



KAYA

BORN UNDER THE STAR OF CHANGE



BORN UNDER THE STAR OF CHANGE *[The Story]*

It is very difficult to carry out change in our lives; to do so, we need to discover what it is we want to become and know what we need to change. New values, new life principles take a long time to be born within us because the transition toward change creates discrepancies between what we were and what we'd like to become. This period is not easy and the wonderful lyrics of this song describe it for us very well. It's no coincidence that it's the title of this album. Long before writing it, I had chosen it as the album title to define the great changes I went through during the course of my life before finding peace, serenity and stability in the very depths of my being. The hours, days, nights, weeks, months, years I spent thinking and reflecting as well as the revelations I received were very intense and troubling. I could easily have gotten lost, spent the rest of my life as a hermit and I thank God with all my heart and soul for His constant Guidance through my dreams & signs, for this passage, this transition toward new experimentation in matter. I think the path of studying the thoughts and memories that dwell in us is the longest and most difficult. There are easier spiritual paths that lead us to only look on life with love, without asking ourselves any very precise questions. Of course, love is essential in the discipline of change otherwise we can easily become extremists and project what we'd like to change onto others. Many spiritual people, who have great potential, fall into this trap. The fact of considering life as if it were a dream, of seeing everyone, every upset and disturbance initiated by others as parts of ourselves, leads us to deep work on ourselves, which eliminates this potentially dangerous factor. In a dream, there are no tourists; everything we see represents ourselves, thus leading the change, not toward the outside, but rather toward the inside, within ourselves. Hence we learn to develop a non-violent, non-conflicting spirit that gradually leads us to the acceptance of our weaknesses that we can see in ourselves through others.

I've had to de-program a great number of concepts and ways of living that society had shown me. The most difficult thing of all wasn't understanding my weaknesses, but feeling so alone, isolated from others regarding my ideas and newly born values.

BORN UNDER THE STAR OF CHANGE

You built your life, playing by the rules, that held no truth, that were misleading. Being someone else, you lost yourself, In the world of illusions and false meaning. But you were not made for this and you will not stay in this...

You were... Born under the star of change... Born to turn the page... Time for awakening, time for a new beginning. Say goodbye to untrue friends and let the future in. No matter your destiny, you were born under the star of change. Going around in constant circles, resisting the call, the call of your soul. Stop worrying... Because you're different... it doesn't mean... you'll always be alone. 'Cause you were not made for this... And you will not stay in this... You were... Born under the star of change... Born to turn the page... Time for awakening, time for a new beginning. Say goodbye to untrue friends and let the future in... No matter your destiny, you were born under the star of change. But what if I go wrong, I lose my way... If you do right, nothing is wrong... It's hard to take this step, I'm so afraid... Restore your soul, just pray you'll find your way, you'll find your way... You were... Born under the star of change... Born to turn the page... Time for awakening, time for a new beginning... Say goodbye to untrue friends and let the future in... No matter your destiny, you were born under the star of change.

Written by

Kaya / Arnie Roman / Russ DeSalvo


Publishers:

Golden Wisdom Publishing

Roman Empire Songs

Magnetic Force Music Publishing

THE ALCHEMIST *[The Story]*



The more evolved a person is, the more he finds he can perceive, feel, sense his inner world as well as his surroundings. That's why many people tend to retreat into monasteries and set aside material life, because this perception can give rise to great disturbances, great physical and metaphysical perturbations. Injustices engender anger and disconnection, noises become aggravating, tensions stronger, discomforts more present than before. I've been through very intense stages concerning this myself and I know well the works and workings of all this in the greatest detail. The fact that spirituality increases and multiplies our conscience's sensitivity leads as much to marvelous experimentation as it does to deep

discrepancies between material and spiritual life. It's not easy to learn to love noise as much as calm; to see them as two forces that cohabit so as to lead us to an awareness that true well-being is to be found above good and evil. It is essential to remember that the more we pray, the more we meditate, the more deeply we think, the more hypersensitive we become. THE ALCHEMIST is a beautiful example of the aspiration for all of us, one day, to be able to transform the vicious stones life may have us encounter into precious stones. In my opinion, the highest degree of evolution is, in terms of conscience, to one day be capable of being above good and evil and hence accept that these two forces co-exist to help us experience contrast, because without contrast, we couldn't distinguish darkness from light.

THE ALCHEMIST

I live my life from the old code...

Like a knight, I'm the servant of the light
I work in secret, out of view... I travel through time

You can't imagine what our spirit can do

This is not an easy task to see behind the veil,
to hear your broken thoughts, to follow on their trail...
But I'm an alchemist, a secret warrior, when life throws
vicious stones... I'll make them into precious stones...

I'm the alchemist in the hidden corridor... like a lotus
with self cleansing leaves... I'll make golden wisdom...

from your heart that grieves. I can see all the
hidden faces... I can see the world without its mask...
I can see the helplessness in you, you think you can't
change but imagine what our spirit can do. This won't

be an easy task to heal all your memories,
to rise up from the world of cruel and heartless
tragedy... But be an alchemist, a secret warrior, When
life throws vicious stones, make them into precious
stones... Be the alchemist... In the hidden corridor... like
a lotus with self cleansing leaves make golden
wisdom from your heart that grieves.

This won't be an easy task to heal all your
memories to rise up from the world of cruel and
heartless tragedy... But be an alchemist...

Be an alchemist...

Written by: Kaya / Arnie Roman / Russ DeSalvo

Publishers:

Golden Wisdom Publishing

Roman Empire Songs

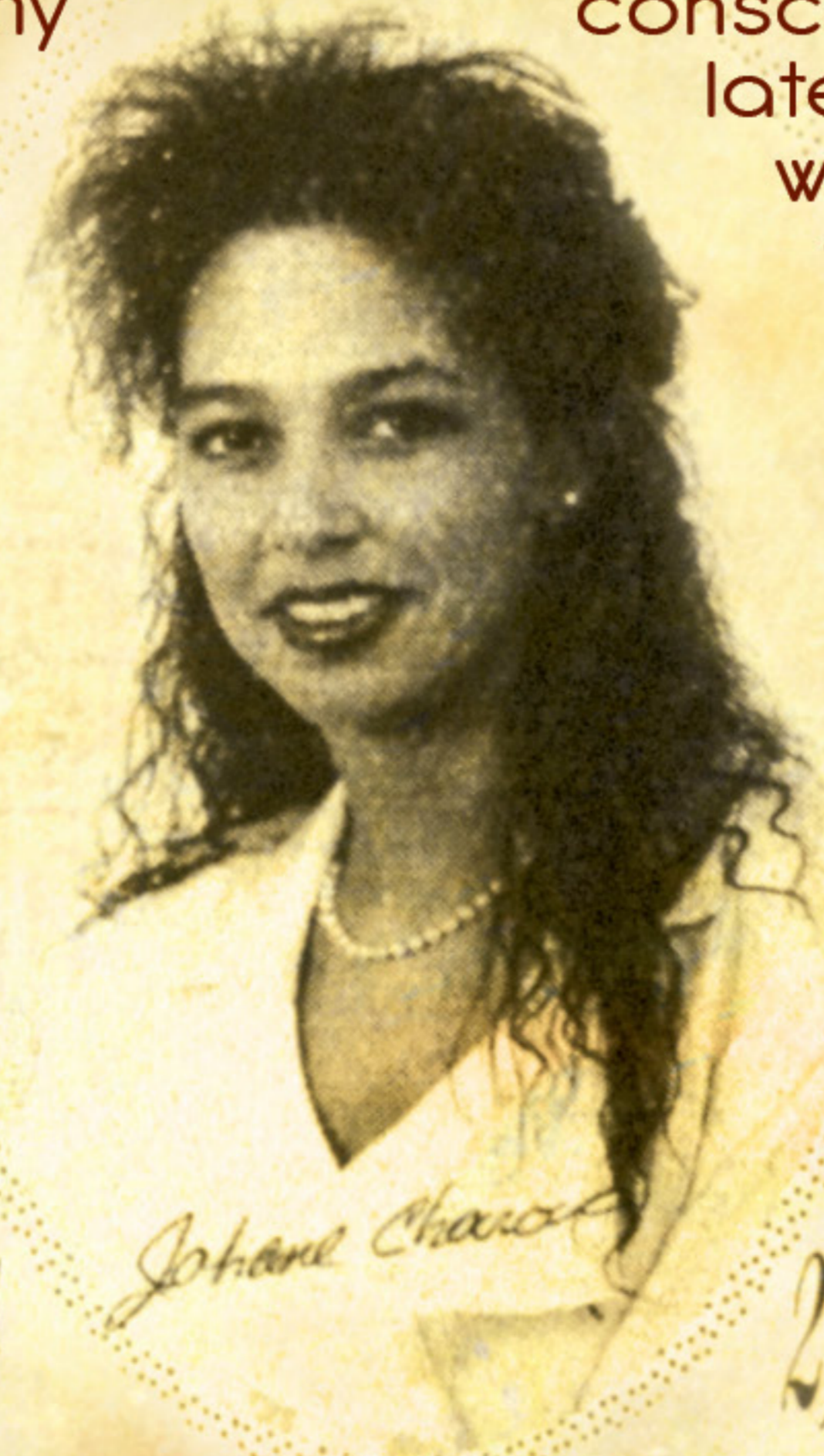
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FINALLY FREE *[The Story]*

