



# *Symphony of Life*

*By Rev. Katherine Appello*



*cover designed by Huiting Wu*

## Table of Contents

About Rev. Katherine Appello	02
Abba Loves His Child	03
Advent & Christmas in the Heart	04
Angels of the Heart	05
Aware of the Beauty	06
Be In Tune	07
Christmas in the Heart	08
Doesn't Seem to Matter Anymore	09
Don't Want Retribution or Revenge	10
Giving Thanks	11
God and Music Feed my Heart and Soul	12
He Strengthens Me	13
House of Mirrors	14
In the Blink of an Eye	15
Indifference and Renunciation Tonight	16
No Matter How Hard You Fall	17
Pray for Me Tonight	18
Scared Little Boy, Thinks He's A Man	19
Shalom, We Are One	20
Shattered Glass	21
Symphony of Life	22
Time to Let Go	23
Wake up America	24
Warrior Soul	25
Who I'm Meant to Be	26
You Play a Part	27

## **About Rev. Katherine Appello**

Rev. Katherine Appello is an Italian-American Christian minister, ordained by World Christianity Ministries, a poet, songwriter and former educator, who has always had a call to ministry and the arts. She believes that we have the power to work through or around any obstacles to fulfill the heart's desire and God's intentions for us, based on our gifts. Her writing encourages audiences to grow and to develop creative and spiritual approaches to life.

When Fibromyalgia took away her ability to teach, to maintain any kind of a fixed schedule, and go on disability, her initial reaction was panic, frustration, and resistance to accepting the situation. However, as she started to write poetry again, song, and let go of the resistance to the current reality, she found that this did not need to be a sentence of exile and an ending. With today's technologies, and support around her, this could be a new beginning to finally fulfill her lifelong calling in ministry and the arts. She welcomes you as you take this journey with her in faith and life.

**All poems and illustration are copyrighted.**  
**2012**

## Abba Loves His Child

As our father looks out over the horizon,  
he sees everything we are and  
all we do with our lives.

Now he may not agree with everything you do,  
or how we're living each and every day.  
His heart breaks as he watches us  
on the path to destruction,  
knowing he can't put in a gilded cage  
from day we are born.

Whatever happens throughout our lives,  
we need to remember always and forever.

Abba loves his child,  
till the end of time.  
Abba loves his child and  
is always there, arms open wide,  
ready to love and comfort us.  
Abba loves his child.  
Oooh Abba loves his child.

We might be standing at the edge of the cliff,  
and some may be ready with needle,  
looking for one more shot at paradise.  
Our body may be breaking down,  
but I know our heart and soul can still fly  
on wings of the most high.  
His heart breaks as he watches us.

Whatever happens throughout our lives,  
we need to remember always and forever.

Abba loves his child,  
till the end of time.  
Abba loves his child and  
is always there, arms open wide,  
ready to love and comfort us.  
Abba loves his child.  
Oooh Abba loves his child.

## **Advent & Christmas in the Heart**

The season comes,  
a time to prepare for the coming  
of the brightest star of all.  
A time to sing with joy,  
but also to reflect on where you've been  
and where you're goin.  
The time is here to look deep in your soul,  
and remember always remember this.  
Where is the sacred?

Carry it with you every day,  
don't ever let it fade.

Advent and Christmas in the heart.  
That's where the greatest celebration ought to be.  
Don't forget, Advent and Christmas in the Heart.

The hustle and bustle, sparkly gifts,  
bright lights and decorations in plain sight.  
That's all fine and dandy, but tell me please.  
Where's the praying, where's the contemplating,  
even if only in your back yard each and every day.  
There doesn't seem to be the sacred anymore.  
So please.

Carry it with you every day,  
don't ever let it fade.

Advent and Christmas in the heart.  
That's where the greatest celebration ought to be.  
Don't forget, Advent and Christmas in the Heart.



## Angels of the Heart

Shinin, always shinin.  
They are there, even when we think we're all alone.  
That smile your baby gives you,  
as they clap their little hands.  
Then there's that neighbor,  
always there to lend a helpin hand.  
Those angels,  
like the ones who steal your heart for a lifetime,  
are your rock and your wings.

Angels, their light shinin bright on you,  
never forget.

These angels of the heart,  
reach out to love em back.  
Angels of the heart,  
they lift you up when you fall down.  
Angels of the heart, angels.

