

Intelligent Music Project IV – SORCERY INSIDE: LYRICS

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Yesterdays That Mattered

Yesterdays that mattered you see marked upon my face
Nerves that I have shattered leaving their distinct trace
There’s no going back... Can you get the rain to fall? (There’s no going back)
And I’m happy though, you won’t believe it, anywhere I go!

Gonna find what I most needed then
Gonna find what’s on my mind
And I see if I keep searching
There are always things to find.

Sentiment’s no set up. What you’ve lived through is more than true.
Through excitement speed up your own truth – it’s beauty, too.

There's no race to win, it's more like boldness, a fairytale. (There's no running fast)

It's all magic, go! Don't stop the feeling! There's no way to fail...

I can hear your wings, feels like you get to fly...

Sense the truth that it brings, and now take to the sky.

Author's comment: Is it worthwhile digging back into the past? Maybe, but just to recycle the energy wasted in senseless thoughts/actions. Re-evaluating the past gives you the chance not only to re-use the energy, but to formulate your own truth – the one resulting from your own feelings and experience. This is beauty.

Every Morning

Late in the night it may go through me

Late in the night would be right

And I am back in the light gloomy

A world of predictable sight

Gotta keep away from time

And I do it every morning

By erasing all the sadness of my mind.

And I do believe that's life

All the memories I'm storing

Leave no trace of wasted moments or of strife

Through calamities out-braving

I'm chasing what I dare define as right

And I'm happy celebrating

Victories I'm winning with my might.

Late in the night I am back to me

Sensing it all by the sight
Things settling right in my mind to see
There's no retreat in this fight

I won't get no sleep, it's a moment away
The time when I'll be running wild
And since I've begun to believe in a way
The trust and faith of a child

Author's comment: You get to know yourself better, and you're on the way to success... Especially if you start dealing with your soul late every night until early the next morning... Your soul reveals miracles to you, if you learn how to reach to your internal life-project pattern.

As If

What's left to say? As if you're gone...
I'd love to sing our love song, 'till the dawn
As if I'd pray, and hide, withdrawn
But what is it you're acting on?

Your point break was reached and thrown
To the extreme of can't-move-on
Forevermore, I see, I'm sure
I sense the trail I'm longing for

And I say: it's my day. This is how I feel
Every day makes a way through a life so real

If it turns out that I become
Just a spectator of what goes on
Although it's me, inconstancy

Is no longer my reality

And if I hear you say it's on the way, it's thrown
You instantly believe it's getting off the ground
So maybe I should see what we receive
Can easily be found

Author's comment: We should not take life so seriously, but rather to witness it with blessing and care. Then we focus on what works best and try our best to materialize it

No One Falls Behind

Love comes shining wherever you go
We run together no one falls behind
We keep on shining in the stream of mind
And the winner grows from a base that shows
Self-possession through the heat and walls

We run together we can't fall behind
Another tempting thesis of my mind

And you share the score, what I would explore
And the final call comes for us all.

So I went through suffering, and what I truly did was real
Making sure to balance every deal.
Often I went shivering, but sense would always reappear
I provide a core to make it clear.

Love comes shining wherever you go, love comes shining on me
Through the years of conventional roles, radiate what you feel... is real.

Author's comment: You're an integral part of societal growth. Its development is so much bound to your life perception that you should not waste energy by staying out of the mainstream.

Viva

Viva, searching all my life

Viva, what it means and finally what it's all about

Viva, I think I'm on the right side.

I can make it, I can take it, anyone can see!

Viva, I used to do it right.

Viva, and I find out, stepping up reveals the light.

We are as good as we can be.

Something drives me, I can feel it, anyone can see.

Get the thrill of feeling fine, it is real, turn it on!

And you're filled up, and you run, rushing to it or it's gone.

It's the real thing you've done.

Don't give up, you're not alone! Keep on 'till the night is over...

All my dreams are streaming down in light

And right now I'm taken by that sight,

I could be the one, leading you as night is calling

All our fears are gone, running through the time that's rolling in.

Author's comment: Catch all your moments of inspiration, and let your soul guide you through them. This is the passion that takes you to spiritual apotheosis.

Looking for the Feeling

Collecting sunshine right from the mirror,
And through the midst of time what to find?
So tying up the rhyme I go with her
Do I need to make up my mind...?

