

AMELIA JAMES

ARTIST • VOCALS

BREATH POETRY • TRIP HOP • POST-PUNK • GRUNGE • ALT ROCK • SOVEREIGN EXIT





AMELIA JAMES • BIO

ARTIST • VOCALS

BREATH POETRY • TRIP HOP • POST-PUNK • GRUNGE • ALT ROCK • SOVEREIGN EXIT
MUSICBRAINZ • DISCOGS • SPOTIFY • APPLE MUSIC • AMAZON MUSIC • YOUTUBE

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HER STORY

AMELIA JAMES CAME UP THE HARD WAY AND DIDN'T MAKE A PERFORMANCE OF IT.

BORN IN TAMWORTH, NEW SOUTH WALES, AUSTRALIA. RAISED IN FORBES BY HER GRANDMOTHER WHO HAS NOW PASSED — NEVER FORGOTTEN.

LEARNING GUITAR BECAUSE SHE NEEDED SOMEWHERE TO PUT ALL OF IT — THE GRIEF, THE GAP, THE PARTICULAR SILENCE THAT FOLLOWS PEOPLE WHO LEAVE WITHOUT WARNING. SHE DIDN'T PLAN TO BE A MUSICIAN. SHE PLANNED TO TELL HER STORY, TO SURVIVE, TO MAKE DO WITH WHAT SHE HAD. THE CAREER CAME LATER.

BY THE TIME SEEKER JAMES HEARD HER PLAYING PUBS IN REGIONAL NEW SOUTH WALES SHE HAD ALREADY LIVED MOST OF WHAT SHE SINGS ABOUT.

THE WOUND WASN'T FRESH. THAT LIVING HAD PASSED, IT WAS THE FOUNDATIONAL ARCHITECTURE THAT MADE HIM PULL HIS CHAIR CLOSER, FEEL DEEP EMOTION IN HER WORDS AND IN THAT SEEKER KNEW HE HAD FOUND A BEAUTIFUL SOUL THAT NEEDED TO BE HEARD BY THE WORLD.

SHE TURNED 25 IN 2026, USING THAT YOUTHFUL ENERGY TO PLAY HER ELECTRIC GUITAR LIKE IT OWES HER SOMETHING AND SINGING WITH THE KIND OF BREATH THAT GETS INSIDE A ROOM BEFORE THE WORDS DO — SOMEWHERE BETWEEN JIM MORRISON ON A BAD NIGHT AND COURTNEY LOVE ON A GOOD ONE. BREATH-POETRY MEETS POST-PUNK MEETS GRUNGE STANDING FOR A SOVEREIGN EXIT.

HER WORK IS NOT A VICTIM NARRATIVE. NEVER THAT. HER MUSIC IS NOT CONFESSION. IT IS WITNESS ARCHITECTURE.

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AMELIA JAMES

LYRICS SERIES

BREATH POETRY · TRIP HOP · POST-PUNK · GRUNGE · ALT ROCK · SOVEREIGN EXIT

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ALBUM

MY NAME'S AMELIA JAMES

(UPC:199900875105) (RELEASE DATE: 07.04.2026)

(01) DON'T CARE (4:41)

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81788

(02) EVERY ONE OF US (4:20)

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81789

(03) THAT WAS THEN (4:26)

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81790

(04) SITTING ALONE (5:22)

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81791

(05) NOT FOR ME (3:20)

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81792

(06) TALKING TO A WALL (2:59)

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81793

(07) BLUING THE METAL (5:03)

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81794

(08) IN THE BOX (AJV) (4:11)

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81795

(09) I'M HERE (4:26)

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81796

(10) THOSE SWEET KISSES (3:34)

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81797

DON'T CARE

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81788 (4:41)

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WHERE WERE YOU
WHERE WERE YOU I WAS IN NEED
YOU DIDN'T REALLY CARE
IT'S SO UNFAIR

HEY I SAY HEY
I'M RIGHT HERE
NOT A FIGMENT
BUT REAL AND CLEAR
I SCREAM AT YOU
AS I WIPE AWAY MY TEARS

I SEE WHAT YOU ARE
JUST ANOTHER
ANOTHER THAT JUST DON'T CARE
YOU DON'T CARE
IT'S EVERYONE
IT'S YOU
IT'S THE WORLD
I WANT TO SCREAM
FROM THE TOPS
LOTS AND LOTS

