

EMERGE priya parrotta



This I Know

Conflict rages
A story for the ages
Hearts in cages
Silenced sages

This tale is far too old
My home bought and sold
Measured out in stolen gold
I'm tired, truth be told

But the thing about being ancient
Is you learn to be patient
To wait and see
What will be

And this is the time
To end the crime
To let us grow
This I know

Alpaca

Instrumental

Medianoche

Veo la tinta
La orilla del mar
La luna, la brisa
Me invitan a soñar

Llévame al alma
A donde puedo tocar
El cielo con calma
Y volver a buscar

Sueño con bailar
Sueño con saltar
Sueño con cantar
Sueño con volar

Veo la tinta
La orilla del mar
La luna, la brisa
Me invitan a soñar

Esmeraldas

Once there was a forest
which shone with emerald leaves
and in this grove, a glass house
sparkled amidst the trees

once there was a forest
set to smoldering flame
when you struck a tiny match
for the glory of the game
for fire drew you more than light
and slowly this lovely world turns

And the forest blazed like molten glass
as the fire scored its path
and the forest blazed like molten glass
and my aching heart stood worn & still
and yearned for the flames to pass

The grove and glass once glistened
evading wealth and fame
emerald leaves and branches
and gleaming windowpanes
ancient life has come and gone
and quickly this deep beauty burns

And what if the match had lit a candle
which gave off a soft light
that is a world that I could handle
and we would have been alright

And the forest blazed like molten glass
as the fire scored its path
and the forest blazed like molten glass
and my aching heart stood worn & still
and yearned for the flames to pass

Port Meadow

The meadow stretched out to the sky on that cool late summer day
and I could not help but wonder why we chose to go this way

You and I were simply shy, wishing we were brave
And the meadow stretched out to the sky,
and I hoped that we were safe (x2)

Beyond books and stone walls
The meadow stays despite it all (x2)

The meadow stays to enthrall

This vast and open place we've found, that needed us to try
To listen to the softest sound,
and the meadow stretched out to the sky

Credits

All songs composed & produced by Priya Parrotta
(except Esmeraldas, which was produced
by Leonardo García)

This album is a compilation of all of the songs released by Climate Soul in 2019-20
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