



Love Quiet

JOANNA EDEN



HELLO AND WELCOME TO LOVE QUIET

I'm Joanna

Thank you so much for supporting the release of my album LOVE QUIET! I'd love to tell you about the wonderful musicians and technicians involved and share my lyrics and try to explain why it all means so much to me.



HOW IT CAME ABOUT

Love Quiet

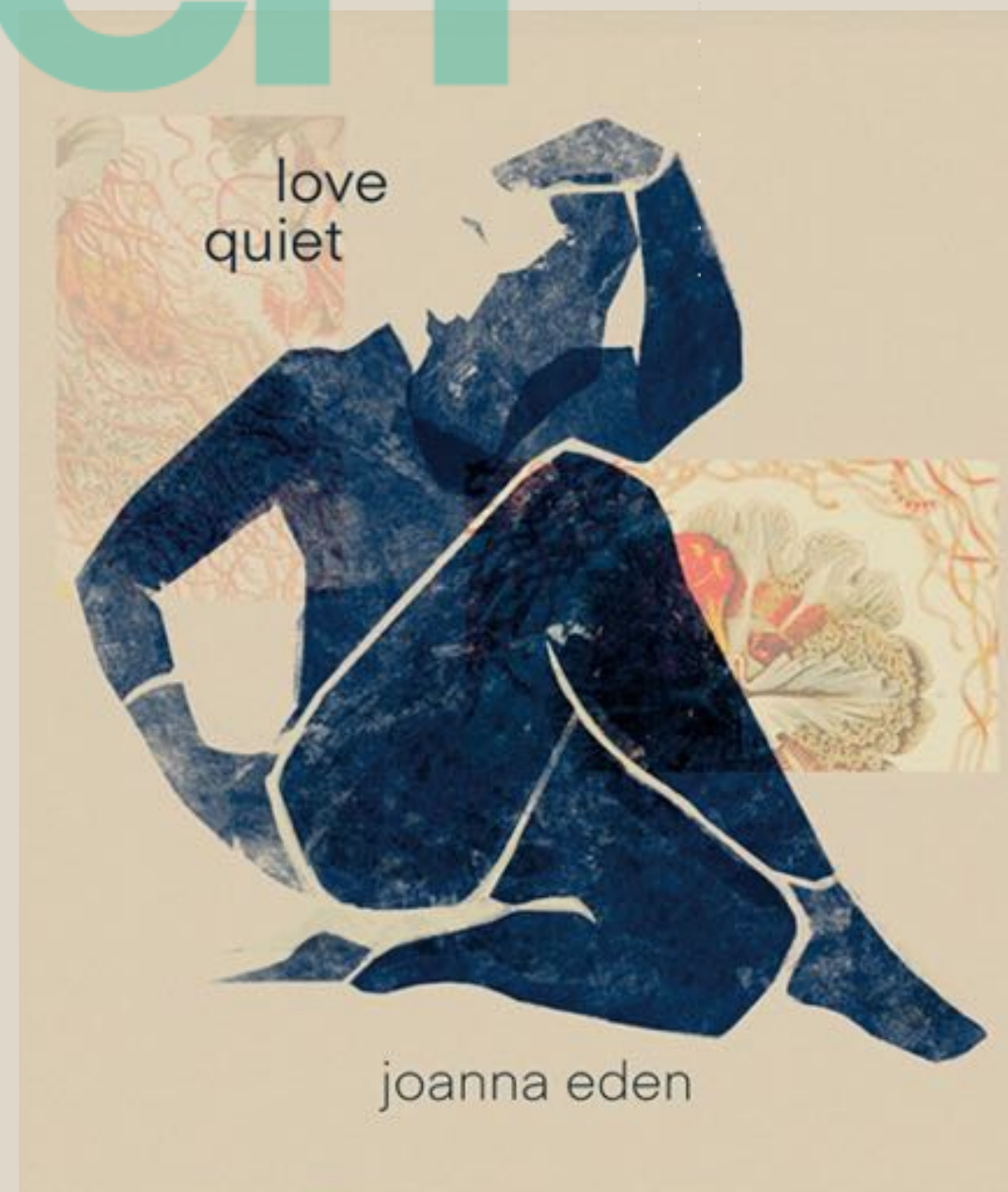
In the 8 original songs on Love Quiet, I reflect upon a time of peace and seclusion in the strange world of 2020. Ironically, although this peace was caused by a global crisis, it was almost heaven-sent for me as I recovered from a difficult relationship. In the quiet, a new love and musical partnership emerged bringing about an intensely creative period and some special new songs.

