

# Charlie Landsborough, How Do You Do Those Things

When life's a picture of black and white  
With so much there that isn't tried  
A gentle smile and you begin  
To change the scene and color in  
And leaden weights turn into wings  
How do you do those things

So many voices but nothing said  
It's like a drum in my head  
Your eyes are singing without words  
The sweetest things I've ever heard  
Instead of drums I am hearing strings  
How do you do those things

How do you take my heart and turn it over  
Where do you get the power you possess  
Making my concrete world a field of clover  
Turning my losing run into success

So much confusion So many tears  
The sound of sadness in my ears  
Just when I think I cannot cope  
You lift my heart and give me hope  
From troubled waters healing springs  
How do you do those things  
How do you do those things