Finally Free is a song that changed my life, my destiny. It turned the foundations of my existence upside down and opened the door onto a spiritual path that I still follow today. In 1995, as an artist, I was involved in several foundations to help sick children, which helped realize the dreams of children who were very ill or in their terminal phase. Each time I went to visit a sick child who wished to meet me, we had very deep, spiritual conversations. These shared moments nourished my soul and helped me see the true values of life. Death has always been another step or stage for me, a journey to new countries, new horizons. I passed on to them my vision, that dying was like being in a dream and not coming out of it. When I met Johane, or Cindy, which was the name I used for a long time to respect her anonymity, she was 19 and she'd received a dream *telling her she should meet me before she died*. I received her request from the Foundation and the hospital, and I flew to see her along with my promotion agent at that time. At her bedside, Johane and I experienced magical moments. I held her hands to transfer some energy to her because she could hardly open her eyes; she was so weak. We talked for hours, a whole afternoon, and I explained to her that the most beautiful way to understand what happened when we died was to see it like being in one of our most vivid dreams and instead of coming back, we didn't. She asked me for time, if I could intervene so she could have a little more time before dying so that her parents and brother could accept to let her go. She knew that this time there wouldn't be a remission but her loved ones didn't accept that and it was so hard for them. I explained to her that only God could intervene but that I'd pray for her. I told her that, before leaving, she could visualize my eyes and that I'd send her energy from wherever I was.

Two weeks later I woke up from one of the most beautiful dreams I've ever had: *I was sitting at a table; Johanne was standing in front of it accompanied by both her parents who were behind her. She thanked me for having come to see her, told me she'd never forget me and went on to say, "They're very proud of you here. They've got a gift for you."* Johanne took me by the hand and led me into an empty room. It was all dark, there was a table and in the center of this table, there was a tunnel of crystal blue Light; words can't describe its beauty and power. "It's the tunnel of Light that we see when we die," Johanne told me. "Normally we only get to see it when we die physically...you've seen it while still alive...talk about it, don't be afraid...you'll see, They have great plans for you on Earth...a great Mission awaits you." I woke up with tears of joy and indescribable beatitude. I sensed that what I had seen had modified my conscience and changed me forever. Five minutes later, the phone rang and it was the agent who'd accompanied me to see Johane told me Johane had died the evening before at around 5pm and that her family was grateful that I had come to see her before she less incapable of sharing my mystical experience just then.



15/12/74

Johanne Charrier

25/07/95



FINALLY FREE

*This song is dedicated to the memory of Johane Charon
15/12/74 - 25/07/95*

I woke up this morning... with these tears of joy just streaming down my face... I still can see the Light of white and crystal blue... I was not dreaming. But I saw her in another worldly place and she talked of what she wanted me to say to you...

Don't you be afraid to let her go... 'Cause I bear the secret she wanted you to know... If you could see... what I've seen... you would be smiling at her memory. In the tunnel of light she was shining and more beautiful than you can believe... Finally free... First time I met her, she was lying there and ready to give in... she was nineteen and so much wiser than her years... She was not scared, only waiting for her journey to begin...

It was for you and not for her she cried those tears

Don't you be afraid to let her go... 'Cause I bear the secret she wanted you to know... If you could see... what I've seen... you would be smiling at her memory... In the tunnel of light, she was shining and more beautiful than you can believe Finally free...

Written by

Kaya / Arnie Roman / Russ DeSalvo

Publishers:

Golden Wisdom Publishing / EMI Blackwood Music Ltd.

Roman Empire Songs

Magnetic Force Music Publishing / EMI April Music Inc.

SEVEN SECONDS TOO LATE *(The Story)*

I remember a couple I helped get together during the same period that influenced this great song. I was about 28 years old at that time and this friend was about 50. She was in love for the first time in her life because she'd been a nun for over 30 years and had left the orders to follow a dream that had told her she was going to have a companion. He was a good man but there was just one thing that bothered her... he had hair in his ears. When she confided this to me very seriously, I laughed good heartedly and simply said, "All you have to do is remove the hair, that's all!" She was so astonished by my simple reply. Like a little girl, she exclaimed she hadn't thought of that...Behind this little discomfort hid numerous fears and this element that bothered her was only a pretext to camouflage them. I'll always remember my advice to her at that moment, "You know, sometimes love comes to us but if we don't recognize it, it can disappear and not come back for a very long time." The day after this conversation, she and this lovely man formed a couple, they lived happily and...he no longer had any hair in his ears.



SEVEN SECONDS TOO LATE

At a coffee shop, we sat across the table... Lines of regret were etched so deeply on his face... As if he read my thoughts, he looked up from his Sunday paper:

“There are things you lose”, he said, “that can never be replaced. And Oh...It came to me...It came to me... Seven seconds too late... And Oh... It came to me... It came to me... seven seconds too late.”

“It was ten to five”, he said, “on a Friday evening, she came in with her paycheck, it was her regular routine.” “Tens and twenties please,” she said, “You know the very things we’re needing, often go unnoticed, if you know what I mean.”

“And Oh... It came to me It came to me... seven seconds too late. And Oh... It came to me It came to me... seven seconds too late”

“And when she looked at me, her eyes were like a question. My heart could feel the answer, but the words refused to come. And after all these years, I remember every silent second, until her eyes left mine, and then forever she was gone.”

