Mp3 Tatiana Blanco - Dancing To Forgiveness



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playful deep performance art 11 MP3 Songs SPOKEN WORD: With Music, POP: Quirky Details: Are you relieved that you are not who you think you are? Are you willing to know the truth of yourself? Have you at some time and in some way been disillusioned with the world? If you answered yes to any of the above you may enjoy DANCING TO FORGIVENESS, Tatiana Blancos debut performance art CD. The message of Blancos album is about overlooking the world/a body/a story to the essential truth that lies beyond. It is inspired by the teachings of true forgiveness in 'A Course in Miracles'. Although the themes addressed include death, forgiveness, letting go, changing the story of ones life, there is a lightness in the way that they are handled that creates a fun, quirky, intimately theatre. Blanco gratefully acknowledges the musicians and vocalists on the album - Richard Fammere, Peter Wood, Kaiulani Kimbrell, Kate Mays, Manulele Clarke, Jivan Hertzog, Rick Avallone, JP Allen, Humberto Blanco, Visvambhar Das, Radha Dasi, Trey Thompson, Katie Swisher, Genevieve Wood and C - and the team that helped produce, mix and master the record: RICHARD FAMMERE, co-producer and co-writer describes the album as Blancos artistic vision, theres nothing calculated about it. There are a lot of jokes on this album. Its one of the funniest albums live ever heard because Tatianas one of the funniest people live ever met. She is dedicated to the truth. It is for everyone, all ages, within the framework that it is never too late to have a happy childhood. PETER WOOD, co-producer and engineer describes Blanco as funny, with a full-on stage face but underneath she is very deep spiritually. Blancos real gift is commitment and depth. DAVID TICKLE, who finally mixed and mastered the album says, I really like listening to this record. It has moments of being really cool, moments I can drift off into. Most albums have one or two moments - this album has many. WHO IS TATIANA BLANCO? Well, in the opening lyrics of the opening song she tells you she is not her body, she is free. So what's her story? It started in the 60s in Mid-Wales and England

breezed through London fashionably in the 80s... through India and Pakistan as a travel writer and to Kauai (Hawaii) in 1997 where it has been unfolding ever since. Her poetry and writing have been published in Tatler, Wishbone, Paris/Atlantic Review, The Frontier Post Lahore, Zento, We Moon. She was a winner of Poems on the Buses (London) and featured on RAW: Recorded Art Words (Chicago); and is a Garden Island Arts Council Poetry Fest winner. Blanco represents English language poetry from Wales on Universe, a virtual United Nations of Poetry. (UniVerseofpoetry.org). She uses her poetry as a vehicle to showcase poetry/theatre/metaphysics. She studied 'Psychology of Vision' with Chuck and Lency Spezzano and studies 'A Course In Miracles' with Tom and Linda Carpenter. She is a Universal Minister and Counsellor, she performs Hawaiian Temple Bodywork, and practices Ayurvedic medicine and Somatic Learning(sm) Yoga. Blanco lives on the Hawaiian island of Kauai with her husband. They welcome guests from around the world for vacations, retreats and (relaxed) Kauai weddings. retreats.islandenchantment.com. LYRICS CREDITS TRACK 1: i am not my body i i i i i i i i i i i am not my body i i i i i am free come here come and do this with me i i i i i am not my body i i i i i am free this is the order I made my bodies in plankton fish mermaid fin yeah this is the order I made my bodies in seal woman seal man land woman without sin this is just the order I made my bodies in I just wanted you to see i am not my body i am free Tatiana Blanco Richard Fammere 2006 TATIANA BLANCO: vocals, hot water bottle, water RICHARD FAMMERE: acoustic guitar PETER WOOD: electric guitar, bass, digital programming MANULELE CLARKE: vocals C: hand flute JIVAN HERTZOG: drum LYRICS CREDITS TRACK 2: circus when I open my eyes I look out on the world and I {pop} see nothing makes sense cos the world denies all all Ive learned about love when I close my eyes I sink into my soul and I nothing there has changed Pam is there and I am there and nothing there has changed she is god and I am god and we are god and she is god and I am god and we are god and nothing there has changed when I open my eyes I look out on the world and I see nothing makes sense cos the world denies all all Ive learned about love unfolding enfolding look into your sky unfolding enfolding look into your sky I am a circus pony passing through the veil I am a circus pony passing through the veil when I close my eyes I [cheering] sink into my soul and I see nothing there has changed Pam is there and I am there and nothing there has changed she is god and I am god and we are god and nothing there has changed Tatiana Blanco Richard Fammere 2006 TATIANA BLANCO: vocals RICHARD FAMMERE: acoustic quitar, bass PETER WOOD: electric and acoustic guitars, bass, digital programming KAIULANI KIMBRELL: vocals KATIE

