

Bob "Sky" Young | So Low

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This is a collection of honest songs – sometimes painful and brooding, other times hopeful and longing, and some just plain rockin'.

These songs were written over a number of years about a broad range of subjects (personal rants, stories from friends, and empathetic fiction).

All songs, instruments, vocals, arrangements, production, design, graphics, and mistakes by Bob "Sky" Young.

Recorded b/w Feb 4 2008 and Feb 17 2008 at Sky's the Limit Studios, Farmington, MI.

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This recording was mostly accidental; it was supposed to be a warm up exercise for a Shock Monkeys album while the Bob Young Band's drummer recuperated from a shoulder injury that delayed the completion of their "Look Out" album. Anyway, for better or for worse, we hope you are entertained by "So Low".



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The cover photo captures the essence of this collection. It was taken approaching a tunnel in the Provo Canyon area of Utah. My close friend and frequent co-laborer Bob "JR" Mitton was very nervous about me taking the photo, mainly since I was also driving the car at the same time.

**What's a Boy to Do?**

"Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us." That's what Jesus said to pray. That's what I have to believe and practice or else people like the one in this song would be too much to for my old man to handle.

**Only Heaven Knows**

"There are no atheists in foxholes". At least, that's what they say. So what does a foxhole atheist do when the God he/she didn't think was there actually comes through for him/her? Do the vows made in times of great need actually get fulfilled? When you make a promise to God, don't be slow to keep it because God doesn't like fools. Keep your promise. (Ecc. 5:4)

**Wait for Me**

My oldest daughter Hannah wanted to get her ears pierced quite a while before I was ready for it. She used some amazing logic, though, to argue me into it (well done, HJ!). However, I had to write this plea that she not change to much too soon for her dear father's sake. They grow up so quickly.

**A Vision Indeed**

Sometimes we *think* we see clearly, only to find out later we were blind. And sometimes it ends up costing a lot more than we anticipated to have sight. "I advise you... Buy ointment to put on your eyes so that you may see." (Rev. 3:18)

**Just Enough**

I believe that the creator of the universe is constantly interacting with us, but that we're are largely oblivious to the many forms of communication used. Every now and then I am surprised by a phrase in a song, a scene in a movie, or something as simple as a trees drinking up a strong summer rain. It is then that I realize how thirsty I've been for him.

**Long Time**

At times my work requires weeks of cross-country travel. Sometimes the urge to get home is so strong; those are the times when I can expect a layover in a cold, boring airport. It makes me want to just rent a fast car and start driving like the idiots in Gumball Rally because I know what is waiting for me.

**The Mirror**

One of the most difficult things in life is to see yourself for what you really are. The second is to deal with what you have seen, because the temptation to hide and be fake is so strong. The third is to receive God's love & acceptance.

**Empty Shoes**

When I was about ten, I asked my dad why he didn't drive a Cadillac since he could afford one. He said he didn't want to stand out to the people at church. I thought (and still think) that was very wise. A few years later, he got himself a black Coupe De Ville. Next was a Lincoln Town Car (blue, as I recall). Then it drove away. This is a requiem for the day when it will be needed.

**Short of the Sky**

I've hurt a lot of people in my short lifetime. It's embarrassing to remember. I wish I could tell them how much I regret causing their wounds, even though there's no way it will change the years of pain or erase the scars. I pray God heals them and that I bring joy and hope in the future by loving like he does.

**Fly Away**

A friend related an oppressive relationship she was in that reminded me of one that I endured. I told her my story and how in the end the only healthy thing to do was to leave without looking back. She's glad she did.

**So Long...**

Thanks for being one of the few, the daring, the skewed – those willing to once again listen to my musical and lyrical ramblings. I hope as always that you find something you really like in this collection (God knows there's plenty of things to dislike!). If there is anything you really enjoyed or that "spoke" to you, email me at [info@bobskyyoung.com](mailto:info@bobskyyoung.com). Bye bye.