



NYC, February 18, 2023

"A Singing Heart"

Tiffany Thompson

<http://tiffanythompsonmusic.com/about>

NEW COMMUNIONS (Thompson, Bostic, Aubrey)

Welcome new communions, Let go of your pain and burdens
Admission free, just confess you're a human,
With a heart open wide to new communions
The darkness of night don't stand a chance,
With fire and starlight starting to dance
On faces of friends all gathered round,
The love in this moment, what' lost is found
Welcome new communions,
Let go of your pain and burdens
Admission free Just confess you're a human
With a heart open wide to new communions
We're building a home and breaking some bread,
Making the /me to really listen
You are a mystery I want to explore,
A distant horizon as close as the shore
Welcome new communions
Let go of your pain and burdens
Admission free Just confess you're a human,
With a heart open wide to new communions
Storms rage around us but love have found us,
Right where we are
Welcome new communions,
Let go of your pain and burdens
Admission free Just confess you're a human
With a heart open wide to new communions

Tiffany Thompson

SOUL OF THE NATION (Thompson, Brinley, Aubrey)

Let it be said, when we finish this race,
We kept them free, we led with grace
Let it be seen from sea to shining sea,
Beautiful America. living our legacies
O, father, mother, sister, brother,

O, let us learn to love one another
O, for the soul of the nation for,
O, the next generation
Let us be known as people of honor,
Humble and bold Faithful through fire
Let us hold firm to our convictions,
With courageous hearts, eager to listen
O, father, mother, sister, brother,
O, let us learn to love one another
O, for the soul of the nation for,
O, the next generation
Let us make room, let us reimagine,
Welcoming voices with true compassion
Let's craft a world with hopes and dreams,
For challenges known and those still unseen
O, father, mother, sister, brother,
O, let us learn to love one another
O, for the soul of the nation for,
O, the next generation

"There are movements in my lines, measures molded into notes under strict time and half time. A symphony unto which I stretch words as chords in an unending melody. These are the flawless, future features of a forgotten system, longing to depart from the malevolent oppression of what has been deceptively named "freedom".

"These are the first amendment petitions I have scribbled into the lined pages of a generation. Where the songs, fading into the background, again and again, reveal the notes as more than just measures and movements under time and half time."

Spencer Aubrey

O, father, mother, sister, brother ...

Burke Ingraffia

<https://burkeingraffia.com>

St. ANDREW'S DAY

Will you share this meal with me?
Somewhere between Scotland and Sicily
A sip of wine, a simple spread filling the hole within with
broken bread
Perhaps it might be only me and you
or we could ask all our loved ones to come and join us too
And from across the table you might hear me say
I will not forget St. Andrew's Day
I remember late November, the air it had a chill
I saw you walking toward me up on the hill
We spoke of books and art and Saints, and givenness too
And that famous composer whom neither of us knew

There's a prayer in all the things that we create
Chosen were the bread and wine, not the wheat and grapes
Maybe it's too soon to feel this way,
But I will remember St. Andrew's Day
Made in the image of Someone hidden and obscure
I saw something shimmer in your written words
They were strung together with intention and mystery
Like the rosary beads, your gift to me, I know you need quiet
when you write
I will give you the morning if you give me the night,
No, I will never get in the way
And I will not forget St. Andrew's Day
May we come along Uncle Drew?
Please invite your brother Peter too.
We'll travel eastward on the Silk Road with you
following your sandals to someplace new
Or we can lead if you prefer. She will take care of God's
children
while I take care of her
And if even if she decides to go her own way
I will still remember St. Andrew's Day
Will you share this meal with me?
Somewhere between Scotland and Sicily
The bread of angels, the cup of today
I will not forget St. Andrew's Day

Burke Ingraffia

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

The kitchen's too small, and there's so much love.
There's never been "you" or "me" - only "us."
An apartment's not a house, but it is a home - taking care of
her own.
What can I do for you? What can I do for you?
I believe that love is a decision.
What can I do for you? What can I do for you?
It's a decision and it's a feeling too.
For better or for worse those were her vows.
She meant them then. She means them now.
There is always a way, and you always hear her say,
What can I do for you? What can I do for you?
I believe that love is a decision.
What can I do for you? What can I do for you?
It's a decision and it's a feeling too.
The kitchen's too small, and there's so much love.
There's never been "you" or "me" - only "us."
What can I do for you? What can I do for you?
I believe that love is a decision.
What can I do for you? What can I do for you?

