onto hairs of boredom  
Brush the glitter from my hair  
Leave me a letter with vacant words  
I'll fill them up later

My hero has lazy timing  
he breaks down with no good warning  
I've never wished to recover you  
You kill one, you kill two

Keep me in a glass cage  
Never touch me again  
I never said I loved you  
But I do, I do, I do

Patch me up with needles and glue  
Now my soft edges hurt you  
Bite my pretty heart in two  
Oh God I'm through, I'm through

I live at your feet  
Scrapped, flat, and torn  
You won't ever get me free  
You only know to roam

## **Salt on a Slug**

**Mason DeFoe**

She spray paints her poems detailing the end of the world  
On the side of seven-eleven she's a city girl  
She says there's no law to be broken if there's never one there  
And what's a law if dignity ceases to care

Oh oh salt on a slug  
Oh oh I think she's given up

Her touch is enough to calm you for a thousand years  
But can be now harsh enough to flow a river of tears  
She's fighting a battle against herself  
Drowning in her own blood and not asking for help

Oh oh moth into the flame  
Oh oh writhing in her pain

Given up on the world listening to screams pierce through in the background  
She's mastered the art of being silently loud  
Turntable spinning a static sound  
She's given up on herself

## **Ickle Me, Pickle Me, Tickle Me Too Two**

**Colin Griffis**

Ickle Me, the eldest  
Most level headed, he felt his  
Life was awaiting adjournment

So he grabbed his two brothers  
Kissed goodbye to one mother  
And turned the three into adventure-men

And every night before bed they sang

What fun it is to fly so high  
In a shoe of unusual size  
Never being tied to anything  
Deeply looking out off the bow  
Peering in-n-out of clouds  
Just canvas, lace, and feather wings

Pickle Me, The second  
Never bored for a second of HIS life  
He worked for what he wanted  
Told stories of his dreams  
Of kingdoms and vice-rid kings  
And mounds of trash that are to be haunted by

And every night he'd siiiiiiiiing

But Tickle Me misses his lover  
Never loved any better  
So he grabbed himself some paper and a bottle  
And wrote her a letter  
Out on the sea it reads

I'll find any excuse to find you  
In every dark haired girl that passes by my  
Blurry eyes astigmatism bringing me hope

Excuse to find you  
In every dark haired girl that passes by my  
Blurry eyes astigmatism bringing me hope  
In every unfocused turn  
Though they'll tire, though I burn

## **This Winter**

**Holly Paterno**

An old flannel shirt  
Cigar burns in the stitches  
Thinner than a rag

Quiet birds chirping  
Sunrise in the early morning  
Half drunk pot of coffee

Cackling of the ember  
In the old cinnamon candle  
Back when momma used to like burning things

But that oversized flannel  
Is all she's got left  
To make sense of why daddy had to leave

Washington all the way to Minnesota  
Things won't be any better in New York  
Feel the sunrise breaking in the distance  
Can't sleep yet, I've got miles to go  
And my back is beginning to grow stiffer  
Now I sleep on the mattress I don't own  
And God may tell you I'm a sinner, but oh sinner don't you know  
It's so hard to keep a shivering soul warm  
In the winter

Grandpas old Chevy  
The paint job turned to rust  
The motor likes to sputter

Evergreen pine trees  
Still covered in the snow  
Blanket from last December

Creases in the leather  
From his vintage Levi jeans  
Some old folk song on the radio

The rain starts coming down  
Bloody knuckle windshield  
My reflection doesn't look like me anymore

Washington all the way to Minnesota  
Things won't be any better in New York  
I'll drive miles through the mountains in Missouri  
But my home will always be New York

It's been too long since I've seen the Great Lakes  
I can't remember when they weren't frozen over  
And God may tell you that I am just a sinner  
But sinner, you are too, oh don't you know  
That the road less traveled is always lonely  
All the rocks and roots exposed to the core  
It's been such a long and lonely winter  
And so it's hard to keep a shivering soul warm  
It's so hard to keep a shivering soul warm (x 4)  
But I found a way to keep myself warm  
This winter

### **Nothing**

**Clara Devey**

Only the sky isn't empty  
I would know, look up at night.. see?  
Bedtime story, silent  
Sleep for days, quiet

Nothing must mean something  
Since nothing isn't an absence  
Nothing is a full sentence  
Silence isn't nothing

Only words, as you listen  
Is the same as silence  
What I won't do, speak to you  
Feel loud enough, quiet

Nothing to afford  
Nothing to feel  
Nothing to say  
Nothing to her name  
Nothing you can do x5  
x2

Nothing means nothing x2

### **Red Light**

**Vivi Rogers**

Listen here folks  
I can smell the smoke  
From a mile away  
Even on the highway

I know the worlds gonna end  
And you wanna have a bottle on the south bend  
don't go and follow that curve  
I'm gonna tell you where to turn

You use up your time like it's borrowed  
Speeding through every stop light  
let's take our chances tomorrow  
And live in the moment tonight

Come be my baby  
I want you  
Oh lately  
There's no red light I wouldn't run through

I see you wrap your lies around a cocktail glass  
Flying down the freeway far too fast  
And you don't know what you're gonna do  
when you see the horrors on the news  
In a week or two

I'm no prophet but I think I got it  
Let me tell you what you gotta do  
Let's take our chances tomorrow  
And live in the moment tonight

Come be my baby  
I want you  
Oh lately  
There's no red light I wouldn't run through

No red light  
No red light  
No red light

## **Her Kind**

**Lila Holler**

Her Kind  
I've seen the witches cloaked and drawn  
By your fears  
I've seen the things I hope you never have to my dear

I've breathed in the black smoke  
So thick down my lungs  
It might be for the best don't you think living now and dying young

I've learned to chase the thought with a fizzy drink  
Cause it comes as no surprise to me

I thought I knew myself until I did  
Afraid of my own two hands desperate to find where I end and begin

I remember four corners stood still  
While everything else around me spins  
The moment I realized I'm attached to nothing  
I am no more than bones and skin

And oh I could poison myself on the very greed  
Cause I'm one of my kind as she lives in me

Cause I am her kind  
I am hers and I am her  
I am her kind  
I am her and I am hers x2

**INSTRUCTORS:**

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