BOY JOEY

FROM THE ALBUM
AFTER THE SUN

NEW SINGLE



BONA TO VADA

"A shattered stained-glass window learns that every broken color belongs."

CINEMATIC GOTHIC MELODIC TECHNO

127 BPM

F MINOR

PEAK-TIME GOTHIC CATHEDRAL CHOIR EXPERIENCE

"Nothing's truly broken when the pieces are aligned — they were a window all this time."

AVO ENTERTAINMENT

AUDIOQUEST RECORDS

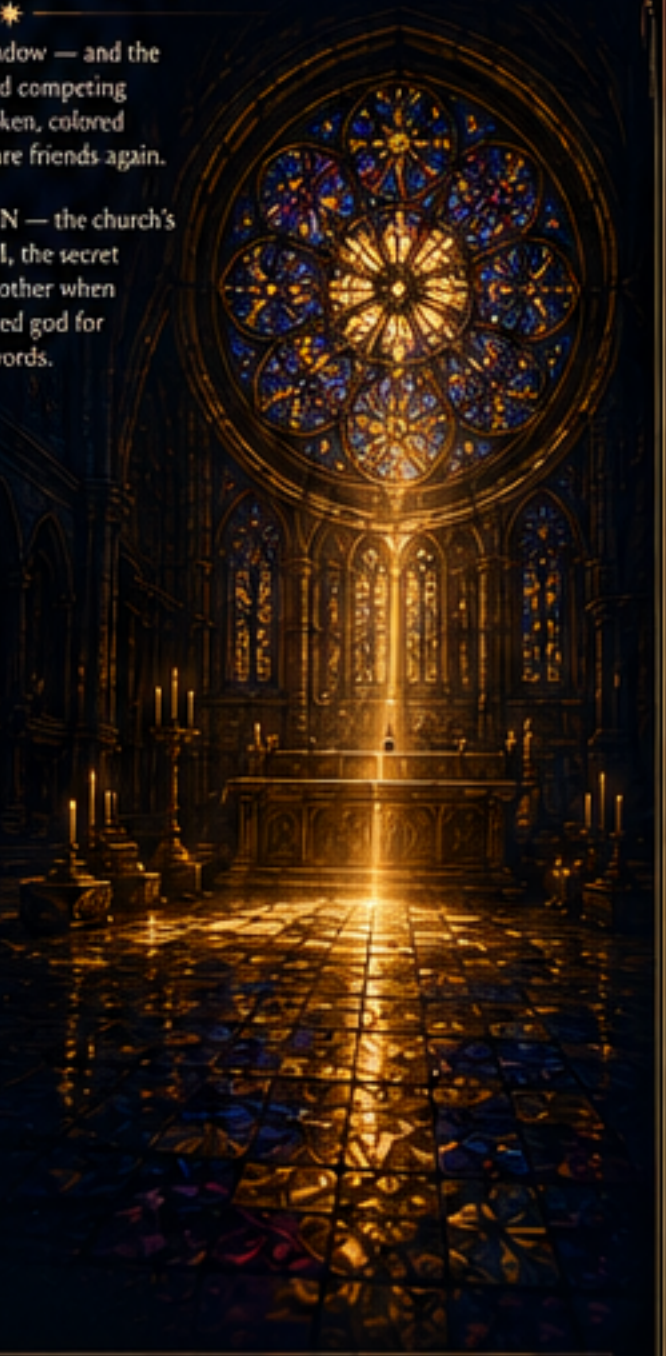
boyjoey.com

— ABOUT THE SONG —

A woman pictures herself as a shuttered stained-glass window — and the gothic choir you hear is her own emotions, scattered and competing after a loss. The song is the work of gathering those broken, colored pieces back into a whole, until the self and her feelings are friends again.

It travels through two sacred languages. It begins in **LATIN** — the church's tongue, pleading for mercy — and resolves into **POLARI**, the secret language gay men built to recognise and protect one another when being openly gay was illegal. She stops begging a borrowed god for mercy and comes home to herself in her own people's words.

The title, **Bona to Vada**, is Polari for "good to see you." It ends on "the munge is warm tonight" — which is the album's name, *After the Sun*, spoken in Polari.



