

A photograph of a coastal scene. On the left, a two-story house with a white porch and a gabled roof stands on a dune. To its right, a wooden structure, possibly a collapsed porch or deck, lies in ruins. The foreground is a sandy dune with sparse, dry vegetation. The sky is a pale, clear blue.

BYGONE
BEATRICE KEELER



BYGONE

1.

KEEP ASTRAY

take me down, take me down
with you when you go
'cause I've got no fear
of what's hiding below
whether I run, whether I run or
whether I stay
whether I run, whether I run or
whether I stay

and I, I know your way
that's why I, I keep astray

now I'm feeling
now I'm feeling quite assured
that you're my sickness
for which there is no cure

2.

MONTREAL

it's unfamiliar territory
faces blend together like clay
though I've learned a thing or two from my travels
like how to predict the rain

I never saw this coming
no weather man could have called the storm you
caused in me
the miles are only a way
to keep track of where you've been
in my heart I'm back again

you keep that city warm for me
I'll be back to claim what's mine
there's an hourglass by my window
to remind me it's just a matter of time

tell me how this is supposed to work
when everything I've read contradicts something else
the higher you get the more you can see
but the farther from you the worse my health

3.

IF ONLY I

how did we get caught up in this reverse
that ripple effect stuck on reverb
but if only I knew how to lose to you

desperate moments eat away at my reasoning
this foolish love's just so goddamn weakening
but if only there were better men than you

we had left the sun with better days and now
the madness ensues
but if only I had given my love to you



4.

ANYTHING THAT WOULDN'T HURT

it was dark in the summer
dark in the summer
dark in the summer when we came

when we came to terms with how this would go
when we knew how little we really know

maybe we couldn't
maybe we couldn't
maybe we just couldn't see

we couldn't see how far we were
from doing anything that wouldn't hurt

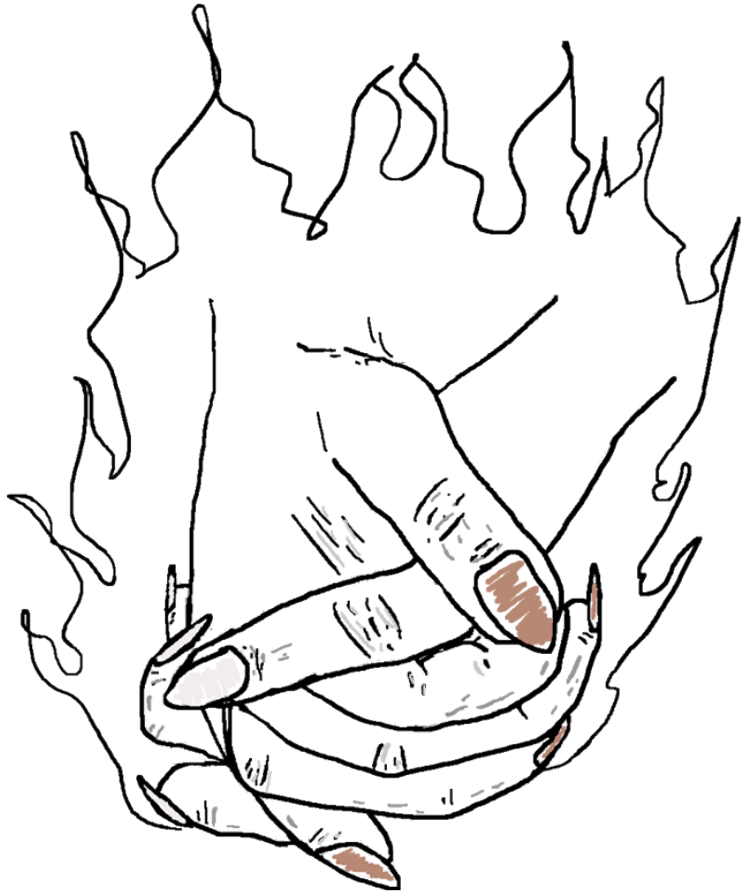
5.

YOU ARE NOT MY HOME

there's an empty bed
in an empty room
filled with thoughts of you
like a carpet stain
or a window crack
this is not my home
and I want it back

the air is thick
not like my skin
the shell I'm living in
since you left me
since you loved

tell me lover
how can I discover
a way away from you



6.

