

**Fred Thomas**  
**Window in the Rhythm**

**Side A:**

- 1. Embankment (8:38)**
- 2. Coughed Up A Cufflink (10:21)**

**Side B:**

- 3. Electric Guitar Left Out In the Street (7:36)**
- 4. Season of Carelessness (5:47)**

**Side C:**

- 5. Hours (8:00)**
- 6. New Forgetting (4:55)**

**Side D:**

- 7. Wasn't (14:41)**

***“Embankment”***

*Isn't there a place to save all the beginnings?  
Everything erased?  
Try to find a way  
A window in the rhythm  
An hour beyond the day.*

Do you remember the chemical smell  
That hung in the air  
The fall of the year you were here?  
Fumes from whatever they used  
To disinfect the parking structures  
Smearred our vision into Polaroid glimpses  
Made the city a toxic enclosure  
Summer had ended without any answers  
And now these new weird little headaches  
Were accepted as part of our days  
In a dangerous age without guides or examples  
We breathed deeply  
And watched while the atmosphere changed  
You and I  
Lost in the embankments  
Hiding in the places overgrown  
Stitched to your side  
Never realized we had to find our ways alone

Falling apart in the presence of angels  
In a duplex with five other roommates  
And a neighbor who dumped gas in our yard  
Geoff was my only friend to have left the table then  
And my first understanding  
Of absence creating an incomprehensible space  
I carried the still-fresh outline of his memory with me  
As every new thing sprouted around it  
A dichotomy of excitement and loss  
I tried to reflect this as best I was able  
In the way I understood  
In the way I knew how to  
I made you a tape with the same Squarepusher song  
On it four times, but not in a row  
To mimic the way so much was haphazard  
The abundance of magic in a fragmented flow  
“A Journey to Reedham (7AM Mix)”  
Sometimes the whole thing, sometimes just a part  
I remember this more than faces or people  
An unchosen detail that hiccupped my heart  
That song and your smile  
Were the only things I knew  
That made me want to never die  
In a time when life was just beginning  
But death was never far from mind  
You and I  
Feeling how a single element can alter everything  
Like a lingering stare  
Like a scent in the air  
Like someone who’s not there anymore.

*Quin Kirchner: drums*

*Emily Roll: vocals*

All songs written and arranged by Fred Thomas.

Recorded and realized in pieces between June 11, 2022 and July 25, 2023.

Mixed by Drew Vandenberg at Chase Park Transduction, Athens GA.

Mastered by Warren Defever at Third Man Mastering, Detroit MI.

Photographs by Bill McClelland.

Layout and design by Ryan Miller.

© 2024 Idle Ray Songs (BMI)