

Enrico Garzilli, Song Of My Soul

Abelard

For every song I sing, for every melody I write

You bring the words, you make them rhyme

You hold the beat and wake the time

Hlose

I yearn to sing your songs

Learn to play your melody

And hear how sweet the tunes repeat

The song of my soul

Abelard

I seek your face in everyone I meet

Hlose

I hear your song from eve to morn

Both

I open my arms and I dance to the beat

But you're gone

Abelard

Some day the dance will last

I will be there until the end

And we'll hear, we'll understand

Our right is our song

Both

Then we'll see

A magic that will set us free

Hlose

A magic that will always last

Abelard

A wonder that will hold us fast

Both

A song that never ends

Hlose

You are my voice

Abelard

You are my song

Both

Song of my soul