

## **Let the Music take me**

You turn on your chair and still seem to bear  
The cares of the everyday.  
Then over your face comes a smile of grace  
When you hear that music play.

Borne on the sound you can feel all around  
The spirits softly rise.

But your eye just lingers on the wrist and the fingers  
Of the fiddler as he flies.

*Let the music take me, Oh, let it move and shake me  
If I'm dreaming please don't wake me, just let it play...  
Let the music take me – oh let it take me away.*

The choruses chime and the chairs creak in time  
As feet tap the beat to the song;  
Then your mind wanders back and you start losing track  
But the melody takes you along.

Time goes so fast that your drink seems to last  
If it's not spilt under your chair;  
Then they play the last one and the encore is done  
And the cheers ring out on the air.

The people depart with a glow in their heart  
And strangers kiss goodnight;  
They've bought their CDs in hope to reprise  
These moments of delight.