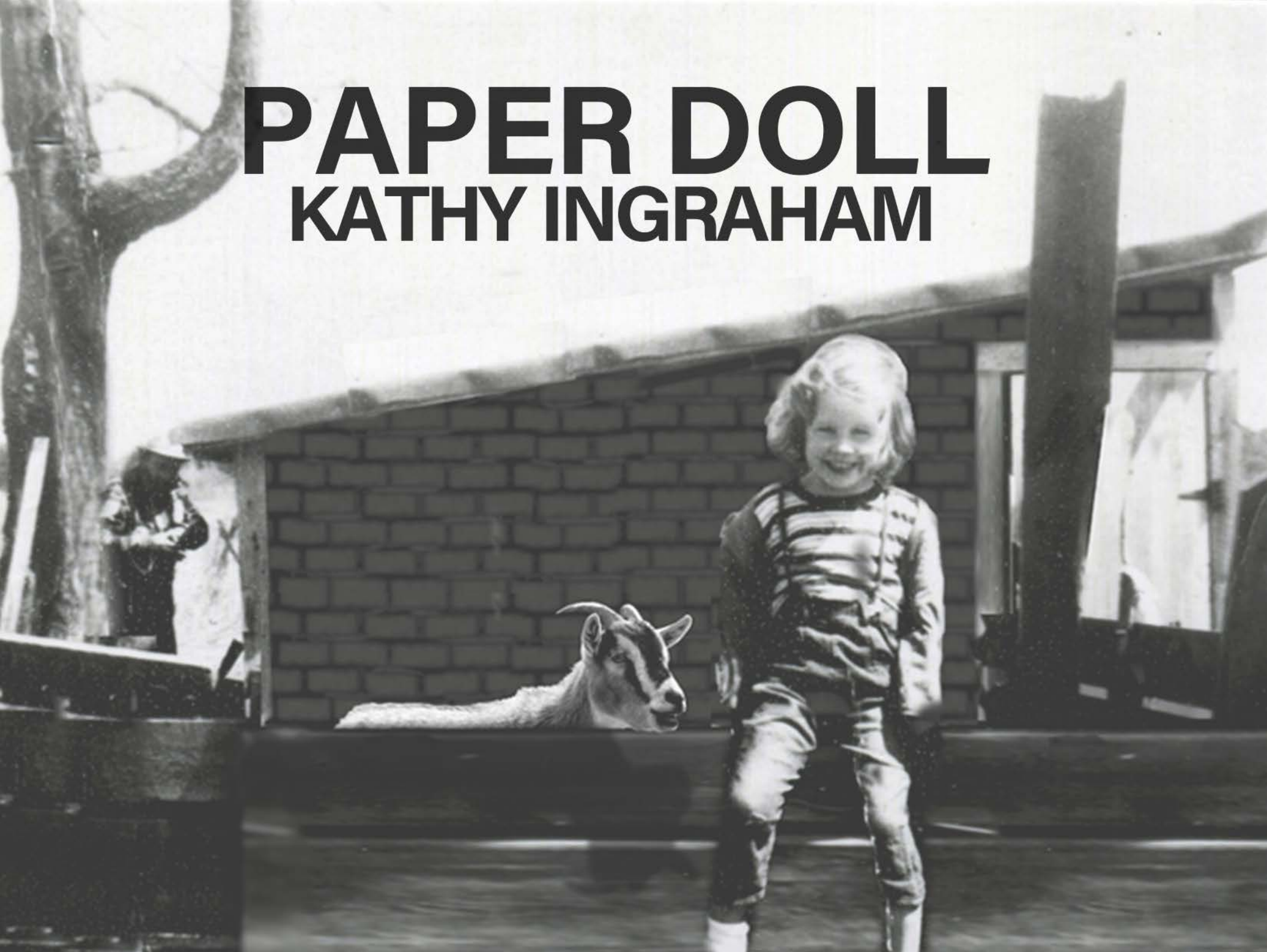


# **PAPER DOLL**

## **KATHY INGRAHAM**





## PAPER DOLL AND THE VELVET CRUTCH

### My Story

I recall that I had to be lifted on to the goat fence because I had not yet built back the strength in my left leg to climb up by myself. I was three. My older sisters were in school so my mom and I spent lots of time together. On this day we had walked up North Road from the farm to visit a neighbor lady. Mrs. Moulton sat at the kitchen table having coffee with mom. I went out the back door and down the steps of a little wooden porch landing and for some reason decided to crawl under the porch. I knelt down hard on a jagged broken glass bottle. It was bad. Mom came running. No one had a car so mom called her best friend Ruth who lived about a mile away. Mom and Mrs. Moulton wrapped my leg tight in towels trying to stop the bleeding. Ruth drove us up to Main Street to old Doc Freeman's brick house. He used some kind of surgical stapler to close the wound that had cut my knee in half. Apparently the wound was too big to stitch. He told mom he wasn't sure about the extent of the damage or if I'd be able to walk normally. Only time would tell. They bandaged it up tight so that I couldn't bend my knee. I was so little there were no crutches that small. My dad carved and whittled a crutch out of a tree branch. You know where the branch makes a fork? That was the part that went under my arm. He sanded it smooth like velvet and painted it barn red. Time passed with more doctor visits. Finally the metal clamp staples were removed. Many clinks as the doctor dropped them one by one into the stainless steel bowl. On my album cover you can see how my left leg is much thinner than my right. Eventually I was allowed to begin exercising. I spent many days lifting one of those old fashioned irons we had used for a door stop as a weight. The iron was tied to a rope that went over a door knob that was tied to my ankle. A very ingenious contraption. Up and down back and forth bend and straighten. After awhile I was enrolled in dance classes as part of my therapy. But from this incident came something ultimately very joyful. We had a lady who played the piano for our dance classes. Live music. On the last page of my album liner notes, I've included a recital picture of me after taking dance lessons that first year. I gave my album the title of Paper Doll because to me it represents the fragility of the innermost child, the spirit of which still exists in the deepest core of all of us. I am reminded of that sweet, unbroken, untested child. When we are broken, because at various times in our lives we all surely are, it is in the