

Seven Stories High: Songs and Stories in the Key of Life

Who Do You Think You Are?

One day I heard a question.
I didn't know what to say.
Who do you think you are?
It took my breath away.

The question asked in anger
Was meant to put me in my place.
But I want to take all the hurtful words
And name them full of grace.

Who do you think you are?
Who do you think you are?
You are the eternal child, the woman in the moon,
The distant world beyond the farthest star.
Who do you think you are?

There are times when I can't see what's right in front of me.
And I can't blow my own horn or trust my own ability.
Sometimes I play it safe then sometimes I take a chance
By stepping on the dance floor when I don't know how to dance.

I stumble in the darkness but still go toward the light.
And I've seen a glimpse of hell and still I'm heaven's acolyte.
Who do I think I am to believe my flame could burn so high?
But if I'm a child of heaven, then how dare I not fly?

Who do you think you are?
Who do you think you are?
You are the eternal child, the man in the moon,
The distant world beyond the farthest star.
Who do you think you are?

I'm the haven in the storm
And I'm the storm.
I'm the darkest night
And the brightest morn. (Repeat)

Who do you think you are?
Who do you think you are?
You are the eternal child, the woman in the moon,
The distant world beyond the farthest star.
Who, who do you think you are?
You are!

Wrong End of the Telescope

Looking through the wrong end of the telescope,
Everything seems so far out of reach.
Everything I want slips through my fingers.
Nothing comes my way. Ain't life a beach?

I always get the fuzzy end of the lollipop.
I always get the soda without the fizz.
When they dish up life I get the smaller slice.
And when it comes to love, well, that's show biz.

Still I couldn't ignore it when love knocked on my door.
My lonely heart heard love's old siren call.
Even though I'd heard that song played many times before
I'll take a little love over none at all.

Why don't I deserve to have what others have?
I give up each time without a fight.
All around me I see others fall in love.
Why oh why can't I just get it right?

Instrumental/scat

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Even though I'd heard that song played many times before
I'll take a little love...
I'll take a little love over none at all.

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Everything seems so far out of reach.
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The Geographical Cure

I could move to California, or maybe even Prague,
I'd do anything if I could just escape the fog.
I'm looking for the exit sign, I desperately want out.
Anywhere at all will do to avoid what it's about.

I'll try the geographical cure.
Could it work?
I'll try the geographical cure.
Would it work?

I could leave the earth behind and decide I just won't feel,
That way I won't have to give up too much to be real.
Life in outer space beats reality by a mile.
Living life in inner space means an end to the denial.

I'll try the geographical cure.
Would it work?
I'll try the geographical cure.
Could it work?

But where am I going to go that I'm not going to be there when I arrive?
Where am I going to run so I don't have to wonder if I'll survive?
Where am I going to go so I don't feel the pain of being alive?
Oooo.

I tried the geographical cure.
It wouldn't work.
I tried the geographical cure.
It didn't work.

Well you know that fog's a funny thing, to get out you must go in.
So I owe it to myself to give reality a spin.
Illusions won't protect me now. The time is finally here,
To walk into the fog and know that I won't disappear.
Oooo.

The Sea Whisperer

She walks alone along the moonlit shore,
The wave's soft whispers speak her name.
She's the only one who hears what they say
With their sweet refrain.

She answers back in words from long ago.
They come from somewhere
Where she knows and doesn't know,
Somewhere she sees and doesn't see.
She's the sea whisperer.

Spinning tales in ancient rimes,
Singing songs from ancient times,
Dancing with the wind and waves,
She lifts her eyes to where the moon still shines.

She walks alone along the moonlit shore,
She and the waves are one in harmony.
As the sea reveals its secrets to her heart,
She whispers to the sea.

In Between

I come within the boundary, I don't know this place.
And yet it's strangely familiar, a loved one's lost embrace.
Though we are here together we somehow understand,
That for now we must be silent to take the master's hand.

*In between here and forever,
We live a thousand lives.
In between we know the truth,
In between our souls have eyes.*

For each lesson placed before us all our senses are required.
The teachers wait to witness the moment we're inspired.
A sign says hot, don't touch, I know that it will burn.
To trust the guidance given is the meaning to discern.