HEY I SAY HEY
I'M RIGHT HERE
NOT A FIGMENT
BUT REAL AND CLEAR
I SCREAM AT YOU
AS I WIPE AWAY MY TEARS

WASN'T THERE A TIME
WHEN YOU USED TO FEEL
ON AN EVEN KEEL
MOVING THROUGH THE WATERS
OF THE DAY TO DAY

HEY I SAY HEY
I'M RIGHT HERE
NOT A FIGMENT
BUT REAL AND CLEAR
I SCREAM AT YOU
AS I WIPE AWAY MY TEARS
OHH OHH
OHH OHH

A PART OF ME WISHES
THAT YOU STILL DID
GREET ME
MEET ME
WITH YOUR WONDERFUL KISSES
OHH YEAH YEAH
THOSE DAYS ARE GONE

(CONT...)

DON'T CARE

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81788 (4:41)

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(CONT...)

MAYBE THEY NEVER WERE
PERHAPS JUST PERHAPS
I BELIEVED THE LIE
AND IT JUST ENDED AS A LONG CON

I SEE WHAT YOU ARE
JUST ANOTHER
ANOTHER THAT JUST DON'T CARE
YOU DON'T CARE
OHH OHH

HEY I SAY HEY
I'M RIGHT HERE
NOT A FIGMENT
BUT REAL AND CLEAR
I SCREAM AT YOU
AS I WIPE AWAY MY TEARS
HEY I SAY HEY
I'M RIGHT HERE
NOT A FIGMENT
BUT REAL AND CLEAR
I SCREAM AT YOU
AS I WIPE AWAY MY TEARS
OHHH YEAH YEAH
MHMMM

BEING FORGOTTEN
IS WORSE THAN UNWANTED
ONE IS A CHOICE
THE OTHER LEAVES ME NO VOICE
THAT'S THE WAY IT IS
I SEE YEAH I SEE
YOU DON'T WANT ME

HEY I SAY HEY
I'M RIGHT HERE
NOT A FIGMENT
BUT REAL AND CLEAR
I SCREAM AT YOU
AS I WIPE AWAY MY TEARS

WAS THERE EVER A TIME
A TIME
THAT OUR LOVE WAS TRUE
WAS THERE EVER A TIME
A TIME
THAT OUR LOVE WAS TRUE
WAS THERE EVER A TIME
A TIME
THAT OUR LOVE WAS TRUE
WAS THERE EVER A TIME
A TIME
THAT OUR LOVE WAS TRUE

EVERY ONE OF US

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81789 (4:20)

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IN A TIME WHERE WE FEEL LOST
NOT REALLY KNOWING THE TRUE COST
A WORLD WHERE IT'S ALL PASSING US BY
EVERY ONE OF US LIVING THE GREAT BIG LIE
THE DRUM OF OUR DAILY DUTIES
BEATING INTO NOTHING INTO THE EMPTINESS
ALL OF IT A GAME ALL OF IT JUST SHOOTS AND LADDERS
EVERY POINT IS MOOT IT IS ALL GOING TO MEAN SOMETHING
SOMETHING TO NO ONE NOT EVEN US

WHEN WE BELIEVE WE HAVE MADE IT
ONLY TO REALISE IT'S JUST A CAVALCADE
THE ROAD WE HAD TO GO ON LED US TO REMORSE
INSTEAD OF TRIUMPH WE ARE JUST STEERING THE COURSE
EVERY ONE OF US LIVING THE GREAT BIG LIE
AS TIME PASSES BY THE THOUGHTS WE HAVE
ONES OF THE GOOD AND BAD THAT WE HAD
DON'T YOU KNOW DON'T YOU KNOW
EVERY ONE OF US LIVING THE GREAT BIG LIE

LIVE YOUR LIFE WITH YOUR BEST INTENT
IT IS NEVER GOOD ENOUGH FOR THOSE AROUND YOU
THE COMPLACENCY LEADS TO YOUR LACK OF BEING CONTENT
YOU'LL TAKE IT ALL AND STUFF IT AWAY
THOUGHTS YOU'D NEVER WANT TO HAVE
STEP AWAY FROM THIS WORLD AND TAKE IT ALL IN
HEED THE CALL WITHIN AND BECOME WHO YOU ARE MEANT TO BE
I'M HERE WITH YOU FEELING WHAT YOU ARE
EVERY ONE OF US LIVING THE GREAT BIG LIE

LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP ARE THE CHEAPEST COMMODITY
ONE ALL OF US SHOULD OWN
IF WE JUST STOP TALKING AND LOWER OUTRAGEOUS TONE
BE SOMEBODY TO ANOTHER
BE SOMEONE TO A CHILD
YOU'LL FIND THE FRUITS OF THAT LABOUR REWARDING
YOU'LL FIND THAT GIVING IS THE WAY IT SHOULD BE

EVERY ONE OF US LIVING THE GREAT BIG LIE
EVERY ONE OF US LIVING THE GREAT BIG LIE
EVERY ONE OF US LIVING THE GREAT BIG LIE

THAT WAS THEN

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81790 (4:26)

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SITTING BY THE CREEK
WHERE WE USED TO MEET
TO GET AWAY FROM THE CRAZY DAYS
YOU'D WALK UP FROM BEHIND
TAKING YOUR USUAL SEAT
KNOWING I'D BE THERE
AWAY FROM THE FEAR
THE CHAOS THAT ALWAYS
SEEMED TO BRING MY TEARS
A SHINING BEACON YOU WERE TO ME
LIGHTING MY WAY HOME
NO NO LONGER ALONE

THAT WAS THEN
YEAAAH YEAH
THAT WAS THEN
BUT BUT THIS IS NOW

THAT DAY AT THE FAIR
WE WENT WITHOUT A CARE
YOU TOOK ME TO THE HEIGHTS
ON THAT FERRIS WHEEL
YOU BROUGHT OUT YOUR PIPE
MMHMMM
SHARING THE FUN YOU PROVIDED THE LIGHT
MMMHHMMMM
SO SO HIGH IN THE SKY
SO SO HIGH WE WENT TO SPACE
AWAY FROM THE FEAR
THE CHAOS THAT ALWAYS
SEEMED TO BRING MY TEARS
A SHINING BEACON YOU WERE TO ME
LIGHTING MY WAY HOME
NO NO LONGER ALONE

THAT WAS THEN
YEAAAH YEAH
THAT WAS THEN
BUT BUT THIS IS NOW
OHHHHH OHHHHHHH OHHHHHHH

(CONT...)

THAT WAS THEN

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81790 (4:26)

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(CONT...)

WHERE DID YOU GO
I'D RING YOU
HEAR YOU
LISTENING AS YOU ACTED SO
MMMHHMMMM

NO NO NOOOOOOO
YOU BECAME YEAH
YEAH YOU BECAME
THE CHAOS THAT ALWAYS
SEEMED TO BRING MY TEARS
A SHINING BEACON YOU WERE TO ME
LIGHTING MY WAY HOME
NO NO LONGER ALONE

THAT WAS THEN
YEAAAH YEAH
THAT WAS THEN
BUT BUT THIS IS NOW

YOU GOT WHAT YOU WANTED
WHAT YOU FELT YOU NEEDED
YOUR WARNINGS I NEVER HEADED
WHY!? HOW COULD YOU DO THIS TO ME

THAT WAS THEN
YEAAAH YEAH
ALL ALONE IN THE DARKNESS
OF MY MIND
ALONE I'M ALL ALONE
ALONE I'M ALL ALONE
ALONE I'M ALL ALONE

THAT WAS THEN
YEAAAH YEAH
THAT WAS THEN
BUT BUT THIS IS NOW

SITTING ALONE

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81791 (5:22)

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SITTING ALONE
A SINGLE CANDLE LIT
IN MEMORY OF WHAT ONCE WAS
THE FLICKERING LIGHT
THIS IS MINE
GIVING ME SIGHT TO SEE
SINCE THE BEACON IS GONE

SITTING ALONE
GUITAR IN HAND
SINKING IN MY OWN QUICKSAND
SINGING MY SONG
THE DARK LIES ACROSS MY SHOULDERS
MAKING ME SO MUCH
COLDER
THE ICE IN MY HEART
IT'S NOTHING I EVER FELT I'D BE A PART
OF

IT'S TIME YEAH TIME FINALLY STARTING
TO PUT AWAY THE PAST
FINALLY AND AT LONG LAST

(CONT...)

