Something Devine

Sam Ock

Doesn't it seems strange
That even when your mind says so
your heart says no
Just wait and see how it feels
To fall in love with something realMiseries of life
speak the metaphysical,
a world so full of life
oh christ, it must be you
the melody it leads me toSomething Divine
In the perfect harmony
with a lovely melody
crafted with care
and it leads me to herecall it theory but i want to call it life math
call it melody but i call it my soul's path
call them chords and let them pluck the heart strings
call them instruments but they're with what the heart sings
the semiotics and semantics of a man's life
through the language of harmony, the soul's knife
dividing moments and the memory
the many scenes
and i embrace it, deepest part of me
bittersweet, the boom bap beater may be held
the horns play
the soft touch of keys put some color in my gray
take me to a place of mine, there's the real me
no mask, just the mirror
call the music see
call me overly romantical religious
i feel them pressions? of maker in the rhythms
many times i feel my words amount to nothing
but in a song they'reSomething divine
in the perfect harmony
with a lovely melody
crafted with care (greatest care in the whole wide world)
and it leads me to hereSomething Divine
In the perfect harmony
with a lovely melody
crafted with care (greatest care in the whole wide world)
and it leads me to here

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