STYLE

Cinematic gothic melodic techno — peak-time, with a full gothic cathedral choir.

127 BPM

F MINOR

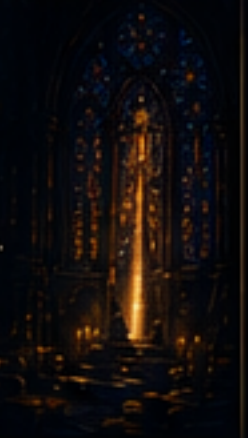
A lead female voice is the person; the gothic choir is her own emotions. An Avision-weight kick and deep sub sit under pipe organ and epic strings, while the choir travels from dissonant, competing Latin into unified Polari harmony — dissonance resolving into unison, chaos into peace. In the world of **Anyma, Tale Of Us, I Hate Models, Charlotte de Witte.**

CULTURAL SIGNIFICANCE

POLARI & THE QUEER SACRED

Polari was a secret language of survival used by gay men in the underground when being openly gay was illegal. It created community, coded belonging, and protected identity. In Bona to Vada, the song moves from the imposed sacred (Latin) into the reclaimed sacred (Polari). It is a homecoming — from borrowed mercy to self-recognition, from silence to our own words.

"Bona to vada your dolly old eek."
You're the sacred that I see.



LYRICS EXCERPTS

THE CHAOS

CHOIR (Latin, scattered and pleading)
Miserere… (have mercy)
Lacrimosa… (weeping)
Tenebrae… (shadows)
Cur… cur… (why… why…)
Mane… dimitte… (stay… let go…)

VERSE 1

The soul of stone I carried in has
cracked and come apart
And the pieces weren't the grey I feared —
they were colors, they were heart
Like a window blown to fragments,
every shard a different cry
And not a one can hold the light,
and not a one knows why

PRE-CHORUS

So I knelt down in the darkness,
where the bass became a prayer
And I stopped trying to silence them —
I let them have the air

CHORUS

So sing, you broken colors, sing —
I'm done turning out the light
Every voice the grief left ringing
has a home in me tonight

CHOIR (Latin, still competing underneath):
Miserere… lacrimosa… tenebrae…

VERSE 2

So I gather every fragment,
lay each color in its place
The angry red, the grieving blue,
the white of empty space
And nothing's truly broken when
the pieces are aligned —
They were never shards to bury,
They were a window all this time

PRE-CHORUS (THE TURN)

And the noise begins to find a key,
the war becomes a hymn
CHOIR (the Latin softens,
Polari emerges):
Bona… bona… (good… good…)

BREAKDOWN (THE CATHEDRAL)

Come home through me, every color,
every cry
I won't beg a borrowed god for mercy
in a tongue that wasn't mine
CHOIR (Latin dissolving into Polari):
Bona to vada… (good to see you…)

BUILD

Vada the bona…
vada the bona…
(look at the beautiful…)