Ready to make you laugh or cry  
when you hear that tune.  
Wakin you up,  
when you're fallen asleep  
at the wheel of life.  
The ones who hold you tight  
and wipe away the tears away after a fall,  
make it okay.

Angels, their light shinin bright on you,  
never forget.

These angels of the heart,  
reach out to love em back.  
Angels of the heart,  
they lift you up when you fall down.  
Angels of the heart, angels.

## **Aware of the Beauty**

### *Based on Psalm 8*

Everyday we walk through the field of life,  
seeing the flowers dancing in the wind,  
dancing to a rhythm nature decided on.

As we watch the trees sway and  
look at the majesty of the mountains  
we should recognize his glory.

Let's shout God's glory and  
proclaim his greatness high and low  
and always be aware.

Be aware of the beauty.  
Even in the darkest hour,  
even when it seems nothing can be trusted,  
know his mighty love is there.  
Be aware of the beauty in all things.

When we can understand that  
we were made to manage all things in your name,  
what was given by your hand,  
we give glory to you.  
We are entrusted with such magnificence,  
it leaves us in awe,  
so we shout hallelujah.

Let's shout God's glory and  
proclaim his greatness high and low  
and always be aware.

Be aware of the beauty.  
Even in the darkest hour,  
even when it seems nothing can be trusted,  
know his mighty love is there.  
Be aware of the beauty in all things.

## Be In Tune

Each time I walk though these fields,  
I see the flowers dance in breeze,  
and people skipping through the rain,  
nature dancing to its' own predestined rhythm.  
We can see the wonders of nature sway  
and look at the majesty of the rolling hills,  
so let us recognize his glory.

Let's call out God's name  
and proclaim his great design  
always be in tune.

Be in tune with his majesty.  
Even in the worst time,  
even when it seems nothing can be trusted,  
know he is ready to stretch out his arms.  
Be in tune with all his majesty.

When we can understand that  
there is an Alpha and an Omega,  
that nothing can come from nothing,  
then life has a silver lining and  
there is nothing that can ever hold a candle to you.  
That you entrusted us with such magnificence,  
is beyond understanding.

Let's call out God's name  
and proclaim his great design  
always be in tune.

Be in tune with his majesty.  
Even in the worst time,  
even when it seems nothing can be trusted,  
know he is ready to stretch out his arms.  
Be in tune with all his majesty.



## Christmas in the Heart

The season comes,  
a time to prepare for the coming of  
the brightest star of all.  
A time to sing with joy,  
but also to reflect on where you've been and  
where you're goin to.  
The time is here to look deep in your soul,  
and remember always remember this.  
Where is the sacred?

Carry it with you every day,  
don't ever let it fade away.

Christmas in the heart.  
That's where the greatest celebration ought to be.  
Don't forget,  
Christmas in the Heart.

The hustle and bustle, sparkly gifts,  
bright lights and decorations in plain sight.  
That's all fine and dandy, but tell me please.  
Where's the praying,  
where's the contemplating,  
even if only in your back yard each and every day.  
There doesn't seem to be the sacred anymore.  
So please.

Carry it with you every day,  
don't ever let it fade away.

Christmas in the heart.  
That's where the greatest celebration ought to be.  
Don't forget,  
Christmas in the Heart.

## Doesn't Seem to Matter Anymore

Staring out the window, glittering view of the stars,  
finished watching some TV, including reality.  
Laughter, yelling, with sounds of honkin  
and screechin cars combine, confusion and chaos.  
I think back and wonder what happened to promises made,  
standing there and the circular symbol of forever.

How did it get from there to here,  
upside down, downside up?

Doesn't seem to matter anymore.  
Day is night, night is day.  
Strong is weak, weak is strong.  
Love is hate, selfishness is love.  
Doesn't seem,  
nooo doesn't seem to matter anymore.

People speak the words, the promises are made,  
it's a beautiful show for all to see, the fairytale.  
When then reality comes,  
where are the prince and princess.  
You have to go deep in your heart,  
to make the journey called love, true love.  
Last thing you wanna do  
is wake up starin at the stars thinkin.

How did it get from there to here,  
upside down, downside up?

Doesn't seem to matter anymore.  
Day is night, night is day.  
Strong is weak, weak is strong.  
Love is hate, selfishness is love.  
Doesn't seem,  
nooo doesn't seem to matter anymore.

