

You And Music

Donald Byrd

When you speak, a symphony begins

Melodies of a thousand violins

When you touch me baby,

My horn starts to play

To the beat of a soulful serenade.Ooh, maestro, my heart sings along

Keeping time with each stroke of your baton.Perfect rhythm, sweet harmony

Makes me want to dance

Makes me want romance

Puts me in a trance.Baby, I hear music

You, you and music!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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