



FRANCESCA BLANCHARD  
DEUX VISIONS





# RAME

Rame, rame, rame, mon âme	Row, row, row my soul
L'océan est troublé	The ocean is so troubled
Rame, rame, rame, mon âme	Row, row, row my soul
Côte en face hors vue	The shore is out of view
L'orage se rapproche	The storm is approaching
Si je l'avais su	If only I had known
Si je l'avais su	If only I had known
Pensées noires s'accrochent	Darkest thoughts encroaching
Je n'aurais jamais cru	I thought that I had grown
Je n'aurais jamais cru	Thought that I had grown
Mais tout n'est pas perdu, non	But all is not lost, no
Tout n'est pas perdu	All is not lost
Rame, rame, rame, mon âme	Row, row, row my soul
L'océan est troublé	The ocean is so troubled
Rame, rame, rame, mon âme	Row, row, row my soul
Côte en face hors vue	The shore is out of view
Je navigue aveugle	I paddle in the dark
Mon bateau prend de l'eau	The water fills my boat
Bateau prend de l'eau	Water fills my boat
Mais quelque chose me souffle	But then I hear a whisper
Que demain il fera beau	That she will stay afloat

Guitar & Backing Vocals Chris Velan Drums Caleb Bronze Bass Rob Morse Organ Lane Gibson

Pedal Steel & Electric Guitar Brett Lanier Backing Vocals Sasha Torrens-Sperry

Demain il fera beau	She will stay afloat
Tout n'est pas perdu	All is not lost
Tout n'est pas perdu	All is not lost
C'est pas que j'suis dur	I am not a true believer
Mon esprit reste un mystère	But my spirit has its ways
Mais j'entends le souffle	So I listen to the whisper
Quand les vagues me lancent en mer	As I'm tackled by the waves
Rame, rame, rame, mon âme	Row, row, row my soul
L'océan est troublé	The ocean is so troubled
Rame, rame, rame, mon âme	Row, row, row my soul
Côte en face hors vu	The shore is out of view
Rame, rame, rame, mon âme	Row, row, row, my soul
Douleurs redoublées	Painfulness is doubled
Rame, rame, rame, mon âme	Row, row, row my soul
Compas marche plus	Compass broken, too
Oublies un peu les doutes	Dominate your fear
Domines un peu les peurs	Doubt no more your heart
Tu connais bien la route	The whisper in your ear
Caché au fond de ton cœur	Says faith is where you start

# SAVE A DIFFERENT WAY

Saved by the rain    Sauvée par la pluie  
Falling again    Qui tombe encore  
In my hands    Dans mes mains  
Saved by the roads    Sauvée par les routes  
The roads on end    Les routes sans fin  
They never end    Elles n'ont pas de fin

But you    Mais toi  
You save a different way    Tu me sauves autrement  
You make me want to stay    Tu me sauves, tout simplement

Saved by the springtime    Sauvée par le printemps  
That allows me    Qui me permet  
To start over again    De tout recommencer  
Saved by the ticket on my countertop    Sauvée par le ticket sur mon bureau  
But something    Mais quelque chose  
Makes me want to stop    M'empêche de faire le saut

It's you    C'est toi  
You save a different way    Tu me sauves autrement  
You make me want to stay    Tu me sauves, tout simplement

Usually my heart tends to leave    D'habitude mon cœur veut partir  
When it feels that it can't breathe    Etouffé, il veut juste fuir  
There's no stopping, I just run away    Je quitte tous mes amours sans regret

But this time, this time it feels    Mais cette fois, cette fois je sens  
My heart willingly wants to stay    Que mon cœur veut rester  
Wants to stay, I want to stay    Veut rester, je veux rester

You    Toi  
You save a different way    Tu me sauves autrement  
You make me want to stay    Tu me sauves, tout simplement

Guitar Chris Velan    Drums Caleb Bronze    Bass Rob Morse    Organ Tom Cleary

Backing Vocals Francesca Blanchard

# LE BLUES

Maman dit	My mother tells me
“Faut voir la vie en rose”	To “see life in pink”
Papa ne mélange pas	My father won't
Le blanc et rouge	Mix red with white
J'suis une fille	I'm a girl
Qui rarement s'oppose	Who rarely keeps in sync
Perso, je préfère	But shades of blue
Les tons du blues	Are what give me delight
Blues comme les cieux	Blues like the sky
Blues comme les mers	Blues like the seas
Blues comme tes yeux	Blues like your eyes
Oui, ça je préfère	Yes, I prefer these
J'ai une sœur	My sister
Qui aime tout en noir et blanc	Sees everything in black and white
Ce qui sépare	What separates
Le bien du mal	Good from the bad
Mon petit frère	My little brother
Aime tous les tons vivants	Likes colors so bold and so bright
Ceux qu'on voit	The ones that uplift
D'au bout de la salle	When we're sad
L'arc en ciel	At times,
S'échappe à mes doigts	This rainbow I can't see
Je me trouve seule	I'll have no color
Et sans couleurs	No place to be