healing and survival that we celebrate. It makes me think of the Japanese practice of honoring the beauty of the broken ceramic object by repairing it with gold (Kintsugi). Paper Doll represents that first scar. I have many scars seen and unseen that are like that gold. When I met my husband I think we recognized each other's gold. He had survived polio as a child. I dedicate this album to him.





## Stardust

And now the purple dusk of twilight time  
Steals across the meadows of my heart  
High up in the sky the little stars climb  
Always reminding me that we're apart  
You wandered down the lane and far away  
Leaving me a song that will not die  
Love is now the stardust of yesterday  
The music of the years gone by  
Sometimes I wonder why I spend  
The lonely night dreaming of a song  
The melody haunts my reverie  
And I am once again with you  
When our love was new  
And each kiss an inspiration  
But that was long ago  
And now my consolation  
Is in the stardust of a song  
Beside the garden wall  
When stars are bright  
You are in my arms  
The nightingale tells his fairytale  
Of paradise where roses bloom  
Though I dream in vain  
In my heart it will remain  
My stardust melody  
A memory of love's refrain  
© Hoagy Carmichael -Emi Mills Music Inc.,  
Mitchell Parish- Songs Of Peer Ltd, Emi Mills Music Inc

Stardust (5:50)  
ISRC QMFHJ1300057  
Arranger-Pete Levin  
Piano-Pete Levin  
Strings-Saugerties Philharmonic  
Bass-Pete Levin  
Clarinet-Evan Christopher  
©Hoagy Carmichael EMI Mills Music,  
Mitchell Parish, Songs Of Peer, LTD



## That's What Crazy Lovers Do (Album Version)

My baby is long gone  
My blues been swept away  
I had a stormy dark cloud before me  
Now the sun is out and here to stay  
(Let me tell you my story)  
He was a charmer, a lyin' cheat  
A handsome devil in disguise  
He knew what to say  
to sweep me off my feet  
Oh baby I believed his lyin' eyes  
My friends say leopards don't change their spots  
But I don't know what they mean  
I only know when I feel his touch  
I feel like berries in a bowl of cream  
Hey wait a second someone's at my door  
A rat tat tat tat what should I do  
Guess I'll forgive him cause he's back for more  
Cause baby that's what crazy lovers do  
*(Solo scat along with me on the next page)*  
When it comes to lovin' you best beware  
And keep both feet on the ground  
If you give in to that burnin' flame  
You won't be standin' you'll be lyin' down  
My baby came back now  
And I'm no longer blue  
Each time I kiss him  
Reminds me how I miss my baby  
That's what crazy lovers do  
That's what crazy lovers do

That's What Crazy Lovers Do (Album Version) (3:02)

