



Anna Madorsky

The Girl Who



4. Elements

1. The Girl Who Said Too Much

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The Girl Who Said Too Much

Living in a world of short term solutions
The headsail unfurled, stirring for flight
like a great eagle's wings. I hoisted the tied rope,
you braced the salt sea and launched into night.

I call out your name into the dark overhead
The green waters freeze without warning
and I return to the beach, it's cold enough for the clouds
to drape the morning in stretches of snow.

*The girl who said too much, who called his bluff
The water is holding you in her sheath
The night swim belies the great knife underneath.
Sun and moon and stars, not enough to find where you are
Sun and moon and sky, all I got and I will get by.*

Not all great loves end with a death
Not all desire meets a last kiss
You're in the depths collecting the sea nymphs
But now with you gone, it's neither I miss.

*The girl who said too much, who called his bluff
The water is holding you in her sheath
The night swim belies the great knife underneath.
The water is holding me like a leaf
A fog circles over great life underneath.
Sun and moon and stars, not enough to find where you are
Sun and moon and sky, all I got and I will get by.*

*Lifting and tying it down.
The girl who said too much, who called his bluff.
She called his bluff.*



Shoebbox, open a blue box
Close it when it traps all of my wicked thoughts
My sweet little confection
I want to give you my adoration

*Red and blue perfumed it with my reveries
Poets drown in pairs before we fall asleep
Extraordinary eddies put into a box
Oh god take desire underneath its lock
I pull my feet up, to push it down now
It just won't shut up, under attack now
I had it beat up, hammer it down now
But human side up, I'm in the black now*

Are you sure it's closed? Can you feel me close?

Follow the line of the story
Outline of chalk round my body
The butterfly of my imagination
is in shroud, must wait for excavation

Shoebbox

*Red and blue perfumed it with my reveries
Poets drown in pairs before we fall asleep
Extraordinary eddies put into a box
Oh god take desire underneath its lock
I pull my feet up, to push it down now
It just won't shut up, under attack now
I had it beat up, hammer it down now
But human side up, I'm in the black now*

In the hours before dawn, you're safe with me
You can't run me in circles, I'm underneath
I'm the grass down below, the wind in the trees
Always one step ahead, footprints you cannot read
You're too spent to connect and I am the dot
that will close in on you and tie it across
Every bridge that you burn, every stitch you disrupt
Every tapestry torn, I will build back up.

Don't hammer it down now.
Are you sure it's closed?



Don't tell me ghost stories now that I'm counting on you
Your superstitious heart will pull it all out of tune
I got to let you know just how far I will go

*From the edge of the sun, through a sky full of stars
With the love that I have for you, two worlds couldn't keep us apart*

You stay awake wondering who could be following you
I know your good reasons but now you've got to come through
Let me show you why you've got to get it right

Stars

*From the edge of the sun, through a sky full of stars
With the love that I have for you, two worlds couldn't keep us apart*

So pull your head up, the sky is unusually blue
Into that dark horizon is where we've got to get to
We'll explore this space, until all your fear's erased

*From the edge of the sun, through a sky full of stars
With the love that I have for you, two worlds couldn't keep us apart
Now that I'm next to you*



I dreamt you asked to meet me on the
warm coast of the Algerian Sea
In the paleness of morning, the slant of the light
told me winter was over.
I woke up crying at the threshold of spring
with a terrible fear that sunshine would mean
exposing two worlds indistinctly contained
What order of space could remain?

*But latitude, longitude, here in my skin
is moving me closer than I've ever been
A simple geography for me to find
a single dimension inside.*

The next time I dreamt of you I would cross
the mighty Atlantic with ships I had bought.
A maritime master of fate I'd become
The next trip, I would not run.

*But latitude, longitude, here in my skin
is moving me closer than I've ever been
A simple geography for me to find
a single dimension inside.*

Elements

The last time I woke from turbulent seas
the water receded under my feet
Meridians prime, axial tilt:
the blade of my natural hilt.

And as the ether and elements settle
into the core of one woman's mettle
I stand on the ridge like an alchemist's ghost,
bidding the will of the coast.

*Now latitude, longitude, here in my skin
has moved me in closer than I've ever been
A simple geography for me to find
a single dimension inside.*

Elements.

A single dimension inside

Latitude,

longitude

I stand on the ridge like an alchemist's ghost
bidding the will of the coast.



The Girl Who Said Too Much

Produced by Anna Madorsky
additional production by Jeff Fitzpatrick
All songs written & arranged by Anna Madorsky

Mastered by Ian Sefchick

Drawings by Anna Madorsky

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Shoebox

Musicians (all tracks unless otherwise noted):

Anna Madorsky: *vocals, keyboards, synths, handclaps (3), additional engineering (2,4)*

Jeff Fitzpatrick: *engineer, mixing, drum & noise programming, bass (2)*

Axel Steuerwald: *electric guitar, acoustic guitar (1), e-bow (4)*

Eric Baum: *drums (1,2), drum engineering (1,2)*

Charlie Dresser: *drums (3)*

Jonathan Alvin: *drum engineering (3)*



Stars



Elements

Photography, art direction & layout: Ethan Shvartzman

Cake: Ashley Prikryl

Makeup: Ella Pons

The Girl Who is EPI of Natural World

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