Tales From The Treetops
Anne Bisson
Tales From The Treetops is the true follow-up to Blue Mind... a collection of people and their tales we’ve already met in that first album. The themes behind Little Black Lake are still very much present and the characters move around a natural, savage landscape. We will discover still more about the magnificent Lady of the Black Lake, as we follow her journey from childhood (I Live in a Treehouse) to her final days (Winter’s Coming).

These are songs of emotion, passion, love and mourning...
I live in a Treehouse
I can see the world from up here
I live in a Treehouse
I am safe from the world way up here
I let the birds fly through my walls...
I live in a Treehouse
My friends come play with me
I live in a Treehouse
I am four years old...Well almost!
When I am alone in my little home
I feel so good, I’m warm and dry
When I cook for my bestest friends
Cookies of sand made from my hands
I live in a Treehouse
I can see the sky all around me
Live in a Treehouse
I see the shapes of the clouds
I live in a Treehouse
And the sky is Pink, and the sky is Blue
2. **I DON’T BELIEVE IN DESTINY** | 4:15

ANNE BISSON

Have you ever wondered
How we do meet people
How we bond and leave
We love and we go
Someone is watching over me,
Someone is watching over you
We never join aimlessly
There is no destiny
Follow the path you choose!
’Cause I don’t believe in destiny
But I do believe in synchronicity
And I don’t believe in fate or luck
The power of the mind is the key!
Have you ever wondered
How your dreams may come true
How we see our future
Is what we are here and now

Someone is watching over me,
That someone is watching over you
We never join aimlessly
There is no destiny
Follow the path you choose!
’Cause I don’t believe in destiny
But I do believe in synchronicity
And I don’t believe in fate or luck
The power of the mind is the key!
Have you ever wondered
How we do meet people
The power of the mind is the key!
3. **Dry my tears** | 4:53

*Lyrics: Pierre Lenoir
Music: Anne Bisson*

I remember when you went away
That day, that day,
You didn't have much left to say
That day, that day...
Sometimes it all just gets too much
I miss you, your voice, I miss your touch
It feels like years,
Please dry my tears
I remember when you went away
That day, that day...
Sometimes I catch you, out of the corner of my eye
But I know it can't be you, and then I'm trying not to cry
My mind believes you're coming back
But my heart has other fears,
Please dry my tears

Please dry my tears
Sometimes it all just gets too much
I miss you, your voice, I miss your touch
It feels like years,
Please dry my tears
I remember when you went away
that day, that day...
I just can't move, I just can't think
Dishes piled up in the sink
Can't feel my hands, my eyes, my ears
Please calm my fears,
Please dry my tears
Please calm my fears, Please dry my tears
Please calm my fears, Please dry my tears

Dry my tears
'Cause you're the only one who can
And when I reach out in the dark
Hoping for some light, some spark
Please calm my fears,
I miss my love, I miss my man
Looking out my window
I wonder
I miss my love, I know he's somewhere out there
Longing for his kiss, for his hands on me again
The scent of Magnolia blossoms when I think of you
The scent of Spring in the driving snow
Holding hands, if you could only know...
My dreams at night, so sad, my thoughts of you, so sad
How I miss you love,
It's been so long since we kissed and held each other
I know I'm a crazy fool
As long as I am yours
Leaves are falling off the trees,
Autumn winds burn my cheek
Leather & Smoke, Vanilla & Mint
A lingering mist, echoes of you.
Flowers blooming in the trees
Newborn leaves in pale green
Life has found its way again
My heart beat slows
my skin, soft and tender
As if I were a child again
As if I were a pure emotion
New eyes, feeling no Pain.
Come again and quench my thirst
Come again and quench my thirst
New mind, no thoughts
A floating scent of Lilac Blooms
fills the air with Love
My garden, open to the Sky
Needs my prayers again
So I will kneel and pray
For a day, a new day to come
And I will let go, I have to let you go!
I let go, I have to let you go
Clear my mind, free my thoughts
A floating scent of Lilac Blooms.
I let go, I miss you, I love you...
6. **Everybody’s Kissing in Paris**

