

A woman with long, dark hair is the central figure, wearing a black leather motorcycle jacket over a dark quilted shirt. She is also wearing a red beaded necklace with a large, ornate silver pendant. Her right arm is raised, with her hand resting on a dark horizontal bar above her head. The background is dark and out of focus, showing some structural elements like a ladder. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting her face and the texture of her jacket.

Daniela Nardi
One True Thing

1. Woman Me 3:52
2. Crazy Jane 5:25
3. You...so Beautiful 5:16
4. Face of the Moon 4:38
5. Still Asking 4:36
6. Hands 6:03
7. Mr. God 4:11
8. After the Sun Goes Down 5:20
9. Thank You 5:52
10. Winter Birds 4:48
11. One True Thing 5:42
12. You...so Beautiful
(Boomtang Mix) 4:00
13. Hands (Boomtang Mix) 4:00





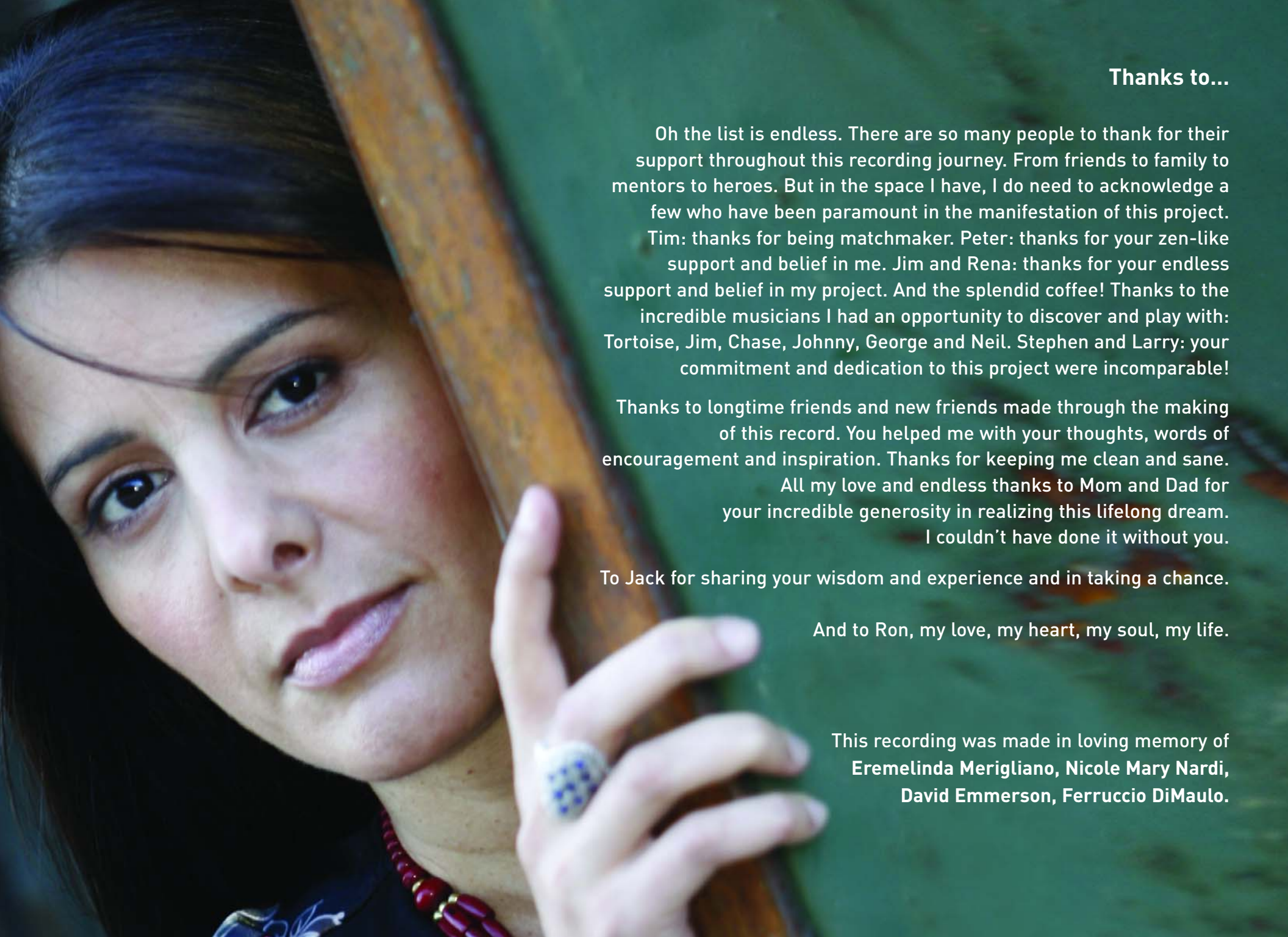
Produced by Daniela Nardi
Production Assistance by
Stephen Bright, Larry Crowe, Peter Hamilton and Jim Morgan
Recorded at The Wreckord Factory and Acrobat Music Inc.
Recorded and mixed by Peter Hamilton
Additional recording by Jim Morgan
Radio edits and mix by the Boomtang Boys
Mastered by Brett Zilahi at Joao Carvalho Mastering