## Don't Want Retribution or Revenge

Sometimes, when I think how love can turn to hate,  
I have to hold my breath,  
So they don't hear me cry.  
I don't want to live with that poison in this world.  
I wanna live fearless,  
In a world where everyone lives in love and peace.

Don't want retribution or revenge, oh noooo.  
I just want a world of love and peace for everyone.  
Don't want retribution or revenge oh noooo.

Here I stand, creating a new mosaic,  
A new piece of art.  
I'm creating a new life, a new world,  
Where no matter how dark outside  
Light shines brightly in me for all time.  
Little by little life presents its' gifts  
And day by day,  
I find the courage to grow in the spirit.  
I wanna live fearless.

Don't want retribution or revenge, oh noooo.  
I just want a world of love and peace for everyone.  
Don't want retribution or revenge oh noooo.

## Giving Thanks

Each morning I lift my eyes envision you  
enthroned in heaven,  
in splendor and majesty,  
as I stand in awe of all you've made.  
I give thanks for all the love that brought it all  
into existence and in my heart you are King overall.  
You know all I am, where I go,  
and every word I speak.

You accept me as I am and your thoughts  
are deep and wise,  
a pillar to rely on and guide.

Giving thanks.  
You are a Holy God,  
enthroned in the most high.  
You are a Holy God,  
and so here I am giving thanks.  
Giving thanks.

Your love is not fickle, but it endures.  
You watch over all, but do not always interfere.  
In your wisdom you let us make the journey,  
let our free will stand, and you endure with  
patience all the chaos we might bring on.  
I know.

You accept me as I am and your thoughts  
are deep and wise,  
a pillar to rely on and guide.

Giving thanks.  
You are a Holy God,  
enthroned in the most high.  
You are a Holy God,  
and so here I am giving thanks.  
Giving thanks.

## God and Music Feed my Heart and Soul

Every time you wake up the world calls in many ways  
and sometimes the heart tries to speak,  
but it doesn't know how to find its' voice.  
Sometimes the soul needs its' daily bread,  
and dose of peace,  
but doesn't know where to find it.  
I know that we can't all have the same daily bread  
and the road to feeding out hearts  
and our souls is unique to each of us

Me, I found the things that make me see  
hope and joy, even in the darkest days.

God and Music feed my heart  
and soul sometimes one, sometimes both.  
Doesn't matter what anyone thinks my daily bread  
or peace ought to be because God  
and Music feed my heart and soul.  
This is the way it will always be for me.

When the tears start coming,  
when life is filled with mystery  
and unanswered questions,  
I know where to find solace and grace.  
I look to the sky, and all it holds, I put on a good song,  
or two or three, maybe even write one myself.  
I hope you each find that daily bread of peace and hope,  
no matter what the day may bring,  
never hurt you, but lift you up to the light.

Me, I found the things that make me see  
hope and joy, even in the darkest days.

God and Music feed my heart  
and soul sometimes one, sometimes both.  
Doesn't matter what anyone thinks my daily bread  
or peace ought to be because God  
and Music feed my heart and soul.  
This is the way it will always be for me.



## He Strengthens Me

As the world turns, in ways that seem so cruel  
I look for a steadfast companion, to make it a little less painful.  
I know there is solace that will never be lost  
And all I have to do is close my eyes and call on him  
Though memories may come like shadows and swords,  
I know I'll be all right because

He strengthens me every step of the way,  
With every prayer I say.  
He strengthens me,  
Each and every day

As I strive to be a little bit kinder,  
A little bit wiser,  
I look to the spirit of the Holiest of Holy to fill my heart.  
When this material world seems so incompatible  
With what I envision in my heart,  
I look to the love he showed at the cross.  
I can find hope for all I dream,  
For you, for me, for all of us.  
I know I'll be alright because

He strengthens me every step of the way,  
With every prayer I say.  
He strengthens me,  
Each and every day

## House of Mirrors

I was seven the first time  
my world came crashing down.  
Somebody I loved more than life walked out of my life,  
out of my everyday world.  
I didn't know who could love me anymore.  
I couldn't trust anyone or anything.  
All I could do was think about what I had done wrong,  
what a curse I must be on this earth.

I entered from that day forward into a house I didn't like.  
I entered into a house of mirrors.

House of mirrors, so many faces,  
sometimes happy, peaceful, sad, angry,  
lonely, lost or confused.  
House of mirrors, not knowing  
which mirror really was me anymore.  
House of mirrors, don't wanna be here anymore.

