

## Writing Songs

*You write it down or else it's gone  
You write it down you build a song*

Not to worry about the time  
signature but a beat missing can make  
all the difference. To close your eyes

and see the lines fall out across  
fields and lift up into melody.  
Hearing is believing.

Listening in for what may not be  
there. Words don't seem to mind  
being asked to dance. Wallflower'd  
poems quite willing to go all the way.

Love always and already available  
for reinvention. The heart will  
follow the muse with just a whispered  
promise. Words quite willing

to bleed for the stones pushed  
uphill. Or the narrow path inward  
and twisting. Faith and the horizon

and every song ever written. Your  
life made different for all the ways  
you have been sung.

With all of your might you never  
truly believe until you find yourself  
writing songs.

*Cuz' if you don't you'll never know  
That this is how your lifeline flows ...*