All songs written and arranged by Daniela Nardi
Except "Woman Me" by DN, Stephen Bright and Larry Crowe

Musicians:

Daniela Nardi – vocals/piano
Stephen Bright – electric bass
Larry Crowe – drums/percussion
Tortoise Blue – harp/organ
Neil Donnel – background vocals & arrangements
John Johnson – soprano sax
George Koller – acoustic bass (tracks 2 & 6)
Chase Sanborn – trumpet/flugalhorn
Jim Tate – guitars
Tony Grace – additional drums/percussion
Rob DeBoer – additional keys & guitars

For more news, tour schedule,
lyrics, downloads, please visit
www.danielanardi.com
www.dna5.com



Thanks to...

Oh the list is endless. There are so many people to thank for their support throughout this recording journey. From friends to family to mentors to heroes. But in the space I have, I do need to acknowledge a few who have been paramount in the manifestation of this project. Tim: thanks for being matchmaker. Peter: thanks for your zen-like support and belief in me. Jim and Rena: thanks for your endless support and belief in my project. And the splendid coffee! Thanks to the incredible musicians I had an opportunity to discover and play with: Tortoise, Jim, Chase, Johnny, George and Neil. Stephen and Larry: your commitment and dedication to this project were incomparable!

Thanks to longtime friends and new friends made through the making of this record. You helped me with your thoughts, words of encouragement and inspiration. Thanks for keeping me clean and sane.

All my love and endless thanks to Mom and Dad for your incredible generosity in realizing this lifelong dream. I couldn't have done it without you.

To Jack for sharing your wisdom and experience and in taking a chance.

And to Ron, my love, my heart, my soul, my life.

This recording was made in loving memory of
Eremelinda Merigliano, Nicole Mary Nardi,
David Emmerson, Ferruccio DiMauro.

1. Woman Me

So I take a look at myself
I realize I'm a woman I don't quite recognize
Ruby red shoes ain't gonna take me home
Lullabies of yesteryear still haunt
I can't go back but how the hell did I get here

Like mama said
Don't you try to grow up too fast
Got to breath it in, slow it down
Make each moment last
Time is going to catch up with you
And in the end when we're through
You're gonna wonder

Is this woman me
Yeh e yeh, is this woman me

A possible seedling of a child inside of me
Am I truly destined to nurture to care for
and to feed
Such everlasting power has a mother to be
I never imagined her to be me so
Hold me up 'cause each step I walk in fear

Like mama said
Don't you try to grow up too fast
Got to breath it in, slow it down
Make each moment last
Time is going to catch up with you
And in the end when we're through
You're gonna wonder

Is this woman me
Yeh e yeh, is this woman me

So I sit contemplating this moment
Ruby red shoes ain't gonna take me home
A little girl at 30 years
Still clutching my childhood dreams
I can't go back but how the hell did I get here

Like mama said
Don't you try to grow up too fast
Got to breath it in, slow it down
Make each moment last
Time is going to catch up with you
And in the end when we're through
You're gonna wonder

Is this woman me
Yeh e yeh, is this woman me



2. Crazy Jane

Hey look there goes crazy jane
The circus is back in town
She's running with them again
I think there's more to love that she sees
I think there is more of truth in her reality

Tell me crazy jane
Did you ever want the woman in you
To make the man in him come alive
Tell me crazy jane
Did you go insane, did you split your brain
on love

Hey look, there goes crazy jane
She's talking to the bishop again but I don't
think he wants the same
There's a lot more wisdom in her mind
Maybe he'd learn a thing or two about love
If he'd only spend the time