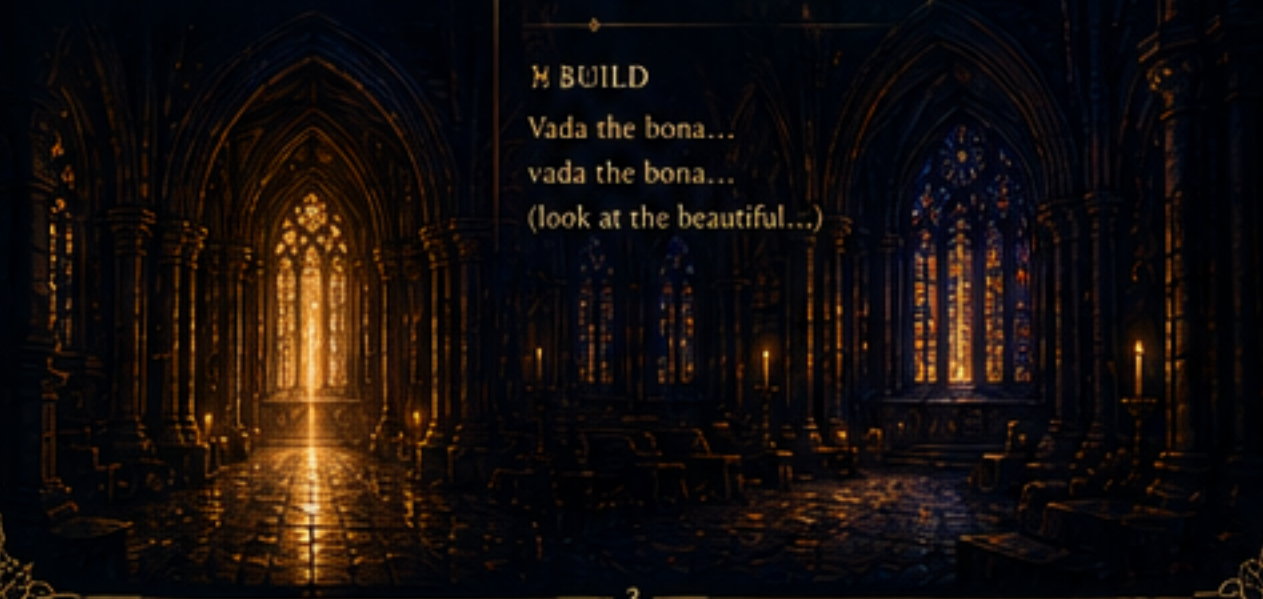
FINAL CHORUS (THE RESOLUTION)

Now the light comes through
the window, every color
burning true
All the pieces I was breaking
were the holiest thing I knew
No more mercy in a language
that was never built for me —
Bona to vada your dolly old eek;
you're the sacred that I see

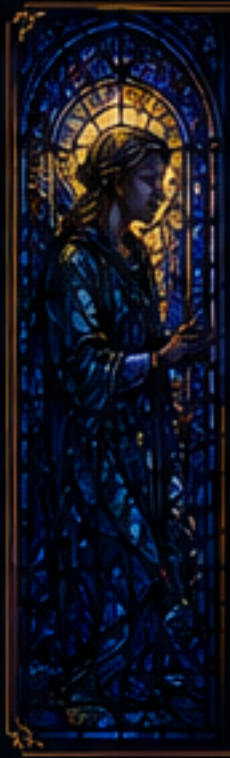
CHOIR (Polari):
Fantabulosa…
bona to vada…
And the munge is
warm tonight

OUTRO

Bona to vada
your dolly old eek…
The munge is
warm tonight…



GLOSSARY



LATIN

(the grief — the church's imposed sacred)

miserere — have mercy

lacrimosa — weeping

tenebrae — shadows / darkness

cur — why

mane — stay

dimitte — let go

POLARI

(the resolution — the reclaimed queer sacred; the secret language of survival)

bona — good

vada — to look / see

bona to vada — good to see (you)

dolly — lovely / sweet

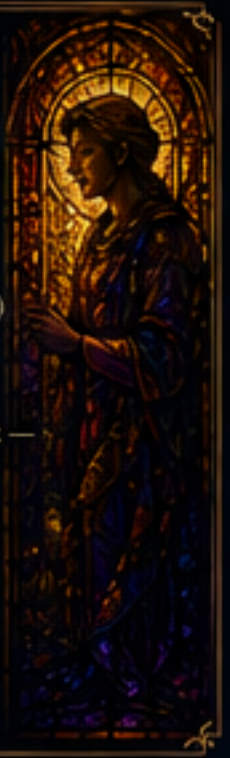
eek — face

bona to vada your dolly old eek — lovely to see your sweet face (the classic Polari greeting)

fantabulosa — wonderful

munge — darkness

(from the Polari Bible's Genesis: "munge was upon the eke of the deep")



CREDITS

Written, Produced & Performed by
Boy Joey

Vocals: **Boy Joey**
Choir: Recorded at a cathedral in Europe

Production, Programming, Synths, Bass, Drums, Sound Design: **Boy Joey**
Pipe Organ, Strings: **Boy Joey**
Gothic Choir Arranged by: **Boy Joey**
Mixed by: **Boy Joey**
Mastered by: AudioQuest Mastering

Musical Direction: VESPE NYC

Artwork & Design: **Boy Joey** / VESPE NYC
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