My Uruguyan bass playing partner Andrés Lafone, has drawn my music into a vibrant new sound: combining singer/songwriter storytelling with joyous syncopation and rhythmic interplay!



joanna eden

THE SONGS *Love Quilt*

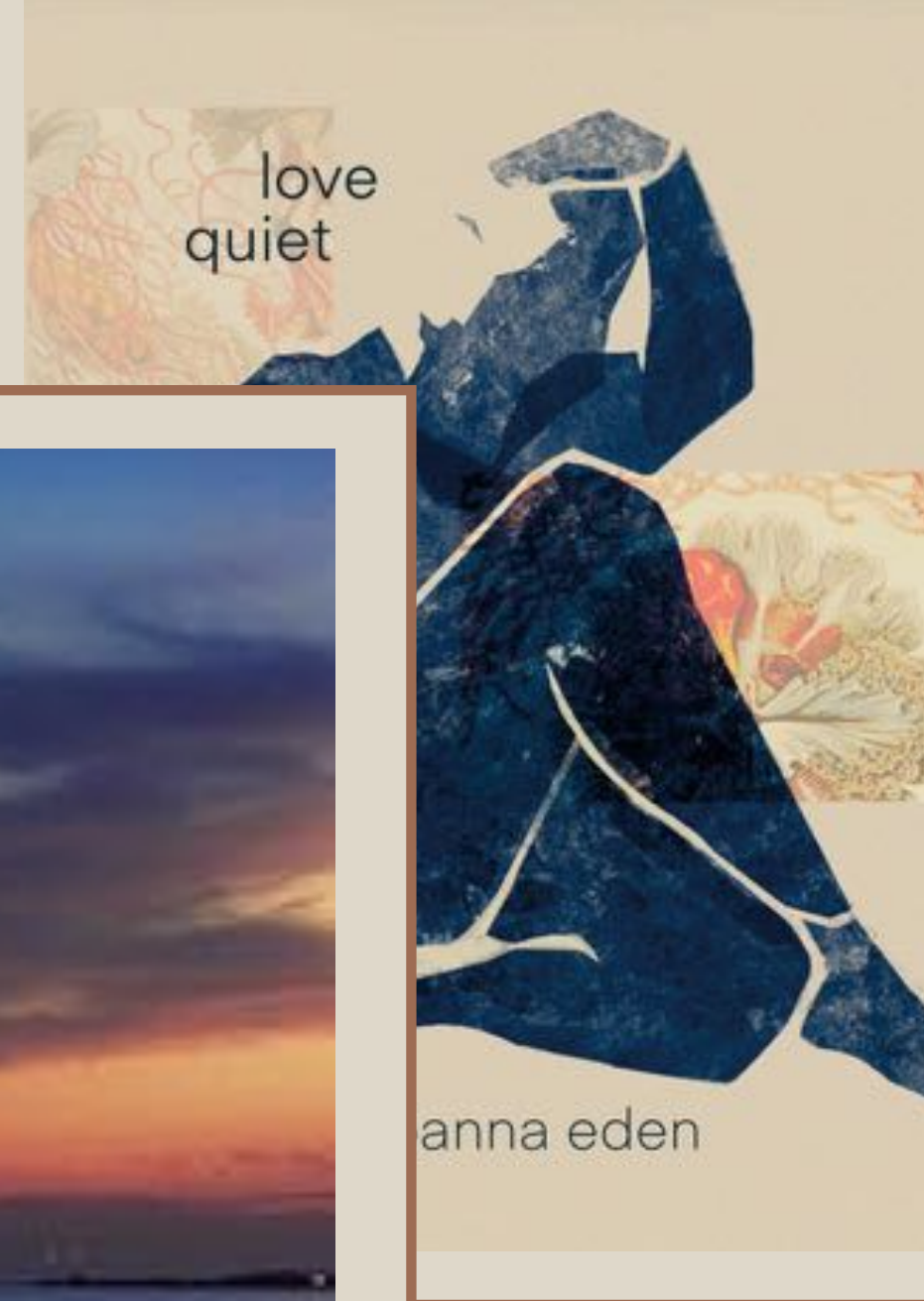
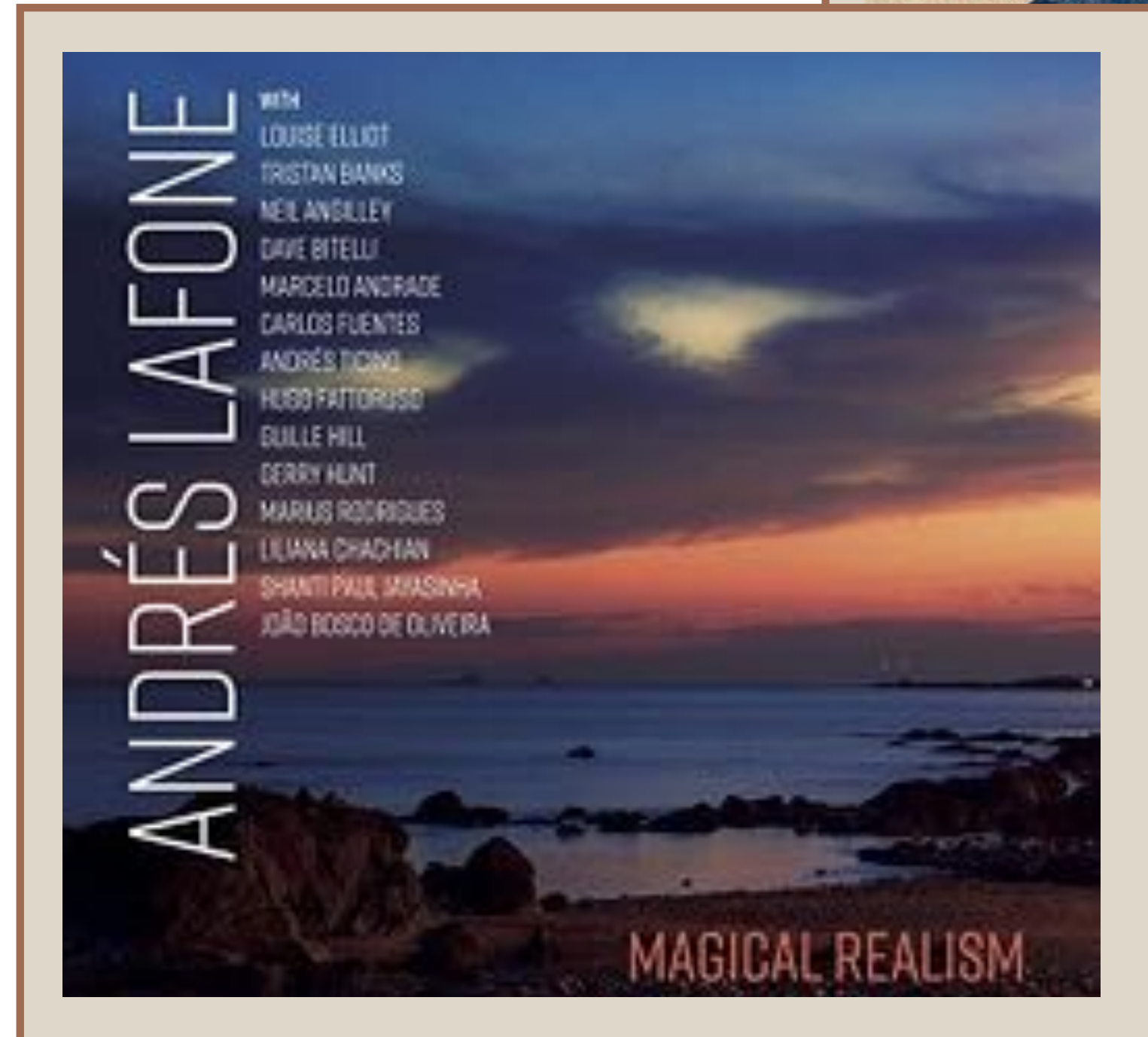


FIREFLY

My favourite track from Andrés 'Magical Realism' album was one called 1976. I just love the organic sound of the hand claps, the percussion combined with the harmonic sophistication of his bass guitar playing. It had a dream-like quality and the lyric that popped into my head made no sense at all.... but sometimes it completely sums up what I see in him!

