

The Paradgm it's A-Changing [to the tune of "The Times They Are a Changing"]
IONS version, Lyrics by Michael Reddy, with input from Robert Schwarz

Come gather round skeptics whatever your stand
and admit that the evidence soon will be grand
from the body flow energies that you cannot ban
They are wireless, they're psychic, they're subtle
so you might just as well pull your head from the sand
for the par a DIGM it's a-changin

Come health care technologies so stuck in your shell
you treat body parts but the whole never jells
do surgery, medicate, ...anything you can sell
but the chronic diseases still stump you
when you shift deeper energies the body gets well
for the par a DIGM it's a-changin

Come therapists, really, let's do more than talk
We know how to release now those embodied blocks
We can finally reset trauma's five alarm clock--
Reconsol-i-date those old memories
It's just broader and deeper than we at first thought
For the paradigm it's a changin'

Come physicist's really the field's disarrayed
when you are not looking, a wave is displayed
but if you observe it, a particle is made--
time and space, they're not fundamental
you might have to let consciousness join the parade
for the paradigm it's a changing

Come mainstream, come media, it's time to wake up,
you can't drink the truth from a corporate cup
Institutional science is just a small pup
and at IONS it grows so much larger
if we drop some of the dogmas the world can heal up
for the par a DIGM it's a-changin

Cosmologists up there with all your big bucks
you argue equations that string theory plucks
you're a billion years off while we stay sitting ducks
eco systems collapsing around you
soon you won't have a planet to study that flux
for the paradigm is a changin

Ah but who are we here now on others to pound
not everyone sees yet the new things we've found
on the shoulders of giants we sing this new sound
and all have their place in the music
for some must reach out while some hold the old ground
while the paradigm is a-changin

The Day the Dogmas All Died

[to the tune of Don McClean's "American Pie"]

Lyrics by Michael Reddy, with input from Robert Schwarz for the 2015 Conference of the Institute of Noetic Sciences (IONS) in Chicago

It wasn't very long ago
I can still remember how much modern science made me smile
And I thought if I learned it well
That I could touch the secret spell
That made the universe go round and round
But then the president was shot
and those equations I'd been taught
didn't solve the myst'ry
such violence and mis'ry (*misery*)

And all the sages seemed to say
the cosmos danced some other way
And Newton's dreams had gone astray
the day the dogmas all died

So I was singing....
Bye bye to the dreams of Sci Fi
If it's rockets and deep pockets that take over the sky
then the good ole boys will kiss us all a good bye
cause this is how the planet will die
this is how the planet will die
But here we stand on the edge of time
and IONS' reason knows the rhyme
It's consciousness that told us so
Do you believe your soul is real
and can you know things just by feel
and why not teach the world to dance real slow

Well I know that you're in love with this
cause I've seen you give all life a kiss
let's all kick off our shoes
and ditch those mechanical blues
Well we're a growing bunch of tuned in folks
who know telepathy's no joke
and cynics may cry "it's a hoax" —
until the dogmas all die

So it's....
bye bye to a world gone awry
our noetic is poetic and it makes room for psi
More and more souls with awakened third eyes
are singin'--soon we'll see the dogmas all die

Edgar Mitchell found in space
a vision for the human race
and IONS grows the crystal seed
TED talks may not like it yet
and Wikipedia's lost the bet
but grace and presence will succeed

closed-minded and the powerful
may lock their hearts up sorrowful

but magic has the key
and it dwells in you and me

So let the media tell some lies
and cloud the shining psychic prize
We here know the Earth will rise
the day the dogmas all die

So it's....

bye bye to a world gone awry
our noetic is poetic and it makes room for psi
More and more souls with awakened third eyes
are singin'--soon we'll see the dogmas all die

So here we stand and sing to you
The shining souls of Ions crew
We think you'll know just what to do
To help the dogmas all die.

Chorus

The map is not the territory

By Robert Schwarz

She was driving through fields of wheat
Tears falling soft and pure
The map is not the territory
She knew that for sure

She knew it had been time to go
Though she tried not to face that fact
Fear and doubt rarely lead to answers
You could feel them but you had to act

Chorus

The map is not the territory
It's just a good place to start
You have to go out into the world
Meet reality with an open heart

Her beliefs had turned into blinders
She took them off in order to see
(Now) She didn't know the way to go
But at least she was free.

It had been years since she was on her own
Who she was, she had many doubts
Perhaps she was going to crash and burn
Bravery does not always win out

Chorus

She was mindful of her breathing
And how stories differ from what is true
Feelings fly like mile markers on the road.
Night gives way to blue

Lightning bolts struck the horizon
A distant storm gathered up speed
Her foot pressed on the accelerator
She knew she had all she would need

We must still love

by Robert Schwarz

History of the song: This song evolved as a response to 9/11. To say I wrote it would be somewhat inaccurate. It was written within a few weeks of the event. I was thinking about what was going on and how everyone and everything was moving into intense reaction and over reaction, and fiddling with my guitar and the music just came out. As I kept playing the music the words for the first two verses just came out. I did write the third verse. The song is an adult lullaby about compassion, love and forgiveness.

Am F C G
Whatever they do we must still love
Whatever they say we must still love
Whatever they do we must still love

Am G F
All around the world

Whatever the sin we must forgive
Whatever the sin we must forgive
Whatever trouble you are in we must forgive each other

And of course ourselves

When at night you can't sleep, know I love you
When your fears run deep, feel my love for you
Whatever you believe, it's an illusion
Except that I love you

Down to your soul.

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