

Home is Where the Music Plays

Words and Music by Steven Brandick ©2007

THERE YOU WERE

Every path that I had chosen took me to doors I could not open.
Frustration led to whispered prayers in the night.
Every opportunity turned into empty dreams
that vanished completely in the morning light.
I was running out of lessons I could learn,
Running out of places I could turn.

There you were
an oasis in the desert, a cool drink of water
after years of thirst..
There you were
a lighthouse on the shoreline
a lifeboat, a lifeline.
The end was approaching,
but you got there first.
There you were.

Rummaged through my cluttered mind
not sure what I would find
hoping but afraid
there would be nothing there.
I was running out of schemes and bright ideas
Running out of ways to calm my fears

You were standing there before me
an angel here on earth.
You reached out and saved me
When I thought I wasn't worth the trouble.

There you were.