Expected life's surprise tests your spirit,
And throws the safety line to your side (onto your side)
So turning back in time means you fear it?
You end up pale without sayin' goodbye (not saying goodbye)

Free calling it, free calling it freedom,
It's time to take life in your hands (guiding light, doing right, feels alright)
Steep rolling hills, life as it seems – feel them,
Pits, swamps and all floating sands

Looking for the feeling, looking for the goal
Will there be a second reading, what would be the score?

And you sing the song I know.
Through nuances of the rainbow
They would say the rain must fall,
You walk on by the open window...

In through the end of time see your mirror.
Reflecting life intensely refined...

Author's comment: Things do change, but help is so near... provided life goes on in your mind.

Night's Calling

That day I just meant to stay, I wish I was stalling.
Then I was meaning to speak from within
Getting much brighter, 'though darkness was falling
Brightening reason that would set me free

The time would have scrolled about rising and falling
Missing the plain truth, so you never win
Easy fame, prejudice, morons, stonewalling...
Would I keep falling down? Where to begin?

Night's calling, the world's trolling. It's you outside
Life's rolling, you're still willing to fight!

You can save me now, for one good reason.
What's the fuss about? It's not the season.
What if I am out? Still I'm just falling in...
Interlude/ I guess time would scroll about rising and falling
Missing the plain truth so you never win...

Slipping Away

I've been looking for that fever
And keep looking for that sight
Discovering the same old feeling
Ready for the fight

Anyway, anyhow, you can find the wisemen's wrinkles
Through the years, turn around, living through this energy for you
Slipping away isn't my own way
Logical terms won't be true
And I'm raising my head through the darkness -
The awareness in all that I do

You can call out in the morning
And you step inside the fire
There's no doubt, no forewarning
Through the power of desire
Saying "I feel" would mean that I've been dreaming
Love is by my side
And then it's real, it seems through boldness streaming
Comes inspiration, right!

Light

And I'm looking up to find out again
What's the vision through the prism of the pain?
Calling the light
Humbleness runs over

Raining tears would make no change
It makes a fool of me
Calling the bright side
That I see...

Go inside, occupy your mind. It's the real you.
Would you try? What you find inside? Would it do?

Rhythms from inside, soul craving, right. Same for me, too
It's the core of life, the consoling strife that I knew.

What I smile at is the time passing by
Being aware of my thoughts and feelings -
A talent that I'd try

Trying to soothe my mind
I get no clue of what to find
And see no axis to go round.
Is it not clear?

Granted

Now I know it can't be granted
Now I know it takes so long
If I say I am too frightened
Would it make this threshold low?
Something stands by your side your own life now, any day.
It takes you out of nowhere, brings the sunshine of today.

There's no retreat, we're just advancing elsewhere
We're never ever gonna give it up
In thoughts we share those simple questions
Providing choice and care you get the easiest rhythm yet
In thoughts share what normally happens
Is living through what we would love to do...

Your own mind creates the magic
Far beyond a fairy-tale.

And you find the laws of science,
The principles of logic fail.
Your own dome of stardom, higher consciousness would weigh...
Preventing you from falling and it's just a thought away.
It is like the flowing water. Your intention is the motor of a greater leap
Thinking how we're tightly bound just like one on higher ground, harmony we'll reap...

Life Lingers

I'm by the seaside, to see you all
That's what I feel like, I keep on holding on.
And there's no difference, it feels the same...
I'd never leave you, so I'm back again.

So I just got back to see you all
And after so long, you're close enough to hold...
So there we sat back, to waste some time
Yeah, you're deep inside this soul of mine

Here I expect life to linger
Through this moment time lives on
Yes, it can slip through my fingers
But it won't really be gone...

Within this magic of mind and soul
We find our own truth, we're living through it all
It's time for passion, unshaken faith
Self-realization is no haunting wraith.

Living far away, I am longing to stay

'Though it's a long gone time, I still do pray
Being away, I don't know what to say
When a tear rolls down to catch sun rays

Love

Time stands still, aware I'm just playing fair
Life's been listing lessons learned so long I've found.
Still I wouldn't care to stream my power there
It appears I am the one who shouts out loud...

A little bit of love, I'm only dreaming,
A little bit of love, but I may learn to fly.
Interpreting in words my feelings,
The joy of life comes by and by.

You and I were there, maybe unaware.
We must find solutions for what we despise.
You and I would dare to pretend we care,
A better chance for scaling up what's in our eyes.

Day and night, one might be reeling
Where to turn so not to fail
Lonely roads do have a meaning
They guarantee you leave a trail. So go!, I say...