Guitar Francesca Blanchard Piano Sasha Torrens-Sperry Drums Caleb Bronze

Bass Rob Morse Backing Vocals Sasha Torrens-Sperry

Blues comme les cieux	Blues like the sky
Blues comme les mers	Blues like the seas
Blues come tes yeux	Blues like your eyes
Oui, ça je préfère	Yes, I prefer these
Ca je préfère	I prefer these
Il y a tellement de douleurs	There's so much pain
Dans le temps qui s'échappe	In the time that escapes
Il y a tellement de malheur	So much sadness
La vie qui me frappe	In the days without shape
A chacun sa couleur	We each have our color
Et on prend la vie par la main	And ways to react
Le blues m'a aidé enfin	The blues have saved me, in fact
Le blues c'est le bonheur, atteint	The blues are my joy, intact
Blues comme les cieux	Blues like the sky
Blues comme les mers	Blues like the seas
Blues comme tes yeux	Blues like your eyes
Oui, ça je préfère	Yes, I prefer these

# HOME IS A CAGE

Loneliness is a plane ride til midnight  
And a riverbed flowing in tears  
And the fact that I've sat in this chair now  
For over a year

Solitude est un vol jusqu'à minuit  
Et le lit d'une rivière en pleurs  
Et le fait que je sois assise dans ce fauteuil  
Depuis plus d'un an

Emptiness is an old winter cottage  
That is home to the birds and the bears  
But a flight has gone missing  
And I've been calling everywhere

Le vide est une vieille bâtisse en hiver  
Qui héberge les oiseaux et les ours  
Mais un vol a disparu  
Et j'appelle de partout

Come back to me my daughter  
Fly back to the nest you belong to  
I cannot wait much longer  
Slowly home is a cage that I long to  
Break free from  
Break free from  
Break free from

Reviens à moi, ma fille  
Retourne au nid où t'es née  
Je ne peux attendre plus longtemps  
Cette maison devient une cage sans clé et  
Je veux m'échapper  
Je veux m'échapper  
Je veux m'échapper

Now my bones have all weakened inside me  
I no longer can move in search of you  
So I ask that you meet me inside please  
And tell me the truth

Maintenant que mes os ont faiblis  
Je peux plus bouger pour te chercher  
Alors s'il te plait retrouves-moi a l'intérieur  
Et dis-moi la vérité

Was it you who did knock on my window?  
Or the spirits of frozen New York?  
Maybe you could come back and I'll take down  
The missing report

C'était toi qui frappais à ma fenêtre?  
Ou les esprits de New York gelé?  
Si tu rentres le rapport d'une personne  
« Perdue » pourrait lire « trouvée »

Come back to me my daughter  
Fly back to the nest you belong to  
I cannot wait much longer  
Slowly home is a cage that I long to  
Break free from

Reviens à moi, ma fille  
Retourne au nid où t'es née  
Je ne peux attendre plus longtemps  
Cette maison devient une cage sans clé et  
Je veux m'échapper

Piano Sasha Torrens-Sperry Drums Caleb Bronze Bass Rob Morse Backing Vocals Sasha Torrens-Sperry

Cello McKinley James Violin Isabel Oliart String Arrangement Rima Fand

# MON ANGE

C'est pas drôle	It's not funny
Mais je rigole, quand-même	But I laugh anyway
Tant qu'il y a le sourire	As long as I'm smiling
Il n'y a rien à dire	There's nothing to say
Je ris pour rien	I'm laughing for no reason
Mais ça m'arrange, quand-même	But it suits me just fine
Tant qu'il n'y a pas de pleurs	As long as there's no fear
Pas de mal au cœur	No heartache
Mais la vie elle change	But life, it changes
Et les nuits dérangent	And the nights derange us
Et tout ça s'mélange	And all this gets mixed up
Dans un puits au fond de mon lit	In a well at the end of my bed
C'est pour ça que j'attends mon ange	That's why I'm waiting for my angel
C'est pas la faute	It's not the fault
Du chien qui aboie	Of the barking dog
Ni du rayon de soleil qui me réveille	Or the sun that wakes me
La vérité me semble troublante	The truth is hard to handle
C'est pas facile	It's not easy
Pourtant je chante	Yet I'm singing
Mais la vie elle change	But life, it changes
Et les nuits dérangent	And the nights derange us
Et tout ça s'mélange	And all of this gets mixed up
Dans un puits au fond d'mon lit	In a well at the end of my bed
C'est pour ça que j'attends mon ange	That's why I'm waiting for my angel

