

Mae "Communication"

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I was born in a poor
man's son
When it came to hand-me-downs he only gave me one
At first I was ungrateful, at once I was confused
He said, "music is the cup for you I pour
it all I really have, wish I could give
you more
But I have to catch my ride, son, I'm off
to a distant shore
You see my dad gave me the keys but
I have to show myself to the door

Soon the words he left were too faint to hear
And a path with no direction made it hard to steer
My soul was dry and thirsty, my mind was so unclear
While wandering around and searching there
I came across a man I'd seen before I
swear
And again I'd see him too on a beach
with the fading of the moon

And he'd say,
"Communication is calling you
it's all in you.
No hesitation, you've got to see this
through

I needed something to fill me up
In my bag a gift from dad, my music cup
Well, I should have looked here first in an attempt to
quench the thirst
The taste was like a melody
With words to follow so expressively
I was off to share my song and no, it
wouldn't be too long
Until I was standing on the stage and the
crowd would sing it back to me

And we'd say,
"Communication is calling us
it's all in us,
a celebration for you and me and the universe, our

destination
~f~c~a, ~A,~A

(How we find the answers)

When we search beyond ourselves you know we always
listen

(We become so clever)

Let our walls crumble and burn away

(Make a change forever)

Can we lend a better hand than the one that
we~f~c~a, ~A~A,,~c~e ve been dealt?

Let the music be the way we get there

And we sing,

~f~c~a, ~A... "La la la la la la la la~f~c~a, ~A,~A

I walked the beach that morning and I found my faithful
friend

Waiting there with words of wisdom and a fishing rod
in hand

I watched him and I listened so peculiar and so sweet
Saying ~f~c~a, ~A... "Love is all that we need and
communication~f~c~a, ~A,~A

I said,

~f~c~a, ~A... "Communication is calling me and yes,
it~f~c~a, ~A~A,,~c~s all in me~f~c~a, ~A,~A

The cup has served me well for fifteen years

With music in my world I~f~c~a, ~A~A,,~c~ve shed some
fears

And I~f~c~a, ~A~A,,~c~ve tried to understand how to be
a better man

There is rhythm to my life that ebbs and flows

And at times the inspiration comes and goes

But whenever it arrives, well, I go down a take a dive

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