

LACE FOR LEISURE

SONYA
JONES



GET TO KNOW US ♥♥♥♥

Q: When did you guys become a band?

ALY: August of 2023 is when Sonya, Riley, and I started writing together but we didn't start playing real shows until May 2024 when Dylan joined as our drummer.

Q: Is there a backstory to your name?

RILEY: Literally two hours of group chat messaging random words and phrases.

Q: Do you guys have a favorite venue you've played at?

SONYA: Personally SubT

ALY: Yeah thats my favorite

RILEY: Same. I also liked Cobra Lounge.

ALY: I also liked Underground Lounge.

DYLAN: SubT.

Q: What has the process of writing and releasing an album been like?

ALY: It's definitely been a process.

SONYA: There was a lot of reworking and re-recording that has gotten done since our initial recordings and it has been interesting to see our songs ALY: This is our first collection of songs we've worked on together so we're really excited to share them!

Q: Do you guys have a favorite memory together?

RILEY: I think one of my favorite moments was when Sonya got kicked out of the bar we were about to play at because she wasn't 21.

SONYA: My favorite memory was probably our first Bookclub show.

ALY: I liked that one week during the summer when we had three shows in one weekend and it was just late for Leisure week.

DYLAN: I liked when I did the running man in front of an entire Subterranean crowd.

Q: Any favorite band inside jokes?

EVERYONE (in unison): Boom-shaka-laka!

Q: Favorite foods?

RILEY: Chana Masala.

ALY: Garlic bread and green olives.

SONYA: Fried tofu and pasta.

DYLAN: Tacos.

Q: Favorite drink?

RILEY: Ginger tea.

ALY: Lemonade.

SONYA: Lavender lemonade.

DYLAN: Water.

Q: Favorite restaurant in Chicago?

SONYA: Cafebabareeba

ALY: Honestly, same.

RILEY: Low Country

DYLAN: Batter and Berries.

Q: Favorite movies and/or shows?

RILEY: Bob's Burgers.

SONYA: Rear Window and Gilmore Girls. I also love Harry Potter.

ALY: Fleabag and Parks & Rec.

DYLAN: Mr. Robot.

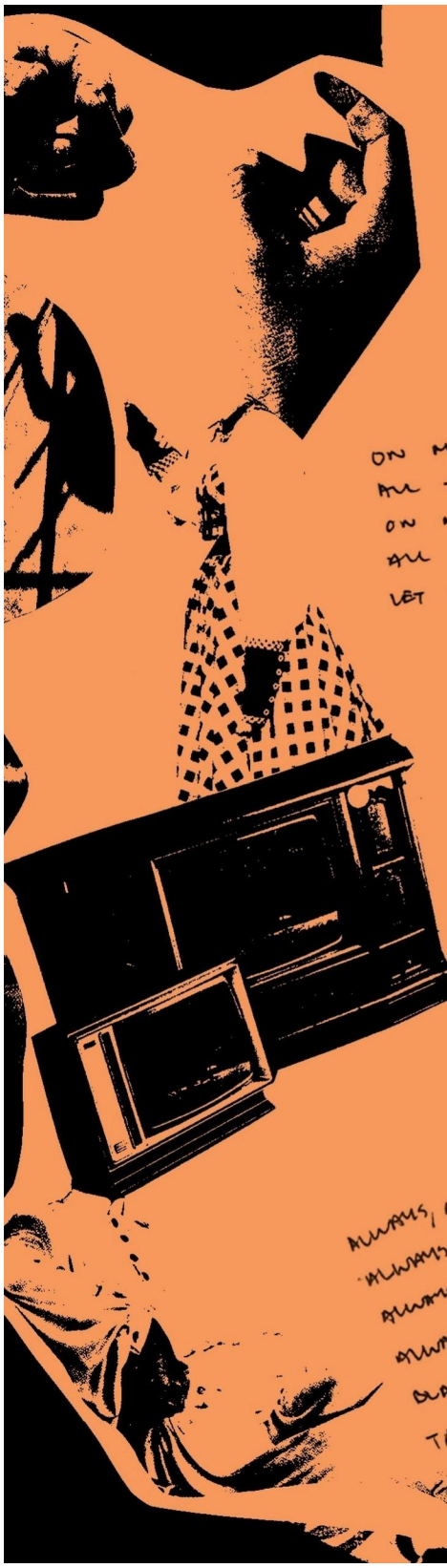
Q: Favorite artists?

RILEY: I really like Solange.

SONYA: Daft Punk, Crumb, Pink Floyd.

DYLAN: Deftones.

ALY: Adrienne Lenker/Big Thief.



