

V; It's but one step away/ a flicker, a sting
The mote in an eye/reach up feel it?
There, softness/at least at first
At first so kind/ arms wide but blind
A zephyr breeze-Post Chinook/Past Tilikum
Remains then reminds us, we're human

V; One step beyond/where you are now
A dream so it seems/so real so real
You want to take the leap/reach out
The ring so close/maybe you are not worthy
They will not let you pass or keep
The skin severe the pores so holy

C; Perhaps I lack the grace required
Or an attitude I've not acquired
Not fancy or plain enough
Mediocre the lightest touch

V; It is but a step away/ mist and fog
The mystery I'm not allowed
Entrance denied/ Tears? They like them
Feel the tongues/ caressing each cheek
I smile/ they are gone/
so soon/ each week

C; If you come near/ I'll sing for you
Will you let me in? If I praise or praise
Weep or bluster pluck notes from the air
An Aroma, An Air, a gaida, a strathspey

V; No lyrics sing true be true to me
Reach out touch truth/ fruit or seed
Accept each gift winter then spring
Release me/ I don't know what I mean
what I want, captured, who I was
Years passed, who I am, who am I?

C; No Van Winkle no foreign spoor
return to you I know no more
I don't want to be/ I don't know where I've been
yet someday I'll return again and again

V; It's nearby, just a step/ hand outstretched
It is one breath/ they want it all
Breath, hands, heart/ freedom at liberty
Silken strands,/ webs of steel/
held can't fall/A step away/
that I do not know how to take.