Guitar Francesca Blanchard Drums Caleb Bronze Bass Rob Morse

Backing Vocals Chris Velan Trombone Andrew Moroz





# WANDERER

I am a wanderer	J'suis une vagabonde
Looking for escape	Qui veut s'échapper
This road is too long	Cette route est trop longue
I can't reach the gate	Je ne vais pas y arriver
Some people tell me	Les gens me disent
"Beware of your heart	"Fais gaffe a ton cœur
The sun hits real hard	Le soleil il tape fort
In these parts"	Et apporte le malheur"
La da da, da da da, da da da	La da da, da da da, da da da
My body is aching	Mon corps me fait mal
From the pain in my chest	Peut-être qu'il ne m'aime plus
I can't get no rest	Il s'endort jamais
It's cold and I'm shaken	Il a bien trop vécu
My feet are all blistered	Mes pieds me torturent
From walking too fast	Ils marchent trop vite
Trying to run from the past	Pour fuir le passé
I don't miss her	Mais j'suis trop têtue
Lonely and lost I can't find	Seule et perdue, je ne trouve
My way through this big city	Pas de chemin dans cette ville
Of blues that I've drowned myself in	Mes rêves s'effacent sous la pluie
I've got nobody to talk to	Pas de lumière, ni de bruit
Find me a lover or maybe a	S'il te plait, quelqu'un
Friend who can give me	Trouve-moi un amant pour m'aimer
Directions to somewhere back East	Ou même tout simplement un ami

Guitar & Banjo Chris Velan Drums Caleb Bronze Bass Rob Morse Accordion Tom Cleary

Backing Vocals Gregory Douglass, Francesca Blanchard, Chris Velan & Jacob Edgar

I am a wanderer	J'suis une vagabonde
And this is my plea	Je t'en supplie
La da da, da da da, da da da	La da da, da da da, da da da
Some woman suggested	Une bonne femme m'a dit
I come to your house	"Je connais un garçon
Don't know what you're about	Avec un âme qui est bon"
Guess I'll find out	M'a t-elle menti?
She said you were sweeter	Elle dit que t'es patient
Than spring time in May	Que toi tu comprends
That perhaps I could stay	Et que je pourrais
'Till the blues fade away	Rester jusqu'au printemps
Hungry and thirsty	J'ai faim et j'ai soif et
For something worthwhile, I will cling to	J'ai tellement besoin de quelqu'un
Whatever salvation you throw	Quelqu'un avec qui partager
I've got no money to give, though	Ma vie, cette vie
Sing me a song of Bohemia	Chantes-moi des mots
Whisper the words	Récites-moi tes poèmes de bohème
Of a caravan lost out at sea	Soigne mon cœur, ça suffit
I am a wanderer	J'suis une vagabonde
And this is my plea	Je t'en supplie
La da da, da da da, da da da	La da da, da da da, da da da









# NOW THAT YOU ARE GONE

Hit the midnight train J'ai pris le train de minuit  
Rolling down the East way Descendant vers l'est  
And I know I'm going to Et je sais qu'on  
See your face again Se retrouvera un jour  
Don't know where I'm going Qui sait où je vais  
But at least I'm going Au moins je vais  
Somewhere Quelque part

Now that you are gone Maintenant que t'es parti  
Now that you have Maintenant que t'as  
Decided to move on Décidé de passer à autre chose  
I will never love again Jamais plus je n'aimerai  
Like I did with you Comme je l'ai fait avec toi  
I will never love again Jamais plus je n'aimerai  
Like I loved you Comme je t'ai aimé

Sometimes I catch myself driving Parfois je me surprends à conduire  
By your place Près de chez toi  
And hoping that I'd Espérant voir  
Catch a glimpse of your face Un bout de ton visage  
But this town is emptier than ever Mais cette ville est plus vide que jamais  
Now that you are gone forever Maintenant que t'es parti pour toujours

Now that you are gone Maintenant que t'es parti

Now that you have Maintenant que t'as  
Decided to move on Décidé de passer à autre chose  
I will never love again Jamais plus je n'aimerai  
Like I did with you Comme je l'ai fait avec toi  
I will never love again Jamais plus je n'aimerai  
Like I loved you Comme je t'ai aimé  
Like I loved you Comme je t'ai aimé

Time will tell who I am without you Le temps dira qui je suis sans toi  
Hardest part is just moving on Le plus dur reste de passer à autre chose  
I have faith you'll be fine wherever J'ai confiance en ce que tu sois bien, déjà  
I want to be that strong Je voudrais être forte comme ça

