

nude circles
bloodlines dancing
individual colors
lynx lurk
impulsive identities





JOHNNY FLEW

JOHNNY FLEW, FLEW OVER OUR HEADS
AND THE FEATHERS NOW I KEEP
YOU HAVE GONE TO A PLACE
YOU DISSOLVED IN THE SUNSET
AND I WILL JOIN YOU ONE DAY
BUT THAT TIME IS NOT YET

HE BURIED YOU AS THE RAIN FELL
HE BURIED YOU AS THE RAIN FELL
FELL HEAVY FROM HIS HEART
THE QUESTION IN MY SOUL
IT WILL NEVER QUIET DOWN
IF I COULD HAVE IT UNDONE
IF I COULD HAVE IT UNDONE
THE QUESTION SCREAMS WHY
BUT ONE CANNOT DECIDE
WHO GETS TO LIVE AND WHO GETS TO DIE

YOU SPOKE TO ME, YOU STROKED MY SOUL
LIKE NO ONE ELSE HAS DONE OR WILL
AND MEMORIES THEY TURN UP ALMOST GHOSTLY
AND I WELCOME THEM, AND I WELCOME THEM
AND I WELCOME THEM WHEN THEY DO

THAT'S HOW I REMEMBER YOU MOSTLY
A SPIRIT PASSING, AND THROUGH ME FLEW
YOU WERE IN ME AND I WERE IN YOU

"I WILL SEE YOU IN OUR NEXT LIFETIME
WHEN WE BOTH ARE CATS"

JOHNNY FLEW
JOHNNY FLEW
FLEW AWAY WITH MY HEART
FLEW AWAY WITH MY HEART
JOHNNY FLEW
JOHNNY FLEW
FLEW AWAY WITH MY HEART

AND I'M BRINGING THE FEATHERS
THEY'RE OURS TO KEEP

CULTURES

IS THIS THE END
THAT I'VE SO LONG CONDEMNED
I COUNTED THE HOURS
BEFORE IT BEGAN

WERE THEY SEIZED
OUR YOUTH AND OUR GRIEFS
FORCED TO BLANK PAGES
THROWN TO THE BOTTOM OFF THE SEA
I HELD UP MY HANDS
HE MOCKED ME AND DANCED
DANCED ON A RIVER
BUT THE RIVER RAN DRY

I SEE HOW PEOPLE ARE RUNNING WILD
COMING OUT OF THE SHADOWS
THOUGHT THEY WERE BURIED IN THE NIGHT
THEY'RE COMING OUT FROM THE SHADOWS

I HEARD THE BELLS
RING OUT AND THEN
THE WHISPERS OF THE CONVICTED
CONCEALED IN A SHELL
THEY SAID; DO NOT TO CONFUSE US
WITH INSANE PEOPLE
FOR THEY ALL HAD THEIR REASONS
BUT NOTHING TO GAIN

I SEE HOW PEOPLE ARE RUNNING WILD
THOUGHT THEY WERE BURIED IN THE NIGHT
THEY'RE COMING OUT FROM THE SHADOWS

THERE'S A CALL FOR THEM
A REVOLUTION
THAT WILL SEIZE OUR LIGHTS
AND GIVE US THE DARK
BUT REMEMBER NOT TO JUDGE
REMEMBER REALITY
I PRAISE OUR CULTURES AND DIFFERENCES