*In between here and forever,
We live a thousand lives.
In between we know the truth,
In between our souls have eyes.*

The days are drifting slowly; gentle waves upon the shore.
We ride each wave in turn never knowing what's in store.
We are told we won't remember once these days are past.
The knowledge is too powerful; the memory will not last.

My palm rests on the tablet.
My eyes see only stone.
But my fingers read the message.
Memory sleeps inside my bones.

*In between here and forever,
We live a thousand lives.
In between we know the truth,
In between our souls have eyes.*

At last the days are over, they say it's time to go,
To start on the next journey the arrow must leave the bow.
I wanted to hold the memory of the insights I knew here.
I wrote the record of wisdom but the words have disappeared.

*In between here and forever,
We live a thousand lives.
In between we know the truth,
In between our souls...
In between our souls...
Have eyes.*

This Time

This time I'll be the one,
To walk away, to live my life
The way that I want it to be.
I'm going, I'm going.

What is this force I feel?
That drives me on to take the chance
And go, though I don't know the way?
I'm going, I'm going.

Broken dreams and fears and friends,
I'm leaving them behind.
The thought that it's impossible is only in my mind.
The open doors I see ahead
Are telling me it's right to go.
Another person's truth is really not the truth I need to know.

They're going, going.

My heart beats out a new song,
I hear its call and I must go
Though I'm leaving everyone here.
I'm going, going, going.....
Gone.

It's Your Life!

It always starts with a tiny spark of light,
And you can see what was never seen before.
The curtain is drawn back to reveal
A longing that's too painful to ignore,
A longing that's too painful to ignore.

Breathe inspiration.
Feel the elation.
Celebrate, celebrate the transformation.
It's your life.
It's your life.

The winds of change are bringing something new,
And passion stirs you to live the dreams you've dreamed.
The world around takes on a brand new face,
And life is simply not the way it seemed.
No, life is simply not the way it seemed.

Breathe inspiration.
Feel the elation.
Celebrate, celebrate the transformation.
It's your life.
It's your life.

The spark illuminates the thought and shows you what to do,
And when you sing the life you love, then the universe sings too.

Breathe inspiration.
Feel the elation.
Celebrate, celebrate the transformation.
It's your life.
It's your life.
Mmmmm.

Snowflake in an Avalanche

Like a snowflake in an avalanche,
Like a raindrop in a storm.
Like a grain of sand upon the ocean floor,
Well I'm just a one, a single one,
And what good can one do?
But with one and one and one
We can be so much more.

Like a heartbeat in a lifetime,
Like a second in a day,
Like a blade of grass in a big wide open field,
Well I'm just a one, a single one,
And what good can one do?
But with one and one and one
Much more will be revealed.

One plus one make two,
And two plus two make four.
The energy's exponential,
And leads to so much more...

Like a snowflake in an avalanche,
Like a raindrop in a storm.
Like a grain of sand upon the ocean floor,
Well I'm just a one, a single one,
And what good can one do?
But with one and one and one
One and one and one,
With one and one and one,
We can be so much, so much more.

Flying Away

I'm flying away where the wind takes me.
Where I will go is a mystery.
On wings of the wind.
Ah, mystery!

I will hear with awe the ocean's mighty roar,
I'll fill my lungs with new breathing spaces.
I'll follow the course of the sun and moon.
And fly to new and wondrous places.

I'm flying away where the wind takes me.
Where I will go is a mystery.
I'm flying away where the wind takes me.
See.
See!

All blue skying.
Butterflying.
Glorifying.

Earth exploring.
Life restoring.
Spirit soaring.

I may never know what lies ahead of me,
But I will know every place I've been.
I'll know every mountain peak I've touched
On the mystic flight,
On the mystic flight that will never end, never end.

I'm flying away where the wind takes me.
Where I will go is a mystery.
I'm flying away where it takes me.
See, what a mystery.
I'm flying away where it takes me,
What a mystery.

Ah! Sweet mystery!

All Songs Written by Katherine Scott
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