

**Title : Song and Rhyme**

**Composer : Pam Oei**

**Lyricist : Pam Oei**

And then her soul went to waste  
From pinnacles of sharp green ends  
To crimson spots on the island's base  
With the wind as a friend whose back is strong  
To carry the fear a shoulder it lends  
Azurra is blue  
And the ghosts of past and future too  
The swimming hole of a dead emperor  
A lion's head to watch over  
Echoes bounce my heart is trapped  
Bursting to open arms  
To grab wildly, to sing softly  
A restraint on the eyes  
A hold back, a pull  
They emerge with friction  
A sting felt before familiar  
Legs dangle free hovering above the playgrounds of wine  
A skip of wire under my skin  
To pose and smile for the camera's end  
The tug gets stronger, a will of steel  
To give all my possessions  
To forget, to unreel  
Prisoner of chains invisible to me  
They cut and grind  
My hands are free  
But body trapped and love encased  
What seems no end, a dive into the bend  
If wishes, if wishes could be granted  
By repituous calling  
If peace in the soul was my only falling  
To laugh and cry at the same point of time  
My journey would be complete  
A song and rhyme