

WORDS

Seekell/Cheauvront

Words can be so empty/When they don't come from the heart/They can be so powerful/When they come from where you really are/And it's a dangerous thing/They can build up a wall/When promises are broken, so

Don't speak of love and contentment/I can't just build m life around words/Show me your heart and commitment/Give me something unheard

When we can't be together/Will you long for our next kiss/When you're searching from comfort/Will it be my arms you really miss/I'd rather see truth/When I look in your eyes/Than to feel the regrets of a beautiful lie

If I ask for forever/Could you give me that much/Could you be perfectly silent/And answer me with a touch



I'M BEAUTIFUL

Seekell / Fisher

In the morning/When the sun breaks through/Showing us for who we are/He looks beyond the ragged truth/Straight into my heart

He says I'm beautiful/He sees under my skin/Makes me feel wonderful/Moves me deep within/Even on the days/When I'm just not at my best/He says/I'm beautiful

When the day has pushed and pulled me under/When it's taken its toll/He wraps his loving arms around me/Stills my restless soul

It's so amazing/How someone can see/The ageless fire inside us/How timeless love can be



SUMMERTIME OF MY SOUL

Stephanie Seekell/ Tim Mathews

Wildflowers blooming everywhere/Cunlight dancing off your hair/Saxophone sliding with a ten piece band/Happiness is in the palm of your hand

You walk with me through fields of gold/Where seasons change /And dreams unfold/Its your kiss that led to this/Summertime of my soul

Here we are in December/Fire blazes through the winter/The snow is swirling in the hazy sky/Its cold to go outside



LET'S GO SAILING

I lost sight of my Northern Star/I almost sank from a broken heart/Head above the water searching for the shore/Looking for a reason to believe in love once more/Then I saw you sitting there/On the edge of the world feet dangling in the air/Like a light house drawing me near/The coast is clear

Let's go sailing, let's go sailing/The coast is clear/Let's go sailing, let's go sailing/The coast is clear/Let's go sailing, let's go sailing/The coast is clear

I got a guitar and good idea/I got a blanket and a bottle of wine/I bought some sparklers and cracker jacks/I got nothing, nothing but lots of time/I got the best of intentions/Yes I intend to hold you here/Until the wind picks up/And the coast is clear

And to look is to hold/And to hold is to touch/And to touch is to feel/Maybe I feel, maybe I feel too much

But even if we burn with the sun/And even if our ship disappears/We got right now we got love/And the coast is clear



STEPHONIE