SWISHER: violin, viola LYRICS CREDITS TRACK 3: art When I asked her what she did she said I play with words with words she said I let them come from love she said in beauty do I walk o in beauty do I walk she said in beauty do I walk o in beauty do I walk she said in beauty do I walk Then I turned to him beside and said What do you do inside? he said I play with space and light he said in beauty do I walk o in beauty do I walk he said in beauty do I walk yes in beauty do I walk he said in beauty do I walk Then I turned to her beside and said What do you do inside your head? I play with love and paint she said in beauty do I walk o in beauty do I walk she said in beauty do I walk o in beauty do I walk she said in beauty do I walk then I turned to him inside of her and said, When you come out of her What kind of art will you bring through? in beauty will you walk? and from the womb inside of her I heard his forming waters cry III sing when I come out of her in beauty will I walk Yes in beauty will I walk he said in beauty will I walk Yes in beauty will I walk he said in beauty will I walk Tatiana Blanco Richard Fammere 2006 TATIANA BLANCO: vocals RICHARD FAMMERE: acoustic guitar LYRICS CREDITS TRACK 4: No tent wild eye her hair her hair her womb outworn. Here she is blah blah staggering ragged staggering ragged from a grey tent wild eye wild eye wild eye wild eye her hair ergh her hair her hair her hair [cough] [cough] Here she is staggering ragged from a grey tent wild eye her hair ergh her hair her womb outworn O MY GOD! This is me! No wait a minute. This isnt me! This is my story. Ive learned better than to upturn the tent or be seduced by empathy. Ive learned better than to upturn the tent or be seduced by empathy. Aha. Ive learned simply to take my glasses off, to take my glasses off and look again. Ive learned better than to upturn the tent or be seduced by empathy. Ive learned simply to take my glasses off to take my glasses off off, and look again. Who is she? Shes just a story. She is not goddess in disguise, not illness bearing gift. No. Take my glasses off and look again. This is not goddess in disguise, not illness bearing gift. This is POOF! dandelion fluff, no more real than the world she cuts her teeth on. This is POOF! dandelion fluff, no more real than the world she cuts her teeth onteeth onteeth on. Now its time to disappear her watch her body pour itself back into 0000 and the path she walked in time roll itself up like a ribbon into nothinginto nothing. Now its time to disappear her Now its time to disappear her Now its time to disappear her into nothing Now its time to disappear her into nothing Now its time to disappear her into nothing [steam] for she is no one. Tatiana Blanco Richard Fammere 2006 TATIANA BLANCO: lead vocal, keyboard RICHARD FAMMERE: acoustic guitar, keyboard, bass

PETER WOOD: electric and acoustic guitars, digital programming GENEVIEVE WOOD: vocals LYRICS CREDITS TRACK 5: Perfect It doesn't matter that you forgot I promise you Youre already perfect. Tatiana Blanco Richard Fammere 2006 TATIANA BLANCO: vocals PETER WOOD: electric guitar RICK AVALLONE: piano JP ALLEN: harmonica TREY THOMPSON: upright bass LYRICS CREDITS TRACK 6: Ce soir Sitting at the door of my nostril deux lampes brulent devant moi ostrich world clear as green dunes entre les fenetres nouvelles ce soir Girl with light brown hair coute les corteges orange purple wavering blue aah vierges tissues ce soir ce soir Its impossible to judge le parfum ou tu reposes Purple goats are rising up le tapis de toujours offring themselves like a bride toujour toujours ce soir ce soir To judge is to tumble off ou ailleurs to fall in to chaos ou ailleurs ou ailleurs ou ailleurs ou il y a une autre guerre and I like it here partout on the soft edge with the view partout partout Tatiana Blanco Richard Fammere 2006 TATIANA BLANCO: vocals RICHARD FAMMERE: acoustic guitar PETER WOOD: electric and acoustic guitars, bass, digital programming HUMBERTO BLANCO: drum TREY THOMPSON: bass JP ALLEN: harmonica RICK AVALLONE: piano LYRICS CREDITS TRACK 7: Thin Moon i have been away four days o my time to go out in the sky again which i am i in? i am the thin moon come into my dressing room help me get ready for sky again which i am i in? thin moon gibbous moon boom boom full moon full moon fat moon boom boom my womb full moon fat moon boom my tomb fat moon gibbous moon back to thin moon til I go away four days when I go between the skies which i am i in? when I go beyond the skies which i am i in? which i am i in? Tatiana Blanco Richard Fammere 2006 TATIANA BLANCO: vocals, windchime RICHARD FAMMERE: acoustic guitar LYRICS CREDITS TRACK 8: The World I See The world The world I see The world I see holds nothing The world I see holds nothing that I want The world I see holds nothing that I want Beyond this world, there is a world I want Beyond this world, there is a world I want Beyond this world, there is a world I want Beyond this world, there is a world I want Beyond this world, there is a world I want The world I see holds nothing that I want Beyond this world, there is a world I want The world I see holds nothing Please help me to see differently The world I see holds nothing Help me see theres nothing wrong with me Help me please let you see through me The world I see holds nothing that I want The world I see holds nothing The world I see The world Tatiana Blanco Richard Fammere 2006 TATIANA BLANCO: vocals RICHARD FAMMERE: acoustic guitar PETER WOOD: electric and acoustic guitars, bass JIVAN HERTZOG: vocals KAIULANI KIMBRELL: vocals VISHVAMBHAR DAS: harmonium, Indian drum RADHA DASI:

