Paul McCartney, III. Musica

(Paul McCartney)

Music, music, musica Music, music, musica Fill us with joy Joy to be here Here in your song Into th heart of a beautiful song Where we belong together Help us to discover wisdom

Let us be glad Glad to be here In the heart of your song Lift us from sorrow Lead us to the light Lead us into the light Of your sweet song Here in the light Of your sweet song We are where we belong Where we belong Here in the heart of your song

Here in the light Light our way with your sweet song Here in the light of your sweet song Lift up our hearts

Behold this heart of mine See the sun within it shine Reveal this heart of mine Let me discover love inside Love within in my heart Let me behold my inner joy Help to reveal my inner light Inner Light

Into the light where we belong Into the wrmth of your sweet song We belong in the light of your song

When I feel real joy Flowing deep and warm Still it brings a special glow To this heart of mine For it means so much More than you will ever know

When I feel real joy Flowing deep and warm Still it brings a special glow To this heart of mine For it means so much More than you will ever know More than you will ever know

I feel joy inside my heart Gentle treasure of my soul I can feel real joy so deep and warm Still it brings a special glow To this heart of mine It means so much More than you will ever know Behold this heart of mine See the sun within it shine Reveal this heart of mine Let me discover love divine Love within in my heart Let me behold my inner joy Help to reveal my inner light

Notice how gently we spin Here on the skin of a sphere, of a sphere Now music to lull us to sleep Now lull us to sleep Music to wake us from a dream, music to wake us from a dream Music to wake us from a dream

Take us into the light Notice how gently we spin Here on the skin of a sphere Music to lull us to sleep First music to lull us to sleep Music to wake us from a dream

Notice how gently we spin Here on the skin of a sphere Music to lull us to sleep Music to wake us from a dream

Whether we are strong or we are weak Whether we are foolish or are wise We all seek the treasures of love We all seek the pleasures of love

Music is the servant of the Queen and King Who are happy if we smile but are delighted if we sing

Whether we are strong or are weak Whether we are foolish or we are wise We all seek the treasures hidden within love We all seek the pleasures of love Music is the treasure that we all can bring We are happy if we smile But are delighted when we sing

Whether we are strong or are weak Whether we are foolish or wise Ah treasures of love We all seek the treasures of love Ah pleasures of love We all seek the pleasures of love Ah love, tresures of love Music is the treasure that we all can bring And we are happy when we smile delighted when we sing