

Rhoda Morgan

"Feed The Fire"

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So many powerful beings
So many in tune with life
Imagination abounds here
There's wisdom
And great insight
My ears are lucky to hear
These glorious songs
Of inspiration
And voices crafted from
Thunder
The power of life
I want to go back to the trees
Where my art was born
And I was duly sworn
To be alive To be alive
A live burning force
Forever more and evermore
I feed the fire
There is a road straight
To my heart
Traveled by those with fire
I hope to follow their
Patterns
They're many more to inspire
I live to see my fondest
Dreams realized
Of living under the
Sights and sounds of
The gifted
Who gave so much to me
I want to go back to the trees
Where my art was born
And I was duly sworn
To be alive To be alive
A live burning force
Forever more and evermore
Got to go back to the trees
Where my art was born
And I was duly sworn
To be alive To be alive
A live burning force

Forever more and evermore
I feed the fire
Allow me someday to touch you
The way that you've
All touched me
I thank you for your
Expressions
Your music has set me free
I want to go back to the trees
Where my art was born
And I was duly sworn
To be alive To be alive
A live burning force
Forever more and evermore
I feed the fire

I want to go back to the trees
Where my art was born
And I was duly sworn
To be alive To be alive
A live burning force
Forever more and evermore
I feed the fire
I've got to go back to the trees
Where my art was born
And I was duly sworn
To be alive To be alive
Forever more and evermore

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