So glad he let me turn a beautiful instrumental into a song!

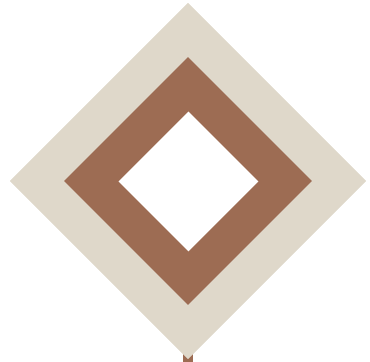
*"In a quiet way, you gotta lot to say
Firefly my way"*



FIREFLY

Firefly away Higher Love Today
Firefly fly away Try another day
In a Quiet way, you got a lot to say
In a Quiet way, you got a lot to say
I feel it falling away
And there's glow in the sky once again
Power come my way
Got a song to say
You're my firefly...gap
Warm my fire side...gap
Two hearts coincide
You warm you excite
When I climb inside
I feel deep inside
Oh I love my firefly
What a sooth you say
What a truth you say
When I'm blue today
Fire soothe away
Fire flyaway Fire die away
Eyes shy away Night time of day
In a quiet way You gotta lot to say
Fire fly my way





FIREFLY

Eden/Lafone

Bass guitar: Andrés Lafone

Voice: Joanna Eden

Percussion: Andrés Ticino

Mixed by: Steve Stewart at The Wave's Studio

Produced by: Andrés Lafone & Joanna Eden

Mastered by: Dave Blackman, Hiltongrove Mastering

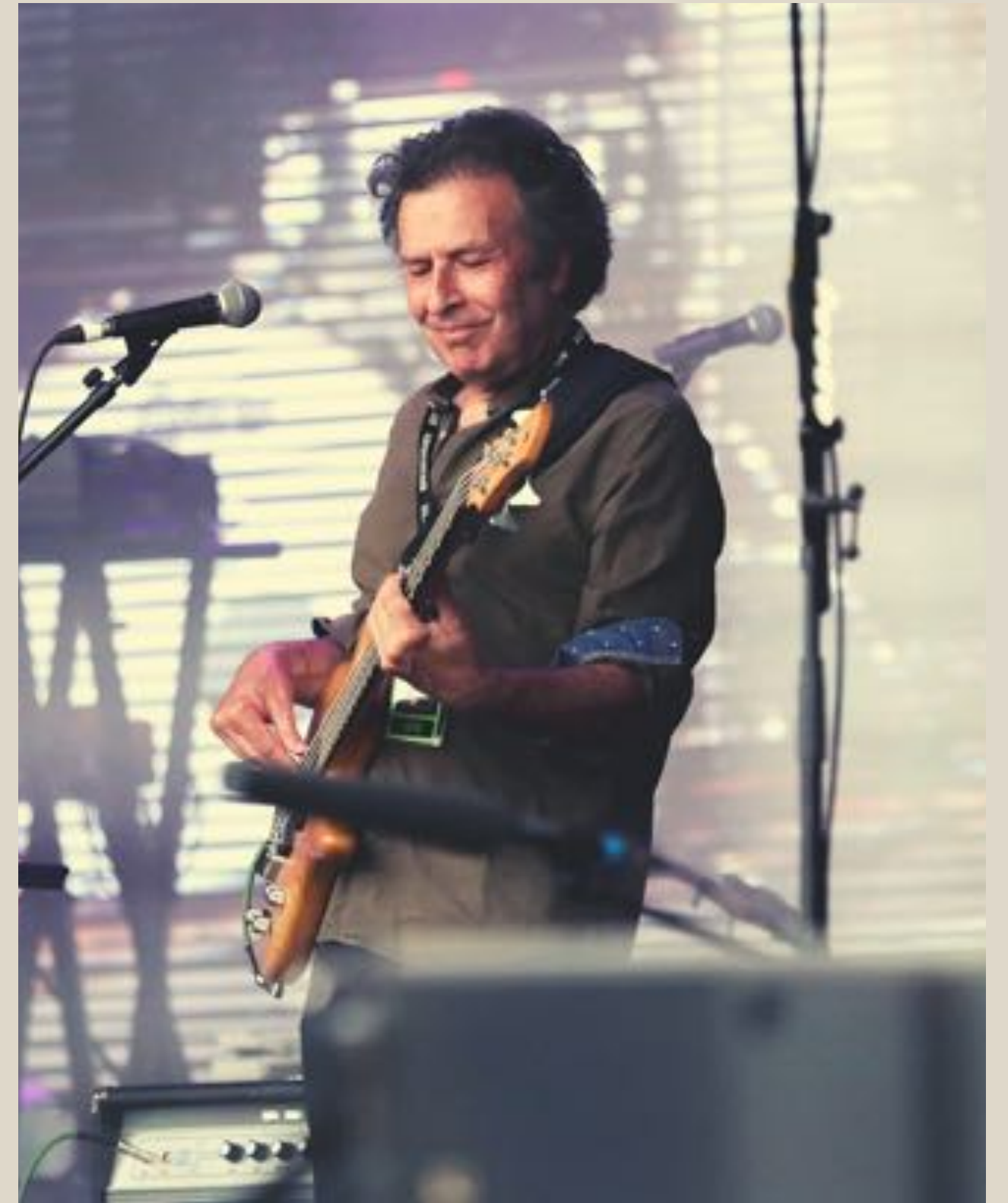


Photo by Martin Porter
Andrés Lafone: Bass Guitar

LOVE'S CHILDREN

About 12 years ago, a fellow musician invited me to go and play at a Wassail in Devon. I had no idea what a Wassail was but he told me my daughter would love it. So off we went! And there I met Derek and Carole. I call them Love's Children because for them life is all about fun, family and making and doing. They hold Wassails, renovate romany caravans, bury treasure for their grandchildren to find on the beach, and generally play at life in the most beautiful way! I wrote this song for their 50th wedding anniversary with the help of their youngest grandchild Ollie.



