

Sonya Kitchell, Simple Melody

Spinning round
Till I tumble down
All my worries sink into the ground
As I lay here and look up at the Sunday trees
There's so many sounds
I don't believe silence can be found
Some would say it's quiet
But I hear silence and praise

Lately all I wanna do is sing
Lada lada dee
That's all I need
Just a simple melody
To set my soul free
For I can hardly, hardly breathe

Happiness has been good to me
But sorrow sets inspiration free
And I love you
Everything that I can feel
I laugh I cry it's all the same
And I love the sunshine love the rain
As long as I can sing about beauty
So surreal

Lately all I wanna do is sing
Lada lada dee
That's all that I need
To sing lada lada dee
To set me free
To sing lada lada dee
For I can hardly, hardly breathe
Yes that's all that I need
It's all that I need