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