Family © 2007 & 2013 by Greg Benedetto

We are a family of all that is humanity

We're a community of love We will make history from day one to infinity

Not the family of my birth – more my family around the earth You're my family of mirth forever more

Verse:

Ever since the beginning of time You had your tribe and I had mine United in spirit, divided by birth Limited by nothing but our thinking Here we are together once again Everywhere you look you see a friend As loving co-creators, unlimited and free We are all ministering here

Through the mists of time the tide is changing We're recognizing what we've always known
The more we grow apart, the more we lose the art Of living and forgiving, knowing and believing Connecting with the never-ending flow Maybe we should take this outside The feeling's too good to let it hide Open up our circle of family and friends Feel the ripples of love wash over us again

The Gardener's Hands © 2010 & 2013 Greg Benedetto

The gardener has put down his tools and passed them on to me But his garden is still fertile and thriving – there's beauty in everything I see

The seeds that he planted come up year after year Like his memories I hold so dear Everything I grow is with the gardener's hands

Some memories fade with the passing years, but these, I will never forget
Like the times that we shared in our garden when I was a boy

Many times he was harsh – it was firm, but fair His love was so subtle, but I knew it was there Sometimes I still hear his voice whispering in my ea

As a young man I longed for our life together, but it didn't work out that way

At times I was all grown up, he was fading away At times I would cry, it just wasn't fair His light, it was dimming, but I knew it was there Even though he's gone, we still talk every day Chorus 2:

The gardener has put down his tools and passed them on to me But his garden is still fertile and thriving - there's beauty

in everything I see
The seeds that he planted come up year after year Like his memories I hold so dear Everything I grow – Everything I know Everything I grow, I grow with the gardener's hands

Shadow Side

© 2001 and 2013 by Greg Benedetto

Hey, let me tell you a story It's about someone that you all know
You may not quite recognize them But they've been around since you were born Something 'bout them makes you uneasy Something makes you squirm and sweat You can't believe that it's in you Well, it's about time that you met So, may I introduce you to someone It's Dennis, your inner menace, your friend Chorus:

Well, it's your shadow side (shadow side) Yes, it's your shadow side (shadow side) When you exhibit your unskilled behavior And you start to act/feel/smell like JekvII and Hvde Well, that's your shadow side (shadow side)
You'll run but you can't hide (shadow side)

You may be terrified but you can't deny your shadow side

Now, you naturally deny your involvement Your composure is your badge of pride You've never judged or criticized another You just discern what you observe to be right You've never thought of one as ill-mannered For doing something you wouldn't do You've never even lost your temper Well, it's an honor just meeting you Once again, let me introduce someone Your self-portrait has been turned inside-out

Let me lay the cards on the table We're all from the same factory The very things we criticize in others We demonstrate ourselves frequently Though some of us are more careful than others At displaying how we want to be seen I believe that for each man and woman There's a darker side that's – lurking within

So, the next time that you look in the mirror Give a wink and nod to your special friend Peacemakers © 1984 & 2013 by Greg Benedetto

I went to work early one morning – the same way I do every day Morning was breaking and I felt like taking my time – feeling fine

The radio was breaking the latest news — the economy is slow and weather cold

And, oh, by the way, our news sources say another voice for peace was shot down today

Chorus:
When will the killing be over – when will we learn not to hate When will we start settling our differences - with right,

instead of might Whatever happened to peace and love – why are the good done too soon

Oh, bless the peacemakers - forgive those who take them away

The voice read the story so quickly - has this become so commonplace
My anger was building at those who would do such a thing

But then, I was filled with great sadness and I felt my eyes starting to tear

Soon I remembered – one cold day in November – and fear disappeared

Bridge:

Since Kennedy and King were taken, their memory grows on in everlasting life From Gandhi to Sadat we've learned to forgive and forget

Through the years come and gone, the violence goes on But the weapons are the means and not the cause It's the hatred within that compels those to kill what they fear Affirm with me now to take our lessons to the world To live and let live and forgive those who don't know their way

Affirm now the killing is over – affirm we have learned not to hate Yes, pray that we'll see one another as one in the same Let us bathe each other in peace and love

Those that are gone would want it that way Oh, bless the peacemakers, forgive those who take them away Live and let live and forgive those who don't know their way Ooh - Ooh - Ooh - Ooh

Leggo My Ego© 2002 and 2013 by Greg Benedetto

Leggo my ego, so I can be free-o Free just to be-o, yes, be one with everyone

Even since I was so young, I would see them everywhere Something about them was so curious, so overly savoir faire They acted like they were better, more important than the rest So I grew up believing them, convinced that I was much less

