

268-1000
Shimmer in the sound

You can't tell me music doesn't sparkle
Twinkling like an early morning star
You can't tell me that there's not a shimmer in the sound
I can see it clearly with each bar

Take for instance Steely Dan's chain lightning
The piano solo at the end's sublime
When I had cassettes I'd listen to it over and again
Acid like borne colors every time

Or maybe you prefer Beethoven's 7th
Heavenly the orchestra presses on
If I close my eyes during the climax
I can see the scarlet sunrise of the dawn

When I'm searching for a foggy evening
Or want to see the river's misty morn
Miles kinda blue lets my thoughts create the scenes
In my mind's eye mist on waters I'll adorn

And finally I have rice's manzanita
When I'm searching for those vivid reds and greens
When Ole Sam Bush hits his 64ths with feeling
For me it is the stuff of sweetest dreams

So you can't tell music doesn't shimmer
Alive in my ears and eyes and heart
For me the songs and sounds transcend the waves on which they travel
Sunds a form are never far apart