finger cymbals LYRICS CHARTS: TRACK 9: Forgiveness o mr raison head to one side/thank you for milking the cows since forgiveness requires no sin/I see its time to let you back in please forgive me while I forgive you please forgive me while I forgive you o mr davis gun on your arm/thank you for letting me drive since forgiveness requires no sin/I see its time to let you back in please forgive me while I forgive you please forgive me while I forgive you all I want is all I want is to see truth in you all I want is to see truth in me theres no different you and me o nanny phyllis mother of all/thank you for mothering me since forgiveness requires no sin/I see its time to let you back in please forgive me while I forgive you please forgive me while I forgive you o mr raison o mr davis o nanny phyllis its never too late to have a happy childhood - thats it - its never too late o mr raison o mr davis o nanny phyllis its never too late to have a happy childhood its never too late to thats it Tatiana Blanco Richard Fammere 2006 TATIANA BLANCO : vocals RICHARD FAMMERE : acoustic guitar, bass PETER WOOD : electric and acoustic guitars, bass?, digital programming KATE MAYS: vocals KAIULANI KIMBRELL: vocals LYRICS CREDITS TRACK 10/11: Teatime/Hush of Heaven so I just remembered! and I want to tell you! I did sing when I was little and I did dance because every day we had to go on this walk, nanny, my brother, my sisters, maybe mummy (not sure) and the dogs and the pram and I hated it -- I hated going on walks -- but I just remembered there was this one part that made it all, all ok somehow so off wed go down the drive across the cattlegrid - on on I thought it would never end and through the gate and along the road to the llwynowen farm turn and wed pick the milk up that mr raison had put out for us and then when we were coming home once wed got inside our front gate I started to dance in circles -- round and round and round inviting everybody to tea - come to tea with me! please! I would dance round and round asking everyone please please come to tea with me! all the way up to the cattlegrid come to tea with me! come to tea with me! wont you please please please wont you come to tea with me! and my favourite place when we got back to the house was -- I would sneak out to my special hedge -- and mr. price hed cut me a door into it - that was my front door to go in from the rose garden and Id take my little pink teacup and saucer with me and who would come to tea with me? lets see -- the dogs (they always came) spadie anyway (he always came) and maybe some birds and susie (I brought susie) and brown teddy and we would sit in the hedge and have tea so much more fun than in the nursery o the hush of heaven holds my heart today o the hush of heaven holds my heart today o the hush of heaven holds my heart today o the hush of heaven holds your heart today o the hush of heaven holds your heart today o the hush of heaven

holds your heart today o the hush of heaven holds our heart today o the hush of heaven holds our heart today o the hush of heaven holds our heart today holds our heart today even when we forget Tatiana Blanco Richard Fammere 2006 TATIANA BLANCO: vocals RICHARD FAMMERE: acoustic guitar PETER WOOD: acoustic guitar With grateful thanks to the fiscal sponsor of DANCING TO FORGIVENESS - The Garden Island Arts Council and to the following PATRONS - thanking you for your support - Peter and Peggy Kemp-Welch Mervyn Bourdillon The Evan-Thomas family Beverly Wachtel Larry and Marianne Paull Maryhunter Leach Donna Whitaker David Dinner Rocky Reidel

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