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Edge of Infinity

Song Introductions

God Is an Avon Lady

This work started out as a guitar exercise to explore the “circle of fifths”. In musical terms, each key of the western scale system starts on an individual note, for example E. The next key in the circle would be five scale steps above E, or B. The next key would be a fifth higher, or F#, and so on, until you ultimately return to the key of E. I chose an Em9 chord as the starting point and repeated that two times and then moved on to Bm9, then F#m9, then C#m9, then G#m9 and so on, until at last I returned to Em9. So each section of this piece works its way through all of the 12 keys before returning to E. This circle of fifths represents how the universe displays itself in many diverse feelings in a never ending cycle.

The universe presents us all with numerous opportunities, over and over, like a cosmic salesman at the door, forever knocking and asking us to engage with something new and exciting. However, we typically want the salesman to go away and not bother us, even though what the salesman (the Universe/God) is offering might be of true benefit to us. We so often remain in our comfort zone and don't try the “New” thing.

Berlin

Each of us has a wall that we must scale to achieve what we envision. Humans create a future of beautiful hopes and dreams. We think these are solid, and we build our lives hoping to have the world favorably support those dreams. And then the massive waves of reality occur, sometimes when we least expect them. What we anticipate as desirable often times is not, and vice-versa. Meeting a new person can be a rush of hope and new excitement, but many times has the seeds of long-term disappointment built in. The crushing inexorable waves of the sea inevitably have their way.

Fields of Night

Lazy late night imagination occurs while I listen to far off train sounds announcing their crossings of humble automobile roads. The trains never seem to return, but always are disappearing into an unknown.

This work is a recounting of an actual dream. In this dream I was flying in columns of sparks. It was a dream of magic possibility, of walking on clouds and breathing vapors of stars underneath a sky of blue moonlight, but tinged with directionless trapped horizons where there is no return to beautiful free flying. Smoky tendrils of this freedom rebound upon waking to a less vivid and duller reality.

Opus Octopus

I pondered a ponderous thing for a long while (because this idea is indeed ponderous...). Because no single musical idea could capture this... “ponderousness” on its own, I needed to use many musical themes to illustrate the several aspects of it. So this work includes musical themes showing the towering indifference, the greed, and the lust of those who quest for the dominance over everything.

Power concentrates. Power magnifies itself. Power resonates and draws more power. Power consumes its wielders to its own exaltation. The money system of our world is an expression of power domination. They who have the gold, make the rules for us all.

Despite the crushing dominance of those in power, hope continues for those who fight for the simple beauty of being creative. Those who are up to the challenge find a way to live harmoniously in a world where reality is being distorted by the man behind the curtain.

Dusky Loch

Retuning a guitar to an exotic droneful setting reminds me to appreciate the beauty of simple vibrations and the space between attacks.

I dream of sitting on a high cliff, overlooking a faceless glimmering sheet of water, watching the sun drop below the horizon, the stillness of the last moment of light vibrating with focused, endless shimmers of simple being.