

# Music Of It All

Eleanor McEvoy

The white light on the water  
The changes in you and your attitude  
But the changes that I see are no surprise to me  
'Cause you're worthiness is empty  
Your willingness is a jewel to me

Your body I recall  
Made music of it all  
Yes your body I recall  
Made music of it all

With your lips next to my lips  
The night would be so much easier  
The day not as hard to face  
With you inside this empty space  
And with your skin next to my skin  
The night ahead could be beautiful

Your body I recall  
Made music of it all  
Yes your body I recall  
Made music of it all

And it's been such a battle to change  
It's been such a battle to rearrange  
My life, my days and the way I feel  
But one more night to spend with you

Just one more night of holding you  
Though I know in my heart and soul  
It wouldn't change a thing  
Just a little comfort bring, comfort from you

The white light on the water  
The changes in you and your attitude

Your body I recall  
Made music of it all  
Yes, your body I recall  
Made music of it all

The music of it all  
The music of it all  
The music of it all  
The music of it all

Your body moves like music  
Your body moves like music  
Your body moves like music  
Your body moves like music