The ego, it is so tricky – sometimes Id is so unfair We strive to be individual, but then we start to compare Who's more important, who has the most – who's more

vaindlorious than who Self-absorbed, self-indulgent, self-serving, self-centered Self-worshiping and arrogant, too

Individual parts of a whole that is greater than any one

Who's got more chic cars and finer things Who's got the bigger bombs Whose ancestry is superior – who is the greatest – who's number one Oh, why can't we just be loving Why can't we just have fun

Halloween Remembering © 2002 & 2013 Greg Benedetto

Twas Halloween, in '63 – and I was running up and down the street From door to door, dressed as a clown – and tryin' not to shove my

The games we played, those days and nights We'd make-believe we were gallant knights And fight our battles in the woods, 'til darkness called us home Those days of youth and rock 'n' roll, the Beatles came to claim my soul

From innocence to restlessness - the winds of change had come to hurry me

By Halloween in '69 I'd roam the streets with some friends of mine The little boy was just a memory, and time was moving on

Through the mists of years passing, I long for remembering It plays like a treasured home movie

so carefree and happy, the future at his/her feet Oh, for just a day to return

Verse: Twas Halloween, in '95 – just Daddy's little girl and I From door to door, she'd run with glee I'd say, please save a Snickers bar for me

I'd make up "toy stories" every night, she'd fall asleep by the bathroom light

The T-Ball games, the winters came – the sled rides down the old school hill

From holding hands and family hugs, catching baseballs and lightning bugs The day she learned to ride her bike, without my even

holding on to her

By Halloween, in '99 – 'twas all about makeup and looking fine The little girl was a memory, and time was moving on

Next Halloween, here's where I'll be, I think I'll walk out on the street And laugh at children running by – I hope they'll save a

Snickers har for me Remembering with pieces of my past - I've come to recognize at last So many chapters going by, the story never ends The lessons learned, the pages turned, our stories never end

Angel Of The Elevator © 2004 & 2013 by Greg Benedetto

Well, I've been to the dark side – I'm glad I'm not there anymore Yes, I've been to the dark side – I won't be going back to the place

I was before Where the door to the past would leave me where I'd safely been before Verse:

Yes, I was riding on that elevator, dreading what was behind

Well I'd be riding on that elevator, so glad to be stuck on an Until my angel came to push the right button, and together we would soar

Bridge:

Safe and sound with my memories I'd close my eyes and I'd count to three Only getting by, always wondering why My feet were frozen and my heart was paralyzed

You shook me out of my complacency You stayed back until my hands were free You stuck around – I'm lost and found Now I'm staring at the back of who I was before

Yes, my angel has delivered me, to a place I'd never known Oh yes, my angel has delivered me, somewhere I couldn't get to on my own

You can click your heels and say there's no place like home But you'll just have to go alone

© 2001 & 2013 by Greg Benedetto

Anger, violence and rage – from battered children to wars waged Be it cause or effect – we have lost our self-respect And the reason for our existence all along And know that only love can make us strong

Chorus: Lay your weapons down, reach out your hands

And embrace your fellow woman and man Let your defenses fall apart and together let us start To let love for one another fill our hearts

Envy, ignorance and fear – acts of hatred and vengeance through the years Handed down from old to young – now our future hopes are hung

On our willingness to try another way And our ability to reach out and say

Bridge: The past is done - the future's won By losing any separateness we feel The world I see – is a world that's meant to be And only unconditional love will heal And still we fight – both sides feel they are right Perhaps our lifetimes will not see the end Let's plant the seed - envision how we'd be

If peace became the norm for you and me

Something Told Me © 1997 & 2013 Greg Benedetto Chorus:

Something told me, when I was small That I could be whatever I want to be but like a fool I didn't listen at all

Sit and daydream, of being a star Until the voices started beating me down and telling me wouldn't get very far

Though my visions were strong and true And I knew just what I wanted to do
All of the fears and the doubts seemed to follow me

wherever I turned And the older I seemed to be - the more I would come to agree So to protect myself – I would reject myself And let my daydreams burn

Verse: Something told me, when I was a man That I could be whatever I want to be but, like a child, I didn't try to understand

If I'd only, and what might have been
All of my friends would try to push me ahead but I'd just shut the door and not let 'em in

Now I know what I have to do – and the trouble that I've put myself through

Only seemed to put me closer then to seeing what has always been true

And the voice that I let get in my way is the voice that I sing with today What I've got you can get if you grab what is coming to you