LOVE'S CHILDREN

Love's children play tirelessly
Love's Children work quietly
Love's children chatter and flitter
Love's children giggle and glitter
Love's children see yes and they hear
Love's children love unfettered by fear
And they never get bored
On a cold winter's evening they'll knock on your door and say

Come out come out come out come out, let's play in the garden
Let's go shooting apples, dance with knights and dragons
We are ancient travellers in our painted wagons
Come out come out come out come out, let's play in the garden
'Til we fall into bed, red mud in our hair

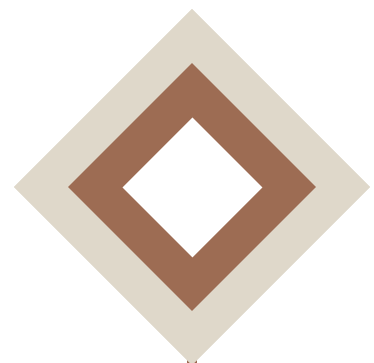
Love's children's song never ends
love's children love like best friends
love's children find a way through it
Love's children dream it and do it
Love's children give and forgive
Love's children live yes they live
And they never get bored
On a warm summer morning they'll knock on your door and say

Come out come out come out come out, let's play in the garden
Let's wade across the river, look for pirate's treasure
Let's make bows and arrows, then let's build a bonfire
Come out come out come out come out, let's play in the garden
'Til we fall into bed, red sand in our shoes

And when they get old, love's children play inside
Play in their dreams and their memories, in their grandchildren's eyes
And in 50 year's time or maybe more love's children's child may knock
on your door
A familiar face may say, have you seen it's a lovely day
Can we go outside and play

