

First Degree, Right In Tune

You have a true heart and try
keeping precious and be alive
Say wet is not cold and dry
Seeing yet answers, not in a while

You have been saying it right in tune
You said quiet and you said it right
You have been saying it right in time
Wet's not dry, can stop the fire

Say where you hold out your sense
So proud, never built up a fence
Saying there is always a chance
Being ready after the dance

Say why you're so hold and fly
Breathing flowers smell after decay
Say how you could not astray
Clouds show you the right way