

A night sky with a constellation map. The stars are connected by thin lines, forming a shape that resembles a wolf's head. The sky is dark with many small stars. At the bottom, there is a white, torn paper effect that looks like a jagged horizon line. The text "BRIGHTER LATER The Wolves" is centered in the sky.

BRIGHTER LATER The Wolves



ALL THE WORLD	5:33
THE WOODS	4:47
ALL THE GREAT LAKES	4:18
COME AND GO	3:55
MAGNOLIA	4:32
SLOW ROLLER	3:15
SATELLITE	3:49
ANOTHER DAY	4:01
LONG WAY HOME	3:12
HOLY WATER	3:53

ALL THE WORLD

I'm not about to start
It swings like days strung apart
It slides down the beaten path
Again again

It's all I do to breathe
Then it was over in a beat
Then it fades a little weak
And then and then

It's in the way you say my name
It's in the pouring rain
And all the world looks so much
older now
And all the world looks so much
older now

It's all I do to keep
I walk every other street
I skip every other beat
And then and then

It's in the way you say my name
It's in the pouring rain
And all the world looks so much
older now
And all the world looks so much
older now

Jaye Kranz: Vocals, Rhodes, Guitars,
Percussion, Autoharp, Backing vocals
Kerry Gilmartin: Guitar, Bass pedals
Craig Ross: Resonator & Guitar,
Backing vocals

THE WOODS

If you will not go where the air is
thin I know
It chills you to go
It chills you

And if the falling snow come further
in I know
It chills you to go
It chills you

And I will wake you in the season
I will whisper while you sleep
There's nothing out there in the
woods
There's nothing out there on the
water

And though you will go where the
ledge is thin
You say
It begs you to stay
It begs you

And though the way close in close in
You say
It begs you to stay
It begs you

And I will walk you through the trees
Walk you by the shore
There's nothing out there in the
woods
There's nothing out there on the
water

These days are still long
These days are still long

Up in the woods
It's never late
Never late
Out in the woods
It's never late
Never late

And if the falling snow come further
in
I know
It chills you to go
It chills you

Jaye Kranz: Vocals, Guitars, Drum
machine, Keyboards, Synths, Percus-
sion, Backing vocals
Virginia Bott: Bass, Backing vocals
Cameron Potts: Drums
Luke Hodgson: Additional bass
Kerry Gilmartin: Picnic Forks
Craig Ross: Guitar, Claps

ALL THE GREAT LAKES

Roll up the sleeves and roll out the
change
I can't lose now
I can't lose
Take my watch my silver chain
I can't lose now
I can't lose

We are all the great lakes
All the great lakes
All the great lakes
He is they are you are
All the great lakes
All the great lakes

I broke every bone to see if I'd break
I think I see now
I think I see
And I took every road to see what it
takes
I think I see now
I think I see

We are all the great lakes
All the great lakes
All the great lakes
He is they are you are
All the great lakes
All the great lakes

Mother I told you I sleep where I
dream
I'm so close now
I'm so close
Remember you told me there's
nothing I need?
I'm so close now
I'm so close

We are all the great lakes
All the great lakes
All the great lakes
He is they are you are
All the great lakes
All the great lakes

And what wouldn't you do
Wouldn't you do
Wouldn't you do?

Jaye Kranz: Vocals, Guitars, Auto-
harp, Omnichord, Backing vocals
Virginia Bott: Bass, Backing vocals,
Synth
Shane O'Mara: Lapsteel, Backing
vocals
Alex Landragin: Keyboard, Xylo-
phone, Backing vocals

COME AND GO

Who could not have seen you come
and go
And not believe to see your
Footprints in the snow?

And soon they are leaves
Come and go
Reckless season
Takes the will to grow

Once you show the shapes you pull
Count the ways I see you move

And soon they are wolves
Come around
And restless hooves
Pacing hollow ground

Once you show the shapes you pull
Count the ways I see you move
Come and go all the while
Come and go
All my life

And soon we are young
And fit to fight
A frozen sun
Love my love and I

Jaye Kranz: Vocals, Guitars, Key-
boards, Synths, Backing vocals
Virginia Bott: Bass, Piano, Backing
vocals
Cameron Potts & Andy Stewart:
Drums, percussion

MAGNOLIA

I promised you pine wood tress
And things you would not believe
I promised you rubies
And paper wings
And oh

I promised you pony rides
And sailor's wine
I promised you that and
A piece of the canyon
And oh

Magnolia
Is it the days that we sleep
And the nights that we keep?
Magnolia

And an old valise
And a big brass key
On the 31st floor
There's a hook on the door
And a broken idea

Magnolia
Is it the things we steal
Or the places we kneel?
Magnolia

That the sum of the parts
Taken divided by halves
Is equal to none
Some say the sun
Kingdom come

Magnolia
Is it the colours we see
Or the shadows we leave?
Is it the colours you live for
Or the paintings you cry for?
Magnolia

Jaye Kranz: Vocals, Guitars, Synths,
Drum machine, Percussion, Backing
vocals
Virginia Bott: Bass, Backing vocals
Cameron Potts: Drums
Craig Ross: Guitar Percussion

SLOW ROLLER

The setting sun turns all the old
whites gold
That old ice-box looks like it never
got cold
We're throwing snow off the lean
side of the road
You said it rolls so slow
It rolls so slow
Then you said c'mon there's always
two ways home
And where it snows looks like it
never got old
You heard there once was an old
coach road
And on it rolled and on it rolled

It's a slow roller
Gets caught in the oleander
She's a slow roller
Didn't make it home for the winter

The setting sun turns all the whites
around
Shows what's left on the ground

Did you make a sound when you
wrestled with a cloud
That rolled slowly round
Then all around?
Did you make a sign when the old
coach rolled by
And it all turned to white?