SITTING ALONE

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81791 (5:22)

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(CONT...)

SITTING ALONE
A SINGLE CANDLE LIT
IN MEMORY OF WHAT ONCE WAS
THE FLICKERING LIGHT
THIS IS MINE
GIVING ME SIGHT TO SEE
SINCE THE BEACON IS GONE
NO ONE BY MY SIDE
IT'S JUST ME
TAKING MY FIRST STEPS
TRYING TO BE FREE
I WILL DO IT
YOU'LL SEE
YOU'LL SEE WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE
TO BE
WITHOUT SOMEONE AS GOOD AS ME

SITTING ALONE
GUITAR IN HAND
SINKING IN MY OWN QUICKSAND
SINGING MY SONG
THE DARK LIES ACROSS MY SHOULDERS
MAKING ME SO MUCH
COLDER

IT'S JUST YOU N ME BABE
OHHH IT'S JUST ME
OHHH IT'S JUST ME
OHHH IT'S JUST ME
MMHMMMMMM
JUST ME

NOT FOR ME

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81792 (3:20)

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A DAY OUT THE DOOR
IN THE WORLD GIVING
GIVING MY CUTE LITTLE TWIRLS
OUT THERE DIVVYING
UP MY AFFECTION
LETTING THEM KNOW
MY LOVE FOR THEM IS AN ADDICTION
OHHH OHHH
MMMM HMMMM

I SEE YOU
I KNOW YOU
I LOVE YOU
THERE'S NO REASON TO FEEL ALONE
HONEY HONEY IT'S OK AROUND ME
TO BE YOU YEAH YEAH ONLY YOU

THE DAY'S BEEN A GOOD ONE
MY SWEET KISSES HANDED OUT
A GHOST ON ALL HALLOW'S EVE
STEPPING OUT OF YOUR CASKETS
TO TAKE FROM ME
OHHH OHHH
MMMM HMMMM

I SEE YOU
I KNOW YOU
I LOVE YOU

I GAVE TO YOU FROM MY HEART
YOU PASTED IT ON THE DOOR LIKE A TROPHY
WHY WHY WHY
ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME
OHHH OHHH
MMMM HMMMM

(CONT...)

NOT FOR ME

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(CONT...)

FEELING SMALL FROM THE WEIGHT
I'M NOT HERE AM I
DO YOU SEE ME
I'M IN SUCH A STATE
OHHH OHHH
MMMM HMMMM

I SEE YOU
I KNOW YOU
I LOVE YOU

SITTING HERE WITHOUT
WITH MYSELF PLAYING MY SONG
FOR MYSELF IT SEEMS
THAT'S ALL IT WILL BE
THE KISSES I HAD
THE KISSES I GAVE
NEVER RETURNED
WHAT WHAT
HAVE I LEARNED FROM THAT

NOTHING IS FREE
NO NO NOT FOR ME

TALKING TO A WALL

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81793 (2:59)

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YOU ACT LIKE YOU KNOW ME
YOU PRETEND THE LIE TO ME
YOU REMOVE THE ME FROM ME
YOU FEEL WHAT YOU DO
AND THAT'S ALL OK

MMMM HMMMMM

I GAVE YOU WHAT I HAD
ONCE FILLED WITH FUEL
NOW I'M JUST YOUR TOOL
I THINK YOU GET OFF YEAH HONEY
ON THE THOUGHT OF MAKING ME BLUE
IN THE GREASE AND OIL
HANG'N IN THE AIR I'M JUST A FOOL

I'M THE RAGS

FILLED WITH YOUR WORK
THE REMNANTS OF DIRT AND GRIME
TAKING SO MUCH OF MY TIME
THROWING ME IN THAT CORNER
OF YOUR OLD SHOP
KEEPING ME DOWN FROM THE LIFE I WANT
NEVER SEEMING TO COME OUT ON TOP