SAY MY NAME
I'VE GOT ANOTHER ANYWAYS
AND YOU NEED SOMEONE
TO SAVE

SAY YOUR PEACE
IF YOU'VE GOT TO PUT YOUR
MIND AT EASE
BLAME IT ALL ON ME

ON MY SKIN
ALL THE WAYS I'VE LET YOU IN
ON MY SKIN
ALL THE WAYS I'VE LET YOU IN
LET YOU IN

SALT WON'T STING
BRING ME DOWN TO EARTH
DOWN ON MY KNEES
GRACIOUS WOMAN IN DEFEAT

ALL THE WAYS I'VE LET YOU IN
ON MY SKIN
ALL THE WAYS I'VE LET YOU IN
ON MY SKIN
ALL THE WAYS I'VE LET YOU IN
ON MY SKIN
ALL THE WAYS I'VE LET YOU IN
LET YOU IN

ALWAYS, ALWAYS
ALWAYS, LET YOU STAY
ALWAYS, ALWAYS
ALWAYS TAKE THE
BLAME (x2)
TAKE THE BLAME

ALWAYS

OPEN UP THAT WOODEN BOX
YOUR MIND IS FLOODED
WITH BAD THOUGHTS,
IT'S NEVER-ENDING,
NEVER-ENDING,
HARD PRETENDING
HARDER TO BE GRACEFUL

BACK AGAINST THE WALL
AND THEY'LL BE BACK FOR MORE
UNTIL YOU LEARN TO FACE IT
BACK AGAINST THE WALL
AND THEY'LL BE BACK
UNTIL YOU LEARN TO

OVER MY HEAD YOU HAVE
YOUR OWN DESIRES, UT
THEM WELL
IT'S ALL I SEE NOW,
ALL I SEE NOW,
I CAN'T SLEEP WELL,
HARDER TO FORGIVE

BACK AGAINST THE WALL
AND THEY'LL BE BACK FOR
UNTIL YOU LEARN TO FACE
BACK AGAINST THE WALL
UNTIL YOU LEARN TO FACE

AND I DIDN'T WANTA KNOW, I DIDN'T
WANA KNOW, BUT I COULDN'T LET IT
GO, I COULDN'T LET IT GO UNNOTICED
(X3)

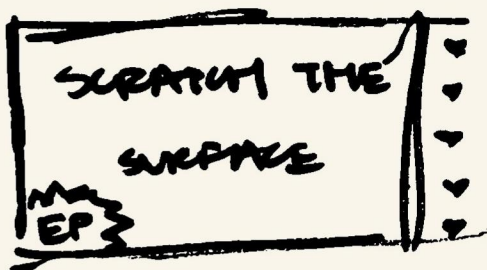
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SONGWRITING WITH ALY WOJO

Aly is the lead singer and songwriter in our band. This is a look into her solo work, songwriting process and more.



SONYA: When did you start singing and writing songs?

ALY: I've pretty much been singing forever. I never took voice lessons or anything, but I've been doing musicals and choir since I was really young. When I was eight, we got a keyboard for Christmas, so I started playing classical piano. I started writing songs seriously in high school, but when I was young I used to make up little tunes with my friends that we still sing today. In high school, I started writing poetry which really got me into songwriting. It was just a way to express what I was feeling and it's a lot easier than anything else for me.

SONYA: Do you come from a musical family or would you say this was more an interest you developed on your own?

ALY: I wouldn't say my family is super musical, but my mom put my sisters and I into theater and piano lessons when we were young. Songwriting was really just something I wanted to pursue and took an interest in. In high school, I really pushed myself to get better at music, so that's when I taught myself how to play guitar and record my own songs.

SONYA: Do you have one specific process you stick to when you write?

ALY: Not really. It changes every time I write a song. It's hard to explain because it's a very abstract process for me. If I have to put it into words, I just start by playing the guitar and messing around until I find something that feels good in my hands. Then I'll start trying to see what words feel right with it. I can hear the song in my head and feel it in my body, but I have to translate it into words.

Sonya: Who is your biggest musical inspiration?

ALY: Adrienne Lenker! I started listening to Big Thief and Adrienne Lenker's solo stuff in high school, and I was really inspired by her song-writing. That's pretty much it.

SONYA: Are your songs usually about real things in your life or are they stories you make up?

ALY: Definitely both. It'll sometimes start with a situation in my life or something I'm experiencing, but then it'll morph into something else or another story I'm telling. Every song I write has pieces of my life, so I'd say they're all loosely based off real things.

SONYA: You released an EP called "Scratch The Surface" in September. I know you'd had those songs written for a while before the release and you're also working on recording a solo album right now. It's been a long time since you first wrote those songs in your first release. Do you feel like your solo work or song writing process has evolved since your first EP?

ALY: Yeah, for sure. The ones I'm working on now were also written about a year ago now. I'm really bad at getting my solo stuff recorded and putting it out. I probably have my next three albums written.

SONYA: That's so crazy. How many songs do you have?

ALY: I don't know... probably a hundred.

SONYA: Would you say it's different writing music with a band vs. writing for your solo work?

