

SONGS FOR THE SLEEPLESS

Mountain Session
Palm Springs



I wake up facing east, usually a few minutes before the sun begins to bathe the rocks behind me in a scarlet hue. I will get up and stretch my twisted limbs in the first rays of morning. Check my shoes for scorpions. Organize my things. Make the bed, shake the dust off the blanket. Have my breakfast sitting on a rock, now fully golden, with the splendid view across whole Coachella Valley. Then begin to take my house apart.

The first people I greet are hikers coming by and that World War Veteran who drives his wheelchair out to the foot of the mountain every day to watch the morning bloom, and wishes me a good day as I hike down into town.

This is my morning routine, living on this mountain above Palm Springs, California, in a tent hardly big enough to lie down flat next to my backpack.

Meanwhile in the evenings I'll sit on my porch with my friend Tom, sharing campfires and avocados and hearing distant music from the country clubs downtown. Or I'm by myself with my bandola.

And end up recording a few songs that I've written thousands of miles away on that other, colder continent. That are a little fragment of home which I carry along. Which resonates with and from me even here, oceans apart, on the mountain in Palm Springs where I live.

Palm Springs, California



A little live session recorded on a mountain in Palm Springs, California on March 16th 2013.

01 OH HEISENBERG!

02 THAT DARKNESS OF YOURS

03 THE TREES

04 CAPS LOCK

05 THE VIEW FROM MY ROOM

Pictures and sounds by Julia Kotowski







SPEED
LIMIT
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