YOU ACT LIKE YOU KNOW ME
YOU PRETEND THE LIE TO ME
YOU REMOVE THE ME FROM ME
YOU FEEL WHAT YOU DO
AND THAT'S ALL OK

WHO ARE YOU
THIS CANNOT BE
YOU YOU AREN'T REAL
THIS IS WHAT I DO

THIS IS WHAT I DO TO YOU

BLUING THE METAL

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81794 (5:03)

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DUSK HAS FALLEN
YOU'RE FINALLY HERE
PEERING AT ME FROM UNDER THE CYPRESS
I SEE YOUR JUDGEMENT
YOU THINK I'M LESS LESS THAN YOU
THE EMPTINESS FEEDS THE FEAR
YEAH YEAH
OF WHAT I'M ABOUT TO DO
SITTING AT THE TABLE
FEELING THE GRAINS OF WOOD
THINKING IT WAS BUILT TO SERVE THE FOOD
NO NO LONGER MY FRIEND
NO LONGER NOT FOR YOU
YOUR TIME HAS PASSED
YOU SERVED YOUR TASK
IT'S TIME TO GET THIS OVER
I AM DONE

I'M ASKING I'M ASKING YOU
WAS I EVER REAL
MAYBE MAYBE I WAS JUST A MYTH

QUICKLY BEFORE I CAN'T
I TOUCH ANOTHER WOOD HANDLE
ONE THAT ENCASES
ONE THAT SNUFFS A CANDLE
MY LIGHT MY LIGHT WILL BE GONE
ONCE AND FOR ALL
I FORCE A GAZE DOWN
AT WHAT I HAVE DONE
THERE IS NO SUN
IT IS TIME
IT HAS BEGUN
CLOSING MY EYES
THE DARKENED WINDOWS OF MY SOUL
HEART FILLED WITH COAL
BRIGHT BLUE EYES NO MORE
ONLY SHADES OF GREY
TAKING ME AWAY
I GRAB THE COLD STEEL
NO LONGER ABLE TO FEEL
THE POISON RUNNING
IT'S RUNNING THROUGH MY VEINS
PLEASE OH PLEASE PLEASE
TAKE AWAY MY FUCKING PAIN

(CONT...)

BLUING THE METAL

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81794 (5:03)

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(CONT...)

I'M ASKING I'M ASKING YOU
WAS I EVER REAL
MAYBE MAYBE I WAS JUST A MYTH

I'M READY TO GO
I FEEL SO SO LOW
I OPEN MY EYES ONE LAST TIME
MAKE SURE MY LETTER
IS STILL THERE
SO THEY KNOW
IT'LL NEVER GET BETTER
COLD STEEL AGAINST WARM FLESH
A TRICKLE RUNS DOWN MY BROW
I START THE SQUEEZE

NO NO NO I AM REAL
I FEEL I WILL I WILL I WILL
I FEEL IT KICK SO HARD
I FEEL I'M GOING TO BE SICK
THE HEAT THE FIRE
I'M HIT WITH IT ALL AT ONCE
MY LAST THOUGHT IS
WHY

I FEEL I CAN'T MOVE
FROZEN IN THE FALL LANDING ON THE TABLE
I'M LIVING IN A FABLE
THE EYES UNDER THE CYPRESS
WATCH THE BLOOD RUN
I'VE LOST THE SUN
OHHH OHHH I'VE LOST THE SUN
PLEASE OH PLEASE PLEASE
TAKE AWAY MY FUCKING PAIN
THE PHONE RINGS

HEY HONEY I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM YOU
WHERE YOU BEEN WE ARE WORRIED
WE WANT TO HEAR YOU SING
THOSE WORDS
THAT CALL
IT IS MY ALL
YOU SAVED ME AND DON'T EVEN KNOW
HOW CLOSE I CAME
TO NOT BEING THERE FOR YOU
NOT BEING THERE FOR YOU

IN THE BOX (AJV)

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81795 (4:11)

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A LIFETIME OF GOOD AND BAD
MORE TIMES THAN NOT IT'S JUST SAD
SEEING WHAT MAN CAN DO
CAN DO TO ONE ANOTHER
I'VE CRIED OUT—
WHY BOTHER

IT'S ABOUT SURVIVAL
A TEST OF THE MIND
TRYING TRYING TO STAY KIND
NOT GIVE IN TO THE DESIRE
NO NO
DON'T GIVE IN
I DON'T WANT TO SET IT ALL AFIRE
I LEARNED A TRICK LONG AGO
YOU'VE GOT TO STOW THESE MEMORIES
AND STICK 'EM IN A BOX
IF YOU LISTEN CLOSELY
YOU CAN STILL HEAR 'EM TALK
MMMHMMMM OHH OHHH YEAH

IT'S ABOUT SURVIVAL
A TEST OF THE MIND
TRYING TO STAY KIND
NOT GIVE IN TO THE DESIRE
NO NO
DON'T GIVE IN
I DON'T WANT TO SET IT ALL AFIRE

(CONT...)