**JOHN PALMER**

Everybody’s kissing in Paris
They’re smoochin’ under jealous gargoyles,
The chaperones of Notre Dame
Cupid’s mates osculate at the Musée d’Orsay
Where they rendezvous and neck like the brushstrokes by Lautrec
Everybody’s kissing in Paris
Snookums are havin’ a snog
By the blushing Virgin of Saint Chapelle
There’s lots of lovers locking lips and steaming up the Louvre
Where, I believe, the Mona Lisa seems to approve
Everybody’s kissing in Paris
And nowhere do you see more sparking bliss
Than Tuileries Garden by Rodin’s “The Kiss”
People peckin’ without inhibition
Pokin’ ’round The Pompidou by some new exhibition
Everybody’s kissing in Paris
In, on, or around the Eiffel Tower,
It’s a perpetual kind of Happy Pucker Power Hour
But my favourite place for tête à tête
Is where my lover coos, we haven’t kissed here yet

Everybody’s kissing
Everybody’s kissing
Everybody’s kissing, it’s true
Ou la la, c’est si bon, c’est nous
Cœur de verre

Anne Bisson

J’ai un cœur de verre
Qui craint la lumière
J’ai un cœur d’avril
Qui ne tient qu’à un fil
J’ai un cœur d’amour
Blanc au petit jour
Qui, quand vient le soir
Se recroqueville tout noir
Pour aller dormir
Là où les rêves n’osent aller.

J’ai un cœur d’amour
Qu’on a humilié
À la pointe d’un couteau
Que l’on a gravé
J’ai un cœur d’amour
Il se vide lentement
Donne-moi ta bouche
Je veux te parler
Donne-moi tes mains
Je les embrasserai
Et si c’était comme ça la vie d’un cœur tendre
D’un cœur en voyage qui ne peut attendre
Et si c’était comme ça la vie d’un cœur tendre
D’un cœur en voyage qui ne peut attendre
Que la vie lui donne un autre cœur pour aimer
Donne-moi tes yeux, je saurai exister
J’ai l’âme d’un cœur bleu
D’un cœur qui a peur
Qu’un jour se dérobe à lui
La force de battre
J’ai le cœur d’un ange
Qui n’a plus de ciel
J’ai l’amour au fond de moi éternel!
Et si c’était comme ça la vie d’un cœur tendre
D’un cœur en voyage qui ne peut attendre
Fais de ma lumière ton plus grand trésor
J’ai un cœur d’hiver qui va se casser
J’ai un cœur de verre qu’on a oublié
Winter’s coming, batten down the hatches
Winter’s coming, put away the summer furniture
Seal the windows, lock the doors
The phone lines will come down
The roads will be snowed in
No help will soon arrive
It’s going to be a hard one
Winter’s coming, lock your heart real tight
Winter’s coming, and salt away the key
Your silly dreams, your foolish hopes
Those go up on the shelf
This is no time to fool yourself
No help will soon arrive
It’s going to be a hard one
Winter’s coming, the ticking of the clock
Winter’s coming, embers dying in the hearth
You’re slowing down, things will grow dim
Your eyes will lose their spark

The cold will wrack your bones
No help will soon arrive
It’s going to be a hard one
Someday maybe the ice will melt
And maybe you’ll see the sun
Miracles have been known to happen
But Winter’s coming, you can’t stop it
It’s going to be a hard one
I see the leaves fall
When I close my eyes
I hear nothing at all
How reassuring is the quiet here
Ducks and Birds are sleeping
The Mountain rises in front of me
Like the Back of a Big Black Bear
Silence, my only retreat
And here, my mind falls asleep
On the other side of the Lake
There’s a woman in her House
She cares for her Fountains and Flowers
No one sees her in the Bay
Singing to herself as she prays
She is the Lady of the Black Lake
She is the Lady of the Black Lake
The Lady of the Black Lake
Every autumn she falls asleep
The land was generous again
The Grey-Blue sky, her only retreat
No one for her to cherish

