

## Slow to Crumble

Music: Herin / Lyrics: Herin

Drums: Ben Riley

Bass: Kevin Chown

Electric & acoustic guitars: Chris Herin

Additional rhythm guitar embellishments: Kevin Comeau

Lead vocals: Cody Bowles

Backing vocals: Mark Mikel

Keyboards: Kevin Comeau

Another highlight of "[Hiding in Plain Sight](#)" is "[Slow to Crumble](#)." Featuring the dynamic duo of [Cody Bowles](#) and [Kevin Comeau](#) – best known as [Crown Lands](#) (on vocals, and guitar and keyboards) – they worked tirelessly with [Brown](#) to deliver a quintessential lead vocal and crucial instrumental embellishments. Recipients of a 2021 Juno Award for 'Breakthrough Group of the Year,' [Crown Lands](#) continues to tour with notable headliners such as [Jack White](#), [Greta Van Fleet](#), and [Kiss](#). Although [Herin](#) is quick to note it was he who played the slide guitar parts using a butter knife from [Brown's](#) kitchen, having forgotten the real thing! "[Slow to Crumble](#)" describes the trajectory of dementia as the afflicted might deal with the frustrations of deteriorating capabilities, but also depicts the care giver's challenges on the roller coaster of support.

*(Herin): "I vividly remember when this song spilled out. I was casually chatting with my wife and son in our living room and strumming away mindlessly. Fortunately, I learned long ago to record random bits of spontaneous noodling because you never know what might crop up. After stopping the flow of conversation (no small feat) the parts were duly memorialized. The song wasn't perfectly constructed on the spot, but pretty darn close. Over the years I've found great songwriting inspiration using my Tacoma Papoose P1 "travel" guitar – since 1997 actually. It's like a regular guitar capo'd at the fifth fret, and when combined with a Keith Richards open "G" or "C" tuning (in this case), I can put my fingers in the usual places and create interesting new chords! Plus, I've always been a big fan of Ian Anderson's guitar playing and the Papoose has a similar tonality – and can be taken anywhere, including the beach!"*

## Slow to Crumble

Dark the sky flashing lights swim in the clouds  
Half-submerged in a surge of muted sound  
Pace a hole in the ground

Silhouettes in distress step out of frame  
Turning wheel rusted steel to blunt the blade  
Claim another prize if we can survive  
When our worlds collide

*Some things I should say haven't been said  
Some things that I write haven't been read  
I keep to myself  
Building a wall that's slow to crumble*

Distance from distant drums deny relief  
Steal away from the fray by heading east  
Aching for sleep

Holding on far too long in wind and rain  
Caught off guard falling hard  
When secrets came  
Indecision mine when the hero died  
In the friendly fire

*Some things I should say haven't been said  
Some things that I write haven't been read  
I keep to myself  
Building a wall that's slow to crumble*

I watch the sails  
As the ship disappears into the mist  
Up in the air  
An arcing flare is burning bright

*Some things I should say haven't been said  
Some things that I write haven't been read  
I keep to myself  
By building a shell  
By building a wall that will not crumble*