Tell me crazy jane
Did you ever want the woman in you
To make the man in him come alive
Tell me crazy jane
Did you go insane
Did you split your brain on love

Oh, won't you tell me
Tell me please
Oh, won't you tell me
Tell me crazy jane
Was it for love

3. You... So Beautiful

You came around
At a time when I was so dark and cold
My heart's philosophy was not exactly being kind to me
You stirred my soul
I found a voice that had been silent for so long
You made me feel again
You made sense of life again

I want to hear each breath that your heart breathes
Want to listen to each note that your soul sings
And on the days when the pain is just to much to take
Be still, let me breathe fire back into your bones

You, you're so beautiful to me
You, you're so beautiful to me

You the man the human
You gave me a gift I don't know if I could ever repay in time
You made me feel again
You made sense of life again
You just don't know
How long and deep and hard this loneliness took hold
You believed in me, you believed in me

I want to hear each breath that your heart breathes
Want to listen to each note that your soul sings
And on the days when the pain is just to much to take
Be still, let me breathe fire back into your bones

You, you're so beautiful to me
You, you're so beautiful to me

4. Face of the Moon

Another day gone by
And I still feel the same
In my solitude I feel like I am cast away from you
Shattered dreams I find
When I look inside my heart
Want to stand my ground but it always seems so hard

CHORUS

When I feel the pain I won't deny it
But when I feel this rage I want to hide it
When I look into your eyes
I search for truth
What can I say what can I do
In the face of the moon

Want to soothe my thoughts
That plague my mind so much
Want to pull out thorns
But splinters always get caught in me
In the passing day
I'm still miles away
The questions I may ask
Still go astray

CHORUS

BRIDGE

Singing out this song is like singing in the wind
I'm feeling like a fish caught on dry land
Trying hard to understand the rhythms of this life
But when I feel this way inside I don't know what's wrong or what is right

CHORUS

5. Still Asking

Standing in my Sunday dress
The sun is shining and my hair is still a mess
Pointing fingers sticking at me
Got enough guilt to bring me down
Easter wishes the bunny may bring
Can't sing a tune that my heart never sang
Good little girl, good little girl, good little girl
That's me

REFRAIN

Well I'm not quite seventeen
But I'm still scraping skin off my knees
Battling some kind of new identity
Still questioning love
And what the sky is made of

CHORUS

Still asking why, still asking why

Just a legend in my livingroom
Incarcerated by these adolescent voices of doom
Still looking for love between the stained sheets
Still praying that this chained heart will be released
Is she your mother, your Einstein in a dress
Can she recite plato, is she my progress
Well good, isn't that good

REFRAIN

CHORUS

BRIDGE (instrumental)

REFRAIN

CHORUS

6. Hands

50,000 fingerprints 50,000 years
50,000 memories of blood touch and tears
so much can be said
and so much can be done
with a simple caress of honest tenderness
yet beneath the deep cracked lines
histories sleep well
hands made from selfless love
can spin an angry spell
beneath the dry sore skin
calloused dreams influence
a touch meant for warmth chills the purest innocence

CHORUS

Hands made to hold
Hands made from grace
Hands made to spread love
Yet intention got misplaced
Hands made to hold
Hands made from grace

So much can be said
So much can be done
With a simple caress of toughened tenderness
In your worn weary hands I placed my supple trust
I placed fresh hands on you

CHORUS

BRIDGE (instrumental)

CHORUS out

7. Mr. God

Can we inherit the earth
Can we shake off the dirt
You know it really would be nice
It's just a simple request
Baby you haven't guessed
We're not satisfied

CHORUS

Maybe you need a little helping hand
Some sweet fine young thing
To make you feel like a man
A woman to put the world
Back in its place
And save a man like you from a failing grace
Hey mister god yeh
Hey mister god yeh

BRIDGE:

You're playing hide and seek with my life
I turn the other cheek and then you slap me twice
You sent your son down here to set the record straight
Maybe he got lost baby what's with the wait

CHORUS

Maybe you need a little helping hand
Some sweet fine young thing
To make you feel like a man
A woman to put the world
Back in its place
And save a man like you from a failing grace
Hey mister god yeh
Yo mister god yeh
Hey mister god yeah
Are you home?

