

KOLONIEN

Till Skogen





1. Time Will Tell

It all started when Arvid came up with a folk inspired guitar melody in the rehearsal room that was transformed by an Afrob Blues-inspired groove, and then everything fell into place piece by piece. One thought I had in the back of my mind for the lyrics was a slogan we used for a performance about climate change when we were teenagers: "It should be fun to save the world."- Erik

They're pointing my way

I wake up like I've always done
I drink my coffee a day on the run
Pulling out money from threads that I've spun
Follow in the patterns of my mothers and fathers before
I run the streets that I know to well, oh
Falling apart, I fell

This sure looks like a different place
I see no trees see no flowers no bees, no
All I see is what we left behind running blind
Shallow seas on the rise

The time will come when the oceans rise
The time will come when the children cry out: Who did this?
Will I look in their eyes and say
It was me point the gun my way

They're pointing my way
Don't know how to wake up
Take my coat on and straighten my back cus
It might not be my life down the line
Is it true when they say there's no time? No

You might think we're a lifetime apart
It could just be that I'm slow in the start
Time is now want to make it across
Time is now see the dust we do not stand alone
And the slow one will later be fast
The first one will later be last

Pointing my way
They're pointing my way

Let me try it, meet me there
Help me to find the caves we've built
Tell me to reach that shore
Leave me to burn
And I will soon be coming your way

Oh, oh, savour the run (2x)
I'm coming your way

2. Drömmen

The melodies and riffs of this song came to me in a dream in which music was being played in a dark green forest. The title "Drömmen" literally means "the dream," and the song reflects on certain kinds of dreams. The ones we had for our future, but never realized. The ones that for one reason or another stayed hidden in the drawer, but we never really let go of. Those dreams that jump up out of nowhere again and again, to challenge your current direction in life. The ones that just keep piling up if ignored for too long, and eventually come crashing down upon you like rain in the forest. - Arvid

ENGLISH TRANSLATION

In your dream
I am dreaming
We could almost climb above the clouds

If you'll forget again
I'll forget myself
Let us change it all around

In the morning lonely
Noone has seen me yet
Thousands all around me
On their telephones

Take another pill
Happiness within reach
Another glass to fill
The question I was born with

All that we have gathered
All that we never talked about
Will fall down upon us, like rain on the forest

3. Alla Andra

In this song, my love for the guitar playing of masters like Habib Koité and D'Gary is unleashed. This riff, which arose during a sound check on the Swedish west coast, blossomed into a song about my struggle with fatigue, which, despite how common it is, can be difficult to talk about. And that in a moment when you may need community and collective support more than ever, you instead withdraw into the feeling of not being enough. This is a song about the need for community. - Arvid

ENGLISH TRANSLATION

Like all the others (2x)

Like all the others
You stood on the edge
Like all others
You fell down

Like all the others
Doubtful and dreaming
Like all others
You want more

The lights they flicker distantly
My heart is like a stone in my empty hands
Are you seeking, just as I am
Fumbling in the darkness outside

Like all the others
Fight or flight
Like all others
A lone island

Like all the others
You could sink to the bottom
Like all others
Want to escape

The lights they flicker distantly
My heart is like a stone in my empty hands
Are you seeking, just as I am
Fumbling in the darkness outside

Like soil hoping for the rain
I'm longing for place and community
But walls will need to fall down
So dreams could be freed for both of us

Like all the others
In the middle of a crowd
Like all others
The shadow is hidden

Like all the others
You keep your distance
Like all others
You are judged

Like all the others (4x)

Arvid



4. Luftpalats

It hurts to change, to grow. And everything changed when I was 23. I had to rise to the new role of becoming a father for the first time. Looking back I remember the struggle my younger self had with making the youthful, impulsive dreamer fit into this new frame and the scheduled order of family life. This song tells of stepping into the unknown, hopefully arriving as a new person at the end of the tunnel...and trying not to lose yourself along the way. - Arvid

ENGLISH TRANSLATION

Slowly drained of my strength
However I turn, I'm still empty
Our future is long ago, a castle built on sand
Where I'm searching for a place to plant my roots
Give me more, please, give me more
I was 23
Was dropped into the middle
New framing and new rules
Spotting gold on the horizon
Grinding down my youth and my thirst
Give me more, please, give me more

Who could save us then?
Hold the shards in your palm
And say come, let's stick together
I hear your silent call

Who would sing our song?

