

IF THE MUSIC IS THERE

1-16-16
(#5)

- 1. It is a gift from the heavens,
sounds spun together like a living kaleidoscope.
Endless numbers of perfect sevens,
music tied together with the tether of creation rope.**

REFRAIN: If the music is there
write it, sing it, play it —
don't go a day without it.
Let it not escape into the air,
capture it, don't betray it —
don't let it get away, shout it !
If the music is there . . . *
If the music is there . . .

[INSTRUMENTAL OF REFRAIN SECTION]

- 2. Sound-notes trapped in organization,
unwrapped from blankets of silence like a gown.
It all becomes created orchestration,
pathways to emotions brought to life by sound.**

[REPEAT REFRAIN]

BRIDGE: Passions and feelings and playing the heart strings,
with soul-stirring pathos, quickening all these things.

[INSTRUMENTAL OF REFRAIN SECTION]

- 3. In audiological colors for the ears,
rainbows arc 'cross the heart from pole to pole.
Uncharted soulscapes, boundaries broken through the tears
and the spirits' shattered pieces melded back into a whole.**

[REPEAT BRIDGE]

[REPEAT REFRAIN]

[INSTRUMENTAL, REFRAIN SECTION; AND FADE IT OUT]

[END]

Written: January 16, 2016 [G. M]

* In background here, in deep gasping whisper
almost inaudible, voice says: "Get it, take it,
gotcha, you little bugger."