IN THE BOX (AJV)

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(CONT...)

A VAST OLD BUILDING
A WAREHOUSE
RAYS OF LIGHT CREEPING INTO THE SPACE
DUST LIGHTING AND FLYING
WOOD FLOORS RUTTED AND SCRATCHED
BY THE WEIGHT OF WHAT THEY HAD BORNE
RUSTY SHELVING RUNNING DEEP
PLENTY OF SPACE
FOR MY HORRORS TO KEEP
SOMETIMES THE CONTAINERS FAIL
I CAN HEAR IT
EVIL RUNNING RAMPANT
THE BLACKNESS OF GHOSTS
THE RAGE AND AGONY
MUST BE PLACED BACK IN THEIR CAGE
THE SMELL OF MUST
A LIFETIME OF DUST
LIGHTS FLICKERING
A TICKING TIME BOMB
NO NO
DON'T GIVE IN

WHEN IT'S TIME
I'LL TAKE THESE BOXES
I'LL TAKE THIS MESS
AND LAY IT BEFORE MY JUDGE
HE CAN RUN THE SCALES

WHEN I'M FEELING SAD
I GOTTA REMEMBER
THE SMILE I ONCE WORE
IT WAS SUCH A PART
SUCH A PART
OF MY HAPPY CORE
SUCH A PART

I'M HERE

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81796 (4:26)

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OHHH OHHHH OHHH
WHOOOAH WHOAH WHOAH

STANDING AMONGST THE DERVISH
I RAISE MY HEAD KNOWING IT'LL NEVER BE PERFECT
HONEY DON'T YOU KNOW
IT'S A LOTTERY THAT FEW EVER WIN
YET WE KEEP TRYING
AGAIN AGAIN AND AGAIN
THE BOXES KEEP CALLING
THEY WANT ME TO RELEASE THEM
TO SHOW ME THE APPALLING
RESIGNED TO MY FATE
I CAN FEEL THAT HATE
SIMMERING INSIDE
LIKE THAT SPILL ON A HOT PLATE
TO MY DISBELIEF I HEAR THEM
THE VOICES THAT
THAT'LL PUT MY DULL BLADE
BACK IN ITS FRAYED SHEATH
THE VOICES THAT STAYED THE DAY

LAUGHTER GIGGLING THE CHILDREN OF THE WORLD
HAVING SO MUCH
SO VERY MUCH OF THAT
ELUSIVE FUN
THE KIND THAT'S REAL
THE KIND THAT'S GONNA MAKE YOU FEEL
THE KIND THAT ASKS YOU TO KNEEL
IT YEAH I YEAH IT
MAKES YOU GIVE THANKS FOR JUST ONE MORE DAY
WHERE YOU GET TO HAVE THE FINAL
SAY

YOU'LL SEE THOSE DARK CLOUDS COMING
AND WHEN THEY DO HONEY
YOU JUST LISTEN
YOU LISTEN FOR THOSE LAUGHS
YOU LISTEN FOR THOSE GIGGLES
YOU LISTEN FOR THAT HAPPINESS A CHILD HAS
YOU LISTEN FOR THAT DELIGHT
YOU KEEP THIS IN YOUR SIGHT

(CONT...)

I'M HERE

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81796 (4:26)

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(CONT...)