Now that you are gone Maintenant que tu es parti  
Now that you have Maintenant que t'as  
Decided to move on Décidé de passer à autre chose  
I will never love again Jamais plus je n'aimerai  
Like I did with you Comme je l'ai fait avec toi  
I will never love again Jamais plus je n'aimerai  
I will never love again Jamais plus je n'aimerai  
I will never love again Jamais plus je n'aimerai  
Like I loved you Comme je t'ai aimé

# TU N'EXISTES PAS

Parmi le réveil	Among the alarm clocks
Et les petits matins	And the slow mornings
Parmi le sommeil	Through the heavy eyes
Et l'attente pour demain	And the waiting for tomorrow
Au milieu de mes cours	In the middle of class
Et mon travail sans fin	And the headaches without warning
Ton visage est dans mes pensées	Your face appears for my sake
Tu es là et je suis réveillée	You're here and I'm awake
Dans la ville de mes beaux rêves	In the city of my dreams
Tu habites à mes côtés	You live by my side
Je te touche et tu te lèves	With a touch, you awake
Et tu te mets à m'embrasser	And start to kiss me
Tu me regardes dans les yeux	You read all my thoughts
Et tu lis toutes mes pensées	When you look into my eyes
C'est le monde que j'invente moi-même	It's the world that I've invented
Parce qu'en fait tu n'existes à peine	You're just a dream that I have rented
Eh bah c'est ça	And so here goes
A moi de te le dire	Up to me to break it to you
Eh bah c'est ça	And so here goes
Il n y a rien à lire	No need to persist
Mon bel amour, nos séjours	My love, our adventures
Se passeront jamais	Will never be
Car ce n'est pas la réalité	Because you don't really exist
Car tu n'es pas exactement vrai	No, you don't really exist

Poses-moi une ou deux questions	Ask me a question and
Je te réponds oui c'est promis	I promise I will answer
Mais qu'est-ce que nous faisons	What are we doing?
Il n y a pas de nous, j'suis seule dans le lit	There's no "we", it's just me
Je me parle à moi-même	I'm talking to myself
Tous les jours et toutes les nuits	In my mind we are two dancers
Tu es ma petite compagnie	You're my little company
Je t'emmènerai à l'infini	My personal infinity
Eh bah c'est ça	And so here goes
À moi de te le dire	Up to me to break it to you
Eh bah c'est ça	And so here goes
Il n y a a rien à lire	No need to persist
Mon bel amour, nos séjours	My love, our adventures
Se passeront jamais	Will never be
Car ce n'est pas la réalité	Because you don't really exist
Car tu n'es pas exactement vrai	No, you don't really exist
Non, tu n'es pas exactement vrai	No, you don't really exist

Guitar Francesca Blanchard Cello McKinley James Violin Isabel Oliart String Arrangement Rima Fand



# EMPTY HOUSE

Empty house    Maison vide  
You remind me of when I was ten years old    Je me souviens quand j'avais dix ans  
Staring at your walls, feeling mighty old    Fixant tes murs du regard, me sentant vraiment vieille  
Promising myself I'd never get too bold    Me promettant de ne jamais devenir pareille

Empty house    Maison vide  
Your silence holds secrets I can't keep    Tes silences ont des secrets que je ne peux garder  
And the bird in her cage never falls asleep    Et l'oiseau dans sa cage ne s'endort jamais  
She wails into the night and fails to give me sleep    Il gémit dans la nuit et m'empêche de dormir

But in my hand    Mais dans ma main  
I hold the picture of a man    Je tiens la photo d'un homme  
Who once loved me long ago    Qui m'a aimé autrefois, il y a longtemps  
When he told me    Quand il m'a dit  
"What you need to understand is    "Ce que tu dois comprendre c'est que  
You'll never be alone    Tu ne seras jamais seule  
No matter place, no matter time    Quelque soit l'endroit, le moment  
Whatever space, right down the line    Quoique soit l'espace, en avançant  
You will find    Tu trouveras  
Another face, new love to shine    Un autre visage, un changement de rythme  
A change of pace, a brand new rhyme    Un nouveau passage, de nouvelles rimes  
You won't be on your own"    Tu ne seras pas seule"

Empty heart    Cœur vide  
Your memories are following me to bed    Tes souvenirs me suivent dans la nuit

They've crawled into my pillow    Ils grimpent sous mon oreiller  
Now they're stuck inside my head    Et s'enfoncent dans mon esprit  
I've tried so hard to leave them    J'essaye de les quitter  
But they've re-emerged instead    Mais ils m'ont poursuivit

