

I am Isa. And I'm pretty good at it. That is why it is worth taking the time listening to me, I only exist once.

This album is a part of me – a part of the experiences I made within the last three years. It is also a part of my memories, my hopes, my imagination. It is pure Isa. - Isabelle Ritter

„Come on. Get going - let go - go – go“

Elisa day has defined her own rules, categories do not apply to her. She knows what she wants and how to direct her band. A sound driven by high-flown lyrics, colourful arrangements and rare instrumental settings. A tone set between genre boundaries. Poetry becomes pop.

Rainer Maria Rilke's poem The Panther starts as a piano ballade à la Björk and ends in a weightless space of sound reflections and delay.

Blackboard Story in New York, one of Elisa's originals, tells the bizarre story about cats and aliens. Groovy, bluesy, stomping along with a Tom Waits attitude. Unusual, unexpected and demanding.

Elisa's songs concern with things we do not notice nor understand. But through her eyes and ears these make perfect sense. Elisa questions the world through fascinating songs far away from an esoteric or constrained attitude. In the title track, she shares the moment of losing someone she loves. Breath and count to ten is the urge to remain clear, when the ground seems to be disappearing into nothingness.

„breath, breath,  
smile, smile  
everything will be alright“

The album closes with Giants. A song which equals her with Joanna Newsom's Sadie or Margret Glaspy's Somebody to Anybody. Elisa Day cheers and cries to the scarce chords of her ukulele:

„We are like giants, brave and fearless minds“