“And Oh... It came to me it came to me... seven seconds too late And Oh... It came to me it came to me... seven seconds too late”

Written by Kaya / Arnie Roman / Russ DeSalvo

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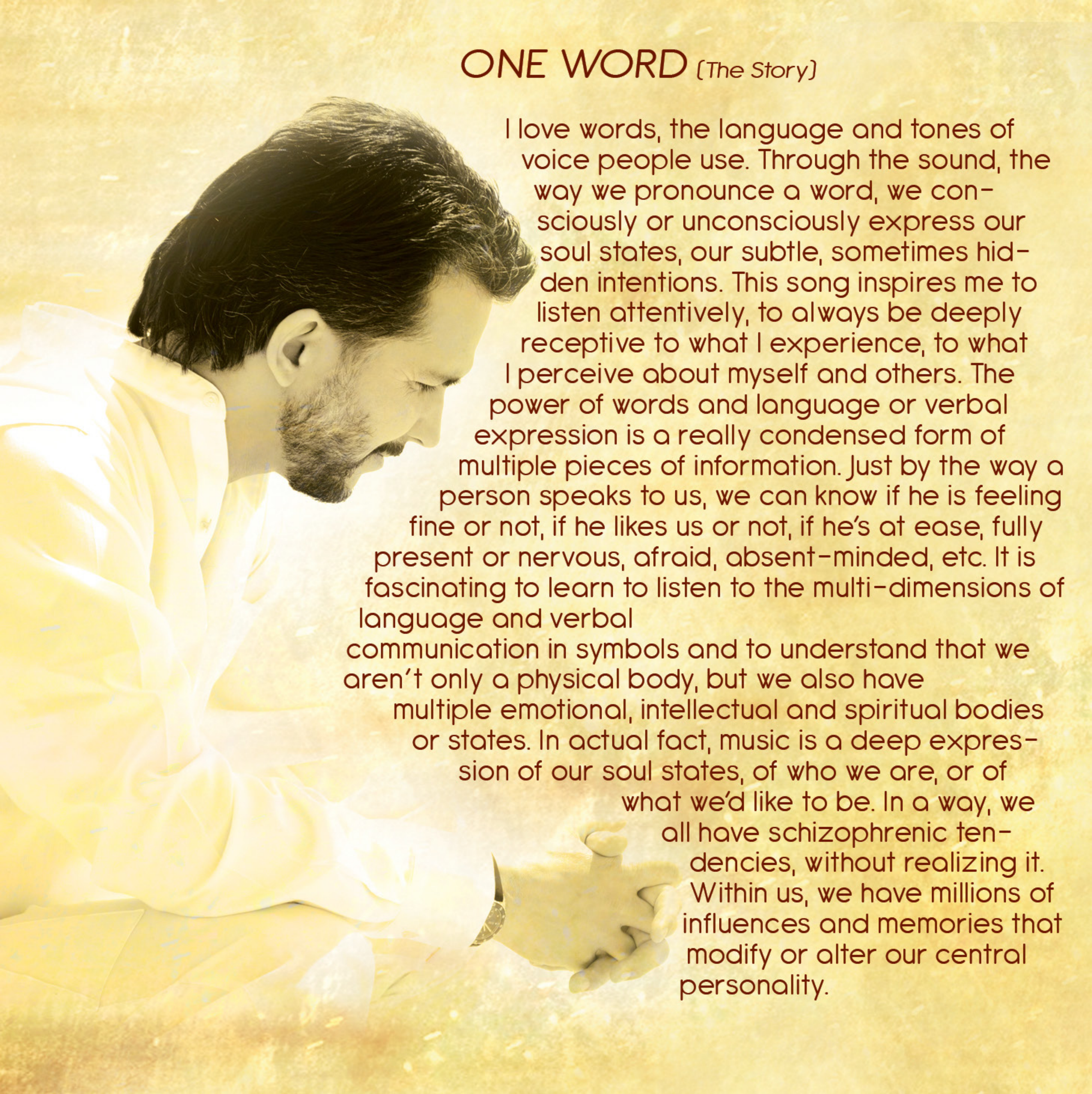
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Magnetic Force Music Publishing / EMI April Music Inc.



"Life is a process of continual transformation. If you do not like your life... Remember... you can always change it..." KAYA

ONE WORD *[The Story]*

A man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a white button-down shirt, is shown in profile from the chest up. He is looking down and to the right, with his hands clasped together in front of him. The background is a warm, golden-yellow color with a soft, glowing light effect, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. The overall mood is contemplative and serene.

I love words, the language and tones of voice people use. Through the sound, the way we pronounce a word, we consciously or unconsciously express our soul states, our subtle, sometimes hidden intentions. This song inspires me to listen attentively, to always be deeply receptive to what I experience, to what I perceive about myself and others. The power of words and language or verbal expression is a really condensed form of multiple pieces of information. Just by the way a person speaks to us, we can know if he is feeling fine or not, if he likes us or not, if he's at ease, fully present or nervous, afraid, absent-minded, etc. It is fascinating to learn to listen to the multi-dimensions of language and verbal communication in symbols and to understand that we aren't only a physical body, but we also have multiple emotional, intellectual and spiritual bodies or states. In actual fact, music is a deep expression of our soul states, of who we are, or of what we'd like to be. In a way, we all have schizophrenic tendencies, without realizing it. Within us, we have millions of influences and memories that modify or alter our central personality.

The only difference between a psychologically, psychically ill person and someone who appears to be normal is that the central Self is stronger and more stable. But very easily, if we don't cleanse our memories, the accumulations of information or tensions can one day manifest in inconsistencies, fragmentation or a depression. Our conscience is a real living computer. It's up to us to look after it well...

ONE WORD

In this world of voices, soft and voices loud. A single word can either clear the mind or cloud. It's only when my heart is open... that I know when the truth is spoken... Then it comes like a beacon of light... piercing my deepest, darkest night... ONE WORD that cuts through to me... ONE WORD that lives and breathes in me... ONE WORD that breaks through the walls... when the longing in my heart calls. In love's sky where angels carry in the dawn... You and I with fragile wings so often fall... But I will find my path to freedom, through the thing that I believe in... and it will come... a miracle of sound... lifting my feet off the ground... ONE WORD that cuts through to me... ONE WORD that lives and breathes in me... ONE WORD that breaks through the walls... when the longing in my heart calls

A soul is born with a hunger... And must eat or grow weak... I am torn, torn between wonder... and fear of the unknown... but I seek... ONE WORD that cuts through to me... ONE WORD that lives and breathes in me... ONE WORD that breaks through the walls... When the longing in my heart calls... ONE WORD that frees me from fear... ONE WORD that brings love here

Written By Kaya / Terry Cox / Russ DeSalvo

Publishers:

Golden Wisdom Publishing / EMI Blackwood Music Ltd.

Fisher Queen Songs

Magnetic Force Music Publishing / EMI April Music Ltd.

NO COINCIDENCE *(The Story)*

This is the first song that Russ and I co-wrote. It was a magical moment that I'll always remember. When the words and melody came to me, I sang while he played the chords on the guitar... "*there's no coincidence... no coincidence...*" ...and when our eyes met, there was such Light in his that I just went on to sing... "*As I look in your eyes, I see a Light, a flame that awakens me inside...*".

This song is a good example of how I follow and am receptive to synchronicity. For me, Destiny, signs & symbols are a way of life; they're really real and concrete. By dint of traveling in and journeying with dreams for over 17 years and receiving premonitory dreams, I've learned that the broad lines of our lives are prepared metaphysically long before they take form in reality. What I love most of all is to listen and follow these coincidences to live my life, make my decisions and fulfill my life program. A beautiful example of one such coincidence is how I met my producer Russ DeSalvo for the first time after over 13 years...I'd taken a taxi to go to his studio on Long Island, NY.