Come out come out come out come out, let's play in the garden
Swing in weeping willows, sleep on satin pillows
Live like noble travellers, in our painted wagons
Come out come out come out come out, let's play in the garden
Til we fall into bed, red silk on our skin





LOVE'S CHILDREN

Eden

Piano/vocal: Joanna Eden

Guitar: Guille Hill

Bass guitar: Andrés Lafone

Violin: Maeve Halligan

Drums: George Double

Mixed & produced by: Andrés Lafone & Joanna Eden

Mastered by: Dave Blackman, Hiltongrove Mastering



Photo by Celia Bartlett Photography
Maeve Halligan: Violin

SMILING

Meeting someone during lockdown made for an interesting start to a relationship! I remember lots of long phone calls, sending each other Beatles, Van Morrison and Stevie Wonder songs. And I remember the feeling of waking up alone and then remembering that certain person was in my life – and smiling. Sorry this is SO cheesy!

How incredible that just a year after we met we had the opportunity to perform this song, supporting Van Morrison.... it was meant to be!

"My heart wide open, I walk into a mystery..."

Photo by Celia Bartlett



SMILING

I wake up smiling
When I remember you're in my life now
I wake up purring
Like a cat who got the cream

My eyes wide open
I walk into an empty room
But I know you're in my life so I'll keep smiling
on and on

I dream tus besos
Speaking words of angels
Each one caresses
Every message touching me

My heart wide open
I walk into a mystery
But I know you're in my life
So I'll keep walking on and on

Maybe I'm in a dream
nothing more than a heavenly creation
And you're not what you seem
cos I made you in my imagination
But I'm not letting go
cos I believe,
in this gentle peace
Now I know you're in my life
so I'll keep smiling on and on





SMILING

Eden/Lafone

Piano/vocal: Joanna Eden

Guitar: Guille Hill

Bass guitar: Andrés Lafone

Drums: Tristan Banks

Mixed by: Toni Economides at Bambu Studios

Produced by: Andrés Lafone & Joanna Eden

Mastered by: Dave Blackman, Hiltongrove Mastering



Photo Allan Titmuss and Curtis Schwartz
Guille Hill: Guitar

FALLING

Falling is about that beautiful moment of abandon when you let go of yourself as a single person and begin to trust in the idea of being part of a couple.

It also reflects the guilty feelings of being happy when there was so much sadness and loss at the time of Covid 19.

*"The world isn't getting any closer
in these strange times,
Are we the only ones flying"*



Photo by Celia Bartlett



FALLING

Falling, falling into us
Falling arms outstretched
Falling backwards

Turning, turning in the air
Cloud ballet dancing

The world isn't getting any closer in these strange
times

Are we the only ones flying,
How can we be so unkind to leave this world, to leave
this world behind

Breaking, breaking all the confines
Playing by our own rules

Some strange power in our wings
Lifting us

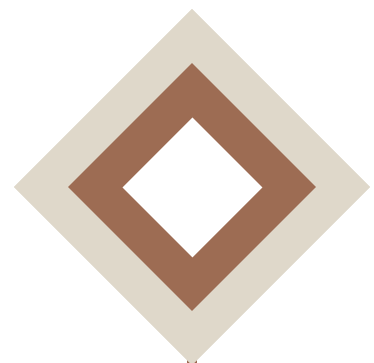
The world isn't getting any closer in these strange
times....

We have not fallen
We're just unfurling our wings
And we hold each other
And we rise

Eyes speaking sermons of the soul
Spoken by those beautiful eyes
Telling me hush now, leave your fear behind

The world isn't getting any closer in these strange times
Are we the only ones flying,
How can we be so unkind to
Leave this world behind....behind





FALLING

Eden

Piano/vocal: Joanna Eden

Mellotron: Joanna Eden

Slide guitar: Gerry Hunt

Bass guitar: Andrés Lafone

Percussion: Carlos Fuentes

Drums: Nick France

Mixed by: Steve Stewart at The Wave's Studio

Produced by: Andrés Lafone & Joanna Eden

Mastered by: Dave Blackman, Hiltongrove Mastering



Photo Kevin Sporle
Gerry Hunt: Slide Guitar

SO MANY PEOPLE

This song is my response to depression. I just have this image of people walking around with little clouds over their heads. Such a shame that we can't see those clouds. And so often we don't know what people are going through.

