

# JEANETTE LINDSTRÖM/QUEEN ON THE HILLSIDE



## QUEEN ON THE HILLSIDE

You were the Queen of the Mountain  
You were the Mistress of forest and stream  
You made me run on the Hillside  
You made me a bearer of dreams  
You made me move a mountain  
Because you never gave in

You were the Queen on the Hillside  
You were the Mistress of forest and stream  
You made me breathe on the Hillside  
You made me hold on to my dreams

You knew how to find the gold  
You didn't do as you'd been told  
Those years in captivity taught you  
You found your own ways

You made me move a mountain  
Because you never gave in  
Because you never gave in

*JL: vocals*  
*JÖ: piano*  
*DB: double bass*  
*TSQ: strings*  
*String arrangement by Per Mårtensson*

## FRAGMENTS

Sitting in a forest  
Trying to use my palette  
All I see is fragments  
It's a place for truth  
In my little cottage  
The skylights

Sitting in a rainbow  
Trying to find a way to  
Put them all together  
In this place for new  
Looking at the skylights

I know  
This place  
Become  
My shade  
The light  
It's all  
The same  
I guide  
You there  
It's play  
To be  
Don't be  
afraid  
You are  
The one  
For you  
It's done  
I find  
You here  
To come  
To see  
You will  
Get through

*JL: vocals, backing vocals*  
*AH: guitar*  
*DK: piano*  
*DB: double bass*  
*MÖ: drums, percussion*  
*RG: backing vocals*

## FALLING

Walking in space  
Walking on the rooftops  
Feeling so graceful  
Almost as if my mind stops  
I have to pretend  
I don't exist  
Meaning to mend  
Catch up with what I've missed

We are falling  
Away from the cold  
Finally falling  
Exploring it all

It's a beautiful night  
(I'm) dreaming away  
Listening to the sounds  
I think of what to say  
What if I jump  
And land on my feet  
Absolving for all  
No more defeat

We are falling  
Away from it all  
Finally falling  
Exploring it all

You have to dive in  
No matter what now  
You have to dive in  
It has to begin

We are falling  
Away from it all  
Finally falling  
Exploring it all

We are falling  
Away from the cold  
Finally falling  
Exploring it all

*JL: vocals*  
*AH: guitar*  
*JÖ: piano, Wurlitzer, vibraphone*  
*TG: electric bass*  
*MÖ: drums, gongs, glockenspiel, electronics*

## VEM

I stop and fill my senses  
I fear the broken sentences  
Though shapes are falling into place  
I'm hanging loose here in this open space

Vem, vem  
Vem ska ta dig hem  
Vem, vem  
Vem ska ta dig hem igen

I stop and lean against your cheek  
I hear the silence of the wind  
You'll find me left here in between  
But knowing things aren't always what they seem

Vem, vem  
Vem ska ta dig hem  
Vem, vem  
Vem ska ta dig hem igen

*JL: vocals, Wurlitzer  
AH: guitar  
DK: piano  
DB: double bass  
MÖ: drums, percussion  
TSQ: strings  
String arrangement by Jeanette Lindström*



## THAT CLOUD

I will leave you in the darkest cloud  
Then you can take a guess  
What happened with the wind  
And scream your fear out loud

I won't see you  
Maybe hear you  
But I won't care 'cause  
You'll be covered with that cloud

You'll be there before the morning comes  
I'm watching as you fade away  
Comprehension of the things I fear  
The mask falls off your face

But I won't see you  
Maybe hear you  
But I won't care 'cause  
You'll be covered with that cloud

I won't see you  
Maybe hear you  
But I won't care 'cause  
You'll be covered  
I won't see you  
Maybe hear you  
But I won't care 'cause  
You'll be covered with that cloud

*JL: vocals, backing vocals  
TSQ: strings  
String arrangement by Per Mårtensson*

## THIS IS HOW

When you question me  
When you think there's something wrong with me  
When I feel I can't get you to see  
When I can't get the words to be

This is how I talk to you  
This is how my voice comes through  
This is how I reach to you  
This is how, This is how

All those words I'd like to say  
All the things I wish I could explain  
Just seem to slip away like soap  
Seems like singing is my only hope

This is how I talk to you  
This is how my voice comes through  
This is how I challenge you  
This is how, This is how

*JL: vocals, Hammond organ  
AH: guitar, backing vocals  
JÖ: piano, Fender Rhodes, backing vocals  
TG: electric bass, backing vocals  
MÖ: drums, backing vocals*

## SOMEHOW

Out of nothing  
Comes this thing  
Out of hopeless  
Comes something

Out of giving up  
Comes new  
Out of closed comes  
Reach through

Somehow  
Somehow  
In some way  
Some day

Got me a ticket  
Don't know where  
Expectations as I  
Walked down the stairs

One reflection  
I could never dream  
There would be so much  
Letting off steam

Somehow  
Somehow  
Some day  
In some way

Somehow  
Somehow  
In some way  
Some day  
We'll reach

A higher ground  
We'll find  
Something

*JL: vocals, Moog*  
*AH: guitar*  
*JÓ: piano*  
*TG: electric bass*  
*MÓ: drums, electronics*

## COMMENCE

See the tiny offspring  
Hide behind a boulder  
Vintage now, and coughing  
It sure is getting colder

I have to commence my work  
I have to commence my search  
I have to commence my work  
I have to commence my research

Stars on the horizon  
Where are you little wild thing?  
Stars are getting brighter  
I've always been a fighter

I have to commence my work  
I have to commence my search  
I have to commence my work  
I have to begin my research

Light on the horizon  
Slowly coming closer  
The room is getting smaller  
While I am getting taller

