

Dan Hill

"Seed of Music"

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The seed of music within me
Has bloomed into a flower
And though it claims to set me free
I'm lost within its power

Lord don't let this crazy world
Make a jukebox out of me
Let the songs keep flowing strong
And naturally

The gift of music is the key
To all my tears, my laughter
And though it claims to set me free
It reigns my life as master

Lord don't let this crazy world
Make a jukebox out of me
Let the songs keep flowing strong
And naturally

And oh, let me say this peacefully
Forget the dreams, forget the fantasies
Let me make it honestly
Or not at all

And oh, let me say this forcefully
Forget the dreams, erase the fantasies
Let me make it honestly
Or not at all

The seed of music within me
Has bloomed into a flower
And though it claims to set me free
I'm lost within its power

Lord don't let this crazy world
Make a jukebox out of me
Let the songs keep flowing strong
And naturally

A gift to share for all my friends
And me

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