I asked the driver to stop off at a pharmacy so I could buy myself a razor. I'd forgotten mine and was wondering if this were a sign because I am well organized and I usually don't forget anything... the driver stopped a few miles away from my producer's home. Just as I was waiting in line to pay for my purchases, I heard someone call out my name, "Kaya!" It was my producer, Russ. As we hugged, tears in our eyes, he said to me, "There's no coincidence... no coincidence..." I'll always remember him coming out of the pharmacy; he was talking to the Universe all by himself, saying... "But...come on!... in a pharmacy of all places!"

NO COINCIDENCE

As I look in your eyes... I see a light... a flame that awakened me inside
A message I can't ignore, it seems like I've known you before
Is it an open door to my soul... or just a simple twist of fate?
But having you near just erased all fears... And I know this was meant
to be... there's no coincidence... Ooh... Ooh... No coincidence...
It wasn't ever my plan... to be there that day... I'm not really sure what
brought me there. It's funny how destiny... can change your whole life
completely... and now the mystery begins to unfold... All the answers will
be revealed, 'cause having you near just erased all fears... And I know
this was meant to be... there's no coincidence... Ooh... Ooh...
No coincidence... Was it written in the stars, was it dealt in the cards?
I just... can't say... all I know is that I just can't deny, every road just
seems to lead me to you... There's no coincidence... No... No... There's
no coincidence... Is it an open door to my soul or just a simple twist
of fate? But having you near just erased all fears and I know this was
meant to be... There's no coincidence... Ooh... Ooh... No coincidence...

Written by Kaya / Russ DeSalvo

Publishers:

Golden Wisdom Publishing / EMI Blackwood Music Ltd.

Magnetic Force Music Publishing / EMI April Music Ltd.

IN THE HEART OF THE SUN [The Story]

Change is really a very powerful thing. It activates new cycles of experimentation, new stages in life. During my years of retreat as a hermit, withdrawn from social life, I observed the multiple facets of my personality, of my conscience. I studied in detail human functioning and social dynamics on both the individual and collective levels. I was actually trying to heal myself, because when I was younger, just going into a store and asking people for information was very difficult for me. My hypersensitivity is one of my strengths but more often than not it was also a great weakness then. I created a false shyness or timidity so as to protect myself. A mask that sometimes made me seem to be a simpleton in other people's eyes. It was easier for me than giving my opinion openly. I copied other people's behavior and aspirations. I sought to be like everyone else without knowing who I really was myself. Work with symbols and dreams allowed me to heal my difficulties regarding social interaction. I realized I so wanted to act well, do right, be loved and to love others that over time, I had lost my essence, lost my true self, who I really was. At that time and later, I called myself into question over and over again. I kept going back into my personal computer data bank, memory, inner hard disk to go over all sorts of information, how I'd answered such and such a person, or why I'd said such and such a thing. Had I been right or not? Did my unease stem from myself or from the other person? Conscience equations, soul-state algebra, I'd been doing this all my life, you can't imagine just how intensely. My way of finding my balance in this ever so vast world was to solve myself through others and also to solve the world that surrounds us on the archetypal, symbolic level. Symbols have become a totally real language for me through which I understand myself and experiment the world today.

From the age of 6, I could spend hours sitting on a bench watching people go by, observing them to analyze them, the interactions which were created, the multiple ambiances encountered in their looks, their feelings. I was fascinated by that... observing all the angles, all the masks we create, that eventually we no longer even realize we create, and this really complicates who we are. In actual fact, a mask is a protection, a fixation on a soul-state we wish to present to people so as to be loved or acknowledged. Like children, sometimes we don't really know how to act and react, and in order to please, to manifest, we create multiple personalities and behavior for ourselves, without even realizing we do so. This song also reveals a very powerful dream I had many years ago. This dream transfigured me, awakening me even more to everything subtle and to all that emanates from us. *I saw myself rise in a column of sparkling Light with an indescribable feeling of well-being. The higher I rose, the farther behind I left this world in which I was evolving. Symbols gently danced around me. I was called upon to keep going higher, farther. At one point, I was in space, in the heart of Light, arms out-spread as I rose with an indescribable feeling. I found myself above all the symbols, in the heart of the sun. Inside me, I knew that if I kept rising, I wouldn't return to Earth. I knew I had a choice... return and help or leave for the next world. Consciously I chose to return to help others, to continue to evolve in matter, to experiment myself -even though I felt that it would have been much easier not to come back.* The powerful dreams we can all receive modify our perception of who we are and what surrounds us. A dream is more than just images or sensations. In my opinion, it is a motivating force for life, an expression of the source of our profound, true self, of who we actually are deep down; I call it a Life-motor.



IN THE HEART OF THE SUN

I was looking at myself the other day... staring into my eyes in the mirror
And the me that I know fell away... Never saw myself any clearer

And Love... All that there was, was pure Love

In the Heart of the Sun... In the heat of the fire that burns in my soul

Is the power of one... The one that I am and the one that is all

And the all that is one... in the Heart of the Sun

Faces like masks on parade... followed one after another

Anger and laughter and pain... until my soul was uncovered

And Joy... All that was left was pure Joy

In the Heart of the Sun... in the heat of the fire that burns in my soul

Is the power of one... The one that I am and the one that is all

And the all that is one... in the Heart of the Sun

I was looking at myself the other day... staring into my eyes in the mirror

And the me that I was now has changed... And I see myself ever
clearer In the Heart of the Sun... in the heat of the fire that burns in my

