

Wolfstone, Let Them Sing

(Ivan Drever)

Written by way of a celebration for music and dance. Watching my seven year old daughter's enjoyment of both never ceases to amaze me.

Let me dive into a river of songs

Let them rest easy

While we right the wrongs of the world

Let me hear all the notes played on the scale

That were sung long ago

In the rain while we waited to dance

Chorus:

Let them sing when you play those strings

Like the little one dancing

And all that romancing

Won't you let them sing

Hear the words scanning the length of the line

Why don't we sing them

With hope in our hearts one mor time

Carry me down to that river of tunes

Carry on dancing

With all the grace that you can

Chorus

No one quite knows where the music comes from

No one can answer the questions

From those far away

Everyone knows what their soul holds within

Everyone dances a little

To tunes that are played

Chorus