

RETROSPECTIVE RAINBOWS

3-11-14
(#13)

[SHORT INSTRUMENTAL OPENING]

HIT SONG

1. There is something to be said
about those golden memories,
colored with the wizardry of time.
But those eras with their own terrors
— long forgotten
hide right here each like dollars inflated,
traded for a dime. *

REFRAIN A: Like a river they flowed
like a spring they poured out,
the rich and awesome thrills of those days.
A life of liberty too carefree
to have to sort out
how to exit there and enter the next phase.

B: Those were easier times
in our early days,
life was simpler, love was lighter, in our youth.
All those days seen through the haze
of retrospective rainbows
that bent and tint the color of the truth. †

[INSTRUMENTAL TURNAROUND]

2. Could you finally throw your dreams away
and live but for the present ?
— A present, to be sure, a powerful prize.
Feel eternity in every moment,
whether pain or pleasant
— your whole life lived in every second,
no disguise, no lies.

[REPEAT REFRAIN A]

3. Time, our best friend, our worst enemy
— you don't believe it !
Time unfolding, molding age — betraying fear.
Trade each second for a penny
thinking you could still retrieve it !
— Look again, at each fading trace
of your face, in a mirror.

[REPEAT REFRAIN B]

[INSTRUMENTAL]

[REPEAT WHOLE REFRAIN A & B AND FADEOUT]

[END]

Written: March 1, 2014 [G, M]

* Short instrumental interlude
following each verse

† “bent and tint,” alternate “bend and taint”