



**Kite Giedraitis:** marimba, mbira dzavadzimu (kalimba), dundun, congas, vocals, lead vocals on 1, 4, 5, 8, 10, 11, 12 & 13, lead marimba on 2, 6, 8 & 12

**Saffire Bouchelion:** congas, djembe, tar, percussion, ocean drum on 3 & 4, vocals, lead vocals on 3, 7, 9 & 14

**Kevin Finkle:** marimba, bass kalimba, hoshos (shakers), donno (talking drum), vocals, lead vocals on 2 & 8, lead marimba on 5 & 14.

**Erin Middleton:** marimba, hoshos, dundun, percussion, vocals, lead vocal on 6.

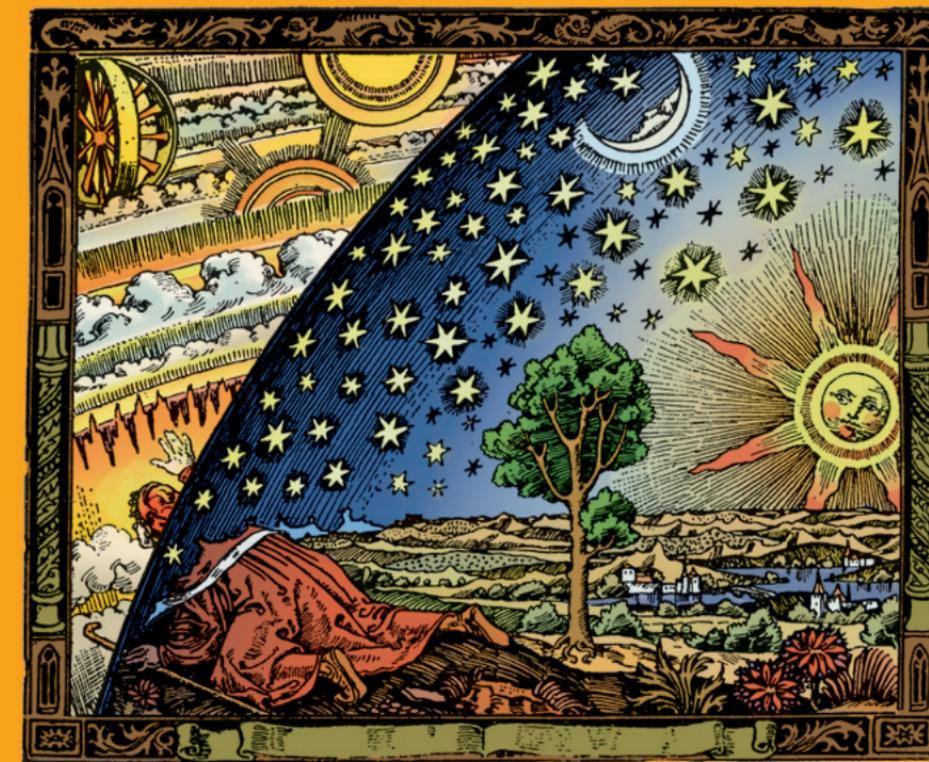
**Noah Peterson:** soprano, alto and tenor saxophones, pennywhistle, hoshos, percussion, vocals.

**Eric Orem:** marimba, mbira dzavadzimu, hoshos, lead marimba on 6.

**Special guests:**  
**Sherry Costar:** marimba on 5 & 12  
**TJ Arko:** steel drums on 10



# FOOLS IN PARADISE



THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SKY

**MAYBE** -- (Kite Giedraitis)  
Maybe bee pollen cures cancer  
Maybe the Mayans were right  
Maybe there's always an answer  
Maybe the angels are coming to show us the light  
And maybe there really are spaceships  
And maybe the world will end soon  
Maybe we should take echinacea  
And maybe there's aliens camped out on the moon

And maybe there's a place for a loner like me in the night  
Maybe there's a way I can make all my mistakes  
come out right  
Ooh, maybe...

Maybe you can read my aura  
Maybe there's love at first sight  
Maybe we really are soulmates  
Maybe we courted under the stars in a previous life  
Yes, and maybe there's hope for tomorrow  
Maybe there's a time and a place  
Where there's no fear or longing or sorrow  
And there's freedom and wisdom and joy for the whole human race

And maybe there's a place for a loner like me in your heart  
Maybe I could be open and flowing and free  
With someone like you, I could make a start  
Ooh, maybe...