soul is the power of one... The one that I am the one that is all

And the all that is one... in the Heart of the Sun

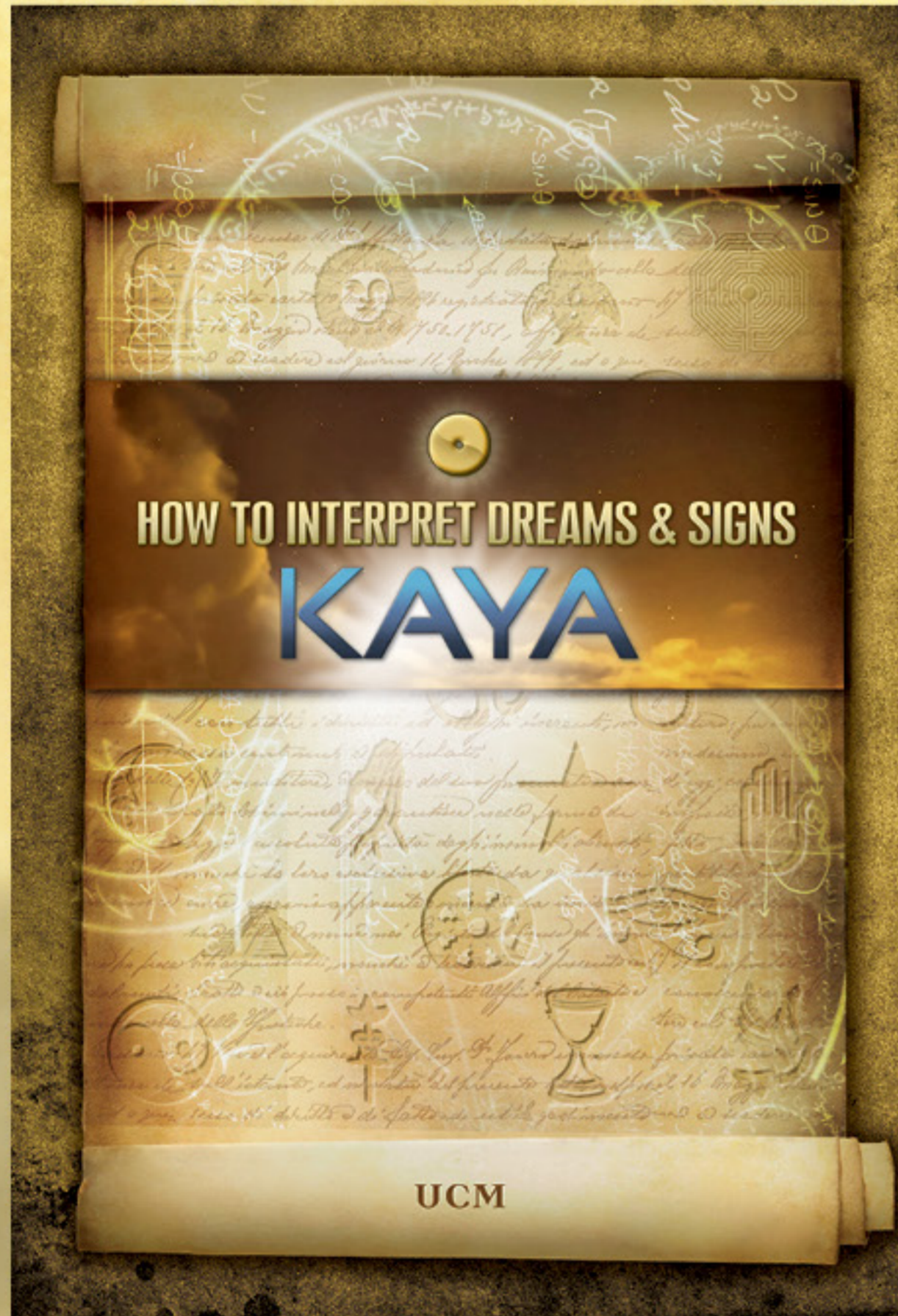
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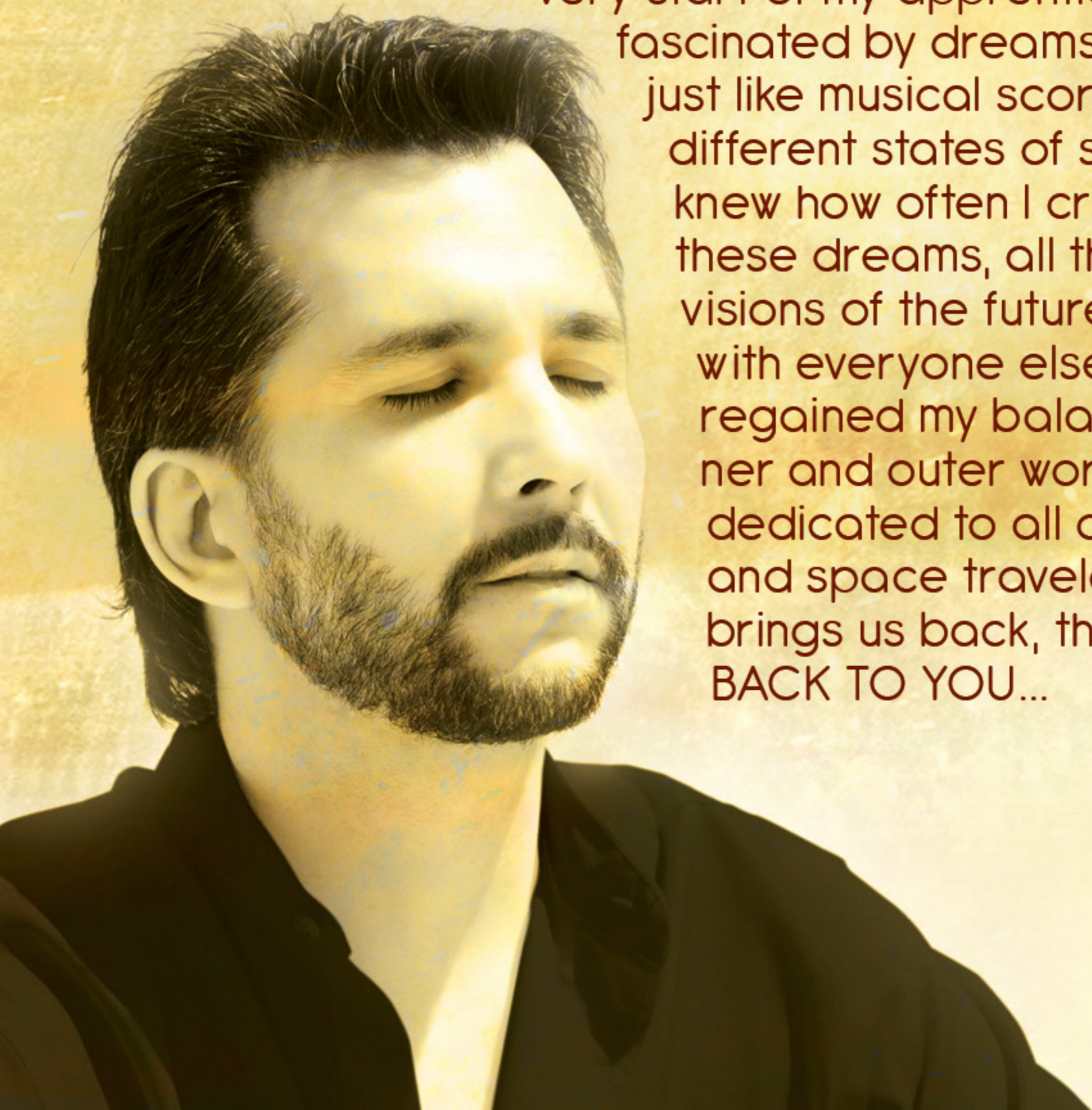


Discover Kaya's New Book
"How To Interpret
Dreams & Signs"
For more information:
www.kayadreams.com &
www.ucm.ca



I ALWAYS COME BACK *(The Story)*

This is the only song on the album that I didn't help write but as soon as I heard it, it was my story, my life, my way of thinking that this song expressed. The fact of having lived as a hermit for years, having been a bit extreme at the beginning in my solitude, in my way of questioning myself about myself and others means that this song is a good expression of my return to concrete life, despite all the suffering and nightmares I went through to become what I am now. Today, I have integrated right down into my very cells that evil, wrong-doing, what hurts is educational, that ordeals are gifts for our evolution; they help us discover new facets of ourselves. Since the very start of my apprenticeship of myself, I have been fascinated by dreams and symbols. They've become just like musical scores for me and the notes are different states of soul and conscience. If you only knew how often I cried asking why I was receiving all these dreams, all these visions of the future; I felt so alone and out of step with everyone else. It was only years later that I regained my balance, my stability between my inner and outer worlds. This song is dedicated to all conscience seekers, to all time and space travelers... One day it's Love that brings us back, that ensures we ALWAYS COME BACK TO YOU...



I ALWAYS COME BACK

I...always come back...

I don't know why I have these dreams... Images that rise and fall...

How do I get any sleep at all? Lately more and more it seems...

The answer lies within myself... I can't turn to anybody else

After all this time it still rules me... I can never set it free...

No matter what I try to do...

I always come back to you... Whether or not, I want to I... always come

back to you, there's nothing that time can do... bring me back...

Too caught up in yesterday, I can't keep my spirit calm... I can't hold a
memory in my arms... trying to turn my heart away... Wishing that I could

forsake, knowing that it was my choice to make

I will travel miles beyond here... Live more than one thousand years

But still I have to face the truth...

I always come back to you... Whether or not I want to I... always come

back to you, no matter where I run to I... always come back to you

There's nothing that time can do... bring me back...

'Cause we're all angels... With broken wings... Open your mind...

And fly... Above... all your troubles... With the power of the will...