While, on my side of the Lake
I’m sitting here, still
Helpless and cold as the Water
There is no secret to her pain
Her child is gone, she prays in vain
She is the Lady of the Black Lake
The Lady of the Black Lake
The deep dark Waters of the Black Lake
10. **Love's Philosophy** | OP. 370 | 3:33

Lyrics: PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY  
Music: ALAN HOVHANESS  
Arrangements: ANNE BISSON

The fountains mingle with the river,  
And the rivers with the ocean;  
The winds of heaven mix forever  
With a sweet emotion:  
Nothing in the world is single:  
All things by a law divine  
In one another's being mingle:  
Why not I with thine?  
See the mountains kiss high heaven,  
And the waves clasp on another;  
No sister flower would be forgiven  
If it disdained its brother;  
And the sunlight clasps the earth,  
And the moonbeams kiss the sea:  
What are all these kissings worth,  
If thou kiss not me?
Da unten im Tale
Läuft’s Wasser so trüb,
Und i kann dir’s net sagen,
I hab’ di so lieb.

Sprichst allweil von Liebe,
Sprichst allweil von Treu’,
Und a bissele Falschheit
Is auch wohl dabei.

Und wenn i dir’s zehnmal sag,
Daß i di lieb und mag,
Und du willst nit verstehn,
Muß i halt weitergehn.

Für die Zeit, wo du gliebt mi hast,
Da dank i dir schön,
Und i wünsch, daß dir’s anderswo
Besser mag gehn.
I left an open door,
You came into my life
Softly
You said you were alone
I answered with a smile,
Gently
I want you to be my man
I just can't stay away from you
I want you to love me, as hard as you can
How can I stay away from you…
Your face is on my mind
Since you were mine, Blue Eyes an'all
Tenderly
You said you would help me
Do anything you can
Don't feel sorry
I left an open door
You walked into my life
Now, how can I stay away from you?
The more I kiss your face,
The more I'll hear your name…
How can I stay away from you?
If in another life
I saw you passing by
Slowly
I would not fall in love
For I know this can't be
Cruelty
I'd let you go away
I'd let you smile at me
I'd be insensitive
No matter how I feel,
When you'd sigh in my ear
I'd be… insensitive
I left an open door
You fell into my life
Slowly
Now that you've walked away
And kissed me a sweet good bye
I 've got to walk away from you
Where are you now
I think of you,
Of your Foolish heart, night and day
My love, I worry for you,
My love, don’t let your fears push everyone away
I say, this is not fair,
I say, this should have never happened to you
I say you’re suffering too much, too much.
I want to help you,
Don’t isolate yourself
We want to see you smiling again
Please look at me now
I dream of you
I do, oh I do
Hold on, please do
Let me in, I will not hurt you
I do love you.
ANNE REMERCIE / ANNE THANKS


Thanks to all my fans... Wherever you are on this planet, I hope my music will speak to your heart!

I dedicate this album to the people of Lac Mégantic. J’espère que ma musique vous apportera un peu de réconfort.

Avec tout mon amour / With all my love,

ANNE
MUSICIENS / MUSICIANS
Anne Bisson: voix, piano / vocal, piano
Normand Guilbeault: contrebasse / double bass
Paul Brochu: batterie / drums
Vincent Bélanger: violoncelle / cello
Frédéric Alarie: contrebasse sur / double bass on Cœur de verre
Invitée spéciale / Special guest: Suzie LeBlanc www.suzieleblanc.com
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Réalisé et mixé par / Produced and mixed by: Jacques Roy
Arrangements / Arrangements: Jacques Roy, Anne Bisson
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