I've been on many roads,  
tryin to prove I was someone,  
something, trying to find love,  
but being afraid to really find it.  
I've been a preacher, a teacher,  
a business woman and poet,  
but never tried just really being me.  
Then the next storms hit,  
and turned life upside down and once again.

Here I was again in a house I didn't like.  
Here I was again in a house of mirrors.

House of mirrors, so many faces,  
sometimes happy, peaceful, sad, angry,  
lonely, lost or confused.  
House of mirrors, not knowing  
which mirror really was me anymore.  
House of mirrors, don't wanna be here anymore.

## **In the Blink of an Eye**

Time is swift and sometimes we don't even blink  
when all the world comes tumbling down.  
We wonder if we created enough memories,  
so that those we love will never be forgotten.  
We never want to forget their eyes and their smile,  
what made them who they were.  
We look for other anguished,  
grief filled hearts that can understand how the world  
can come crumbling down in the blink of an eye.

We won't ever forget and the memories  
will we carry to the end of our own journey.

In the blink of an eye the shadow comes  
and obscures the light, for a while.  
In the blink of an eye,  
everything we knew is taken away.  
In the blink of an eye,  
what was once what we touch  
becomes part of memory.

We look for answers, a way to understand,  
but sometimes that never comes.  
What we must understand is that to everything there is a time,  
a time to live and a time to die.  
We may never know how  
or when the shadow of time will come  
and seemingly take away the light in our life.

We won't ever forget and the memories  
will we carry to the end of our own journey.

In the blink of an eye the shadow comes  
and obscures the light, for a while.  
In the blink of an eye,  
everything we knew is taken away.  
In the blink of an eye,  
what was once what we touch  
becomes part of memory.

## Indifference and Renunciation Tonight

Used to be a blaze of glory  
and the warmth from your touch  
was the center of what I looked forward  
to each and every day.

Though we were likely two ships passing in the night,  
it was a night that lasted longer than I ever thought it could.  
Some things are just not meant to be  
and you have to let go eventually.

The past can't be changed,  
and the pain caused can't be undone,  
so sometimes what ends up being  
a blazing sun ends up like this.

Indifference and Renunciation  
tonight as sour soul visited my dreams tonight  
wanting to pretend like everything was all right.  
Indifference and Renunciation  
tonight as sour soul visited my dreams tonight  
wanting to pretend the pain had never happened, but it did.  
Baby it did, oh yeah it did.

As I say farewell know that I loved you with all that I had.  
I wanted it to be more than it was,  
more than two blazing suns  
and ships that passed in the night.  
I know you found what you saw as too many flaws in me  
and maybe I tried to change you  
and make you who I wanted you to be.  
Baby someday if we meet again,  
I hope you wont look at me with cold eyes and cold heart,  
seeing one too many flaws.

The past can't be changed,  
and the pain caused can't be undone,  
so sometimes what ends up being  
a blazing sun ends up like this.

Indifference and Renunciation  
tonight as sour soul visited my dreams tonight  
wanting to pretend like everything was all right.  
Indifference and Renunciation  
tonight as sour soul visited my dreams tonight  
wanting to pretend the pain had never happened, but it did.  
Baby it did, oh yeah it did.

## **No Matter How Hard You Fall**

If you're standing on the edge,  
and it's looking like there's no parachute,  
take a step back, look to the sky,  
say a few prayers, cry all you need to cry.

Then let Abba take you in his arms,  
and hold you tight, through the night.  
Know that he is with you  
every step of the way  
if you seek with pure heart.  
Know that he is crying with you,  
shedding every tear you shed.

No matter how hard you fall,  
he'll be there.  
No matter how far you're falling,  
he's there to catch you,  
even if you don't see him.  
No matter, oh no matter how hard you fall,  
he's there.

I'm not saying the road back is easy  
or that there won't be stones  
to overturn along the way.  
I know that there may be days  
when you just want to give up  
and fall into the darkness,  
letting it overtake you.

Abba knows it to and wants to be there with you,  
to give you strength each and every day.  
Call on him, anytime, day or night,  
cause he his door is open always  
to those who really want another chance  
to make things right.  
Know, always know he is crying with you,  
shedding every tear you shed.