Beholden to you still... I... always come back to you... Whether or not

I want to... I... always come back to you, no matter where, I run to... I...

always come back to you... pushed by my will I... always come back...

yeah... I... always come back, come back... always come back, yeah,

yeah, yeah... I... always come back... yeah... I always come back...

I... always come back

Written by Russ DeSalvo / Peter Zizzo

Publishers:

Magnetic Force Music Publishing / EMI April Music Ltd.

Big Much Music / Songs of Universal

THE END OF THE WORLD *(The Story)*

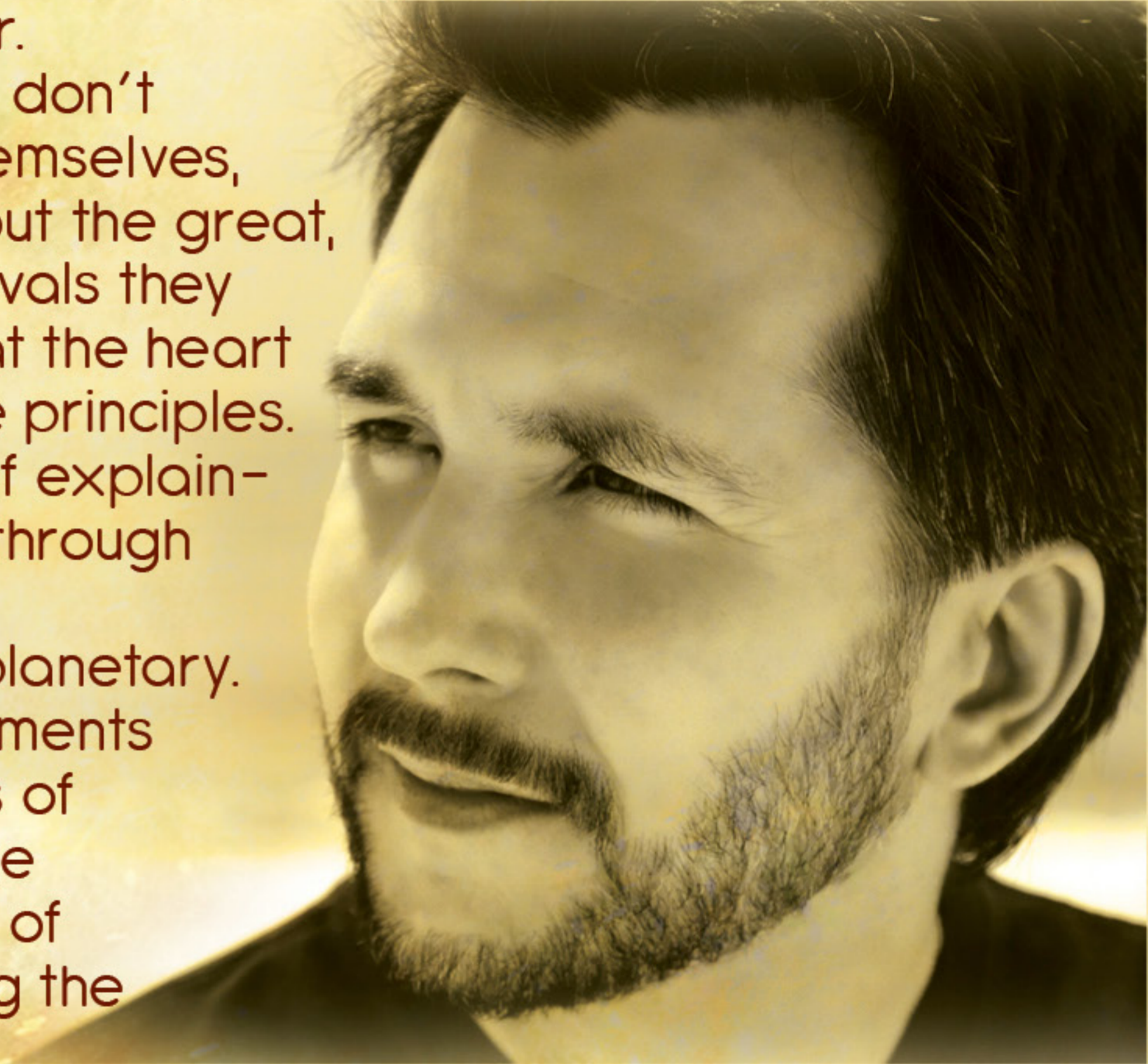
At the turn of every century, on every symbolic date or whenever humanity traverses a particularly intense period, some people announce the end of the world. Fundamentally, the extremists who hold this kind of apocalyptic outlook are really lovely people. They are very intense in their convictions, their faith and beliefs and their spiritual practice even if some of them follow paths that lead to despair.

Because of a lack of Knowledge, they don't realize that they are talking about themselves, about the end of their own world, about the great, intense, sometimes destructive upheavals they are experiencing within themselves, at the heart of their search for new values, new life principles.

I think this song is a magnificent way of explaining what we experience when we go through periods of change, of transformation, whether personal or planetary.

There are always upheavals, readjustments that introduce new stages, new cycles of evolution and experimentation. It's true that in dreams, especially nightmares of course, we can see scenarios showing the end of the world, cataclysms. When

I started on this path nearly 20 years ago, I had many, many dreams like this. Whenever we change life, when we change our lives, we receive intense, upsetting dreams that show us that we are unstable, that we don't know where to go, what to decide. We can even be destructive or radical in our way of turning the page, of beginning again, making a fresh start, or of saying no to whatever it is that bothers us. The images in a dream can be very strong and it is important to refer them back to ourselves, not to project them onto others or to believe that an event is being prepared, that the Day of Judgment is just around the corner.



One day we understand that even if yes indeed the Earth will end one day, like we do, like stars that have ended their cycle do, that this won't be the end of the world, only the end of a world, only the beginning of a continuity, here or elsewhere...

THE END OF THE WORLD

People talk about the end of the world
And the war that will devastate the Earth
They say we'll be scattered to the wind...
But I believe the war will be a war fought
within. There is no battlefield so worn
No homeland so ravaged and so torn
As a single human heart whose world is falling apart
Maybe we just need the end of a world
That denies what is innocent and pure
A final hour where all that dies
Is the fear behind a child's eyes
I believe that the end of the world
Is just a chance to change who we were
A chance to live what we believe...
And I believe that love, will teach us to receive
Take each day as an everlasting gift
Every smile, as a wing to give you lift
Every loss, as a moment of passing by
On its way to an ever higher sky...
I believe that the end of the world
Is the beginning of a whole new start...

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Fisher Queen Songs

THE DAY OF QUESTIONS *(The Story)*

This is a song I rediscovered on my little tape recorder. Just imagine... it had been in a drawer in my desk for over 15 years and the batteries still worked. A friend made me laugh saying it would be a good advertisement for the battery manufacturers! I still remember the moment I pushed PLAY and I heard my voice, my energy of 15 years ago. The person I was then had been going through great inner suffering, seeking answers to the great existential questions. I was happy to meet up with that part of me once again; I felt like I was time traveling while maintaining the conscience I have today. I heard the lyrics, the ideas in this song, the fragments of the melody and it's with these in mind that we composed the album version. Oh yes... I can assure you that my mind was running at the speed of the light during that intense period of my life. I was going through a kind of depression but without taking any medication... Nerves a jangle, feeling flayed alive, I visited my unconscious, my memories, and was reborn day after day. Sometimes after nightmares and surrealist dreams, I woke up feeling like a complete stranger on Earth. This is when I received one of my most powerful initiatic dreams where... *I saw myself dressed in brown and in the sky, there was a blacksmith all in gold... behind a magical veil... of indescribable beauty and splendor... he looked at me compassionately, asking me, "Are you ready? We're going to begin all over again..."* And to this day, I can still hear myself reply, *"What are we going to begin again? ... I don't understand..."* He was so bright, luminous and magnificent that he was like an Angel. That Saturday afternoon summer nap was one of the great triggers of change in me. I can tell you that I now know the symbolic dream meaning of a blacksmith... because during the days, weeks, months and years that followed this dream my conscience was indeed forged. After this dream, I started to have dozens of dreams, especially nightmares, every night. But if you only knew how glad I am today... It isn't easy to have a rotten tooth extracted... but we feel so much better afterwards... especially if the dentist is compassionate!



