

## MY SOUL'S STORE

5-28-14  
(#56)

1. Did I write this song before ?  
— forget I gave birth to this tune ?  
Pulled again from *my soul's store*  
where so many songs are strewn.
2. Did I find this in a dream ?  
A song well-hidden from the light  
in some deep nocturnal scheme  
revealed, then quickly taking flight.
3. There's so much music in my soul  
like many dreams I never knew  
deep in sleep down the memory hole  
a whole world kept from conscious view.

**BRIDGE:** Somewhere in this magic wonderland of feeling  
I pause at the awe  
and magnificence of it all.  
And transported to paradise  
in my mind, in my spirit, in my body  
I can just grasp a glimpse  
of pure freedom in freefall.

**[INSTRUMENTAL]**

4. Is it like a music graveyard ?  
Or rather like a music womb ?  
Where no song will stay long as a discard  
each resurrected from its tomb.
5. Songs of sweetness, songs of memories of joy,  
strength and weakness, and triumph and defeat;  
Throughout eternity no power will destroy  
the power of music that makes us complete.

**[REPEAT BRIDGE]**

**[REPEAT VERSE FIVE]**

**[INSTRUMENTAL FADEOUT]**

Written: March 11 to May 28, 2014

**[END]**