

IT ALWAYS WARMS THE HEART

VERSE 1: I sat down to write a letter to my sister in New York City
She knows I can't forget 'er the bond is far too strong
But a melody is much better and harmony's so pretty
So from the soul of her lonesome brother came this simple song

VERSE 2: Fumbling on the guitar strings the wheels of rhyme start grinding
Memories they soar on wings through Northern Michigan
Writing song is a magical thing when feelings start unwinding
Lyrics fall down tumbling rolling through my pen

CHORUS: And it always warms the heart
Just knowing you're still out there
A thousand miles is not so far
As long as we both care
If you look above those city lights
And you wish upon the North Star
You can be sure I'm doin' alright
And it always warms the heart

VERSE 3: Opportunities are few and far between in a small town set in its ways
So you left to seek your secret dream in a place where anything goes
Now the galleries and the art world scene they occupy all of your days
Your canvas holds a thousand themes and you're the one who knows

CHORUS: repeat

BREAK: music = verse

VERSE 4: So now I'll blow the candle out and lay my pen to rest
It's getting late and the fire's gone out my eyes are full of moon
I haven't the slightest shade of a doubt you'll give the world your best
But the weather's fine on the homeward route and I hope to see you soon

CHORUS: repeat