And they suffer alone and without the strength to ask for help. It's a message of hope for the hopeless and for greater awareness.

"There must be a million tiny clouds just made for one"



Photo by Martin Porter



SO MANY PEOPLE

There are so many people
Living under a cloud
They should have a party
Instead of throwing in the towel
And it only makes sense
That there are a million tiny clouds just made for one

There are so many people, so many people

And if all of those people
Joined together as one
There'd be only darkness
And we would never see the sun
And so to keep us all warm
There must be a million tiny clouds just made for one

There are so many people, so many people

Don't you come near
Get thee behind me
Don't you come near me now
Get thee behind me, get thee behind me
A million bleeding hearts were heard to cry

There are so many people, so many people

There are so many people
Living in the shadow of a cloud
They should all go under
And start throwing in the towel
So it only makes sense

That there are a million seeds of hope
Crawling through the dirt
And a million rays of light just made for one

Don't you give up
Cos there are so many people





SO MANY PEOPLE

Eden

Piano/vocal: Joanna Eden

Guitar: Gerry Hunt

Bass guitar: Andrés Lafone

Percussion: Carlos Fuentes

Drums: Nick France

Recorded by: Steve Stewart at The Wave's Studio

Mixed by: Toni Economides at Bambu Studios

Produced by: Andrés Lafone & Joanna Eden

Mastered by: Dave Blackman, Hiltongrove Mastering



Photo Martin Porter

Carlos Fuentes: percussion

LOVE QUIET

The title track! Maybe this is self-explanatory. I was ready for and needed some quiet. I had finally figured out that firey and feisty relationships are definitely not for me. Conflict may be an opportunity to learn... but I was ready to leave school.

I started to think about natural phenomenons that are so powerful... but quiet.

"...Eagle wings unfurl and whales dance in the deep, And you and I, we can fly, quiet"



Photo by Andrés Lafone



LOVE QUIET

The sun can paint the world
The moon can rule the sea
While eagle wings unfurl
And wales dance in the deep

And you and me, we can be quiet
We can be, we can love, quiet

Impatiently they race
and violently they kiss
from tears to embrace
and there's so much they miss
But you and I we will fly quiet
You and me, we will dream quiet

La la la...

Our words will eb and flow
As years will surely turn
And deep inside we know
Our hearts may never learn
That you and me, we can be quiet
We can be, we can love, quiet

The sun can paint the world
The moon can rule the sea
While eagle wings unfurl
And wales dance in the deep

The world can fall in love
And shout it from above
But you and me, we can be, quiet
We can be, we can love quiet
You and me, we can be quiet

Quiet....
Quiet





LOVE QUIET

Eden/Lafone

Piano/vocal: Joanna Eden

Flute: Paul Booth

Guitar: Gerry Hunt

Bass guitar: Andrés Lafone

Percussion: Carlos Fuentes

Drums: Tristan Banks

Mixed by: Toni Economides at Bambu Studios

Produced by: Andrés Lafone & Joanna Eden

Mastered by: Dave Blackman, Hiltongrove Mastering

Poem: Hay un Día Feliz by Nicanor Parra

Recited by Carlos Fuentes



Photo Christophe Losberger
Paul Booth: Flute

Photo by Andrés Lafone

SUNRISE

I was once asked to recite Lebanese writer Kahlil Gibran's poem 'On Marriage' for a wedding ceremony. I read books rarely to my shame, and Andrés devours them. He bought me Gibran's beautiful and mystical *The Prophet* knowing that I'm probably the world's slowest reader but it's quite slim and I did get through it to my pride and pleasure!

Some parts of *On Marriage* have found their way into this song. I have borrowed it lovingly. The wisdoms touch me so deeply.

Last year Andrés took me to Uruguay - my first trip to South America. Strolling near our apartment I pointed out a lovely statue of a young Albert Einstein. "That Einstein is Kahlil Gibran" said Andrés. The statues of Montevideo tell you a lot about a very special and unique country.