No matter how hard you fall,  
he'll be there.  
No matter how far you're falling,  
he's there to catch you,  
even if you don't see him.  
No matter, oh no matter how hard you fall,  
he's there.



## Pray for Me Tonight

There are days when the fog is go heavy,  
I can barely think through the day.  
There are days when it seems knives  
are being thrown at me every which way,  
but I wont lay down and die.  
Maybe it's karma comin back to get its' due,  
I don't really know.  
I do know I have to stand tall  
and fight through the darkness to the light.

I look to heaven and ask  
whoever can hear me whispering now.

Pray for me tonight,  
pray with everything you got.  
The pain piercing through,  
straight to the heart.  
Pray for me tonight,  
cause I'm fightin the devil with everything I got.

I'm breathing deep and fighting to stay where I am,  
maybe it's not what it seems, but it feels that way tonight.  
It hurts so bad just to take a breath,  
and each breath is a knife cutting through the soul.  
Funny thing is even now,  
the one thing I think about is that one great love,  
the one that broke me.  
Funny the workings of the heart and the soul,  
funny what goes through your head.

I look to heaven and ask  
whoever can hear me whispering now.

Pray for me tonight,  
pray with everything you got.  
The pain piercing through,  
straight to the heart.  
Pray for me tonight,  
cause I'm fightin the devil with everything I got.

## Scared Little Boy, Thinks He's A Man

He walks through the door,  
bouquet in his hands.  
She smiles and tries not to flinch  
as he brushes her face,  
where he left a bruise earlier that day.  
Forces herself to smile, say it's okay,  
I love you, as she sets the table.  
She's made his favorite meal,  
tryin everything to make it all okay.

She loves him so,  
doesn't realize whom she's married to.

Scared little boy, thinks he's a man,  
showin whole boss with the back of his hand.  
Scared little boy, thinks he's a man livin his life,  
in a land of quiet despair.  
Scared little boy, thinks he's a man.

Two tortured souls, trapped in a maze,  
not where to go from here.  
She's tryin to fix what's broken in him  
and he's tryin to control everything  
cause he feels he can't control anything.  
Sooner or later, someone's gonna end up in prison  
or at heaven's gate,  
Lord have mercy, but don't you know.

She loves him so,  
doesn't realize whom she's married to.

Scared little boy, thinks he's a man,  
showin whole boss with the back of his hand.  
Scared little boy, thinks he's a man livin his life,  
in a land of quiet despair.  
Scared little boy, thinks he's a man.

## Shalom, We Are One

Every day, a new darkness fall,  
as they are taught to hate and destroy  
just because of who the other is.  
Every day, we see new carnage hit the land of milk and honey.  
The world is takin sides based on ancient texts and scribes,  
or hatred of perceived wrongs throughout time.

Pity everyone's too blind to see.

Shalom, we are all one.  
All from one source and  
all from one creator come.  
Shalom, we are all one.  
Yet, we kill over and over again.  
Though we know, down deep:  
We are all One.

The cities crumble, walls are built,  
and children cry.  
Men are made to feel like nothing,  
or sent to die like martyrs in the sand,  
while on the other hand boys are made  
to wear guns and uninforms as if they were men.  
As the world watches, it's divide and torn,  
caught in the middle of a war, started ages ago,  
when prophets spoke and chaos ensued.

Pity everyone's too blind to see.

Shalom, we are all one.  
All from one source and  
all from one creator come.  
Shalom, we are all one.  
Yet, we kill over and over again.  
Though we know, down deep:  
We are all One.

## Shattered Glass

It's so hard to find the words to say goodbye.  
Maybe I should have loved you less,  
or maybe I should have loved you better.  
Maybe I should have loved myself enough  
to never walk through this door.  
I knew deep inside there was never  
gonna be a fairytale or a forever more,  
but I kept hopin against hope.

When you hope for something that you know  
is gonna tear you apart in the end,  
all you have down the road is shattered glass.

Shattered glass, broken heart that is what awaits.  
Shattered glass, souls destroyed,  
that's what's left behind.  
Shattered glass, and ice cold tears  
is all that was left in my memories.

I knew that the heart was getting me  
into something I just wasn't ready to feel, a raw deal.  
I didn't know how to pull back from the dark abyss  
and part of me felt it was gonna be the ride  
of a lifetime and teach me what I was really made of,  
so I jumped without a parachute,  
hopin for a miracle, problem is:

When you hope for something that you know  
is gonna tear you apart in the end,  
all you have down the road is shattered glass.

