

# Hazel O'Connor, Let There Be Music

Hazel O'Connor

Well the years go past far to fast for me  
and my heart grows cold, too cold, so cold to see  
and the old man waits at the door  
and the child inside calls out there must be more

Let there be music, dancing, music  
flight of fancy, music and dancing with your heart  
let there be real life  
let there be real life  
let there be real emotion  
let there be real life let there be real...

Light, that light, dog gone, gone left your sight oh love  
them bright light, city lights, got'ya sitting pretty  
what you gonna do tonight  
when you burned out, beaten and torn  
let the child inside call out there must be more

Let there be music, dancing, music  
flight of fancy, music and dancing with your heart  
let there be real life  
let there be real life  
let there be real emotion  
let there be real life let there be real...

Why must this life be so insecure  
why must hide people hide behind close doors  
I am gonna change it today  
gonna open the door and I'm on my way  
gonna change it (real life)  
gonna change it (real emotion)  
see this girl she's on her way  
she gonna open the doors starting today

Let there be music, dancing, music  
flight of fancy, music and dancing with your heart  
let there be real life  
let there be real life  
let there be real emotion  
let there be real life let there be real...