LAUGHTER GIGGLING THE CHILDREN OF THE WORLD
HAVING SO MUCH
SO VERY MUCH OF THAT
ELUSIVE FUN
THE KIND THAT'S REAL
THE KIND THAT'S GONNA MAKE YOU FEEL
THE KIND THAT ASKS YOU TO KNEEL
IT YEAH I YEAH IT

MAKES YOU GIVE THANKS FOR JUST ONE MORE DAY
WHERE YOU GET TO HAVE THE FINAL

SAY

GET UP SHAKE OFF THAT DUST
THIS IS A MUST
LOOK FOR THE CHILDREN
LISTEN TO THE LAUGHTER

THOSE GREY DAYS WILL ALWAYS STAY

YEAH YEAH
THEY STAY
YEAH YEAH
THEY STAY

MMMM HMMMM

BUT I'LL BE HERE FOR YOU HONEY

I'M STILL HERE

THOSE SWEET KISSES

ISRC: US-CGJ-26-81797 (3:34)

WRITTEN BY: **SEEKER JAMES** · VOCALS BY **AMELIA JAMES**

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BREATH POETRY · **TRIP HOP** · **POST-PUNK** · **GRUNGE** · **ALT ROCK** · **SOVEREIGN EXIT**

HA HA HA HA

HEY HONEY WHAT'S THE MATTER
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU NEED
YEAH YEAH YOU NEED
ONE OF MY SWEET KISSES
YOU KNOW I'M HERE FOR YOU
NO NEED TO EVER BE BLUE
BECAUSE I'M ALWAYS HERE FOR YOU
YEAH YEAH YES IT'S TRUE

I LIVE OH I DO I LIVE
FOR YOUR SWEET KISSES
THEY ARE SO GOOD
THEY MAKE MY DAY
THEY TAKE THE GREY AWAY
OHH MMMHMMM
OHHH MMHMM

HEY HONEY WHAT'S THE MATTER
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU NEED
YEAH YEAH YOU NEED
ONE OF MY SWEET KISSES
YOU KNOW I'M HERE FOR YOU
NO NEED TO EVER BE BLUE
BECAUSE I'M ALWAYS HERE FOR YOU
YEAH YEAH YES IT'S TRUE

I LIVE OH I DO I LIVE
FOR YOUR SWEET KISSES
THEY ARE SO GOOD
THEY MAKE MY DAY
THEY TAKE THE GREY AWAY
OHH MMMHMMM
OHHH MMHMM

IT FEELS SO GOOD TO BE IN YOUR ARMS
FEELING SAFE AND LOVED
SUCH A GIFT FROM ME TO YOU
YEAH YEAH

(CONT...)

THOSE SWEET KISSES

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SO VERY SUNNY

(CONT...)

AND YOU TO ME
IT'S WHERE I LONG TO BE
IN YOUR ARMS HONEY
YOU TAKE THE GREY AWAY
AND MAKE IT ALL
SO VERY YEAH YEAH

HEY HONEY WHAT'S THE MATTER
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU NEED
YEAH YEAH YOU NEED
ONE OF MY SWEET KISSES
YOU KNOW I'M HERE FOR YOU
NO NEED TO EVER BE BLUE
BECAUSE I'M ALWAYS HERE FOR YOU
YEAH YEAH YES IT'S TRUE

I LIVE OH I DO I LIVE
FOR YOUR SWEET KISSES
THEY ARE SO GOOD
THEY MAKE MY DAY
THEY TAKE THE GREY AWAY
OHH MMMHMMM
OHHH MMHMM

I SO LOVE YOUR SWEET KISSES
MY HEAD AGAINST YOUR CHEST
I DO LOVE YOUR SWEET KISSES
IT'S ALWAYS THE BEST
OHH YEAH YEAH
OH YEAH YEAH
I LIVE FOR YOUR SWEET KISSES HONEY
THOSE SWEET SWEET KISSES
JUST FOR ME
OHH YEAH YEAH
I LIVE FOR YOU
I LIVE FOR YOUR SWEET SWEET KISSES HONEY
MMHMMM SO SO GOOD

MMHMMM

CREDITS & INDUSTRY

SEEKER JAMES PUBLISHING

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MUSICBRAINZ · WIKIDATA

AMELIA JAMES

ARTIST · VOCALS

BREATH POETRY · TRIP HOP · POST-PUNK · GRUNGE · ALT ROCK · SOVEREIGN EXIT
MUSICBRAINZ · DISCOGS · APPLE MUSIC · SPOTIFY · AMAZON MUSIC · YOUTUBE