8. After the Sun Goes Down

It's 10 o'clock in the evening
The city is now calm
I can walk with clarity and ease
'cause there's no heaviness to be found
well the litany of monkey rhetoric has been silenced
and god has bid away these days deeds
I'm traveling light, free from daily demands
And free from predestined pretenses

CHORUS

After the sun goes down
I can hear my present voice
After the sun goes down
I can feel that space in my heart
And the outside foolsdance doesn't mean a thing
After the sun goes down
After the sun goes down
Yeh e yeh

Conversations in the cafes
Society's philosophers with their things to say
Well their opinion is so vital to their self importance
And their masterful display
Well I want to bring forth the remembrance of grace
Don't want to drown in their delusional din
Want to take solace in this darkness
Want to move to my own rhythm within

CHORUS

BRIDGE

Yeh e yeh, Yeh e yeh
Yeh e yeh, Yeh e yeh

CHORUS

9. Thank You

Thank you for the wet streets and the scent of a new beginning
Thank you for the starlit paths companions on my solitary journey
Thank you for a mother's care and her simple words
In those desperate moments it's what I really need to hear
Most importantly I want to thank you for your unconditional love

CHORUS

Sometimes I lose my way
Sometimes my anger gets the best of me
Sometimes I don't know what to say
Except thank you
Thank you

Thank you for that silence when two lovers kiss
Thank you for that moment when all time and space cease to exist
Thank you for my youthful saints, the landmarks of my dreams
And to individuals whose wisdom is beyond belief
Most importantly I want to thank you for your unconditional love

CHORUS

BRIDGE

Some say I've been a little hard to hold
My arrogance had chilled my heart stone cold
Blinded ignorance failed me to see
That surrounding me, such beauty

Thank you for Sunday mornings, the New York Times and the cafes
Thank you for that horoscope that keeps telling me true love is coming my way
Thank you for my baby's smile, her innocence is so pure
It breathes perspective on the days that are too hard to endure
Most importantly I want to thank you for your unconditional love

CHORUS

Sometimes I lose my way
Sometimes my anger gets the best of me
Sometimes I don't know what to say
And sometimes I act so selfishly
Sometimes I lose my way
Sometimes my anger gets the best of me
Sometimes I don't know what to say
Except thank you

10. Winter Birds

Picked the last seed from the cherry tree
Winter is coming soon
Angels in the snow hold me in your shape
I need comfort
Though the leaves must die and the ground must freeze
I know the spring will come and it will bring a new beginning
So let's drink
From the icicles clear and cool

CHORUS

Hold on little bird
I know the winter's hard
You don't need to fly so fast
The spring will come I promise you
It will bring a warm and new beginning

Though the leaves must die
And the ground must freeze
I know the spring will come and it will bring a new beginning
So let's drink
From the icicles clear and cool

CHORUS

Hold on little bird
I know the winter's hard
You don't need to fly so fast
Hold on
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BRIDGE (instrumental)

CHORUS

Hold on little bird
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You don't need to fly so fast
Hold on
Hold on little bird
I know the winter's hard
You don't need to fly so fast
The spring will come I promise you
It will bring a warm and new beginning

11. One True Thing

There've been many dreams, many schemes
Fantasies and plans I've traveled in my head
Seems like I'm always chasing a restless mind
Judge and jury on the brain
Bellowing refrains resembling ambition and drive
Seems like I've been very good at lying to myself

CHORUS

Well, I've been weighed down by these stones for way
too long
Licked enough salt from these crusted wounds
They say that in order to grow
You've got to let it all go
Well if there's one true thing that I know
I do need love

Disappointments and regrets
For a life I thought I should have led
Keep taunting me day to day
Yet all the things that mattered once
No longer hold value for me
I am so unsure of my next step
Don't know what I should expect
I've got distance between each breath
Seems like I've been very good at lying to myself

CHORUS

Well, I've been weighed down by these stones for way too long
Licked enough salt from these crusted wounds
They say that in order to grow
You've got to let it all go
Well if there is one true thing that I know
I do need love

BRIDGE

There've been times when I've felt so overwhelmed
Called your name but no one heard no one came
Lost my faith, lost my trust
I didn't know one could lose so much
Yet all the time what I had in my hands and in my heart was love

CHORUS

Well, I've been weighed down by these stones for way too long
Licked enough salt from these crusted wounds
They say that in order to grow
You've got to let it all go
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Heritage

Patrimoine
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