

Tia Airoidi



Songwriter, musician and teacher, Tia Airoidi, born and raised in Milan countryside, has always been tremendously fascinated by classic and contemporary American songwriting (from J.Cash to Sufjan Stevens, Elliott Smith, Conor Oberst and Robin Pecknold) but not forgetting others international epic guys such as John Lennon, Jim Morrison, Nick Cave, Damon Albarn, Devendra Banhart and Lou Reed firsts of all. He models and creates his sound with a warm-tender, folky-powerfull voice, designing ballads and heart-beating rhythms with acoustic or electric guitar and often other stuff. He plays in Italy and abroad opening-act for several national and international artists such as SPANDAU BALLET, JOSH T. PEARSON, BEN OTTEWELL of GOMEZ, DEPEDRO of CALEXICO, VALERIE JUNE, TEHO TEARDO, MURDER BY DEATH, MATT ELLIOTT, ROSOLINA MAR and LARKIN GRIMM, BETOSCHI, THE FIRE, JUAN MORDECAI, BOLOGNA VIOLENTA, GIORGIO CANALI, DIAFRAMMA, PUNKREAS, STATUTO. He has toured Canada, Germany, Switzerland, Poland, Belgium and England – in some remarkable venues as BRUSSELS SUMMER FESTIVAL and the REEPERBAHN FESTIVAL in Hamburg plus the MI AMI festival in Milan. He's currently expanding his knowledge and lifetime experience as a music therapy professional. Tia has the ambition to make music near the heart, to stay with heart wide open.

nearyourhearts | tiaairoidi.com

June 2019 #3

Golden Sun

A folk song.

Writing songs is a maieutic process.

As Josh T. Pearson said is not "rocket science".

You can carry some songs with you for years, undergoing so many versions and rewritings and recordings. Then the day comes when they stand up on their own feet and walk and are finally independent.

This piece has been growth with a wind of hope and a message of deep love and trustworthiness inside its structure and through its words.

The video has been shot in some of the locations and places of the movie "Call me by your name".



lyric

In the night I was so lonely and the moon was a black sun I've found Very hard to walk on and my mind was blind at all and I've travelled far and wide No reflections on this road the moon and her daughters vanished Was no wind to blow my soul But the morning time is coming For me I'm not the only one I can see my greatest buddy Awaken by a golden sun Well if the vision from a hill should reveal the time that goes I can see my past my future I can't judge what I don't know there will be foggy times and sunny days and the good old pal Death to come there will be the sorrow there will be the pain But this sun won't burn in vane and the morning time is coming

For me I'm not the only one I can see my greatest buddy Awaken by a golden sun and the morning time is coming For me I'm not the only one I can see my greatest buddy Awaken by a golden sun You'd better run run run Oh so long Run run run and no return You'd better run run run And no back home Run run run Till you get it done You'd better run No return You'd better run run run and no back home Run run run till your Golden sun

DINNER

TIA AIROLDI



Urban Folk.

Siamo in giro tanto, sempre. Gli occhi, attenti a cose che durano pochi secondi, proprio per non volersi perdere nulla del mondo, sembrano vacui e svuotati. Le settimane scorrono veloci. Gli impegni, le notifiche, le riunioni, i consigli, i concerti, le feste. Tutto è vissuto. All'improvviso l'immagine di una cena in famiglia: la immortaliamo. Gustiamo il senso delle cose. E allora famiglia diventa ogni passo, verso qualsiasi direzione, verso tutte le persone. Addento il kebab.

LYRIC

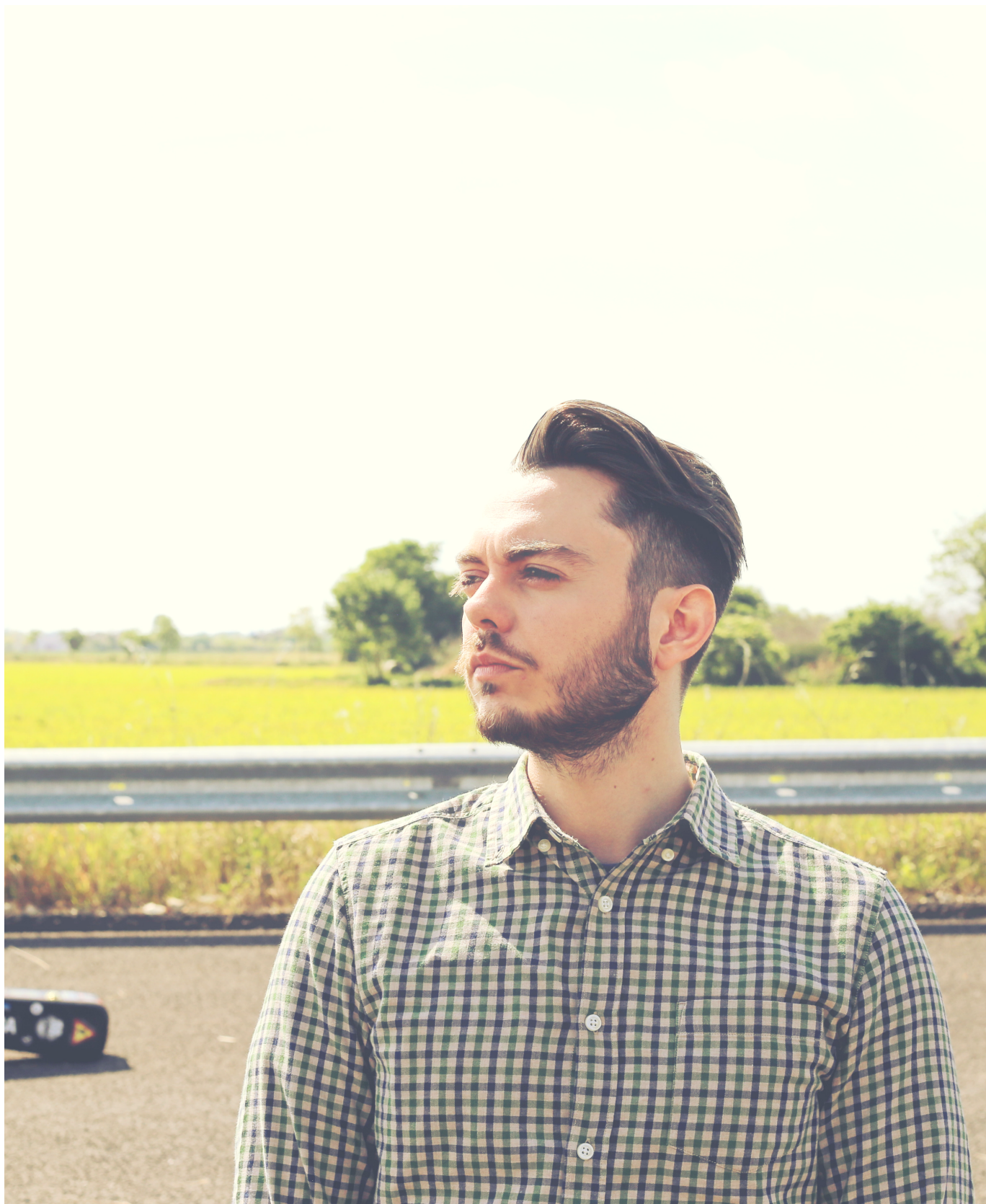
Tonight I have dinner with my parents. I play with Vinile and my white cat. Sister come back from work with my mom so we set down and my dad serves all the dishes and we talk about how to find the way or right path with some strange voices always make you laugh. And then we go talking about grammar and more, we recommend a movie and then give us a hug. A scream here a shriek there, what can you do? The dog is lying next to me and I start to play again...and we talk about how to find the way or right path with some strange voices always make you laugh.



