





Something Came With The Sun

Something came with the sun
I know something has begun
The coldness in me is gone
The cold days are gone

I watch your rhythm as you sleep
And how your chest moves as you breath
Your beating heart is running towards the light
Wake up and feel the sunlight

Spring, spring spring

Heading Up North

I'm starting to smell the course
 Heading up north
The snow is still melting here
 Heading up north

And no one can know the place where we'll go

We're closing in on the clouds now
 Heading up north
Surrounded of silence at 3000 feet
 Heading up north

And no one will know the place where we'll go

There's No Way Back

Here I stand dreaming again
A fool without armour
I have seen the sand running through my fingers

There's no way back now
There is no way back now

I'm an eagle looking down from the top
But this time I just can't wake up
I'm running faster and faster
It's never gonna get any slower

If I turn back now
There is no way back now

What is it that I'm leaving behind ?
I am not coming back this time
And it hurts to see the pain
But it's never gonna get any better

If I turn back now
There is no way back now
There is no way back now

It Troubles My Heart

Rain falls heavy upon our shoulders
Secrets sealed
Confusion still
A child is shivering

Standing there outside the door
Crying for those words before

Running for her life instead of asking
Questions without answers
Dreams forgotten

Voices silenced
Preaching words
Teaching her about about life that hurts

It troubles my heart
It troubles my heart

Cold

It's starting to get cold outside
Cold inside

All the birds are leaving now
You're leaving too

My burning words like ash you fell
I'm dancing solo in my hell hole

These dark nights brings a silence
And you're silent too

All the dreams that I believed in
Disappeared with you

I'm frightened of these city-lights
I'm frightened of this room you've left in me

The rain is pouring down
Drowning me

And like the birds who left with you
I'm leaving too

I hear the devil call my name
I let him take me because the shame
It won't come of and it never will





I Owe You That

Send me instead of him
I am ready to go anyway
Blame me for all of his sins
It is better for him to stay

I owe you that
I owe you that
I owe you that
Send me instead of him

He's got a child to love
And she'll need her father
He's got a wife to hold
When her hands get dry and cold

Let Me In

Have you seen the rain
On your door
Knocking to be let inside
Tired of the cold

Let me in
Let me in

For two years
I've been trying to reach your heart
But it's been closed
Like a wall I can't break through

Let me in
Let me in

Mother Be Kind

Can you hear your heart
When you're hurting
History forms who we are
You're still learning
When pain is all that you leave
And someone is crying

Mother be kind
Mother be kind
Oh mother,
Or I can't be your child

There's a light inside
That still glows
I'll keep it there but mama
It is dying
I come to you on my knees
That mother, please

Mother be kind
Mother be kind
Oh mother,
Or I can't be your child

Below

I heard it from the ocean
While getting air beneath
Here it's all so quiet
A place where I can finally breathe

Dying down below

The ocean spoke and I listened
For its depths it was trying to say
And I drew the words on the bottom
Then the sand wiped the words away

Spelling down below

The surface told me to visit
And look into the mirror she holds
But the water was staring back at me
And the waves brought the words back to me
- You were never born that's why you're dead -

Living down below

Longing

You're long gone my love
You're long gone my love
When will you be back
When will you come home

I'm longing for your arms,
Around me
Around me

I'll be waiting by the harbour
I'll be waiting by the shore
But there will come a time
When I won't stand there anymore



Lyrics & compositions by Isabel Sörling
Arrangements and executive production by Ibrahim Maalouf

Lead voice: Isabel Sörling
Additional voices: Juliette Serrad & Kyrie Kristmanson
Guitars & dobro: Marc Antoine Perrio
Double bass & bass: Christophe Wallemme
Cello: Grégoire Korniluk
Violin: Fiona Monbet (1 & 4)
Trumpet & piano: Ibrahim Maalouf

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Thanks to my family. Thanks to Jonathan for understanding and believing in dreams.

I dedicate this album to Johnny. We were born to be wild."

Isabel

" La Sacem s'engage dans le jazz auprès de jeunes talents en devenir.

Elle va accompagner cette artiste pendant trois années à travers les concerts les enregistrements et la promotion.

Après Pierre de Bethmann, Baptiste Trotignon, Thomas Enhco, Émile Parisien, Fiona Montbet, Richard Manetti et Ibrahim Maalouf, bienvenue à Isabel Sörling !

Cette chanteuse, compositrice et instrumentiste a un univers poétique très fort qui ne ressemble à personne d'autre aujourd'hui.

Avec la Sacem à ses côtés nous lui souhaitons de rencontrer son public et que sa création soit connue et reconnue."