Something told me – and now I have learned Some say you can't always get what you want – you've got to earn while you learn

But I'll tell you – the end could be near Life's too short for me to wait around, for what is already here

Don't Cry For Me © 2001 and 2013 by Greg Benedetto Chorus:

Don't cry for me – No yores por me My body's gone – now I am free Don't cry for me (No yores por me) – Don't stand and weep Upon my grave – I do not sleep – I fly

I'm sorry to have left you all behind this way Our lives are just an instant in time These bodies surely cannot last forever But the love we have will never fade away Until we're back together once again
To exist as one throughout the realm of time
But, now, for me there is a bigger plan And this body could not hold me anymore

Don't cry for me – (No yores por me) – I'll be right here And everywhere – just talk to me – you'll see

I'll be a thousand winds that blow around you I'll be the diamond glints in the snow The sunlight that bathes you on your journ I'll be the gentle rain upon your cheek The kids, try to help them understand Let them know that I will always be their Dad They'll need to be there for Mom and for each other All my angels – my senoritas – all my lov Chorus:

Cnorus:

Don't cry for me – (No yores por me) – I'll be right here
My body's gone – we all shine on – we all shine on
I am the sun – I am the rain – I am the air you breathe
I'll keep you warm – I'll calm your mind I'll comfort you and make you smile Don't cry for me – I'll be right here My body's gone – now I am free Don't cry for me – now I am free Don't cry for me - now I am free

Spiraling © 2002 & 2013 Greg Benedetto Chorus 1:

Spiraling – I feel my soul unraveling Traveling – beyond all space and time

Discovering – the things that I'm recovering
Are pieces from my life for the remembering

Every passing revolution – another piece of evolution Upon my search for clarity – see glimpses of disparity It takes great faith in whatever you believe in Surrendering to what you cannot see Listening to that still small voice inside you, and loving yourself

Spiraling – and through the darkness tumbling An elliptical motion towards the one Conspiring – to find my heart's desiring The reason – for my soul's existence

The heart of me is reaching out for love A part of me just wants to disappear The part of me that knows the truth Gets lost in the emotion and cannot see, what's in front of me Chorus 3:

Spiraling – forever life's untangling Traveling – towards the golden light Empowering me to see my life's reckoning Beckoning for me to come on through Spiraling – I feel my soul unraveling Traveling – beyond all space and time Spiraling - forever I am spiraling...(fade out)

He Will Return

© 2000 & 2013 Greg Benedetto

One night I dreamed I was an eagle, flying high above the trees I saw the castle walls below me, the kingdom I was born to lead Then at once, I was a young boy – the wizard stood in front of me He waved his hand and spoke in silence

Of the answers that I seek

He will return – he never left you He'll weave his spell upon the meek And likewise you can wield your magic

To find the grail of love you seek Verse: Then, in my dream, there came a Lady

Whispering music in my ear The instrument of song she gave me, as she slowly disappeared Now as I wake and see the sun over Tintagel

The words still resonate in me Just to love as you are loved by others, was the Lady's reverie

Perhaps they lived – perhaps they never Perhaps the wizard and Arthur are one I've seen the mists of Avalon lifting revealing what is yet to come

Highland Farewell

© 2000 and 2013 Greg Benedetto

The rising sun over the ocean – upon the breeze a lilting song The seagull perched outside my window tells me it's time

for moving on The grazing sheep upon the highlands, the rolling hills of forest green The wispy clouds that softly linger make my departing bittersweet

I'll hear the pipes and drums of Oban

l'Il see your faces e'er I go I'll feel your earth, I'll hear your rivers, I'll hold you close 'til I return

We've traveled far and wide together from Glastonbury to Tintagel London to Bath to Ruthin Castle – the mystic path that leads us home Our lives have touched forever mingled – our memories

will age like wine We're richer now, knowing each other – you have become

a friend of mine Verse:

The rising sun over the ocean – upon the breeze a lilting song The seagull perched outside my window tells me it's time for going home Final Chorus:

I'll hear the pipes - the drums of Oban I'll see your faces e'er I go The Grail within, it runneth over For we are family - we are one



Family

© 2007 & 2013 by Greg Benedetto

Chorus:

We are a family of all that is humanity
We're a community of love
We will make history from day one to infinity
Not the family of my birth — more my family around the earth
You're my family of mirth forever more

Verse:

Ever since the beginning of time You had your tribe and I had mine United in spirit, divided by birth Limited by nothing but our thinking

