

Identity Project - CD Liner Notes Examples

Notice what is revealed about the author's identity in each. Note that the beginning of each is NOT, "I chose this song because..." Use an interesting beginning for each and do not begin each in the same way.

"Bright as Yellow" by The Innocence Mission

"I do not want to be a rose, I do not wish to be pale pink, but flower scarlet, flower gold, and have no thorns to distance me," sings Karen Peris on this joyous folk rock song from the 90's. The song "Bright as Yellow" has been my anthem since I first heard it. For me, it is a song of empowerment, a song of joy, a song of life. It is about living your life in warm hues of yellow and red, deciding to be happy, and refusing to live in pale pastels or melancholy blues.

Stereotypically, when little girls are born, they are showered with pink: pink dresses, pink teddy bears, pink booties... everything is pink. And while I like pink, I find it to be a passive color. "I do not wish to be pale pink," but rather something stronger, something passionate, something with purpose. I want to be scarlet red or golden yellow – warm, and loving, and determined to make change in this world. I do not want to fade into the background like some wilting petunia; I prefer to stand out, be a bright red poppy in a green field. In some odd way, this song reminds me of my commitment to feminist causes because Peris asks not to be limited in her color choices. I feel very strongly that people should not be limited by society's standards (pink for girls, blue for boys) and should make free choices. As one of my favorite feminist bloggers writes, "Colors are for everyone." Yellow is a universally bright and happy color, and thus, this song makes me happy.

"Somewhere Over the Rainbow"

"Sing it again, Daddy! Again!"

Whenever I hear this song, I remember asking my father to sing it to me, his sweet baritone just above my ear as I sat on his lap. Although the song itself might be cliché, it never feels that way to me, because in my dad's voice, it is a true promise of dreams that come true. Whenever I was sad, when I'd fallen and scraped my knee or had a bad day at school, my dad would sing this song to me, promising me a brighter future: "where troubles melt like lemon drops, away above the chimney tops..." And I always believed him.

As I grow older, I know that a simple song and a father's hug can't take away all my troubles, but I like to remember the times when they could. And let's face it, sometimes, all you really need is a hug from Daddy to make you feel like all is right with the world again.