

THE GIFT

Verse 1

There are classic tunes just waiting to be written
There are love songs that are waiting to be sung
Laying dormant in the mind
Of the musically-inclined
Till the miracle of inspiration comes

Verse 2

There's a brush and canvas waiting for that moment
When they come together through a gifted hand
They'll share in the artist's toils
As he struggles with the oils
To create an abstract no-one understands

Chorus

**There are dreams out there just waiting for a dreamer
There are lives out there just waiting to be lived
If we while away the days
Caught up in our cautious ways
We will never know, if we have the gift**

Verse 3

There are places that are yet to be discovered
In dimensions where both you and I can't be
Since the complicated birth
Of this place we call the Earth
There's been wonders that the human eye can't see

Chorus

**There are dreams out there just waiting for a dreamer
There are lives out there just waiting to be lived
If we while away the days
Caught up in our cautious ways
We will never know if we have, the gift**

Verse 4

Now humankind is making quite an impact
Even though our time on Earth is so minute
If our gift we can embrace
There's a chance the human race
Won't leave here with its name in disrepute

Chorus

**There are dreams out there just waiting for a dreamer
There are lives out there just waiting to be lived
If we while away the days
Caught up in our cautious ways
We will never know that we have, the gift**

**There are dreams out there still waiting for a dreamer
There are lives out there still waiting to be lived
Let's not while away the days
Caught up in our cautious ways
Let us realise we've always had the gift**