

## Two Notes And A Beat

### The Lonely Forest

All I really need are two notes and a beat  
All I really need are two notes and a beat

Oh, last night I dreamt a magnificent thing  
I held you close I heard you sing  
Your voice was what I'd always wanted in a woman  
I know you say he's good to you and I'm sure he is  
But darling he's all you'll ever know  
Unless you trust your heart and let yourself grow

If your skin was the ocean I'd sprint to your shore  
I'd wade in your shallows, alleviate my core  
If your hair was the fir tree all hollow inside  
With peace I would slumber

Gripping this pen  
Cliff over water  
Envisioning drums in rhythmic salute  
Poetry craftwork is tough I won't bother  
But pull simple rhymes from the dirt  
Who'd refute?

All I really need are two notes and a beat  
All I really need are two notes and a beat  
To sing to you my heart it's a great place to start

D to a G  
Swift as a bird  
Muscles remembering artless, absurd  
And modest attempts at creating a mood  
With these thin metal strings my affection construe

Gripping this pen  
Cliff over water  
Envisioning drums  
Poetry craftwork is tough I won't bother  
But pull simple rhymes...

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To sing to you my heart it's a great place to start...