Shattered glass, broken heart that is what awaits.  
Shattered glass, souls destroyed,  
that's what's left behind.  
Shattered glass, and ice cold tears  
is all that was left in my memories.

## Symphony of Life

I am sitting here, listening to nature's song,  
looking out over the ocean, seeking courage and wisdom.  
As I look to the stars, shining in the sky,  
I look for the answers to why it is what it is.  
My heart laughs and cries at the same time.

I know my purpose in life is to live in the light,  
to be in a symphony.

Symphony of life,  
our souls inter-connected  
like links of a golden chain.  
A symphony, a symphony of life  
and all we are.

So many emotions as we go through life  
and through love, sometimes it laughter,  
sometimes it's pain, and we wonder  
what it's all really about.  
I don't believe it's about fortune or fame  
at the end of the day.  
It's about seeing what is in the heart,  
what's in the soul.  
One thing I have come to understand.

I know my purpose in life is to live in the light,  
to be in a symphony.

Symphony of life,  
our souls inter-connected  
like links of a golden chain.  
A symphony, a symphony of life  
and all we are.



## Time to Let Go

When all is said and done, as I look back,  
not much about us was good.  
I hate to say it cause it breaks my heart in two,  
but truth is truth denying it wont change a thing.  
I couldn't understand why I went to that darker side,  
why I let myself accept such pain,  
and let my soul be sucked away.  
Now I understand why I let the destruction play out  
so many times in my life,  
not just you, but in so many ways.

It's so easy to become lost in the past,  
for it become a never ending curse  
that leads you astray.  
No more, no I wont do this anymore.

Time to let go.  
Gotta let go of the past and all that was.  
Time to let go.  
Gotta move on to real love, to livin.  
Time to let go, to move on.

It's said that adversity is a great teacher  
and may be cause it taught me a lot about me.  
I'm ready to take all that and start to live the life  
I always dreamed down deep in my soul,  
one of love, music and words for the whole world to share.  
I need to be flyin, laughin, lovin and livin  
and can't do that if I keep doin what I was doin.  
Ready to finally be me, be true to who I am, but know.

It's so easy to become lost in the past,  
for it become a never ending curse  
that leads you astray.  
No more, no I wont do this anymore.

Time to let go.  
Gotta let go of the past and all that was.  
Time to let go.  
Gotta move on to real love, to livin.  
Time to let go, to move on.

## Wake up America

All dressed in your suits, makin speeches,  
pointing fingers, showin that you really care, yeah, ah hah.  
Invoking the past, history last, rhetoric fills air,  
doesn't matter which side of the aisle.  
It's a circus from wherever you stand,  
don't know whether to laugh,  
cry or run away from here.  
I realize more and more.

Don't need no Broadway show,  
or country rodeo, or SNL,  
cause DC's got the best show  
each and every day.

Wake up America,  
time to bring it home, make it right.  
Wake up America,  
to be the greatest beacon of light throughout history.  
Wake up America  
and set this country free,  
to what it was meant to be.

Debt, destruction, money wastin,  
pet projects projectin,  
votes need buyin,  
Constitution gets destroyed.  
Yeah they all love those babies campaigning,  
and everyone is a patriot on the campaign trail,  
lovin the common main, be part of the free market band.  
Might be funny if it weren't so dammed sad.

Don't need no Broadway show,  
or country rodeo, or SNL,  
cause DC's got the best show  
each and every day.

Wake up America,  
time to bring it home, make it right.  
Wake up America,  
to be the greatest beacon of light throughout history.  
Wake up America  
and set this country free,  
to what it was meant to be.

## Warrior Soul

I must have been around four,  
but I still remember that dream, clear as day.  
Still remember that platform,  
surrounded by those burnin flames,  
and the challenge made by that man  
with those eyes and that heart cold as ice.  
I could have backed and backed away,  
but no way, ah ah, no not me.

I stood firm fists in the air, ready to fight,  
anytime, anywhere.  
I knew then and there.

The warrior soul was born that night.  
Faith and love come hell or high or high water.  
The warrior was born that night,  
ready to fight the good fight.  
Oh yeah, the warrior soul was definitely born that night.