Here we are together once again Everywhere you look you see a friend As loving co-creators, unlimited and free We are all ministering here

Verse:

Through the mists of time the tide is changing We're recognizing what we've always known The more we grow apart, the more we lose the art Of living and forgiving, knowing and believing Connecting with the never-ending flow

Maybe we should take this outside The feeling's too good to let it hide Open up our circle of family and friends Feel the ripples of love wash over us again

The Gardener's Hands

© 2010 & 2013 Greg Benedetto

Chorus:

The gardener has put down his tools and passed them on to me
But his garden is still fertile and thriving — there's beauty in everything I see
The seeds that he planted come up year after year
Like his memories I hold so dear
Everything I grow is with the gardener's hands

Verse:

Some memories fade with the passing years, but these, I will never forget Like the times that we shared in our garden when I was a boy Many times he was harsh — it was firm, but fair His love was so subtle, but I knew it was there Sometimes I still hear his voice whispering in my ear

Verse:

As a young man I longed for our life together, but it didn't work out that way Just when I was all grown up, he was fading away At times I would cry, it just wasn't fair His light, it was dimming, but I knew it was there Even though he's gone, we still talk every day

Chorus 2

The gardener has put down his tools and passed them on to me
But his garden is still fertile and thriving — there's beauty in everything I see
The seeds that he planted come up year after year
Like his memories I hold so dear
Everything I grow — Everything I know
Everything I grow, I grow with the gardener's hands

Shadow Side

© 2001 and 2013 by Greg Benedetto

Verse:

Hey, let me tell you a story It's about someone that you all know You may not quite recognize them But they've been around since you were born Something 'bout them makes you uneasy Something makes you squirm and sweat You can't believe that it's in you Well, it's about time that you met

So, may I introduce you to someone It's Dennis, your inner menace, your friend

Chorus

Well, it's your shadow side (shadow side)
Yes, it's your shadow side (shadow side)
When you exhibit your unskilled behavior
And you start to act/feel/smell like Jekyll and Hyde
Well, that's your shadow side (shadow side)
You'll run but you can't hide (shadow side)
You may be terrified but you can't deny your shadow side

Verse:

Now, you naturally deny your involvement Your composure is your badge of pride You've never judged or criticized another You just discern what you observe to be right

You've never thought of one as ill-mannered For doing something you wouldn't do You've never even lost your temper Well, it's an honor just meeting you

Once again, let me introduce someone Your self-portrait has been turned inside-out

Verse:

Let me lay the cards on the table We're all from the same factory The very things we criticize in others We demonstrate ourselves frequently

Though some of us are more careful than others At displaying how we want to be seen I believe that for each man and woman There's a darker side that's — lurking within So, the next time that you look in the mirror Give a wink and nod to your special friend

Peacemakers

© 1984 & 2013 by Greg Benedetto

Verse:

I went to work early one morning — the same way I do every day
Morning was breaking and I felt like taking my time - feeling fine
The radio was breaking the latest news — the economy is slow and weather cold
And, oh, by the way, our news sources say another voice for peace
was shot down today

Chorus:

When will the killing be over — when will we learn not to hate
When will we start settling our differences — with right, instead of might
Whatever happened to peace and love — why are the good done too soon
Oh, bless the peacemakers — forgive those who take them away



Peacemakers, continued

Verse:

The voice read the story so quickly — has this become so commonplace My anger was building at those who would do such a thing But then, I was filled with great sadness and I felt my eyes starting to tear Soon I remembered — one cold day in November — and fear disappeared

Bridge:

Since Kennedy and King were taken, their memory grows on in everlasting life From Gandhi to Sadat we've learned to forgive and forget Through the years come and gone, the violence goes on But the weapons are the means and not the cause It's the hatred within that compels those to kill what they fear Affirm with me now to take our lessons to the world To live and let live and forgive those who don't know their way

Final Chorus:

Affirm now the killing is over — affirm we have learned not to hate Yes, pray that we'll see one another as one in the same Let us bathe each other in peace and love Those that are gone would want it that way Oh, bless the peacemakers, forgive those who take them away Live and let live and forgive those who don't know their way Ooh - Ooh - Ooh - Ooh - Ooh

Leggo My Ego

© 2002 and 2013 by Greg Benedetto

Chorus:

Leggo my ego, so I can be free-o Free just to be-o, yes, be one with everyone

Verse:

Even since I was so young, I would see them everywhere Something about them was so curious, so overly savoir faire They acted like they were better, more important than the rest So I grew up believing them, convinced that I was much less

Verse:

The ego, it is so tricky — sometimes Id is so unfair
We strive to be individual, but then we start to compare
Who's more important, who has the most — who's more vainglorious than who
Self-absorbed, self-indulgent, self-serving, self-centered
Self-worshiping and arrogant, too

Verse:

Who's got more chic cars and finer things
Who's got the bigger bombs
Whose ancestry is superior — who is the greatest — who's number one
Oh, why can't we just be loving
Why can't we just have fun
Individual parts of a whole that is greater than any one

Halloween Remembering

© 2002 & 2013 Greg Benedetto

Verse

Twas Halloween, in '63 — and I was running up and down the street
From door to door, dressed as a clown - and tryin' not to shove my Snickers down
The games we played, those days and nights
We'd make-believe we were gallant knights
And fight our battles in the woods, 'til darkness called us home
Those days of youth and rock 'n' roll, the Beatles came to claim my soul
From innocence to restlessness — the winds of change had come to hurry me
By Halloween, in '69, I'd roam the streets with some friends of mine
The little boy was just a memory, and time was moving on

Chorus:

Through the mists of years passing, I long for remembering It plays like a treasured home movie
So carefree and happy, the future at his/her feet
Oh, for just a day to return

Twas Halloween, in '95 — just Daddy's little girl and I

Verse:

From door to door, she'd run with glee I'd say, please save a Snickers bar for me I'd make up "toy stories" every night, she'd fall asleep by the bathroom light The T-Ball games, the winters came — the sled rides down the old school hill From holding hands and family hugs, catching baseballs and lightning bugs The day she learned to ride her bike, without my even holding on to her By Halloween, in '99 — 'twas all about makeup and looking fine The little girl was a memory, and time was moving on

Verse:

Next Halloween, here's where I'll be, I think I'll walk out on the street And laugh at children running by — I hope they'll save a Snickers bar for me Remembering with pieces of my past - I've come to recognize at last So many chapters running by — the story never ends The lessons learned, the pages turned — our stories never end

Angel Of The Elevator

© 2004 & 2013 by Greg Benedetto

Verse:

Well, I've been to the dark side — I'm glad I'm not there anymore Yes, I've been to the dark side — I won't be going back to the place I was before Where the door to the past would leave me where I'd safely been before

Verse:

Yes, I was riding on that elevator, dreading what was behind the door Well I'd be riding on that elevator, so glad to be stuck on an old familiar floor Until my angel came to push the right button, and together we would soar

Bridge:

Safe and sound with my memories I'd close my eyes and I'd count to three Only getting by, always wondering why My feet were frozen and my heart was paralyzed

You shook me out of my complacency You stayed back until my hands were free You stuck around — I'm lost and found Now I'm staring at the back of who I was before

Verse

Yes, my angel has delivered me, to a place I'd never known Oh yes, my angel has delivered me, somewhere I couldn't get to on my own You can click your heels and say there's no place like home But you'll just have to go alone

Love

© 2001 & 2013 by Greg Benedetto

Verse:

Anger, violence and rage - from battered children to wars waged Be it cause or effect — we have lost our self-respect And the reason for our existence all along And know that only love can make us strong

Chorus:

Lay your weapons down, reach out your hands And embrace your fellow woman and man Let your defenses fall apart and together let us start To let love for one another fill our hearts



Love, continued

Verse:

Envy, ignorance and fear — acts of hatred and vengeance through the years Handed down from old to young - now our future hopes are hung On our willingness to try another way And our ability to reach out and say

Bridge:

The past is done - the future's won By losing any separateness we feel The world I see — is a world that's meant to be And only unconditional love will heal And still we fight — both sides feel they are right Perhaps our lifetimes will not see the end Let's plant the seed — envision how we'd be If peace became the norm for you and me

Something Told Me

© 1997 & 2013 Greg Benedetto

Chorus:

Something told me, when I was small

That I could be whatever I want to be but like a fool I didn't listen at all

Sit and daydream, of being a star

Until the voices started beating me down and telling me I wouldn't get very far

Though my visions were strong and true

And I knew just what I wanted to do

All of the fears and the doubts seemed to follow me wherever I turned

And the older I seemed to be — the more I would come to agree

So to protect myself — I would reject myself

And let my daydreams burn

Something told me, when I was a man

That I could be whatever I want to be but, like a child, I didn't try to understand If I'd only, and what might have been