STICKS AND BRANCHES

NUDE CIRCLES

BLOODLINES DANCING

PINES TREES RATTLES

WOLF IS LISTENING

GATHERING HUMANS

COLLECTING STICKS AND BRANCHES

COLLECTING STICKS AND BRANCHES

IMPULSIVE IDENTITIES

GROUND OF SOLEMNITY

HAWKS WATCHING

RAISING THEIR HANDS

NATIVES LAUGHTER

COLLECTING STICKS AND BRANCHES

COLLECTING STICKS AND BRANCHES

INDIVIDUAL COLORS

PAINTING LOWLANDS

BLURRY HORIZONS

LEATHER BRACELETS

MADE BY THE LEGENDARY

MADE BY THE LEGENDARY

LYNX LURK

KEEPING US COMPANY

LUMINOUS CAT EYES

HOMELESS LODGERS

LIVES DIES

COLLECTING STICKS AND BRANCHES

COLLECTING STICKS AND BRANCHES

VULTURE/CANNIBAL

I NEVER REALLY WANTED TO LEAVE THAT PLACE

IT WAS CRAWLING OF INFECTED TURBULENCE

INSECTS EATING UP EACH OTHER

COMING DOWN COMING UP

COMING DOWN COMING UP FROM THEIR HOLES

VAST POISONOUS THREADS OF ANGER

BINDING EVERYBODY TOGETHER

WOUNDS OF SPECTACULAR ACCUSATIONS

FROM THE HERDS OF THE RED ROOM

WHILE WITH PRECISE INSTRUMENTS

PICKING IN SOME OPEN FLESH

NOT AWAITING THE JUDGES' ANSWERS

A SWEET ILLUSION OF A MYRIAD OF DANCERS

YOU'RE A VULTURE YOU'RE A CANNIBAL

YOU'RE A VULTURE YOU'RE A CANNIBAL

YOU'RE A VULTURE YOU'RE A CANNIBAL

YOU'RE A VULTURE YOU'RE A CANNIBAL

YOU'RE A SNAKE YOU'RE A HOLOGRAM

YOU'RE A PEASANT YOU'RE A VULTURE

OH HOW IT FASCINATED ME

I NEVER REALLY WANTED TO LEAVE

A HERD OF VULTURES ADVENTURE'S

CHALLENGING EVERYBODY'S LIMITS OF FEAST

NO ONE BETTER THAN THE OTHER

NO ONE BETTER THAN THE OTHER

AND NO ONE WORSE THAN ME

IN THE MIDDLE ON THE OUTSKIRTS BELOW AND UNDER

ABOVE IT ALL ABOVE IT ALL ABOVE IT ALL

YOU'RE A VULTURE YOU'RE A CANNIBAL YOU'RE A VULTURE

YOU'RE A CANNIBAL YOU'RE A SNAKE YOU'RE A HOLOGRAM

YOU'RE A PEASANT YOU'RE A VULTURE

YOU'RE A SNAKE YOU'RE A HOLOGRAM YOU'RE A PEASANT

YOU'RE A CANNIBAL YOU'RE A SNAKE YOU'RE A HOLOGRAM

YOU'RE A PEASANT YOU'RE A VULTURE YOU'RE A VULTURE



TURN OFF THE LIGHTS

I BURNED IT DOWN
I FELT THE WARMTH
I FELT THE WARMTH WITHIN
I BURIED IT DOWN
TO KEEP IT TO MYSELF

YOU CAME OUT OF THE WOODS
ON A GOLDEN CHAIR
TAMED BY THE ELDERS
ME ON A BROKEN HORSE
RIDING DELIRIOUSLY
THROUGH THE NIGHTS

TURN OFF THE LIGHTS
TURN OFF THE LIGHTS
AND RIDE WITH ME TONIGHT

A HEARTBEAT
FOR EACH NIGHT WE WON
GAVE ME A THOUSAND DRUMS TO PLAY
AND WHILE THE RHYTHMS ROSE
I HELD ON TO YOUR LOVE

BUT WITH MY NAKED BACK
FACING AWAY
READY TO TAKE THE BULLET
AFRAID TO TRUST REAL LOVE
I BECAME AFRAID OF LOSING
WHO CAME OUT OF THE WOODS

HUMAN

I AM A HUNDRED YEARS OLD
I AM ALL CHILDREN
I HAVE AGES
A THOUSAND HAIRS
YET SO BALD

I HAVE LIVED A HUNDRED LIVES
YET I WERE NEVER BORN
I HAVE WISDOM
YET I HAVEN'T SEEN
ANYTHING OF THIS WORLD

I HAVE BEEN IN A HUNDRED COUNTRIES
NONE OF THEM WAS HOME
HOME IS FULL OF STRANGERS
AND I'M A STRANGER TO MYSELF

I HAVE A HUNDRED NAMES
NONE OF THEM HAS BEEN CLAIMED
I AM ISABEL
I AM NO ONE AT ALL

COVER MY EARS

IT'S NOT GETTING EASIER TO SLEEP
IT'S NOT GETTING EASIER
IT'S NOT GETTING EASIER TO SLEEP
IT'S NOT GETTING EASIER

BUT WHEN YOU LAY NEXT TO ME
I CAN LET MY EYES REST

IT'S NOT GETTING EASIER TO STAY
IT'S NOT GETTING EASIER
IT'S NOT GETTING EASIER TO LISTEN
IT'S NOT GETTING EASIER

BUT WHEN THE THUNDER COVER OUR EARS
I CAN HEAR WHAT YOU'RE SAYING TO ME
I CAN HEAR WHAT YOU'RE SAYING
HEAR WHAT YOU'RE SAYING
COVER MY EARS

ELD

DU SKA BRINNA TUSEN ELDAR INNAN DU BRINNER UT
DU SKA STIRRA IN I MÖRKRET STIRRA TILLS DU SER LJUS
OCH ALLA SORTERS KÄRLEK SKA RINNA GENOM DITT BLOD
OCH ALLA VATTEN DU BADAT I SKA SAMLAS I DIN FLOD