THE DAY OF QUESTIONS

I sense you were untrue... I can hear what's left unsaid... It hurts me sometimes to see behind your eyes... Why do you make me feel... like I could lose my dreams? What is the meaning of this suffering?

This is the day of questions... My mind is running at the speed of light
I need a meditation just for a while, to understand the reasons

Why you've pushed my love away... I need this day

to heal my soul... I need this day to feel my soul

I turned on the radio... A song was playing... like a message from God, asking can you see like me... Behind the storm of thoughts... to the calm of wisdom beyond the dark from where the Light will come... this is the

day of questions... My mind is running at the speed of light... I need a meditation just for a while... to understand the reasons, why you've pushed my love away... I need this day to heal my soul

I need this day to meet my soul

This is the day of questions... My mind is running at the speed of light

I need a meditation just for a while... to understand the reasons

Why you've pushed my love away... I need this day to heal my soul

I need this day to meet my soul

Written by Kaya / Arnie Roman / Russ DeSalvo

Publishers:

Golden Wisdom Publishing

Roman Empire Songs

Magnetic Force Music Publishing

A WOMAN OF EXPERIENCE *(The Story)*

This song is actually the key to my return to music. To be honest, I'd had no thoughts of ever coming back to the music world. This song was my number 1 hit in Canada over 15 years ago. I had everything that would make anyone happy. Friends, a wonderful work team, million dollar investment contracts, glory, a big house, a wife, a child... at the age of 25, socially, I had all anyone could ever want. My great initiations and perturbations led me to walk away from all this glory and fame while I was at the top and that was very difficult, incomprehensible for my family and fans at the time. I can only apologize today but, at the same time, I know it was necessary; I simply had to follow the star of change I was born under. I didn't know I was going to become an international author on dreams & signs; nor did I know that one day I'd come back to music... well, I say I didn't know but I have to admit that I received several dreams encouraging me, telling me that I had a great Mission to accomplish. However, there were more difficult days than sunny ones and I ended up telling myself those dreams only referred to my soul-states of the day and not to a future of worldwide renown. The days following those great dreams revealing my future, I felt I had wings and limitless power to help all mankind. But the next day...oof!...I was back in my worn-out shoes with all my troubles and my nightmares telling me I had serious work to do on myself and that was to be my priority; helping others was to come second... first I had to help myself. Over time, I understood that in actual fact the savior role exists to help us understand that we need to save ourselves. I understood that if I only have the coat on my back, it's better to work very hard, to build a factory that manufactures coats and then I can provide warmth for many others too, while continuing to see to it that my factory can keep producing coats to ensure continuity of the abundance I can offer. Yes, this song has been truly magical in my life these past weeks. I'm writing this to you on May 28th 2011. At this very moment I am in Roselyn, NY, USA, sitting on the veranda of the house we're renting while I'm recording in New York. My wife, my woman of experience, is here at my side as she has been throughout all these beautiful, happy new years when,

[The Story Continued... pt-1]

hand in hand, we've worked together discovering ourselves and our life as a couple. Her love and wisdom have accompanied me from almost the first day we met and became friends. We had both been through similar experiences, life changes, inner seeking. If she hadn't been there, just like Kasara, my daughter that I love with all my heart and soul, I'd have ended up a hermit on a mountaintop far away from everything, far away from myself. Today I realize just how true Life's promise was, that if I worked on myself intensely, if I asked for Light in my heart and soul above all else, then that Light would become real and manifest in those people near me and in new, truer, more sincere friendships. That promise has been kept; it's here, present in my life today and it's up to me to maintain this state of conscience and ensure it remains simple and in harmony with everything that lives and all that exists. Here are a few pages of my story...

On February 3rd 2011, only just a few months ago, I didn't know I'd sing again...this project didn't exist...I'm still amazed and awed by how Up Above can activate a Destiny... even though other events occurred beforehand, it really all began with a dream I received during the night of February 2nd -3rd ...*I saw my former record company team and they told me, "If you want, we can start up the music again and it will be magnificent."* I replied, *"Will I be able to sing spiritual songs; can I be myself?"* "Yes, that's where we can help." And I replied, *"OK then, I agree to sing again."* And I woke up... The following morning I told my wife this dream on our way to give a lecture on dreams & signs in North Carolina. I knew something important was about to occur, but without thinking it would be exactly the same people as in the past who would help me, I called my assistant to ask her to contact me on my cell phone if anything special happened that day. About 2 o'clock that afternoon, I was in transit at the airport in New York when she phoned me to say that a national Canadian TV show researcher had called to see if I'd agree to sing for the TV's 50th anniversary. She was sure I'd say no because I'd refused to sing again so many times before... but she'd decided to chance asking me all the same...

[The Story Continued... pt-2]

Oh là là!...wow!...what a decision I had to make! And right there and then, before my very eyes, was the name of the person from my former record company that I'd seen in my dream; it was the name of the restaurant just in front of me! I asked my assistant to give me some time to think about it and said I'd call her back in half an hour. I knew that if I said yes, I was in for a life change once again... the rest of this story can be found in my biography on the website www.kaya.fm ... I'll leave you to check it out for yourselves if you so wish...

I dedicate this song to my wife Christiane, and to all the women on Earth who have the loving Wisdom to help their spouse rise up toward the Light.



This booklet is also available on our website www.kaya.fm in different languages

FRENCH Version française du livret disponible sur www.kaya.fm

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MANDARIN

GERMAN Deutsche Version des Büchleins verfügbar auf : www.kaya.fm

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RUSSIAN Русская брошюра доступна на сайте : www.kaya.fm

JAPANESE

and many other languages...

KAYA'S ACKNOWLEDGEMENT...

I would like to thank my producer & angel friend Russ DeSalvo for his creative devotion and for gathering great musicians and management team to help diffuse my spiritual message to the world.

To Arnie Roman, Terah Cox & André Leclair for this magic collaboration on the songs.

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To all my angel friends that have helped to financially support this project.

To the whole team of UCM's Foundation for your help and generosity in all our books and music projects.

To the public... this album is devoted to your soul and to helping you discover all the beauty and spiritual power that dwell within you...

To my daughter Kasara, you are my true inspiration since you came on Earth... you are an angel for me... to Anthony Di Benedetto, my spiritual son, my angelic photographer & Film Director...

Thank you Christiane... you are my wife, my lover & my Woman of Experience... I love you...

A WOMAN OF EXPERIENCE

Open my heart... You're a woman of experience

Oh, show me what you know... open my heart...

Whisper what I'm here to learn... be the quiet in my mind. Be the halo that surrounds this earthly angel life... Share your secrets so I can know what you know... To fuse our body and soul... Keep me close to your chest, be the light in the darkness... strengthen my soul...