Life may throw riptides and daggers my way.  
I may plant seeds that never sprout,  
that okay with me.  
I might love and they might not love me,  
and it'll feel I'm being shredded for a while,  
but that's all right.  
I'll still be standing,  
learning and growing through it all  
and I'll remember that unforgettable dream.

I stood firm fists in the air, ready to fight,  
anytime, anywhere.  
I knew then and there.

The warrior soul was born that night.  
Faith and love come hell or high or high water.  
The warrior was born that night,  
ready to fight the good fight.  
Oh yeah, the warrior soul was definitely born that night.

## Who I'm Meant to Be

The day I was born,  
You already knew what I could be  
And what I was meant for.  
You understand all things the would see and feel,  
Good and bad, happy and sad.  
The mosaic that makes up my heart and soul,  
And you hoped I would see  
Beyond the darkness and the sadness to be...

Who I am meant to be,  
I see it now, through your eyes.  
Who I am meant to be,  
someone loving happy and free in you.  
Ohhhh yeah, who I am meant to be.

Everyone has a light to shine on this world.  
Mine mightiest be the brightest light anyone's ever seen,  
Or maybe just a flicker in the wind.  
Might be the smile I give to everyone,  
Making their day, just a little bit brighter.  
Whatever it is,  
I just need to be....

Who I am meant to be,  
I see it now, through your eyes.  
Who I am meant to be,  
someone loving happy and free in you.  
Ohhhh yeah, who I am meant to be.

## You Play a Part

Life is a highway, often a long and winding one.  
There's lots of deciding to do along the way.  
Sometimes the choices we make  
when we reach up high are the hardest ones  
and cause so much pain.  
You have to know you can't just walk away  
from the wreckage.

Don't you know,  
can't you see?

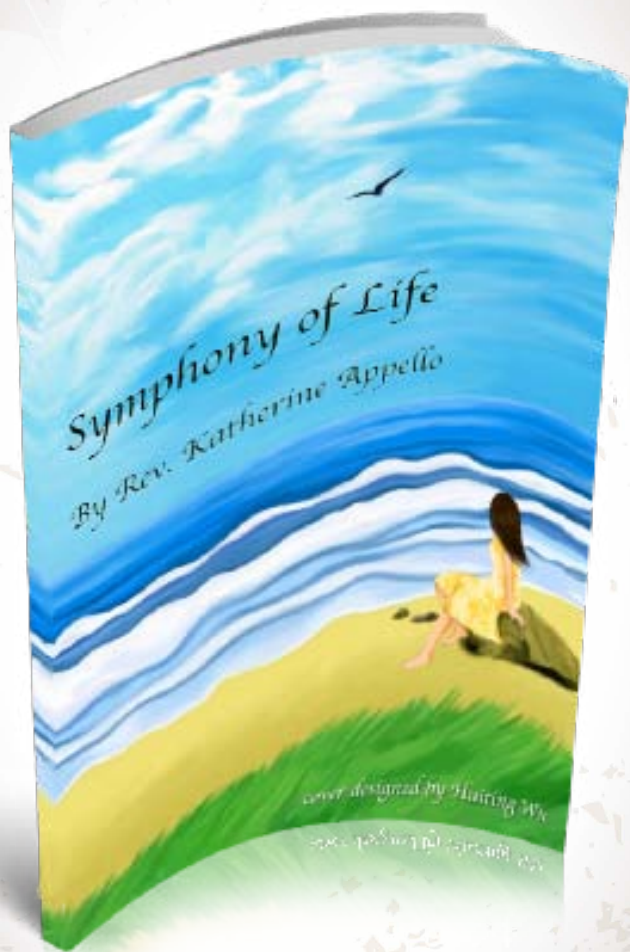
You play a part.  
In every smile, in every tear,  
in everything that goes in in our world,  
you play a part.  
With every choice,  
every decision you make,  
every day, you play a part.

You all lead the way,  
and pointing fingers, assigning blame  
aint gonna cut it, not today.  
Powers are just part of the game you'll say.  
War and peace, life and death,  
interchangeable pieces on a chessboard,  
just stay ahead of the game.  
Collateral damage, call it what you will,  
death is death, mourning is mourning,  
doesn't change a thing no matter what country,  
or who whose callin the shots.

Don't you know,  
can't you see?

You play a part.  
In every smile, in every tear,  
in everything that goes in in our world,  
you play a part.  
With every choice,  
every decision you make,  
every day, you play a part.





Cover design: Huiting Wu