I have to commence my work  
I have to commence my search  
I have to commence my work  
I have to begin my research

*JL: vocals, backing vocals*  
*PJ: marimba*  
*JE: marimba*  
*Marimba arrangement: JL*

## BREATHE

I help you breathe  
I take your breath  
I watch your step  
I wrap my arms around you  
When the cold surrounds you  
So happy to have found you

I make your call  
I take your fall  
I pave the ground  
The hole is getting bigger  
I push away the digger  
So happy to be around you

Where are you  
Where are you

I call your name  
I take you in  
Wash off the stain  
My head is all confusion  
Is this just an illusion

I turn around  
Reset the game  
I make you spin  
I re-arrange the framing  
I try to stop the blaming  
So happy to have found you

But where are you  
Where are you  
Where are you  
Where are you

I only see me here  
You're gone  
Is this how it will continue  
'Til I'm gone

*JL: vocals, keyboards, backing vocals*  
*AH: guitars, backing vocals*  
*JÓ: piano, keyboards, backing vocals*  
*TG: electric bass, backing vocals*  
*MÓ: drums, percussion, electronics, backing vocals*

## TRY TO BE

Pave me,  
Pave me with this strength  
As if it were mine

Heroes  
We could try to be heroes  
Heroes  
We could try to be...

I go where the wind blows  
Was thinking it came here  
For reasons  
I didn't know  
To stay  
For a long, long time  
But no one knows  
Now no one knows

Save you  
You say you want me to save you  
I even tried to  
I tried to be  
Your hero  
I tried to be your  
Heroine  
Can't you see

Shield me  
Cover me  
Put me in a safe pocket  
When the strong winds blow

Hero  
Could you be my hero

Whenever the winds blow  
Could you try to be

Heroes  
We could try to be heroes  
Whenever the winds blow  
We could try to be

Stand up  
Stand up before me  
Love and adore me  
Say you still do  
And maybe  
Maybe I will be  
Steering my footsteps  
Back to you

*JL: vocals*

*SD: piano*

*TSQ: Strings*

*String arrangement & programming by Karl-Johan Ankarblom*

## NORTH

I head for the North  
That's where I come from  
That's what feels like home

I turn towards the sky  
Big glowing green light  
A sense of knowing

I turn towards the night  
Though I want to stay warm  
Big green light glowing

Icy, cold, white  
Diamond bright  
Glittering, glimmering  
Now the night

I hide in the night  
I hide out of sight  
In beauty

*JL: vocals*

*SD: piano*



Jeanette Lindström: vocals, keyboards, Wurlitzer, Hammond organ, backing vocals  
Andreas Hourdakis: electric and acoustic guitars, backing vocals  
Jonas Östholm: piano, keyboards, Fender Rhodes, Wurlitzer, vibraphone, backing vocals  
Thobias Gabrielson: electric bass, backing vocals  
Magnus Öström: drums, percussion, electronics, backing vocals

Daniel Karlsson: piano  
Steve Dobrogosz: piano  
Dan Berglund: double bass  
Pelle Jacobsson: marimba  
John Eriksson: marimba  
Rigmor Gustafsson: backing vocals

The Stenhammar Quartet  
Peter Olofsson: violin  
Per Öman: violin  
Robert Westlund: viola  
Mats Olofsson: cello

String arrangements:  
Per Mårtensson (Queen on the Hillside and That Cloud)  
Karl-Johan Ankarblom (Try to be)  
Jeanette Lindström (Vem)

All music & lyrics by Jeanette Lindström



Produced by Jeanette Lindström  
Album Production Assistant: Göran Petersson  
Recorded and mixed by Janne Hansson at Atlantis Studio, Stockholm in May 2012, except  
Commence by Göran Petersson with the Brus & Knaster Mobile Studio in April and June 2012.  
Additional recordings and overdubs recorded by Göran Petersson at Brus & Knaster Studio,  
Jeanette Lindström at Occupied Mind Studios, Magnus Öström at Islandstream Studios, and Janne  
Hansson at Atlantis in May 2012.  
Mastered by Claes Persson, CRP Recording in June 2012, remastered in December 2019.  
A&R: Lars Tengroth

Art Direction by Dan Abbott  
Graphic Design by Johan Månsson  
Photos by Per Kristiansen  
Hair & Makeup by Tove Jansson  
Stylist: Maria Sjödin/Maria Sjödin Stockholm

[www.jeanettelindstrom.com](http://www.jeanettelindstrom.com)

*Magnus Öström plays Zildjian Cymbals exclusively  
Rigmor Gustafsson appears courtesy of ACT Music*

**This album is dedicated to my grandmothers Mormor Ebba & Farmor Gull-Britt**, to my parents, and all my  
ancestors. Also to Sheila Jordan, Chris Thom, Mariann and Sylvia. And to you, who listen.

**Thanks to** Magnus, Andreas, Tobbe, Jonas, Daniel, Dan B, Steve, Pelle, John, Rigmor, The Stenhammar  
Quartet, Göran P, Janne & Lalla, Classe, Per M, Kalle A, Dan A, Johan M, Per K, Tove, Maria S, Jonas S,  
Lasse, Robert Wyatt & Alfreda Bengé, Beata, Johan H, Leif, Kirsty, Ken P & Chris F, Joy, Kate H-V, Don,  
Sue Anne, George Kentros, Sven-Erik Johansson, Palle & Ulla, Ewik, Aitor Ortiz, Marshall Glover, Jeanette M.

**Very special extra thanks to Torsten.**

*Photo of Jeanette and Torsten by Magnus Öström*