This house she could inspire    Cette maison peut inspirer  
This house she could revive    Cette maison peut réanimer  
I'm stuck here with desire    C'est que moi et mon désir  
But at least I'm still alive    Mais au moins, j'suis toujours en vie  
I don't know what I'm chasing    J'sais pas après quoi j'cours  
My breath is running out    J'suis tellement essoufflée  
My mind she is racing    Mon esprit fait la course  
With you in her no doubt    ( Avec toi dans ses pensées )

But in my hand    Mais dans ma main  
I hold the picture of a man    Je tiens la photo d'un homme  
Who once loved me long ago    Qui m'a aimé autrefois, il y a longtemps  
When he told me    Quand il m'a dit  
"What you need to understand is    "Ce que tu dois comprendre c'est que  
You'll never be alone    Tu ne seras jamais seule  
No matter place, no matter time    Quelque soit l'endroit, le moment  
Whatever space, right down the line    Quoique soit l'espace, en avançant  
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A change of pace, a brand new rhyme    Un nouveau passage, de nouvelles rimes  
You won't be on your own"    Tu ne seras pas seule"

Guitar Chris Velan    Drums Caleb Bronze    Bass Rob Morse

# PAPA...PÈRE

Je te vois de ma fenêtre	I see you from my window
Je te vois tous les matins	I see you every morning
Et je dois être honnête	And to be honest
Tu me prends tout doucement par la main	You take me very gently by the hand
Hier soir quand je pleurais	Last night when I was crying
La veille de mon anniversaire	On the eve of my birthday
J'ai regardé au beau ciel	I looked up at the sky
Et j'ai dit ton nom "Papa...Père"	And I said your name "Papa...Father"
"Où es-tu?"	Where are you?"
C'est là où j'ai vu	And that's when I saw you
Ton étoile, lancée de travers	Your star, dancing across the sky
Danser à l'horizon de l'atmosphère	Flying over the atmosphere's horizon
Et comme ça, tu m'as entendu	And just like that, you heard me
Et puis tu es venu...Papa	And you came to me...Papa
C'est pas toujours aussi facile qu'on espère	Things aren't always as easy as we'd like
Et puis la vie à pleins d'surprises, en effet	Then again, life is full of surprises, isn't it?
Mais j'te pardonne et j'te donne tout mon amour	But I forgive you and I give you all my love
C'est notre secret partagé	It's the secret that we share
"Où es-tu?"	"Where are you?"
C'est là où j'ai vu	And that's when I saw you
Ton étoile, lancée de travers	Your star, dancing across the sky
Danser à l'horizon de l'atmosphère	Flying above the atmosphere's horizon

Et comme ça, tu m'as entendu	And just like that, you heard me
Et puis tu es venu...Papa	And you came to me...Papa
Tu est monté en haut de la montagne	You climbed to the mountaintop
De Paris à Bretagne	From Paris to Brittany
Tu suis les grains de blé	You followed the grains of wheat
Tu m'as suivi de l'Ecosse à Boston	You followed me from Scotland to Boston
Et ton amour résonne	Your love was constant
Je t'aime et toi aussi	I love you and you love me
Tu es venu de Paris à mon cœur	You came from Paris to my heart
Ton petit cœur de beurre	You're little sweetheart
Tu es arrivé	You've come for me
"Où es-tu?"	Where are you?"
C'est là où j'ai vu	And that's when I saw you
Ton étoile, lancée de travers	Your star, dancing across the sky
Danser à l'horizon de l'atmosphère	Flying over the atmosphere's horizon
Et comme ça, tu m'as entendu	And just like that, you heard me
Et puis tu es venu...Papa	And you came to me...Papa

Guitar Francesca Blanchard Backing Vocal Chris Velan



# PAS D'SA FAUTE

C'est pas d'sa faute si elle a le cafard  
Si elle aime se promener dans le noir  
Elle regarde au plafond avec un air profond  
    Allongé a côté d'elle, un étranger  
    Un garçon

Eh bah c'est la vie, c'est elle qui choisit  
    Déguisée en belle robe de nuit  
C'est obligé, faut qu'elle l'a mette  
Et son rouge a lèvres qui fait rêver

C'est bien la vie d'une fille  
Qui habite dans la banlieue de Paris  
C'est bien la vie d'une fille qui n'a  
    Rien à dire

Oooh, c'est pas d'sa faute  
Oooh, c'est pas d'sa faute

Tous les dimanches elle sort en croyance  
Pose son fils chez la voisine et se lance  
Partout elle marche, rien ne la cache  
Mais son coeur à l'intérieur veut qu'elle sache

    "C'est ça la vie" il lui dit  
"Que tu voulais tant que petite fille?"