5. Springen

Inspired by master melody makers such as Aidan O'Rourke (LAU) and Magnus Stinnerbom (Harv, Västanå Teater) this violin explosion tries to capture the hectic mind of a person who is always on the go. How thoughts are born, die and are resurrected on a moment's notice, and never have time to gain footing before the next thought takes over. - Anna

6. Nattsudd

Late night music with my father Ale, played on my uncle's old Hardanger fiddle. - Anna

7. Farfars Jord

This song is dedicated to our grandfather Hans Möller, who passed away from Covid-19 in 2020. It speaks about how his generation built this place, with all its wonders and all its fallacies. Words derived from a conversation between Hans and ourselves, the young and the old. Perhaps also echoing the conversations between earth and man, as they appear in the search for a sustainable future.

Trees that fell to build this house
Left a seed to grow again
Water longs to dance again
In streams that gave us millions of lives

Holes that dug prosperity
Left me thirsty by the sea
Soil broken by my mouth
Asks us to unite as friends

Through the air
Through the air, reaching me
Healing words of poetry

Trees that fell to build this house
Left a seed to grow again
Light comes in where cracks where made
What you seek is seeking you, too

8. Tiden Går För Fort

My grandmother Margit was a very warm human being. One of those old, powerful ladies with strong arms, soft skin and a never-failing energy for others. She was always ready to listen, help out or refill plates of food or glasses of water. Margit was warm and kind, but also very experienced and clever. I remember she gave me my first ever perspective on aging and the passage of time. I was at her place when she walked by the hallway mirror and suddenly stopped, just looking at the old woman in the mirror staring back at her. Genuinely surprised she said: "I can not understand what I am doing inside that old wrinkled lady." She made me understand that she had been a little child once, just as I was; that her old body carried all the ages of a lifetime. At that moment I realized that time goes way too fast. - Anna

ENGLISH TRANSLATION

Time flies too fast

Your eyes, they are the same
But your gaze is something new
You see your cracks and wounds
Oh time flies too fast

Your hands, they are the same
But markings there are more
I am holding your hand, thinking
That time flies too fast

You have landed, you are home
But you dreamt of something different
All that never happened
Oh time flies too fast

Your smile is the same
But you smile at something else
It is still you when you smile
And time flies too fast

Your eyes, they are the same
But your gaze is something new
Your eyes are the same
And they can still see

9. Intro de Bateria

Dreaming about the carnival in Salvador de Bahia I wrote this samba reggae inspired intro. Here played together with the fantastic drum bateria Yakumbè in Stockholm. - Mischa

10. Varandra

A melody got stuck in my mind after a late night jam session and years later we picked it up and it became this song. What happens when people stop speaking out and keep quiet? If we increasingly withdraw from taking a stand when faced with inaccuracies and wrong-doings, and let those who are the angriest get all the public space? This song came out of a desire for something else. As with many other things, it is our differences that are highlighted in today's society. Groups and behaviors are set against each other when we actually have so much more in common. - Erik

ENGLISH TRANSLATION

I can see how it falls apart
The color fades
I'm all naked and all you do is you flee
What I have done, has changed with the tide
My thoughts are dusty
But what is my part in this?

I should speak up
I should say no
See how the earth trembles
When everything is on the verge
They want us to blame each other
Each other

Do you see the smoke rising?
The black facades
If you close your eyes, they will still hurt
Closed eyes have a hard time understanding that
Sometimes the sun shines in through the window

If you see it, you also see that
Everything is on the verge and we will not blame each other
Each other
We have each other

I see the light in the tunnel
Wandering beings take the unspoken back now, my friend
Many will be more and we will take care for one another
We have each other

Mischa



11. Morgondag

There is something magical about the very moment of change. The shift, the breaking point, the minutes just before dawn. The limbo between darkness and light, being lost and having a purpose. That moment when both darkness and light co-exist is what we tried to capture in this song; the feeling when you reach the top of the hill, let go and can suddenly breathe again. There is always a breaking point. "Genom natten gryr det en ny dag" - "Through the night a new day is borne."