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HIS STORY

BEFORE THE MUSIC, THERE WAS A CAREER THAT LOOKED NOTHING LIKE MUSIC BOARDROOMS, BALANCE SHEETS, STAFF ROSTERS STRETCHING ACROSS HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE. SEEKER JAMES SPENT YEARS OPERATING AT AN EXECUTIVE LEVEL ACROSS RETAIL, TECHNOLOGY, AND BANKING; THE KIND OF WORK THAT TEACHES YOU HOW SYSTEMS FAIL, HOW PEOPLE ACTUALLY BEHAVE UNDER PRESSURE, AND HOW TO MAKE A DECISION AND LIVE WITH IT, GOOD OR BAD, NONE OF THAT IS WASTED. EVERY...SINGLE...BIT OF IT SHOWS IN THE DETAILS OF THE WORKS HE CREATES, THE ACTIONS HE TAKES TO MOVE SEEKER JAMES PUBLISHING FORWARD. AT SOME POINT THE CALCULUS CHANGED. TAKING THOSE DIFFICULT STEPS AWAY FROM THE DESK, HE TOOK AIM TOWARDS A DIFFERENT KIND OF OUTPUT, ONE WHERE LIFE EXPERIENCE IS THE MEASURE OF EVERYTHING GAINED AND LOST.

“THE HARDEST WORKING YEARS OF MY LIFE, AND THE EASIEST THING I HAVE EVER DONE.”

THAT IS NOT A CONTRADICTION, THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A PERSON FINALLY LANDS AT THE RIGHT PORT ON THIS JOURNEY CALLED “LIFE”. SEEKER JAMES WRITES, PRODUCES, AND PUBLISHES FROM AUSTRALIA OPERATING UNDER HIS OWN LABEL, SEEKER JAMES PUBLISHING

WITH A CATALOGUE THAT CURRENTLY SPANS EIGHT DISTINCT ARTIST VESSELS, EACH WITH ITS OWN GENRE, PSYCHOLOGICAL ARCHITECTURE, AND LYRICAL IDENTITY: STONE JAMES, AMELIA JAMES, SCARY HARRY, HARRY JAMES, COLE HARDIN, JAXXON JAMES, MARLA O’LEERY, AND VICE. DIFFERENT VOICES, ONE SCULPTOR BEHIND ALL OF THEM. THE PERSONAL ARCHITECTURE MATTERS TOO. A LONG TIME AGO, WHEN HE WAS STILL LIVING IN THE UNITED STATES, SEEKER DECIDED HE NEEDED TO GO ON A SIDE QUEST HALF A WORLD AWAY. LITTLE DID HE KNOW AT THAT TIME IT WOULD BECOME HIS MAIN QUEST. HE WENT LOOKING FOR A GIRL HE HAD MET PREVIOUSLY. ONCE HE FOUND HER HE ASKED THAT SHE BE HIS WIFE, HIS LORE KEEPER, AND HIS PARTNER IN EVERY EXPERIENCE LIFE OFFERED. SERAPHIM JAMES HOLDS THE CANON. HER READ ON CREATIVE DECISIONS CARRIES WEIGHT. WHEN SHE SAYS SOMETHING IS GOOD, IT IS GREAT. WHEN SHE SAYS SOMETHING’S OFF, IT GOES BACK TO THE DESK. THE WORK BEING MADE NOW IS FOR WHAT COMES NEXT

BECAUSE THAT IS WHERE THIS WAS ALWAYS HEADED. EVERY NEW TECHNOLOGY MEETS ITS BACKLASH, AND THIS IS NO DIFFERENT, IT PASSES, IT CHANGES INTO SOMETHING NEW. WHAT REMAINS IS THE WORK ITSELF: REGISTERED, LOCKED, DATED, AND OPEN. NO SECRETS HERE. NO SHORTCUTS HIDDEN BEHIND THE CURTAIN. JUST A METHODOLOGY BUILT WITH CONVICTION, AND A BODY OF WORK THAT USES HIS SELF-COINED TERMINOLOGY “NEURAL RUPTURE SYNTAX” THAT WILL STILL BE STANDING LONG AND STRONG WHEN THE NOISE SETTLES.

SEEKER JAMES IS WITNESS ARCHITECTURE INCARNATE.



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