Magellan, Songsmith

A writer like a blacksmith-forging works of iron
The jagged edges tempered into solid scripts for hire
Solitary craftsman at his console merging audio discrete
An ever changing soundscape sets the stage; the twains shall meet
in a union strong

Just like a working stiff
He is a Songsmith
In a strange synthesis
"Restoration" announced
It's the new riffs that count (no mainstream bore playing 13/4...)

Break out of silence-complete the curve
The Songsmith maintaining his avant-garde nerve
Innovation his palette-the urge and the test
Adrenalin flowing, he can't even rest unlessHarmonic elements and special fx
conform to all his whims, an interpretive text
But he'd sing for the masses if he just had the time
with a vocal ideal and a long lyric line
He is a Songsmith

Break out of silence-complete the curve The Songsmith maintaining his avant-garde nerve Innovation his palette-the urge and the test Adrenalin flowing, he can't even rest unless-Harmonic elements and special effects

conform to all his whims, an interpretive text And he'd sing for the media if he had equal time with a vocal ideal and a long lyric line He is a Songsmith It's not too late for the Songsmith

The curtain opens for creativity
Give a backseat role to conspiracy
Hear the signature and the melody
of the author flow in polyphony
Will the writer last?
Will his trade survive?
In a world of commerce
Can he hope to thrive?
If his final sequence is not contrived
Keep him honest now
just to keep him alive

We need the Songsmith...