ALY: Yeah, I mean, they kind of go together. It's a very symbiotic relationship; the band stuff doesn't really come to me unless I'm writing solo stuff too. My writing comes in waves—I have periods where I'm not really writing anything and then I'll have periods where I'm writing a lot of solo stuff which weaves into stuff I write for the band. It can be a different mindset, though, because our sounds are different.

SONYA: I know you sometimes come in with loose ideas for things and we'll work together to complete the missing parts. Do you have things you keep in mind when you bring in song ideas to the band?

ALY: I definitely like to sit with anything I've written for at least a day just to make sure I like it and feel confident with it. Writing is very vulnerable for me, and sharing it with people is something I think very deeply about. As I've worked with everyone in the band, though, it's gotten easier to feel it out and know what ideas work well for us and what doesn't.

SONYA: Would you say it's more challenging to work on things by yourself or collaboratively? Or are there just a different set of challenges to both?

ALY: I think working collaboratively is harder for me just because I'm used to doing it by myself. I've gotten a lot more comfortable working on music with you guys and it's something I want to get better at. But I like writing lyrics alone because I can take my time and sit with it without any outside noise or opinions.

SONYA: Cool! Thank you!

ALY: Thank you!!

A collage featuring a church with a yellow steeple and a person in a garden, a silver mailbox with the number 1064, and various plants including pink flowers and red poinsettias. Handwritten lyrics are overlaid on the collage.

VIOLET'S GARDEN

VIOLET'S GARDEN WILTS AWAY IN SPRING
VIOLET'S HEART IS HARDENED BY WINTER'S SLEET

IT'S A GIFT, IT'S A WALL, IT'S A CAGE
IT'S A GIFT, IT'S A WALL, IT'S A CAGE

VIOLET'S GARDEN IS TURNING TO DUST
ANNE'S FORMING, FILLING UP HER LUNGS

IT'S A GIFT, IT'S A WALL, IT'S A CAGE
IT'S A GIFT, IT'S A WALL, IT'S A CAGE

IT'S A CURSE. AND IT'S ALL THAT REMAINS
IT'S A CURSE AND IT'S ALL THAT REMAINS

(OOH OOH OOH)

(OOH OOH OOH)

IT'S A CURSE AND IT'S ALL THAT REMAINS
IT'S A CURSE AND IT'S ALL THAT REMAINS

(OOH OOH OOH)

(OOH OOH OOH)

(OOH OOH OOH)

ALY DOES FREEWRITES!
HERE'S ONE SHE DID BEFORE
WRITING "SYLVIE"

FROM ALY'S

NOTEBOOK ★

Orange light, orange peel, the white,
I steal words from her, icken
vision liquor unsure demure, trash
can lover, under covers, I've
recovered pieces of a childhood
drawing, it awe, make believe,
fawning, it dawns on me on
the floor, what more could there
be than stories, well-pat, well-fed
all dressed up, why did she choose
red? mystique, absolutely pure,
one real piece of advice, no
fours cube, the weight, the
feather freely falling on dirty
snow, the one you touches,
red dot on my nose, finger
print, eyelash tint, only I notice
the color, the change in your
face, no one else bothered to
pay attention, breath retention,
soaking it all in, soaking you in
physical vision, no revision, light
force, fissure, fusion of the heart
morph your next soul to match
mine, sounds asleep, odd dress
creep of the morning, erase your face

I FEEL YOU CREEPING IN
YOU SEEP INTO MY SKIN
THE UNDERTONE IS CLEARLY SHOWN
AND THIS TIME I CAN'T SPIN IT

Without

YOUR NEW EMBROIDERY
IT'S ALL A BORE TO ME
I TANGLED UP THE STRING
NO, THERE IS NOTHING I WANNA KEEP

METAL TO THE GROUND
BURY ALL THE THINGS
THAT I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT
METAL TO THE GROUND
BURY ALL THE THINGS
THAT I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT
WITHOUT, WITHOUT, WITHOUT

METAL TO THE GROUND
BURY ALL THE THINGS
THAT I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT
METAL TO THE GROUND
BURY ALL THE THINGS
THAT I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT
WITHOUT, WITHOUT, WITHOUT

YOU LIE SO FAR BENEATH
THE EARTH SO I CAN'T SEE
YOU LIE, YOU LIE TO ME
BUT I DON'T WANNA BE

YOUR EYES SO WIDE SO SHUT
YOUR VOICE SO LOUD, SO MUSH
HUSH
IGNORE THE OPEN DOORWAY
IT'S REALLY QUIET, QUIET SHUT

YOUR OLDEST MEMORY
IT ALL MAKES SENSE TO ME
I MUFFLED UP THE SILENCE
NO, THERE IS NOTHING
I WANNA KEEP

WITHOUT

WITHOUT

WITHOUT

WITHOUT