It's not her fault if she's afraid  
Yet still likes to walk in the dark  
She stares at the ceiling gazing deeply  
Lying next to her, a stranger  
A boy

Well that's her life, she chose it  
Dressed up in a pretty nightgown  
She has to wear it, grin and bear it  
Her nice red lipstick too

That's the life of a girl  
Who lives on the outskirts of Paris  
That's the life of a girl who has  
Little to say

Oh, oh, it's not her fault  
Oh, oh, it's not her fault

Every Sunday she goes out believing  
Drops her son off at the neighbors' and lets go  
She walks everywhere and nothing hides her  
But her heart inside wants her to know

"Is this the life," he asks  
"That you wanted as a little girl?"

"C'est difficile, imbécile, de changer  
    Lorsque j'y suis"

Oh, oh c'est pas d'sa faute  
Oooh c'est pas d'sa faute

Tard le soir elle s'embarque au bar  
    Pour regarder la télé et s'asseoir  
Après six clients, elle conte son argent  
Bien sûr elle garde tout pour son enfant

"C'est pas trop tard" (lui dit le soir)  
"De changer et chercher autre par"  
    "T'as pas compris" (elle lui dit)  
    "Bizarrement  
    J'en ai envie"

Oooh c'est pas d'sa faute  
Oooh c'est pas d'sa faute

"It's difficult, you fool, to change  
Once you've known the world"

Oh, oh, it's not her fault  
Oh, oh, it's not her fault

Late at night, she stops by the bar  
To watch TV and sit for a while  
After six passes, she counts her money so far  
'Course she saves it for the child

"It's not too late," says the night  
"To change and look elsewhere"  
"You don't understand," she responds  
"Strangely enough...  
I want this"

Oh, oh, it's not her fault  
Oh, oh, it's not her fault

Guitar Chris Velan Drums Caleb Bronze Bass Rob Morse Organ Tom Cleary Alto Sax Bryan McNamara  
Baritone Sax Luke Laplant Trombone Andrew Moroz Piano Sasha Torrens-Sperry

## THE SEA (ZACH'S SONG)

I am floating in your ocean    Moi je nage dans ton océan  
I am floating in your sea    Moi je nage dans ta mer  
I am floating on the bottom    Moi je nage tout au fond  
You are floating with me    Toi tu nages en plein air

Silence on the shore    Silence sur la côte  
Keeps you wanting more    Que toi et tes pensées  
As the waves crash at your feet    Et les vagues viennent à tes pieds  
You are the man for me    Tu es mon homme, mon aimé

Open your eyes to me    Ouvres tes yeux sur moi  
Open your heart to the sea    Ouvres ton cœur et bois  
Open your eyes to me    Ouvres tes yeux sur moi  
Open your heart to me    Ouvres ton coeur...pour moi

Guitar Francesca Blanchard    Backing Vocals Sasha Torrens-Sperry



## DEUX VISIONS - ABOUT THE SONGS

### 1. Rame

The title means “Row” in English. I wrote this song during my junior year of college, when everything seemed to be falling apart. It is about endurance, about rowing through the tough time and trusting that I’ll eventually hit shore if I keep going. At the time, I had no idea who I was, why I was here...I was lost. This song is an anthem of hope for when I thought there was none.

It has a steady, constant beat, I call it my Neil Young song. As with all of my French songs, I invite American listeners to allow themselves to get lost in the song, in the melody and feel. The words will make sense if you listen, but they are not crucial to “understanding the song”. You will understand if you allow yourself to hear the music and ignore the fact that you don’t speak the language. It’s the music I invite you to hear.

### 2. Save A Different Way

This song is about a girl who describes all the different ways in which she can escape to safety when starting a relationship (by running away on the roads or getting soaked by the rain, etc.). When I was younger, I used to often feel trapped when I started dating a boy or when someone else’s happiness depended on me. But in the chorus, she talks about how a certain someone saves her in a different way, how she doesn’t feel the need to escape when with him. It’s about opening up to another person, accepting and surrendering. It’s about trusting.

The rhythm is semi folk. I didn’t draw from any particular styles, none that I know of in any case. I was playing around with different rhythms and trying not to stay stuck on the finger picking. The organ gives it a warm, rich sound, almost a gospel flavor.

This song was on my original EP. I wanted to bring it back because it had more juice to give, more potential. And because it was one of the first songs I’d written, I felt it needed to be on the album. It is a much more upbeat version than the one on the EP. Chris and I spun it 180° and reinvented it a little. While the version on my EP is soft and moving, this one is more rocking and upbeat. A symbol of how I’ve grown since the recording of my EP back in 2011.

### 3. Le Blues

This song reflects on my multi-cultural, multi-colorful family and where I stand amongst it all. With a French father, American mother, and two adopted siblings, I sometimes struggled as a child to find my place...the non-adopted one, the French and American one, the white one. What is my color? Where do I fit? I think, due to my family’s makeup, each of us (my siblings and I) have had to face these questions at one point or another, some more than others. It’s all represented through the metaphor of color, what hues each family member sees and leans toward.

