

## 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...