"You shall be together.... in the silent memory of God"



SUNRISE

If you were born together
For you shall be together
For you shall be together
For you shall walk together into Sunrise

took my life and I made, made it through to you
Looks like maybe I waited, waited here for you
Seems my heart has been painted, painted shades of blue

So many paths we travel through
So many roads from me to you
Show me the time of my life
We walk the line into sunrise

For you were born together,
And together you will be forever more
For you shall be together,
'Til the white wings of death scatter your days
For you shall be together,
In the silent memory of God,
For you shall walk together into sunrise

Love me only for your heart
Don't choose me for me
An' I promise for my part
I will let you be
In the middle of our hearts
Flows a rolling sea

Along the shore
The sunlight dies
We walk towards
A new sunrise

For you were born together,
And together you will be forever more
For you shall be together,
'Til the white wings of death scatter your days
For you shall be together,
In the silent memory of God,
For you shall walk together into sunrise





SUNRISE

Eden/Lafone

Piano/vocal: Joanna Eden

Flute: Gerry Hunt

Bass guitar: Andrés Lafone

Percussion: Carlos Fuentes

Drums: Tristan Banks

Mixed by: Toni Economides at Bambu Studios

Produced by: Andrés Lafone & Joanna Eden

Mastered by: Dave Blackman, Hiltongrove Mastering



Tristan Banks: Drums

FREIGHT TRAIN

Every year for at least 10 years, I've written a Christmas song. They've varied from poignant to silly and they turn up in friends' email inboxes sometime in late December as my Christmas offering in lieu of getting my Christmas cards out in time.

A Christmas song is a perfect opportunity to reflect on the year; on life, love and family through a pressurised prism of a looming deadline and a brush with the eternal, in the shape of the little baby Jesus. It's quite a heady mix!

Freight Train I guess comes from *that* advert for *that* fizzy drink with the hissing warning "*Santa Claus is Coming*". I'm reeling at the spectacle of that enormous train bursting through the silent snow.... and pondering...

"Who's driving that train? A holy baby, well that's a maybe, we're still making up our minds..."



FREIGHT TRAIN

It's comin' like a freight train
All the sparks and the stars and the love and the arms reaching out
to me
Just like a freigh train
Here it comes shinin' bright like a blaze through the night & it's
burnin' me

Tell me why you're comin' for me
Remind me of the hope & glory
Cos I forgot the yuletide story
All I feel is burnin', wheels turnin' like a

Freight train....

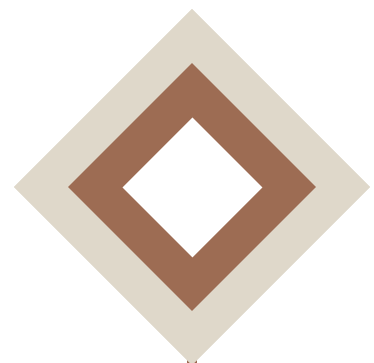
Who's drivin' that train?
A holy baby?
Well that's a maybe
We're still making up our minds
Who's drivin' that train?
An old man with a beard
Flyin' high with reindeer

Well that would be weird
Who'd drivin' that train?
Is it a man in a suit?
He's counting his lute
We're getting closer to the truth
Who's drivin' that train?
Tell me who let him in
With his big fat grin
Maybe it's time to start again

Maybe we're the Christmas baby
Maybe we've been going crazy
Maybe now it's time to turn this freight train around
Don't make a sound
That's not what a baby needs
What does a baby need?

A baby needs love
He don't need a freight train
A baby needs love
He don't need a freight train





FREIGHT TRAIN

Eden

Piano/vocal: Joanna Eden

Bass guitar: Andrés Lafone

Drum & percussion loops: Tristan Banks

Programming: Andrés Lafone

Produced by: Andrés Lafone & Joanna Eden

Mastered by: Dave Blackman, Hiltongrove Mastering



Joanna Eden

THANK YOU FOR SUPPORTING

Love Quiet



It's an honour and pleasure to share my music with you.
Thank you for lending me your ears!

JOANNA



GET IN
Touch

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