Paul McCartney, Musica

Music, music, musica Music, music, musica

Fill us with joy Joy to be here

Here in your song

Into the heart of a beautiful song

Where we belong together

Help us to discover wisdom

Let us be glad

Glad to be here In the heart of your song

Lift us from sorrow

Lead us to the light

Lead us into the light

Of your sweet song

We are where we belong

Where we belong

Here in the heart of your song

Here in the light

Light our way with your sweet song

Here in the light of your sweet song

Lift up our hearts

Behold this heart of mine

See the sun within it shine

Reveal this heart of mine

Let me discover love inside

Love within in my heart

Let me behold my inner joy

Help to reveal my inner light

Inner light

Into the light where we belong

Into the warmth or your sweet song

We belong in the light of your sweet song

When I feel real joy

Flowing deep and warm

Still it brings a special glow

To this heart of mine

For it means so much

More than you will ever know

When I feel real joy

Flowing deep and warm

Still it brings a special glow

To this heart of mine

For it means so much

More than you will ever know

More than you will ever know

I feel joy inside my heart

Gentle treasure of my soul

I can feel real joy so deep and warm

Still it brings a special glow

To this heart of mine

It means so much

More than you will ever know

Behold this heart of mine

See the sun within it shine

Reveal this heart of mine

Let me discover love divine

Love within in my heart

Let me behold my inner joy

Help to reveal my inner light

Notice how gently we spin

Here on the skin of a sphere, of a sphere

Now music to lull us to sleep

Now lull us to sleep

Music to wake us from a dream Music to wake us from a dream

Music to wake us from a dream

Take us into the light

Notice how gently we spin

Here on the skin of a sphere

Music to Iull us to sleep

First music to lull us to sleep

Music to wake us from a dream

Notice how gently we spin

Here on the skin of a sphere

Music to Iull us to sleep

Music to wake us from a dream

Whether we are strong or we are weak

Whether we are foolish or are wise

We all seek the treasures of love

We all seek the pleasures of love

Music is the servant of the Queen and King

Who are happy if we smile but are delighted if we sing

Whether we are strong or are weak

Whether we are foolish or we are wise

We all seek the treasures hidden within love

W all seek the pleasures of love

Music is the treasure that we all can bring

We are happy if we smile

But are delighted when we sing

Whether we are strong or are weak

Whether we are foolish or wise

Ah treasures of love

We all seek the treasures of love

Ah pleasures of love

We all seek the pleasures of love

Ah love, treasures of love

Music is the treasure that we all can bring

And we are happy when we smile delighted when we sing