

Music is the soothing saint
Use me to feel all your pain
I'm all yours
Music, I'm your dearest friend
I'm here when there's nothing left
I'm your score

These syllables are daffodils
And dollar bills
From the bottom of my heart
To you, poor soul
And with each note you know
With each chord, each crescendo
Yeah, I won't let you down
We're together now

Music, I'll be your retreat
Come now, you'll be safe with me
I'm yours

These syllables are daffodils
And dollar bills
From the bottom of my heart
To you, poor soul
And with each note you know
With each chord, each crescendo
No, I won't let you down
We're together now

And in this symphony
I'll hold you close to me
Like string to bow
We vibrato...

These miracles are daffodils
And dollar bills
From the bottom of my heart
To you, poor soul
And with each note you know
With each chord, each crescendo
Yeah, I won't let you down
We're together now