Song Beneath The Song

Maria Taylor

Cryptic words meander Now there is a song beneath the song One day you'll learn You'll soon discern its true meaningAn interesting detachment A listless poem of love sincere Desire, despair Overlapping melodiesAnd it's not a love, it's not a love It's not a love, it's not a love song It's not a love, it's not a love, it's not a love song It's not a love, it's not a love, it's not a love songOh, now the roots are reminiscing Recurring dreams of minor chords Metered time, muted chimes Find the beatAnd in the pulse there lies conviction A steady push and pull routine The cymbals swell High notes flail into reachAnd it's not a love, it's not a love It's not a love, it's not a love song It's not a love, it's not a love, it's not a love song It's not a love, it's not a love, it's not a love songIt's not a love, it's not a love It's not a love, it's not a love song It's not a love, it's not a love, it's not a love song It's not a love, it's not a love, it's not a love songIt's not a love, it's not a love It's not a love, it's not a love song It's not a love, it's not a love, it's not a love song It's not a love, it's not a love, it's not a love songIt's not a love, it's not a love It's not a love, it's not a love song It's not a love, it's not a love, it's not a love song It's not a love, it's not a love, it's not a love song

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