**HAMA DZEDU** -- (Joe Bayana, arr. Fools In Paradise)  
*Come, friends and family, and celebrate Celebrate marimba music with me Come, friends and family, and celebrate Celebrate Zimbabwe with me Zimbabwe that you have been crying for It has finally arrived Come on! Come on! Come on! Come on! Hah!*

*Zimbabwe, Zimbabwe, this country of mine Zimbabwe, Zimbabwe, a wonderful country My friend, come and see for yourself, come and see*

*the richness  
Come yourself and see, come and see the wealth*

Jump, jump jump! Jump, jump jump!  
Shake, shake, shake! Shake, shake, shake!

*Azania, Azania, this country of mine...*

**THE RIVER** -- (trad. arr. Kite Giedraitis, additional lyrics Kite Giedraitis)  
The river is flowing, flowing and growing  
The river is flowing down to the sea  
Mother carry me, a child I will always be  
Mother carry me down to the sea

Take my hopes and my fears, my longings and tears  
And the weight of the years down to the sea  
Wash it all away, ease all my pains  
Wash it all away, down to the sea

**ROUND AND AROUND** -- (Kite Giedraitis)  
The deeper you breathe, the higher you feel  
The longer you wait, the longer it takes  
The more that you have, the more that you need  
And the less that you need, the more that you have

Round and around, round and around...

If you think you're moving forward, you're just going  
Round and round  
Every time you push too hard, you wind up going  
Round and around, round and around...

The more that you know, the less that you learn  
And the more that you learn, the less that you know  
The bigger the head, the smaller the mind  
The faster you live, the faster you die  
Round and around and around...

If you think you're moving forward...

The harder you look, the less that you find  
The more that you talk, the less that you say

**WHY BE NORMAL** -- (Kite Giedraitis)  
If you wanna grow your hair long  
(It's not a crime, it's not a sin)  
If you wanna shave your head  
If you wanna wear a nose ring  
If you wanna grow some dreads

Yeah if you wanna go out dancing  
With the ladies or the guys  
To go out with anyone or no-one  
Just don't tell any lies

Yeah whatever turns you on my friend  
Yeah whatever makes you feel alright  
Yeah now anything you love to do  
Yeah whatever makes you feel real good  
Why be normal, why be normal...

If you wanna be a hippie / A biker or a jock  
A slacker or a yuppie / A preppie or a goth  
Yeah, a rasta or a moonie / A drag queen or a freak  
'Cause only you can do what you do  
'Cause you are totally unique

Why be normal, why be normal...  
Why, why, why, why...

Wo-ho-ho, I got to do, to do my thing  
Yay-hey-hey, I got my song, my song to sing  
Wo-ho-ho, I got to be, to be myself  
Yay-hey-hey, I gotta go .....

**MHONDORO** -- (trad. Shona, arr. Kite Giedraitis)  
*He drinks from the Zambezi river, the lion spirit drinks  
He drinks from the Save river, the lion spirit drinks  
They drink, Grandmother Nehanda  
They drink from the Save river  
The lion spirit drinks*

**MMM MA MA KUAY** -- (Saffire Bouchelion)

**MY RICH UNCLE** -- (Kite Giedraitis)  
He got five million in the bank, he owes ten million more  
He give thousands to his rich pals, he give pennies to the poor  
He got a lot of farms and factories down by the equator  
When the workers there demand their share, they get a new dictator

Yeah, he'll spend a lot on limousines and giant televisions  
And he will gladly donate money for a freeway or a prison  
But when the public schools and libraries come begging for a dollar  
Yeah, the richest man in history, see him cry and holler

He don't wanna share, he don't wanna share  
He don't wanna share, he don't really care oh no no no

Yeah, he's always going on about liberty and freedom  
He's a real champion of justice for anyone in need  
Just as long as that anyone is someone unrelated  
'Cause his house was built by slaves on land he stole from natives

Yeah, he got body guards, burglar alarms, barbed wire too  
They say his dogs eat better food than his neighbor's children do  
He shares this town with lots of folks, he thinks he owns it all  
Watch out! Pride and greed and ignorance, they go before a fall  
He don't wanna share...

**A GIFT NOT GIVEN** -- (Kite Giedraitis)  
There was a time when we could have been closer  
But we were too busy pretending to live  
There was a place where we could have lingered  
But you didn't know how to take and I didn't know

how to give

There was a word that was only half-spoken  
Into a silence that we didn't intend  
There was someone who I really cared for  
But I never knew how not to be friends

What might have been, will we ever know?

There was a gift that never was given  
There was a love that never was named  
There was a world awaiting discovery  
Did you ever realize just how close we came?

