

Chapters

Scott Matthews

Throw a rock into Ballerina Lake
Send a ripple to their eyes
I'm sitting here, I'll see how long it takes
To stir up their souls tonight
She was so merry and fair
He was winning the race
Speeding away from this place
Virginia so cold
Over yonder hears the call
Like pianos in thunder storms
Playing in vain

Scanning the waves for her face
There's something about you now
In my book of memories
You're more than a song to me now
Ageless, as time is running away
You come alive
I feel my heart get carried away
Come alive and read my heart each time
There's always a song in sight...