“Maman dit faut voir la vie en rose. Papa ne mélange pas le blanc et rouge / My mother tells me To “see life in pink”. My father won’t mix red with white.” refers to my parents’ often opposing points of views on things, their personal takes on how I should see life/BE in it...”J’suis une fille qui rarement s’oppose. Perso j’prefere les tons du blues/ I’m a girl who rarely keeps in sync. But shades of blue are what give me delight” is about how, despite my hesitancy to speak up or oppose myself in any given situation, I’ve chosen the color blue, have found my own personal point of view. I go on to describe my siblings’ personalities and color palettes (sticking to the color theme) and how, in the end, we’re all part of one big rainbow anyway, and despite opposing views, personalities, colors... we are family.

The song is also about my tendency to relate more towards the melancholic side of things, the “blues”. Growing up as a child on my family’s beautiful provincial property, I’d often have alone time and sit in my secret hideout (the rock with the tree, overlooking the sea) and dwell on what made life so beautiful yet tragic. As a little girl with a lot of feelings, this is what my heart and mind would come up with when staring out onto the horizon: How beautifully sad it all is, how tragically fleeting and deceivingly peaceful. Everything will eventually change but that water will still be there, this rock and this tree...I think, from a very young age, I’ve always had “the blues”. It’s almost a part of my hereditary makeup, it’s a feeling I was born with. And it’s beautiful.

This is the first fingerpicking song on the album, a style I adopted from countless playing “Blackbird” by the Beatles. It fits within a country-folk/Americana realm, almost slightly bossa nova.

I remember sitting in my living room at the time, thinking of lyrics and of the song’s overall theme. My mother is an avid lover of colors, each wall in our house is painted in a different bright, bold something. Not one wall is like the other. Looking back, I definitely drew my inspiration from those walls.

### 4. Home Is A Cage

I wrote this my junior year of college, when I was playing an 80-year old Polish immigrant in Leah McLoughlin’s play *Tongue of A Bird*. Our director at the time had instructed us to come to our first rehearsal with a tangible product representing our character’s point of view on home. My character, Zofia, had lost her daughter to suicide years ago and had been struggling to find reason ever since. She lived in an old cabin in the woods and would sit in the same chair in her empty living room, staring out the window, waiting for her daughter to return. The play is a cast of women, each character in search of their place in the world; in search of a home. It tackles the question What is home? Is it a place? Is it the people you love? This song has since become a little ode to my theatre training, my personal bridge in storytelling both through theatre and through music.

This is a folk ballade, a melancholic lullaby. It is in 6/8, so lends itself to a different kind of swing, compared to the previous three songs on the album.

### 5. Mon Ange

This song title means “My Angel” and it was written my freshman year of college, on a rainy afternoon in my tiny little dorm room, with one little window overlooking our red stone Brookline courtyard. It was a very lonely point in my life, I didn’t want be in school, I didn’t know why I had chosen to study theatre, I didn’t have many friends, I was in love with a boy from high school who had quickly and easily moved on.

The song is about laughing in times when nothing in life is particularly funny, forcing one’s self to smile despite the odds. It’s about hope. My Angel is the light at the end of the tunnel, the promise of a soon-to-be real, genuine smile.

“Mon Ange” was originally on my 6-Track EP but holds such a profound and important place in my musical life

that it had to be on the album. Similarly to “Save A Different Way”, Chris and I dissected it a little more, added more intricate layers and created a fuller, more whole sound. This song is my personal favorite on the album.

## 6. Wanderer

This song is about a wanderer (me), searching through life for a home. This is the catalyst song for all my years of having to adjust to different cultures and surroundings, of suffering depression through college, of searching for love...It is the little bohemian ode to my wandering soul, my overly sensitive and melancholic self. It is dramatic, but I'm an actress

It's another 6/8 song, a bit of a waltz. It swings and swirls, yet stays to the steady stomping of the beat. This song has followed me through the last four years and can fit any scenario in my life. It is the truest representation of ME in a song.

## 7. Now That You Are Gone

This is my Romeo & Juliet song . It is about the first person I'd fallen in love with. I had secretly held a crush for four years in high school and we finally, towards the end of our senior year, came together. Our fling was symbiotic to the coming of spring, the end of high school...to new beginnings, independence, new chapters. While those last two months of school were filled with excitement and a yearning to GO, I had finally gotten all I'd secretly wanted and change was the last thing I needed. Summer came and went, and before I knew it I was in college in Boston, far enough from what I knew, far from him, all the while knowing he didn't take a second look back...he was ready and excited for college. To him, I was just a temporary summer fling and for me, he was the man I dreamt of marrying. This song is about heartbreak, and about how, despite others I will eventually love down the line, I will never love someone the way I loved him.