Still the words remain unspoken  
Still the door remains unopened  
Still the dreams remain unbroken  
They're all that I have

**SHOW ME THE WAY** -- (Kite Giedraitis)  
We can't all be rich / There just ain't enough money  
But everyone can afford to be happy  
We can't all be famous / We can't all be stars  
Might as well be who you are

Yeah, I got plenty of excuses, I got lots of reasons why  
I don't believe a single word they say  
'Cause every time I look inside, I see another lie  
Still I know there's always a way  
Yeah, there's always a way  
Won't you please show me the way  
Please show me the way

We can't all be young / We can't all be pretty  
But everybody's got a certain beauty  
We can't all be handsome / Some of us are homely  
But that ain't no reason to be lonely

Yeah, I got plenty of excuses...

I been lost for so long / And I can't find my way  
Show me, show me, show me, show me, show me the way

**POWER & MONEY** -- (Kite Giedraitis)  
Hey ho, CEO, I just want you to know  
You're not a hundred times smarter than me  
You're not a hundred times stronger than me  
You don't work a hundred times harder than me  
So why are you a hundred times richer?

And sometimes I wonder, do you wonder too  
If it was me instead of you  
Who's to say what I would do?  
You know it's hard to say no to power and money  
Yeah, I'd probably do the same  
I'd probably be as much to blame  
For the lives of the homeless and the hungry

Hey ho, African man, I just wanna understand  
I'm not a hundred times smarter than you  
I'm not a hundred times stronger than you  
I sure don't work a hundred times harder than you  
So why am I a hundred times richer?

And sometimes I wonder, do you wonder too  
If it was you instead of me, would it turn out differently?  
You know it's hard to say no to power and money  
Or would you show us a better way  
And lead us to a brighter day  
In the lives of the homeless and the hungry?

Hey ho, CEO / Hey ho, African man  
Hey ho, CEO / No, no, no, say it ain't so  
Hey ho, African man / I just wanna understand

And sometimes I wonder, do you wonder too  
Why we do unto others the way that we do?

**ECSTASY** -- (Kite Giedraitis)  
I don't care if my plates don't match  
I don't care if my CDs are scratched  
I don't care if my shoes are untied  
I only care about the feelings inside

I don't care about the Super Bowl  
I don't care about rock and roll  
I don't care about the latest fashions  
I only care about your deepest passions

'Cause it's those bright shining fragments of ecstasy  
Burning through the pain and the fears  
Along comes the hour of destiny  
Why do we trade the moments for the years?

I don't care to act my age  
I don't care to live in a cage  
I don't care what the neighbors think  
I only care about the song that you sing

'Cause it's those bright shining fragments of ecstasy...

**WARM YOUR SOUL** -- (Kite Giedraitis)  
Let the drumming take you back ten thousand years ago  
Like a bushman or a caveman or an aborigine  
The drummer moves the hands, the dancer moves the feet  
Step for step and note for note, they're connected by the beat

We gonna celebrate the ancient way tonight  
Just like a bushman or a caveman or an aborigine  
We don't need no stereo, we don't need TV  
The time is here, the place is now, you know what to do

Come on and warm your soul in the fire of my drum  
(Come on in and warm your soul / Let the circle make us whole)  
Come on and warm your soul in the fire of my drum  
Let the spirit find a way to the center of the circle  
Do you see the glowing faces, do you see the shining eyes  
We got the spirit here tonight, everybody's feeling high  
I hear a hundred different rhythms and a single solid beat

I hear a hundred different voices and a single flowing song  
I see a hundred different dances and a single pulsing wave  
I feel a hundred different souls and a single vital spirit

I'm feeling love tonight  
Sweet healing love tonight  
Universal love tonight  
Everyone's got love tonight  
Deep down love tonight

**INFINITIA** -- (Saffire Bouchelion, marimbas composed & arr. Kite Giedraitis)

Recorded by Kite Giedraitis at the Kiteatorium  
Mixed by Dan Rhiger at Medicine Whistle Studios  
(www.MedicineWhistle.com)  
Portland, Oregon USA  
Mastered by Ryan Foster at Freqmastering  
Graphic design by Fawn Williams at NW Media  
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Back cover band photo by Kathy Finkle  
Back cover mbira photo by Chris Steele  
Inner booklet photos by John Klicker  
www.FoolsInParadise.com

The Tao that can be spoken is not the true Tao. The music that can be recorded is not the true music.

Our humble thanks to the people of Africa for sharing their unique gifts of rhythm, song and dance with the world. Special thanks to the Shona people of Zimbabwe for the mbira dzavadzimu ("mbira of the spirits").

"'Tis but our foolish natures producing all the world's want and suffering, for in truth we inhabit a veritable paradise." - Chadwick Merlowe