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Additional programming, keyboards and vocals by Martin Lord Ferguson  
All musical arrangements by Marcomé except World is Singing by Martin Lord Ferguson  
Additional programming by Pascalín Charbonneau  
Percussions by Michel Dupire, Guitars by Michel Robidoux, Jimmy Rouleau  
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Flute and Mandolin by Davy Gallant , Violin by Guido Del Fabbro,  
Cello by François Myrand

Produced, Engineered, Recorded, Mixed and Mastered  
by Marcomé at Marco Studio and SNB Mastering

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at Dogger Pond Music Studio and Pascalín Charbonneau at Pianoforte Studio.

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Be good to yourself and others! Love

*Marcomé*

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RIVER OF SOUL

*Marcomé*



*Dawn's Spirit*  
(Marcomé/Marcomé)

*Dawn's breath kisses the dew, the first rays crack the sky.  
Spirit awaken, the wild is calling and our journey begins.*

Vocals programming and keyboards by Marcomé  
Additional programming by Martin Lord Ferguson

# RIVER OF LIFE

(Montanaro-Marcomé/Marcomé)

WE ARE WATER. WATER IS LIFE.  
LET THE WATER REVIVE YOU.  
BRING YOUR SPIRIT TO THE WATER.  
LIVE, LAUGH AND LOVE!

WE HAVE ONLY JUST BEGUN...

When I wade in the river  
It revives me and flows through my mind  
Then I feel like the river  
And my body's more fully alive  
I can fly on a wind-cloud  
To my love who in time waits for me

When I dive in the river  
Let my wishes all float to the sea  
When I look in the ripples  
I can be all the love that I feel  
Oh! My heart's like the river  
Find my soul in my waterfall dreams

When I float in the river  
I'll be more than I'm now when I'm dry  
Hear the flow of my heart strings  
Feel the pulse bring us closer in time  
Oh! My heart is the river  
Let your love flow and blend into mine

Flowing into you

Come and run in the river  
Let the waters rejoice in your life  
In my heart beats the river  
Full of laughter for love and for life

Flowing into you

*Vocals, programming. keyboards and bass by Marcomé  
Additional programming, backing vocal and piano  
by Martin Lord Ferguson  
Percussions by Michel Dupire  
Guitars by Michel Robidoux and Jimmy Rouleau*

# Arabica

(Montanaro-Marcomé/Marcomé)

The sultry moon speaks love to me wild adventure  
The mid day sun alights my face  
Love remembers the zephyr wings a quiverin' kiss  
Sweet surrender  
The sands and I are one in time eternal splendor

Scheherazade whispers on wind, come I'll show you  
Feel like a dusky desert jewel, now immortal  
Straddlin' my stallion 'tween' my thighs  
Liberation! My life is full of what I feel!

*Vocals, programming, keyboards and bass by Marcomé  
Additional Programming by Martin Lord Ferguson  
Percussions by Michel Dupire, Violon by Guido Del Fabro  
Guitar by Michel Robidoux and Mandolin by Davy Gallant*

The desert exotic, erotic, mysterious,  
so many secrets, open one done just to find another,  
or perhaps a hint or an answer to...



# Locked inside

(Montanaro-Marcomé/Marcomé)

When I feel out of tune  
I become so afraid  
Can't fight my fears  
Feelin' like a child  
So betrayed  
Have to let go

And I cry  
I cry  
Can't phrase a word  
It's locked inside

When I feel blue on blue  
I become torn and frayed  
Can't fight my tears  
Feelin' like to die  
Sullen and grey  
Have to let go

And I cry  
I die  
Can't frame a word  
It's locked inside

And I cry  
I cry  
Can't phrase a word  
It's locked inside

And I cry  
I die  
Can't frame a word  
It's locked inside

It's locked inside  
It's locked inside

*Vocals, keyboards,  
bass and programming by Marcomé  
Percussions by Michel Dupire,  
Guitars by Michel Robidoux*

Darkness, pain, fear and solitude; strength of character comes from working through pain.  
Breathe deeply, exhale and release your pain.



# WORLD IS SINGING

(Montanaro-Martin Lord Ferguson-Marcomé/Marcomé)

One voice, one note, another voice, another note,  
slowly rise up from the earth to the firmament and  
beyond to the very depths of space. Raise your voice  
and join the chorus; the world needs voices.  
Let us not forget!

The world is singing,  
From a myriad of memories.  
Voices penetrate,  
Through vapors of clouds.

Sounds are swirling,  
Through thousands of centuries  
Voices elevate,  
One comes and one goes

And the world is singing

The world is shouting  
Been cryin' for far too long  
Broken promises,  
We must carry on,  
Still love must come first

Let children join,  
Their voices in song,  
From dawn to eternity.  
With pride and soul,  
One comes and one goes,  
For thousands of centuries.

