

## It's Just a Song

An artist can use his paints and brush to illustrate his words  
And a poet can twist his syllables into similes and metaphors  
But I'm not capable of doing that; I just take a couple of chords  
Match them up with some simple sounds and create what I call a song.  
But please don't say it's nothing, I gave it my heart and soul  
It's just a song that I sing and to me it's everything.

An architect turns blueprints into the reality of his life  
And a surgeon calls on all his skills whenever he picks up a knife  
But I can't seem to express my dreams in the work that I must do  
I need some music with my thoughts to make my world come true  
But please don't say it's nothing, I gave it part of my life  
It's just a song that I sing and to me it's everything

I sing of smiles, I sing of tears  
I sing of happiness, I sing of years  
I sing of things that may or may never be  
Things of truth and fantasy

### **MUSIC**

But please don't say it's nothing, I gave it a heart and soul  
It's just a song that I sing and to me it's everything

Everyone has a slot in life their unique in what they can do  
They leave behind a legacy of memories to those they knew  
I hope when I play my last chord and leave this world far behind  
Something of me will be remembered in my melodies and rhymes  
But please don't say it's nothing, I gave it precious time  
It's just a song that I sing and to me it's everything  
But please don't say it's nothing, I gave it part of my life  
It's just a song that I sing, and it doesn't mean a thing  
It's just a song that I sing, but to me it's everything