Tia Airoidi è sempre stato profondamente affascinato dal cantautorato americano classico e contemporaneo (da J.Cash e Neil Young a Sufjan Stevens, Elliott Smith e Robin Pecknold) senza dimenticare epici autori internazionali come John Lennon, Jim Morrison, Nick Cave, Damon Albarn e Morrissey. Modella e scolpisce il suo sound attraverso la voce - talvolta calda e morbida talvolta struggente e potente - e disegna ballate e ritmi a tempo con il cuore, imbracciando chitarra elettrica, acustica e altro. Tia Airoidi ha l'ambizione di scrivere canzoni vicino al cuore, per restare col cuore aperto.

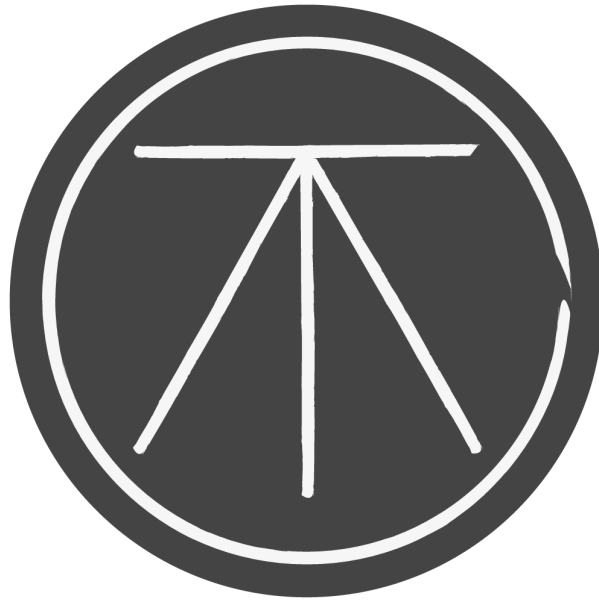
www.tiaairoidi.com





MORNING NEWS

TIA AIROLDI



NEAR YOUR HEARTS

SE NON CI FOSSE PIU RETE NE COMUNICAZIONI NE INTERNET CI SAREBBE
UNA STRADA VUOTA, PRONTA PER ESSERE RIEMPITA.
UNA DANZA SULL'ASFALTO CALDO CHE PORTA NEI CAMPI,
VICINO AL CUORE.
UNA MELODIA FATTA DI CORDA E CANTO,
UN RITMO CONCRETO ED ESSENZIALE.
QUANDO IL MATTINO HA L'ORO IN BOCCA UN FIORE VESTE L'ASFALTO.

LYRIC

IN THE ROLE GAME YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD TO PLAY
HIDING ALL THE SURFACE WHAT THE HELL, IN VANE
PUT A NEW GUESS IN VEINS IN VEINS PUT IN THE RUSTY JAIL
CANNONBALL AND SWORD ARE MADE OUT
OF SAME LEAD AND BLADE

NOW WATCH THE LILY'S GROWING
IN THE CONCRETE GROUND
TELL TO ALL THE SAND
YOU'LL STILL GET AROUND

NEVA DON'T YOU WORRY -NO WORRIES- 'BOUT THE THIRSTY FATE
NEVA GET YOU DOWN - NO DOWN NO DOWN- YOU'RE THE KING OF GLADE
CUZ THAT'S THE OTHER WAY IS THE THE MORNING NEWS!
THINGS I LIKE TO SAY AND I SAY IT OH JUST
FOR ME AND YOU

MORNING NEWS

TIA AIROLDI