ENGLISH TRANSLATION

Give me a tomorrow
Warm on my skin
If you smile, I'll smile
Thought it was just me
But through the night
The dawn of a new day
Give me another hour
I want to stay here
Dawn breathes
The night lets go
Promises of something else
Promises of a new day

Take, you can take what you want
There is nothing left here
Forgot what I felt, what I want, what I dreamt
There are no answers here
You can take what you want
I'm the one to walk away (The one to walk away)
I have given all that was left

And a little bit more
Under my skin, who am I, not yours
I want an answer
Gave all that was left
But wherever you go, I go
wherever you go, I go

You can take what you want
There is nothing left here
Forgot what I felt, what I want, what I dreamt
There are no answers here
You can take what you want
I'm the one to walk away
(the one to walk away)

12. Till Skogen

The song came about during the year 2020, which was the warmest measured so far. The song is based on my frustration with how clearly research shows where we are headed versus how contradictory our leaders act. All the forests around the world are burning and no one wants to acknowledge it. I also bought a pedal organ the same year and finally managed to open the door within that wanted to write my own music and sing my heart's grief loud and clear. - Mischa

ENGLISH TRANSLATION

It's snowing ashes! (3x)

It's snowing ashes on the earth without season of winter
It's snowing ashes on the earth but no one sees it

How hard can it be to understand
It must be trees that are burning
Otherwise we wouldn't have to see
Flying ashes in the air turning

But what should we say to our children? (4x)
When they wonder?

Erik



13. Hjaltesaga

The song was created in GarageBand on my mobile phone after the longest and most depressing scrolling session on social media. I was endlessly swiping for something to fulfill me. Through sampled synth sounds, these melodies emerged like a saving grace, helping me out of my indifference. "Hjaltesaga" is about finding motivation to carry yourself through life, through its inevitable trials and depressions. It is about the dreams that have taken hold inside you and seem to stand up to the pressures of everyday trials. It is about the endless scrolling in search for something bigger and more meaningful. - Arvid

ENGLISH TRANSLATION

This road leads me into debt, weary and tired

Losing confidence

Will reach out for help, only when the body is breaking

The last mile

Show me the hero's journey

Tell me the myth of all the self made men

My hands up towards the sky

That's where our dreams fly

The world will open up

So burn of my masks old armor

A strange light flickers in the sky

That's where our dreams fly

This road leads me into debt, weary and tired

Losing confidence

Will have to reach for help, to manage this climb

The last mile

Show me the hero's journey

See how our seeds sprout all around

Like wings above

Our dreams fly

Standing in the shadows

Wish I'd dare to step

Into the house

Can't wait much longer

My body is screaming

Give me the light

That's where our dreams fly (4x)

14. Unlearning

The story of self, the old story of separation. Looking for a new one, a story of interbeing. This song emerged after reading and listening to the thinker and author Charles Eisenstein. Thanks for the inspiration! - Arvid

Get me off the timeline

Trying to unlearn

Take me to the forest

And leave me there

All day long I'm yearning

Burning candles green

Didn't see my failures

Caging me

I'm looking for myself

Longing for a way

One day I will be free

Free again

It's dripping from my soul

Fill me up again

(The) Sacred story let me down

Searching for my story

Belly of the beast

Underground my fear will

Turn away

Burning through the winter

Wrestled with my needs

Befriend my empty void

And heal that fire

I'm looking for myself

Longing for a way

One day I will be free

Free again

It's dripping from my soul

Fill me up again

(The) Sacred story let me down, oh oh

Looking for something changing

I will be free again

Looking for something lasting

Pin me down and swim that sea

Anna





Kolonien

Anna Möller - violin, viola d'amore, Hardanger fiddle, vocals

Mischa Grind - percussion, organ, vocals

Erik Rask - bass, guitar, vocals

Arvid Rask - guitar, slide, vocals

Additional Musicians

Petter Eriksson - synthesizers, bass and electric guitar on tracks 6 & 8

Dan Helgesen - Hammond on tracks 2, 4, 5, 11 & 13

Ale Möller - accordion on track 13, trumpet on track 2, melodica on tracks 4 & 6, flutes on tracks 4, 11 & 13, mandola on track 6

Anna Malmström - clarinet on tracks 2 & 4

Johan Asplund - trumpet & flugelhorn on track 13

Cecilia Moore - saxophones on track 13

Percussion Collective Yakumbé - percussion on tracks 9 & 10

The Family Choir - vocals on tracks 2, 4, 7 & 13

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Lyrics for tracks 1-4, 7, 13 & 14 by Arvid Rask | Lyrics for tracks 1 & 10 by Erik Rask

Lyrics for tracks 8 & 11 by Anna Möller | Lyrics for track 12 by Mischa Grind

For a digital booklet with Swedish lyrics, additional photos and more visit cumbancha.com/booklets

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