

Mark Mancina, Main Title

Sometimes the world tries to knock it out of you
But I believe in music the way that some people believe in fairy tales

I like to imagine that what I hear came from my mother and father

Maybe the notes I hear are the same ones they heard the night they met
Maybe thats how they found each other
Maybe thats how theyll find me

I believe that once upon a time, long ago
They heard the music, and followed it