It's a slow roller
Gets caught in the oleander

Jaye Kranz: Vocals, Guitars, Slide,
Drum machine
Virginia Bott: Bass
Kerry Gilmartin: Additional Bass
Cameron Potts: Drums
Andy Stewart: High-strung guitar
Alex Landragin: Keys
J. Walker: Cello

SATELLITE

I don't need to know the last word
It's enough to know the first
I took you for oil and gasoline
Burned before we turned the key

Is it the night or just a satellite?
Is it the night or just a satellite?

I don't need to know what makes it
last
It's enough to know the start
I call you every Halloween
If I'm the ghost then you're my leave

Is it the night or just a satellite?
Is it the night or just a satellite?

Pay no mind don't you pay no mind
to the hard lights
And I won't pay no mind to the hard
lines
Pay no mind no mind to the hard
lines
And I won't pay no mind to the hard
lights

Jaye Kranz: Vocals, Keyboard,
Guitars, Omnichord, Synths, Backing
vocals
Virginia Bott: Bass, Backing vocals
Alex Landragin: Backing vocals
Craig Ross: Baritone, Mandolin

ANOTHER DAY

In the fading hour on the western
side
It waits and then it flickers half alive
For every waking hour that it kept
you here
Waiting on the turning of a sphere
Another day another day

This is not who you thought
Would answer the door
You're not the one hung your hat in
the hall
Another day another day

C'mon now I won't wake if you won't
light the lights
It waits and then it shimmers twice
as bright

Come on now I won't calculate the
latitude
If you won't calculate the magnitude
Another day another day

This is no-one you know
This is nowhere you've been
The longer you let me
The further you'll see
This is no-one you know
This is nowhere you've been
This is not what you know
This is not for another day
Another day

Jaye Kranz: Vocals, Rhodes, Synths,
Bass pedals, Backing vocals
Simon Bailey: Guitar

LONG WAY HOME

Blue as the day and black as the fall-
ing sky
I look for the marks you make on the
cold night air
It's a long way home
It's a long way home

I know you in winter I know 'll know
you in June
I follow you up and over every dark
moon
It's a long way home
It's a long way home

When you're out in the wind
You know you'll know it's spring
When the chilly winds don't blow
You know you'll know you're home

Jaye Kranz: Vocals, Guitars, Bass
pedals
Virginia Bott: Bass
Shane O'Mara & Craig Ross: Lapsteel
guitar
Alex Landragin: Accordion

HOLY WATER

I will drink the holy water
None besides
Wise to the weather
And feel the winter in my eyes

I'll close my eyes and I will ride
Sixteen feet along the winter's tide
Don't make me holler
Don't make me wait
Bring the holy water to the gate

When I close my eyes
I can hear the horses run
None none besides
For me they come

I'll close my eyes and I will ride
Then like you make a rough one
shine
Don't make me holler
Don't make me wait
Turn out my pockets at the gate

Are those the sparks that fly
When I swing my hammer round
And throw my hammer down
In a silver town?

I'll close my eyes and I will ride
Then like turning quarters in the fire
Don't make me holler
Don't make me wait
Turn me out in silver at the gate
Gonna ride
Then like the water turns to wine
Don't make me holler don't
Just turn me the colour

They have come horses come
Run horses run
There's none besides
The winter in my eyes

Jaye Kranz: Vocals, Guitars
Virginia Bott: Bass

All songs © © 2013 Jaye Kranz

There are a few people who helped this album make it into the light. The utmost gratitude to the following people who lent their hands, ears or heart to *The Wolves* in some immeasurable way. They are: *Angeliki Androutsopoulos – for everything, and then, somehow, more. To Adriano, Shane O'Mara, Simon Bailey, the Kranz family: Henryk, Emma, Sid & Andy; Nicola Lester, Casey Rice, Alex Landragin, Kelly Parry, Anita Belia, Garth Davis, Pony Face, Fiona Blandford, Poppy Lancashire, Toni Mansfield, Chloe Hooper, Jessie Tucker, Matt Eckhaus, Tracey Barnes, Brendan Finn's Sundried Guitars, Andy Stewart, J. Walker.*

A very special thank you to Kerry Gilmartin for helping bring this over the line. To Franc Tetaz for golden input at the final stage. And to all the musicians who gave their time and talent to make this recording what it is.

All songs written, produced and engineered by Jaye Kranz at her home in Melbourne.

Assistant producer: Virginia Bott. Mixed and mastered by Andy Stewart amongst the hills and dales of The Mill, South Gippsland.

Exceptions: Track 1 co-produced/engineered by Jaye Kranz & Craig Ross. All drums engineered by Casey Rice.

Additional production on Track 4 & 6 by Andy Stewart.

Additional engineering on track 2 by Franc Tetaz; on tracks 2, 5, 7 & 9 by Craig Ross.

Pre-production: Jaye Kranz & Virginia Bott.

Album design and artwork by Polly Dedman.

