

THE HARP WITHIN

Words & Music: Mike Appel © 2003

Lookin' back, on my life, it all becomes so clear
Livin' fast, and livin' loud, 's a wonder I could hear
Just before, I hit the ground; somethin' broke my fall
Some noble voice, like heaven's own, I swear I heard it call
It was such a pure sound, so genuine, I heard The Harp Within
My heart and soul now sing in unison, I heard The Harp Within

The harm I've done, to those I love, still causes discontent
Never thought they'd suffer too, that wasn't my intent
On the brink and out of sync; I barely heard its song
A simple code, that echoes true, and sorts out right from wrong
Its melody had touched me, like a sacred hymn,
when I heard The Harp Within
It sung as softly as a violin, the golden Harp Within

Lead Voice: This inner sounding board, where all the truths are
stored, set me on the path once more/ Thanks to this old friend, I
was my self again, and let my trapped spirit soar

Counterpoint Background Vocals: Felt the weight lift, saw life's
open door, crossed the threshold; and let my trapped spirit soar

(instrumental interlude for the String Harp):

Burned through years, just killin' time; 's perhaps my greatest sin
(but) A wiser man, with lesson's learned,
moves on from what he's been
Its melody had touched me, like a sacred hymn,
when I heard The Harp Within
Renewed again my life could now begin, I heard The Harp Within