Open my heart... You're a woman of experience... Unlock the night

Oh, so I can live my dreams... open my eyes... my dear woman of experience... show me what you have lived... open my mind

When I am not man enough, be the voice of experience. Be the steady hand that guides me with a velvet touch. Help me be and see what

destiny needs me to be... Wanna fly to the edge of our highest intentions, in your intimacy... Come into my heart... you're a woman of experience... Unlock the night... oh... so I can share my dreams...

Open my eyes... and show me how to see... what only you have seen... open my mind... oh... wanna be everything that our true destiny... ever needs me to be, wanna fly to the edge of our highest intentions... in your intimacy...

You live in my heart... you're my woman of experience, you've unlocked the night... Oh, so we can share our dreams... you've opened my eyes... you're my woman of experience... what only love can see... you've opened my life... oh, you've shown me what you know...

My woman of experience...

Original French Version Written by:

Kaya / Luc Plamondon / Marc Provencal

English Lyrics by: Arnie Roman and Kaya

Publishers:

Golden Wisdom Publishing / EMI Blackwood Music Ltd.

Plamondon Publishing, Les Editions Sur Piste CK



SHE'S MY GUIDE (The Story)

This song is a refreshment for our soul. It puts us in touch with what's essential in life. My daughter Kasara has been a central aspect in my evolution. Her present age... is the age of my great changes. Her arrival in my life turned the superficial life I had created for myself upside down. With her, I went back to the school of Life where I re-learned, I re-discovered, I re-educated myself to be human, not only to work, not only to think about what I had to do or be. I learned so much from my daughter... I remember the first time I behaved exactly like my father had when I was young and I'd been talking to him; all of a sudden, after about 15 minutes sharing, he'd say to me, "Erm...what?" I realized he hadn't been listening to a word I'd said, that he hadn't heard in my child's words all I'd wanted to tell him. My father was an inventor, an engineer, who was always in his thoughts, far from daily reality. I had to work well on this weakness in myself that my daughter, at a very young age, helped me discover. For me, as for my father at the time, the flower on the wallpaper wasn't really important... it was a piece of information that was simple, ordinary, easy-to-process and understand and so, apparently without interest. But the moment I learned through love to listen to my daughter in symbols, I realized that through these children's words when she said, "Look, Daddy! Look at in actual fact she wasn't talking paper...she was telling me she to be with me. When we listen everything takes on another and Divine levels. We discover each and every one of us speaks we are experiencing through we see and perceive of our to listen to people talk actual fact, they aren't outside temperatures; own daily inner tem-

the flower on the wallpaper..." about the flower... or the wall-loved me, that she was happy using symbolic language, dimension on both the human that without realizing it, about ourselves and what metaphors, through what reality. You only need about the weather. In really talking about they are describing their peratures.



SHE'S MY GUIDE

She is in love with a flower... on a garden wall
She sees Angels all around her
And she talks to them all
Well I find my way back to Heaven
When I see through
the eyes of my child...
She's my guide... She's is the purest light
And the night cannot dim her
Or begin to convince her not to shine
She's my guide... She's my guide... At the
end of a long day... I walk through the door
And she's laughing at nothing
Knows what nothing is for



I have studied the Buddha and the Bible
And never found what I see in her eyes...
She's my guide... She is the purest light
And the night cannot dim her
Or begin to convince her not to shine
She's my guide... The moon in the midnight sky
And I follow her movements
Search for the truth in her luminous eyes
She's my guide... She's my guide...

Written by Kaya / Arnie Roman / Russ DeSalvo
Publishers:

Golden Wisdom Publishing / EMI Blackwood Music Ltd.
Roman Empire Songs
Magnetic Force Music Publishing / EMI April Music Inc.

WHAT IS HUMAN *(The Story)*

During a workshop, a woman shared this interesting dream. She had just had a very intense nightmare that she asked me to interpret for her. She dreamed that *she saw herself at one of the singer Sting's concerts. There were more than 80,000 people at the concert. She was really comfortable and felt at ease because everything was ready, well in place and well organized. Then she saw a former European male friend who, for her, represents someone who has difficulties regarding love. She went off with him toward a beautiful house which she liked and then she saw herself go to the toilet and while there, a rat came along and looked daggers at her. She took it and threw it out of the toilet. Then it came back with dozens of rats and she was really scared and woke up because the rats were attacking her.* I explained to her that this dream described aspects of her character, her strengths as well as her weaknesses. At the beginning we see her great capacity to manage important projects because she is an exemplary, intelligent, efficient executive assistant in her job. Through the symbol of Sting, a high quality musician, we can see her super intelligent, dimensioned side. But when she finds herself on the personal level, there is a discrepancy between her collective dimension and her intimate dimension. She needs to purify those forces in her that, in the past, may have fed on any old rubbish, that through greed, may have put matter first, as symbolized by the rat. This is a very interesting dream because many people have discrepancies in their personal and social dimensions. At work, they are nice and kind, maybe even supermen or superwomen, whereas in their love or personal life, they suffer from great lacks, fear of not succeeding and some are prepared to go to any lengths to achieve success. Seeing such information in a dream is not a regression but rather deep work on these kinds of memory. It is important to consider nightmares, not as something to be avoided even if we don't actually ask for them, but as a natural dynamic, a purification of our unconscious, a spotlight on deeply hidden aspects of our behavior. We may be all smiles, all nice and gentle on the outside but sometimes our deepest intentions aren't set in this direction. That's why dreams can really help us. By working on my dreams and visiting and cleansing my deep memories, I for one have changed my life.

WHAT IS HUMAN

We're scared of missing something... that we don't really need
Showing off our fake smiles... but we have fears nobody sees
Fear of being different... of being alone
Have we lost track of what is human
Have we lost faith... in what we can become
Oh I wonder... What have we been doing
Have we lost track... of what is human?

We don't know how to listen to our inner voice
The one that love, the one to trust, so we make the true right choice
Instead of repeating the same sad song
Have we lost track... of what is human?
Have we lost faith... in what we can become?
Oh I wonder... What have we been doing?
Have we lost track of what is human?

We own a golden palace... yet we lock ourselves away
In the tiniest closet... and say we're running out of space
We need the courage... to open the door
Have we lost track... of what is human?
Have we lost faith... in what we can become?
Oh I wonder... What have we been doing...
Have we lost track... of what is human?

Written by
Kaya / Arnie Roman / Russ DeSalvo
Publishers:
Golden Wisdom Publishing
Roman Empire Songs
Magnetic Force Music Publishing

BORN UNDER THE STAR OF CHANGE

All Songs Produced and Arranged by Russ DeSalvo

Except: A Woman of Experience Arranged by: Peter Schwartz

Heart of the Sun, She's My Guide & End of the World

Additional Arrangement / String Arrangement by: Peter Schwartz

Drums and Live Percussion: Frank Vilardi / Bass: John Siegler

Keyboards: Bill Heller / Peter Schwartz / André Leclair / Russ DeSalvo

Background Vocals: Karmine Alers / Anthony Fedorov

Electric and Acoustic Guitars: Russ DeSalvo

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Ossining NY. Acoustic Guitar Recording by: Alexander DeSalvo at
Magnetic Force Studio, Wantagh, NY. Vocals recorded by Russ DeSalvo
at Magnetic Force Studio, Wantagh, NY

Mixed & Mastered by: Joey Turner at Turner Sound, Nashville, TN

Artwork & Design: Jimmy Greco / Photography: Anthony Di Benedetto

Symbols illustrations: Dominique Grelot and Christophe Guilloteau

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BOOKS: www.ucm.ca KAYA Official Page

KAYA'S FOUNDATION KAYA endorses UCM non-profit organization whose objective is to help people understand their dreams, signs, symbols & life more profoundly. More info: www.ucm.ca & org@ucm.ca

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