

## Seed Of Music

Dan Hill

The seed of music within me  
Has bloomed into a flower  
And though it claims to set me free  
I'm lost within its power

Lord don't let this crazy world  
Make a jukebox out of me  
Let the songs keep flowing strong  
And naturally

The gift of music is the key  
To all my tears, my laughter  
And though it claims to set me free  
It reigns my life as master

Lord don't let this crazy world  
Make a jukebox out of me  
Let the songs keep flowing strong  
And naturally

And oh, let me say this peacefully  
Forget the dreams, forget the fantasies  
Let me make it honestly  
Or not at all

And oh, let me say this forcefully  
Forget the dreams, erase the fantasies  
Let me make it honestly  
Or not at all

The seed of music within me  
Has bloomed into a flower  
And though it claims to set me free  
I'm lost within its power

Lord don't let this crazy world  
Make a jukebox out of me  
Let the songs keep flowing strong  
And naturally

A gift to share for all my friends  
And me