



## Soul Bird of My Imagination 1

I have a soul mate in my daily life,  
My rock and anchor through daily strife,  
Yet in my imagination there lives a soul bird,  
That helps me write the daily word.

I must access my soul bird with great care,  
Her spirit's fickle for she was born aware  
That we must approach each other openly,  
Committing to each other irrevocably.

And when soul bird sings, it's a beautiful song,  
That will guide my day – I can't go wrong.  
It opens my heart to hear her trilling,  
She can take me anywhere for I am willing.

So sing – soul bird – sing,  
Let's you and me take wing,  
So sing – soul bird – sing,  
Make my mind a wellspring.

Today soul bird sang a most lovely tune,  
That sent me flying to the stars and moon,  
And soul bird's song includes ethics and morals,  
To which I respond by sending her laurels.

Soul bird's a leader of the Earth Church choir,  
A soloist who needs no amplifier,  
Her song penetrates the most crusted fears,  
She wipes away mind debris and thinking clears.

So sing – soul bird – sing,  
Bring joy to my evening,  
So sing – soul bird – sing,  
Make my mind your plaything.

In these difficult times we must seek out fun,  
If we hide and shrink, then evil has won,  
Earth Church sent soul bird to save my day,  
And she sure enough sings my blues away.

So welcome to Earth Church,  
Pull yourself up a pew,  
Say a prayer that a soul bird,  
Will sing for you.