YOU SHALL BURN A THOUSAND FIRES BEFORE YOU TURN TO DUST
YOU SHALL LOOK INTO THE DARK UNTIL YOU SEE IT BURST
AND ALL THE DIFFERENT KINDS OF LOVE
SHALL RUN THROUGH YOUR BLOOD
AND ALL THE WATERS YOU'VE EVER SWAM
IN THE END SHALL BECOME ONE

BURN BURN BURN FOR ME
LIVE LIVE LIVE FOR ME
YOU WERE BORN BORN BORN TO BECOME
LIFE LIFE LIFE IS ONE

MIRRORS

YOU THRIVE IN YOUR REFLECTIONS
INSIDE THEM YOU HIDE
HIDING FOR THE FACES
THAT WILL MAKE YOU FALL

THEY CAN SEE YOUR FORTUNE
THEY CAN SEE YOUR FLAWS
THEY ARE ALL OF YOUR FACES
AND YOU KNOW THEM ALL

WHO ARE LOOKING BACK AT YOU
IT'S EVIL AND IT'S FALSE
GLOWING EYES AND THEY ARE GLOWING
THE DEVIL IN DISGUISE

SOMEONE STANDS BEHIND ME
SOMEONE HIDES INSIDE
LOOKING OUT FROM THE MIRROR
AND I KNOW THEM ALL
I KNOW THEM ALL

SOMEONE STANDS BEHIND ME
SOMEONE HIDES INSIDE
LOOKING OUT FROM THE MIRROR
AND I HAVE KNOWN THEM ALL
I HAVE KNOWN THEM ALL
AND I HAVE KNOWN THEM ALL





FLEE

FLEE FLEE THEM EYES
BOUND HEART IS GLOWING
FLEE FLEE THE GROUND
A HOLE IS GROWING

RUN RUN
IN VIOLET NIGHTS I'VE SHUDDERED
HIM HIM HIS RIVERS ARE OVERFLOWING

VOICE A VOICE THAT LINGERS
VOICE ONE VOICE SO SWEET SO BITTER
FLEE FLEE HE'S CAPTIVATING MY RHYTHM
HIM HIM HIS RIVERS ARE OVERFLOWING

NO I WILL NOT LOVE HIM
NO I WILL NOT
NO I WILL NOT LOVE HIM
NO I WILL NOT

LIGHT

LIGHT THERE IS LIGHT EVERYWHERE I TURN
I SEE YOU I SEE HOW YOU GLOW
LIGHT I FEEL HOW YOU BURN
LIFE THERE IS LIFE IN ALL OF THEIR SOULS

YOU ARE IN THE WIND
YOU ARE IN THE DARK
YOU ARE IN THE LIGHT
YOU ARE IN MY BLOOD

LIGHT
THEIR LIGHT IN A GOLDEN CIRCLE
SURROUNDING US WITH THEIR LIGHT
DARKNESS
THEIR LIGHTNESS IS THERE

SOULS
IN EVERY COLOR
SPEAKS
COMMUNICATES
THE CIRCLE OF LIGHT

All songs by Isabel Sörling

Arranged and Produced by Isabel Sörling
Track 4&8 co-produced with Nicolas Charlier

Musicians

Isabel Sörling
voice, acoustic guitar, synths, percussions

Marc-Antoine Perrio
guitars, percussions

Jonathan Albrektson
synths, bass, percussions

Nicolas Charlier
drums, synths, percussions

Recorded in Cales in France by
Pierre Antoine

Pre & Post Production in Gothenburg,
Sweden and Paris, France, between 2017
& 2019 by I. Sörling and N. Charlier

Mixing and Mastering by
Nicolas Charlier

Photos by Viktor Freidnitz, I. Sörling
and Jonathan Albrektson

Album artwork and layout by
Isabel Sörling

Booking by GiantSteps

THANKS to everyone who encouraged me to set off on the journey of making Mareld.
I am forever thankful. Free the music.

THANK YOU

Marc-Antoine Perrio, Pierre Antoine, Ragnar Bern, Sebastian Kapstö, Linda, Oláh, Viktor Freidnitz, Paul Lay, Simon Tailleu, Lovisa Samuelsson, Donovan Von Martens, Hannah Tolf, Lilou Niang, Kyrie Kristmansson, Heloise Divilly, Ibrahim Maalouf, Pascal Pilorget, Jim Rosenberg, Virginie Pargny, Jean-Marie Paillard, and my family.

A very special thanks to
Nicolas Charlier and IKI Records.

Mareld = Swedish word for bioluminescent plankton.

