

## Desertrose

### BAND STORY

"

My musical journey started when at the age of ten my father gave me the option of a trip back to the country of my birth - Africa, with him and his new wife ,OR a gift of a piano. Being pretty pissed off at him at the time for turning my world upside down I opted for the piano.

What started as a means to express myself, alone,(ahh that teenage angst!) by tinkering on those keys and singing to an empty room went to playing in originals and covers bands back in the eighties and early nineties, living all those dreams of youth that we do of somehow "making it" in the music industry, and now has come full circle back to that empty room and tinkering all over again.

I am very content to be where I am though with no illusions about things, just making music for my own pleasure and if other people enjoy it well that's just a big fat bonus on top of it all!

I am involved with an online band called "Tribeworld ensemble" which is made up of musicians from across the globe. We are confident to say that were the first internet collaborators to create an entire album completely recorded across the internet by means of swapping files back and forth which the mastermind of the project David Pendragon, then pieced together and produced the album called "The message stick" which is a very eclectic mix of soul filled/world type music.

This wasn't a mere compilation album, it was an entire band of



### STATS

#### Visits

4,493

#### Plays

728

#### Streams

714

#### Downloads

14

### Featured Songs

1



Hiraeth

Easy  
Listening

2



Take me to your sea.

Country

musicians playing together to create what would otherwise be done in one studio. Pretty amazing experience!

Well, I hope you enjoy whatever music I may create and put up here, as I will enjoy, I'm sure, what others are making here too.

Tracy

"

## LATEST NEWS

### Right now I wish to be...

Right now I wish to be.....  
Alone on a sloping red sand dune looking out at the vast expanse of desert before me.  
The sun is just beginning to slip down the sky and the light is gentle, just how I like it.  
Long shadows are being cast by the occasional huddle of saltbush and the odd mulga stump.  
Everything is still and quiet save for the disappearing cries of crows.  
There are just a few streaks of cloud smeared over the horizon, enough to be touched by colour as the sun drapes itself over the distant undulating hills.  
The air is clear and I can smell the earth. It's a smell like no other, sun scorched and iron like.  
It's ancient this earth and feels like she is asleep.  
Asleep but with one eye open and that eye watches me.  
There is always the distinct sensation of being observed here.  
I feel a connection with this place like no other. I am able to breathe.  
Senses come alive in a place that is devoid of the constant bombardment of sound, light, smells, movement....and all the other sensory pollutants that cause me to become "shut down" in MY world.  
Here it is simple and the simplicity allows something to stir within me.  
Night is coming.  
I feel the day sigh as it lets go.  
As I let go.  
The shadows are at their longest, stretching out towards my feet.  
The sky blushes orange and pink. Soon it will turn mauve as the golden orb slips below the edge of the earth.  
This is the time when sleeping things awake.  
The sand is cool beneath my fingers as I dig into it enjoying the sensation of tiny grains lightly trickling through my fingertips.  
Somewhere behind me there is a campfire burning and soon I will rise and walk back to sit and watch the dancing flames.  
Beyond the circle of light cast from the fire things will begin to dance in the darkness beyond, as one eye continues to watch both me, and them.

### Thought upon waking.

When I woke up this morning my very first, almost intrusive thought was that....."we have no other purpose but to "feel".

Then the thinking part of me started musing....

All other "things" on this planet serve a purpose. From every tiny microbe....to larger species...tree's, plants, the birds and

the bee's. I mean, we've all seen documentaries. Seen the miraculous tapestry of life. How one species interacts (and benefits) with another, or at least how this whole delicate web of nature, to our VERY limited understanding, works.

But what of us? Human beings?

I've never seen a documentary on the benefits human beings are having, or have had, upon this planet?

To the contrary.

Don't you think that's odd?

Why would a species exist if it serves no purpose within the intricate design....the delicate balance of nature?

Or are we somehow meant to be doing what we are doing?

Or is it just chance....somehow like cancer invading a body. Just multiplying, and destroying?

Am I missing something? A skewed perception perhaps of humanity?

And if as that invasive thought suggests....our only purpose is to "feel".

Why?

(It is sometimes tiring, and tiresome to be in my head, lol!)

For additional information please contact us  
©2012 Indie Music Works | The source for Indie Music, Indie Artists and Listeners