The world is singing  
The world is singing  
The world is singing

Through pain and joy  
One girl and one boy  
For thousands of centuries.

And the world is singing

*Vocals and keyboards by Marcomé  
Additional programming,  
Piano, arrangement and vocals  
by Martin Lord Ferguson  
Percussions by Michel Dupire,  
Guitars by Michel Robidoux,  
Jimmy Rouleau, Sicard,  
Choir composed of Alain DeRoque,  
Sylvain Taillefer, Elaine Lauzon,  
Daniel Poupert, Patricia Chica,  
Marie-Claude Rioux and Sicard*



An aerial photograph of a vast landscape covered in snow. The terrain is characterized by numerous rounded, snow-covered rock pinnacles and ridges, creating a textured, undulating surface. The snow is bright white, and the overall scene is serene and wintry. A vertical blue line runs down the center of the image, separating the left and right halves.

Thessaly Central Greece,  
magnificent rock pinnacles of deltaic origin called “Meteora”  
Rise over 400m above the Thessaly plain.

# Meteora

(Marcomé/Marcomé)

*Vocals, keyboards and programming by Marcomé  
Additional programming by Martin Lord Ferguson  
Percussions by Michel Dupire, Guitars by Michel Robidoux  
Mandolin and Nashville Guitar by Davy Gallant  
Bass by Olivier Laroche and François Myrand*



# TUPITERA

(Marcomé/Marcomé)

**Rolling green hills,  
rugged mountains,  
terra-cotta roofs, the hot sun,  
bright luminescent vivid colors,  
to share.**

*Vocals, programming  
and keyboards by Marcomé  
Additional programming by Martin Lord  
Ferguson and Pascaline Charbonneau  
Percussions by Michel Dupire,  
Guitars by Michel Robidoux  
Flute by Davy Gallant  
Bass by François Myrand*

Notes are floating  
In a myriad of memories  
Voices resonate  
In vapours of clouds

Notes are swirling  
In thousands of centuries  
Voices elevate  
One comes and one goes

Notes are singing  
Over millions of galaxies  
World is singing  
With pride and soul

World is singing

*Vocals, programming  
and keyboards by Marcomé  
Percussions by Michel Dupire*

Let the beat simply carry you  
to the depths of darkest Africa.

## Terra Africana

(Montanaro-Marcomé/Marcomé)



# Learning to fly

(Marcomé-Montanaro/Marcomé)

I'm falling, I'm falling, I'm fading  
I'm trying, I'm flying, I'm drowning  
Will you be there, the lost air?  
I'm falling, I'm falling, I'm flying

Eh! There, qui va là?  
Into the air, je ne sais pas  
Dancin' the night away,  
I just want to let it play,  
Eh! There, qui va là?  
Into the air, je ne sais pas  
Dancin' the night away

*Vocals, programming, keyboards and bass by Marcomé  
Additional programming by Martin Lord Ferguson and Pascal Charbonneau  
Percussions by Michel Dupire  
Guitars by Michel Robidoux*

Like a child who takes his first steps, you too may fall. Pick yourself up, dust yourself off and get off the ground movement by movement until you're gliding into the wild blue yonder and you'll be flying. What a feeling!

# Elated

(Montanaro-Marcomé/Marcomé)

Now I know that in life  
You'll come unlocked in time  
That's if you want

I'm feelin' like a child  
So elated, have to let go

I'll be flying on a wind cloud

And if you want and invite  
Living's unafraid  
Go find pride and joy  
Livin' now from now on  
So elated, have to let go

I'll be flying on a wind cloud

Now I know I'm in tune  
I'm all aglow in a special way  
Opening doors  
Right within the big world  
So elated, have to let go

I'll be flying on a wind cloud

I'll be flying on a wind cloud  
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah.

*Vocals, keyboard, bass  
and programming by Marcomé  
Percussions by Michel Dupire,  
Guitars by Michel Robidoux*

**Exhilarant, yet calm, ecstatic,  
yet self-assured, adventurous, yet mindful.  
Know thyself! Contentedness comes from  
the knowledge of the balance of all things in life.**

# Nostris Tiempo

(Marcomé/Marcomé-Martin Lord Ferguson)

A Sacred place, an ancient spiritual ritual, the shaman, the high priestess or high priest the tribe is gathered, the cult is ready. Now, free your body, free your spirit. Now you're able to move in the circle of the sacred ritual of the River of Soul.



Vocals, programming and keyboards by Marcomé  
Additional programming by Martin Lord Ferguson and Pascalín Charbonneau  
Percussions by Michel Dupire,  
Male Vocal by Michel Robidoux  
Mandolin by Davy Gallant, Violin by Guido del Fabro  
Cello by François Myrand