All of my friends would try to push me ahead but I'd just shut the door

Now I know what I have to do — and the trouble that I've put myself through Only seemed to put me closer then to seeing what has always been true And the voice that I let get in my way is the voice that I sing with today What I've got you can get if you grab what is coming to you

Verse:

Something told me — and now I have learned

Some say you can't always get what you want — you've got to earn while you learn

But I'll tell you — the end could be near

Life's too short for me to wait around, for what is already here

Don't Cry For Me

© 2001 and 2013 by Greg Benedetto

Chorus:

Don't cry for me — No yores por me

My body's gone — now I am free

Don't cry for me — (No yores por me) — Don't stand and weep

Upon my grave — I do not sleep — I fly

Verse:

I'm sorry to have left you all behind this way Our lives are just an instant in time These bodies surely cannot last forever But the love we have will never fade away Until we're back together once again To exist as one throughout the realm of time

But, now, for me there is a bigger plan

And this body could not hold me anymore

Chorus 2:

Don't cry for me — (No yores por me) — I'll be right here And everywhere — just talk to me — you'll see

Verse:

I'll be a thousand winds that blow around you I'll be the diamond glints in the snow The sunlight that bathes you on your journey I'll be the gentle rain upon your cheek

The kids, try to help them understand Let them know that I will always be their Dad They'll need to be there for Mom and for each other All my angels — my senoritas — all my love

Chorus:

Don't cry for me — (No yores por me) — I'll be right here My body's gone — we all shine on — we all shine on I am the sun — I am the rain — I am the air you breathe I'll keep you warm — I'll calm your mind I'll comfort you and make you smile Don't cry for me — I'll be right here My body's gone — now I am free Don't cry for me - now I am free Don't cry for me - now I am free

Spiraling

© 2002 & 2013 Greg Benedetto

Chorus 1:

Spiraling — I feel my soul unraveling Traveling — beyond all space and time Discovering — the things that I'm recovering Are pieces from my life for the remembering

Every passing revolution — another piece of evolution Upon my search for clarity — see glimpses of disparity

It takes great faith in whatever you believe in Surrendering to what you cannot see Listening to that still small voice inside you, and loving yourself

Chorus 2:

Spiraling — and through the darkness tumbling An elliptical motion towards the one Conspiring — to find my heart's desiring The reason — for my soul's existence

The heart of me is reaching out for love A part of me just wants to disappear The part of me that knows the truth Gets lost in the emotion and cannot see, what's in front of me

Chorus 3:

Spiraling — forever life's untangling Traveling — towards the golden light Empowering me to see my life's reckoning Beckoning for me to come on through

Spiraling — I feel my soul unraveling Traveling — beyond all space and time Spiraling — forever I am spiraling...(fade out)



He Will Return

© 2000 & 2013 Greg Benedetto

Verse

One night I dreamed I was an eagle, flying high above the trees I saw the castle walls below me, the kingdom I was born to lead Then at once, I was a young boy — the wizard stood in front of me He waved his hand and spoke in silence Of the answers that I seek

Chorus:

He will return — he never left you He'll weave his spell upon the meek And likewise you can wield your magic To find the grail of love you seek

Verse:

Then, in my dream, there came a Lady
Whispering music in my ear
The instrument of song she gave me, as she slowly disappeared
Now as I wake and see the sun over Tintagel
The words still resonate in me
Just to love as you are loved by others, was the Lady's reverie

Verse:

Perhaps they lived - perhaps they never Perhaps the wizard and Arthur are one I've seen the mists of Avalon lifting revealing what is yet to come

Highland Farewell

© 2000 and 2013 Greg Benedetto

Verse:

The rising sun over the ocean - upon the breeze a lilting song
The seagull perched outside my window tells me it's time for moving on
The grazing sheep upon the highlands, the rolling hills of forest green
The wispy clouds that softly linger make my departing bittersweet

Chorus:

I'll hear the pipes and drums of Oban I'll see your faces e'er I go I'll feel your earth, I'll hear your rivers, I'll hold you close 'til I return

Verse:

We've traveled far and wide together from Glastonbury to Tintagel London to Bath to Ruthin Castle — the mystic path that leads us home Our lives have touched forever mingled — our memories will age like wine We're richer now, knowing each other — you have become a friend of mine

Verse:

The rising sun over the ocean — upon the breeze a lilting song The seagull perched outside my window tells me it's time for going home

Final Chorus:

I'll hear the pipes — the drums of Oban I'll see your faces e'er I go The Grail within, it runneth over For we are family — we are one