There's something so pure, innocent, and tragically naive about a first love. That feeling is never translated to another human being, but stays in the heartbreak archives. It is there to remind us of how we've loved, and hopefully learned.

## 8. Tu N'existes Pas

This song is about a non-existent lover, the title translates as “You Don't Exist.” I've been having an affair with an imaginary person, and I'm coming to terms with the fact that I have to tell them they don't exist. It's partly a parody on my profoundly romantic tendencies and my need to always be in (some kind of) love.

I remember writing this song. It was summer of 2012. I was sitting out on the grass by the waterfront in Burlington. All around me were happy couples cuddling, sharing a picnic, enjoying the sun...and I began to think about how, instead of yearning for that person I don't have, instead of believing I'd be happier if only I had someone in my life, what if I lived as if I had my own little lover, a personal, imaginary companion. And then I started thinking about how this little imaginary boyfriend would start to believe he was real, and about how I'd have to then break the spell and tell him the truth: he only lives in my head.

## 9. Empty House

This song is about taking the time to notice how full my life has been. It is about the people along the way who have marked me and guided me, about hope in the hard, hectic times. I was inspired to write the song when I spent two weeks alone house sitting for our house. The family was in the process of moving to New Delhi, India, so our house was vacant and empty. Furniture was sparse...I could hear my voice echoing in each new room I walked into. I was also in charge of our pet cockatiel that would chirp endlessly through the night. It was very much an in-between place for both my family and myself. By the second week, I felt like I was going crazy. I had no one to talk to, no chair to sit in, yet all this space...so I filled it with music.

## 10. Papa...Père

“Papa...Father” is an ode to three different fathers; mine, my cousin's (my uncle) and my friend's. It was written one night after talking to my friend who had lost her father from heart failure when she was two. Her whole life, she'd grown up without a father. She told me the story of when she was 14. It was the eve of her birthday and she was lying out on the grass, staring up at the sky, crying out to her father “where are you, dad?” And right then, she saw a shooting star. To her, that moment told

meant her father was watching over and despite how she'd never known him the way she'd wished, he was with her. Her story reminded of my uncle's passing in 2006, my cousin and best friend's father. The shock was so huge for her. I remember witnessing the aftermath, how much she'd changed and grown after the fact. This all made me so grateful to have my father alive and well, and thankful for the beautiful relationship we share. We've had our difficulties, like all families do, but this song is about finding the beauty in the hardships and finding the strength to forgive and move forward.

## 11. Pas D'sa Faute

This song tells the story of a working class prostitute living in the outskirts of Paris and how, despite the hardships of the job, she wouldn't change a thing. It is light. It's a tease. It's fun and not meant to be taken too seriously :) The title means, “Its not her fault.”

## 12. The Sea (Zach's Song)

This song is about yearning for something that is moving away from you. More specifically, I yearn for a man to love and want me, while he yearns for change as he stares off into the ocean. I remember performing this during a concert sometime back in 2013, and locking eyes with my very good friend Zach's mother. Zach had drowned the previous winter in a tragic accident. The lyrics are so close to home and strangely relevant to Zach's story, that when we made eye contact, we both knew it was for him. In that instant, Zach was with us. The song was written before this moment was shared, but it was as if it was predestined to be Zach's Song. I will never forget that feeling of looking into his mother's eyes and knowing.

This is the most important page in the booklet, because without these people, the album you hold in your hands would not exist. THANK YOU to Jacob Edgar & Deirdre Holmes for reaching out to me four years ago and offering to help me pursue my dream. Thank you Chris Velan for your gifted musical heart and for guiding these songs like they were your own. Thank you Lane Gibson for your patience, kindness and excellence in the studio. Thank you Charles Smyrk and Matt Kloss for your endless devotion and hard work; without you, these songs wouldn't have made it. They belong to you. Thank you Rob Morse for your bass-ing, Caleb Bronze for your rhythm, Sasha Torrens-Sperry for your golden voice and piano-melting fingers, Gregory Douglass for those pipes. Thank you Andrew Moroz, Luke Laplant and Bryan McNamara for being my very own, delicious horn section (McNamara, thank you for arranging!). Thank you Tom Cleary for your diverse skills in piano, organ and accordion, McKinley James and Isabel Oliart for your beautiful string playing. Thank you Brett "Birdminton" Lanier for that gorgeous pedal steel-in. Thank you Colin McCaffrey, Sara Johnston and Chris Rivers. Thank you Drew Brinckerhoff for all that you do (all of it), Calvin Lane for the countless trips to Paisley Hippo and Daniel Gavira for being there when we

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