ISRC QMFHJ1300059

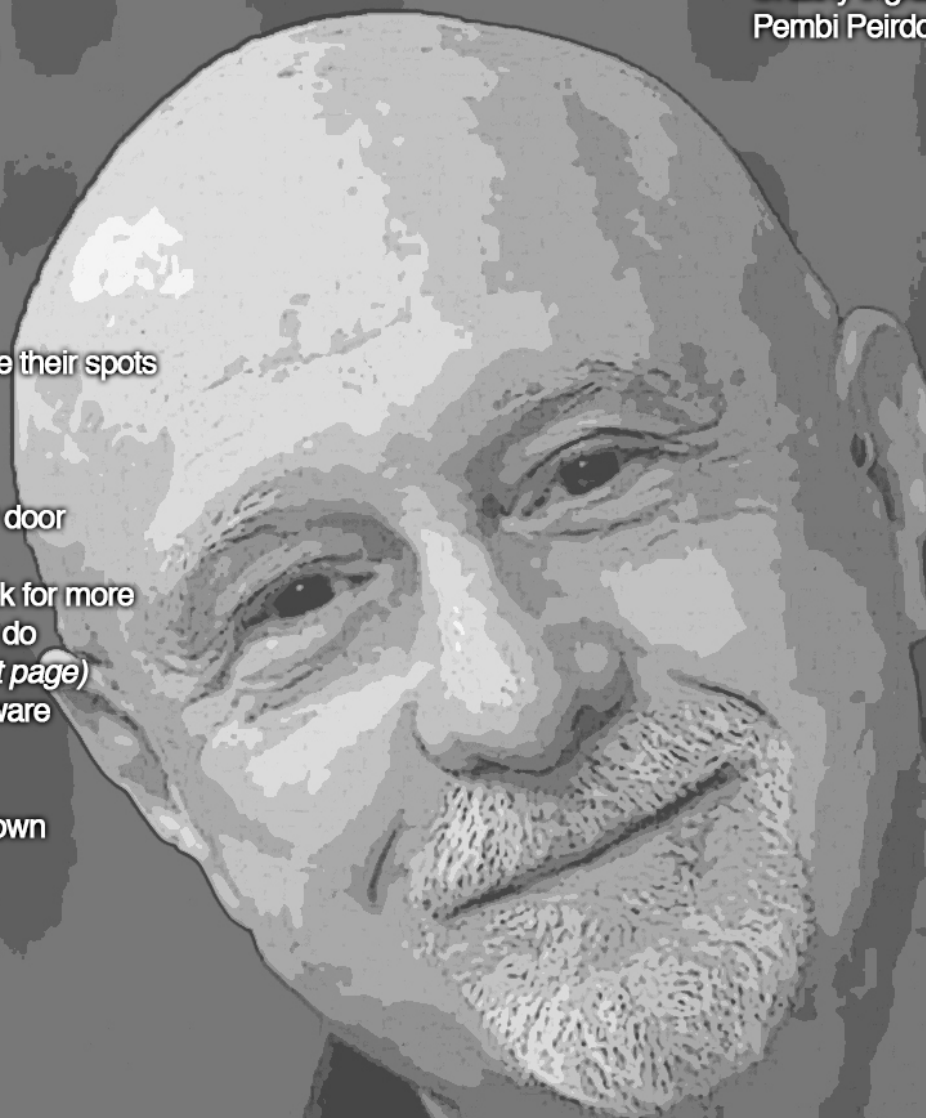
Arranger-Pete Levin


Piano, Bass-Pete Levin

Drums-Joel Rosenblatt

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## Scat Along With Me!

### That's What Crazy Lovers Do

Scoot daddy o deep dop floy doy doy daddy -o  
Scat daddy -o dwee dop floy doy  
Foo zaba dwee ee ee doo  
Diggity doggity shag tag a wee wag woo  
Shagitty dog a dee sa poy may dweep day oop  
Day oh da doh dop. Dow  
Sha dop bwee bop a zwee bu boy oh  
Doh bee beep boy oh de day ay day do  
Ga daddy-o floy doy doy  
Dwee dame a zee dow  
Skaggity hock, Kennebeck Lincoln Knox Munjoy joy  
Day be dwon a say den we ba dop ay dwoi  
A thoh a day bap ba dwee e doop doy



## Nature Boy

**Nature Boy (1:57)**  
ISRC QMFHJ1300058  
Guitar-Elliott Randall  
Piano-Pete Levin  
©Eden Ahbez,  
Golden World Publishing