SMOKE & FIRE

I can feel the burn
in my chest, this deep desire
for which I yearn
'till all that's left are my ashes in the fire

smoke and fire

we were born in darkness
now we're blinded by the sun
maybe it seems heartless
but I'd rather be aflame than love someone

smoke and fire
fire your gun
this heat is dire
so burn or run

face to face with midnight
like a stranger in your clothes
I'll still wait for daylight
in this inferno I've built alone

7.

FLOTSAM

50 feet under I hear her calling my name
over the thunder and over the rain
fear in my bones, fear in my eyes
the waves can't betray me the same as her cries

buried in sand, I was much safer before
now just like flotsam I find myself washed to the shore

a song so infernal rings down to the ocean floor
brings ruin to my tongue and desire to my core
all that remains and all that I know
I feel the temptation as my body hollows

I'm sinking under
I'm slipping under

8.

JE NE VEUX PAS SAVOIR

quand c'est trop pour toi

je ne veux pas savoir

je ne dois pas savoir

9.

LAMENT

I don't wanna fall in love again
I don't wanna feel sweat in my palms
'cause all it's left me now is cold
yeah, all it's done is cause me harm

but you're still gonna take that from me

I wrote your name inside my book
a thousand times maybe more
until the letters made me sick
until they got stuck in my throat



10.

YOUTH

like the soil I had sunk my feet into
like the sugar on my tongue
naturally my heart had opened up to you
the way it did when I was young

now I find myself caught in between
what I say and what I mean but I'll let you decide

if you think that you could fall in love with me
when the morning brings the truth
I could make you happy, make you feel like home
like the careless days of youth

now I find myself caught in between
what I say and what I mean
so how can I explain to you
that words don't work the way that actions do

maybe I'm naive to think that we could be
any more than what we are
but when that moon song sings to me
I hear your name
and you don't feel so far, far away

11.

SI SEULEMENT (If Only I version française)

je te vois à chaque instant
le fantôme qui vole mon sommeil
we had left the sun with better days
and now, la folie est en nous
but if only I had given my love to you

pas une pensée dans ma tête
pas un mot sur ma langue
qui n'est pas corrompu par ta présence
ou les cendres sur le sol
si seulement je t'avais donné mon amour

we had left the sun with better days and now
the madness ensues
but if only I had given my love to you

THANK YOU

This album is dedicated to my parents. Your love and support is at the root of everything I do. To David, mon amour, thank you for being a source of strength in moments of uncertainty, for the energy you have invested to help me achieve my goals, and for always having confidence in me. To François, thank you for your countless hours of work without reward, and for the positivity and encouragement you have embodied from the beginning. A huge thank you to Connor Seidel, the mastermind behind the album's production, for giving Bygone its soul. To the team at Productions Bros, thank you for taking a chance on me and my craft, and for allowing me artistic freedom to make the album I wanted to make. Special thanks to Marie, Val, Marianne, Kyle, Marlee, Gerardo, Vero, and Pierre Lapointe. Thanks to Marc-André Larocque, Marc-André Landry, Chris Lamarche, and Félix Le Blanc for sharing your immense talent. Thank you to anyone who, in however small of a way it may have been, helped me to reach where I am today. To those who welcomed me into their hearts during my passage on La Voix, je n'ai pas de mots pour décrire ma reconnaissance. Bygone is a culmination of work spanning over the last 6 years. I'm so excited to finally be able to share it with all of you.

CREDITS

BEATRICE KEELER

vocals, backing vocals, guitar

CONNOR SEIDEL

guitar, electric guitar, bass, percussions, keys

MARC-ANDRÉ LANDRY

bass

MARC-ANDRÉ LAROCQUE

drums, percussions

CHRIS LAMARCHE

drums (you are not my home, flotsam)

FÉLIX LE BLANC

piano (flotsam)

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- 1 - KEEP ASTRAY 3:30
2 - MONTREAL 5:17
3 - IF ONLY I 3:43
4 - ANYTHING THAT WOULDN'T HURT 2:50
5 - YOU ARE NOT MY HOME 3:58
6 - SMOKE & FIRE 3:34
7 - FLOTSAM 5:10
8 - JE NE VEUX PAS SAVOIR 3:43
9 - LAMENT 2:59
10 - YOUTH 2:25
11 - SI SEULEMENT (If Only I version française) 3:48



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