There was a boy  
A very strange enchanted boy  
They say he wandered  
Very far, very far  
Over land and sea  
A little shy and sad of eye  
But very wise was he  
And then one day  
A magic day he passed my way  
Then we spoke of many things  
Fools and kings  
Then he said to me:  
"The greatest thing you'll ever learn  
Is just to love and be loved in return"

## Abeille

Il y a tout simplement trop d'abeilles  
Se frayant un chemin vers la ruche  
Faisant une petite danse  
D'lui dire où tu étais  
Oh t'avais trouvé ce nectar par ici  
Tu l'avais trouvé par là  
Mais cette reine  
Elle s'en fout tout simplement  
Elle veut seulement que  
les autres abeilles fassent  
Et elle veut ça de toi  
Oh laisses-la tomber  
Et reviens à moi  
Je t'attends dans mon jardin  
Je suis la fleur tu es l'abeille  
Ne souhaites-tu pas te poser gentiment sur moi  
Doux comme le souffle d'un vent d'été  
Tu peux boire tout mon nectar  
Doux et sublime  
On Fait du miel elixir divin  
T'es mon bel abeille zzzzzzz  
Elle s'en fout de toi  
La façon dont j'te désire  
Et elle ne t'aime pas  
Avec toutes les couleurs d'un arc en ciel  
J'avais l'habitude de croire que l'amour est pouvoir  
Pourquoi l'abeille aime la fleur  
Maintenant vous me dîtes  
C'est de la chimie folle  
J'Adore J'Adore, J'Adore l'abeille, (repeat)  
Reviens je t'en prie, reviens je t'en prie reviens je t'en prie



Abeille (3:48)  
ISRC QMFHJ1300053  
Guitar-Don Celenza  
Clarinet-Evan Christopher  
Drums-Joel Rosenblatt  
Piano, Accordion, Bass-Pete Levin  
©Kathy Ingraham Del Rosso,  
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Translation-Jaime Dutro, Nathalie Dent





## Seraphina Come Spring

Come spring  
Come joy that new beginnings bring  
I turn my head towards the sound  
I see something in the air  
I have seen this before  
In blue skies I look to everyday  
There has to be a cloud in the shape of you  
I need a little alchemy  
Oh we begin it  
This dance around the sun  
Bring on the day all that's in it  
Tomorrow will come soon enough  
Embrace this feeling  
Let it flow like a river to your heart  
Look up and see the sky reflecting you inside

My eyes are in this moment  
Tender is the promise  
Timeless is the potion  
Music is emotion  
Gladness in my eyes oh yeah  
Even as the sky is falling down  
Embers are floating like fiery flakes from the sky  
Seraphina on the rise  
Wings of flames  
Bidding the will of desire of desire

**Seraphina Come Spring** (6:12)

ISRC QMFHJ1300051

Arranger-Pete Levin

Trumpet-Don Harris

Drums-Joel Rosenblatt

Piano, Bass-Pete Levin

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Pembi Peirdon Publishing ASCAP

Post Production-Matt Barba, Regrown Recordings

Don Harris





## Cherish

Here I am won't you understand  
I'm trying to hold up these four walls I call home  
I'm holding on to you I can't let go  
Here I am I ain't got no plan  
Gonna build a wall around it all and see I am a fortress  
Gonna keep my walls up my head down low to the ground  
Will I let you in, will I let you win this fight  
Just like all the other times  
Before before before before  
Cherish was the word before (repeat)

### Cherish (3:57)

ISRC QMFHJ1300056

Arranger-Pete Levin

Guitar-Elliott Randall

Flute-Erik Lawrence

Drums-Joel Rosenblatt

Piano, Bass-Pete Levin

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Pembi Peirdon Publishing

ASCAP

Erik Lawrence  
Photo Source Denise McMorow

Vocals recorded at GP Studio Hicksville NY  
Pete Levin recorded at The Schoolhouse, Woodstock, NY.  
Joel Rosenblatt recorded at Cliffsound Studio, Somers, NY  
Evan Christopher recorded at New Orleans, LA  
Don Harris recorded at Dusk 2 Don Studio, New Fairfield, CT  
Mastering Engineer-Alan Silverman Arf! Mastering, New York, NY  
Post Production 'Seraphina Come Spring' Matt Barba - Regrown Recording Baldwin, NY  
Produced by Kathy Ingraham  
Artwork-Richard Del Rosso  
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Kathy  
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