It's a decision and it's a feeling too.

Matt Kent

<https://www.iammattkent.com>

LACRIMOSA

I just need a quick fix, I ain't gonna miss this
We've already crossed that line, this time I won't get
addicted
Tell me lies, girl. Say it softly. You'll be sayin' (take it
off me)
Normally I ain't the type to play pretend, Play pretend
I don't really care tonight just say it again, Say it again.
Late Night, Sun Rise
Lost in Your eyes. Let's play pretend that I'll see you again
Lacrimosa, It's been really nice to know ya,
Lacrimosa, I should have told ya
Only needed one kiss, always get me like this
Temptations high tonight, I lied so don't get it twisted
Tell you lies to get you on me, I need you to say you want me
Normally I ain't the type to play pretend, Play pretend
I don't really care tonight just say it again, say it again
Late Night, Sun Rise, lost in Your eyes.
Let's play pretend, That I'll see you again
Lacrimosa, It's been really nice to know ya,
Lacrimosa, I should have told you

Matt Kent

SEVENTEEN

What would you say now
would you be honest give me the ok moving beyond this
cause it's heavy to hold and my fingers gone cold again
nobody told me, it would be easy losing a lifeline forever
completely
putting the pieces together ill out them wherever I want
when I think of you do you think of me,
I wish I had more than a couple memories
it only takes one fire to kill a family tree
where the hell were you when I was seventeen
will you remember me when I'm missing teeth
and my hairs all falling out
I'm getting older now there's so much you missed out on things
you'd frown upon what is like up there
should I be so scared are you up there waiting
I really need you now have I made you proud I don't think so
lately

I don't know if I can feel anymore it's been so long now
I figured out how to get on, gave no rhyme no reason left
like changing season I'll just go on being
when I think of you do you think of me
I wish I had more than a couple memories
it only takes one fire to kill a family tree
where the hell were you when I was seventeen
will you remember me when I'm missing teeth
and my hairs all falling out
I'm getting older now there's so much you missed out on things
you'd frown upon ...

[Lindsay Liebro](#)

<https://open.spotify.com/artist/6RxNhcbAMMXVBgAhjx1x12>

COINCIDENCE

I didn't think this through,
Getting over you is harder than I could've guessed
I should've given it more time
But after years of my life
I thought we'd always be this mess
I don't wanna know who the next girl is,
If she knows about how you broke your ribs
I don't wanna know where you're going out tonight
I don't wanna watch how you kiss her lips,
Living out your life like I don't exist
I don't wanna hear that you finally got it right,
Cause wouldn't it be a coincidence
If I showed up at your residence,
Knocking on your door, running away
And maybe I'd find you by happenstance,
And we'd get our second chance
Saving all my love for a rainy day - Coincidentally
You never meant a word you said
Planted lies into my head to make me think that this was real
You were only in it for yourself
cause loving anybody else would be an unrealistic deal
I don't wanna know who the next girl is
If she'll be the one who will raise your kids
I don't wanna know if she's prettier than me
I don't wanna watch as your life goes by
Wishing it was me standing by your side
I don't wanna let go of all our history, oh
Cause wouldn't it be a coincidence
If I showed up at your residence
Knocking on your door, running away,
And maybe I'd find you by happenstance
And we'd get our second chance,
Saving all my love for a rainy day - Coincidentally
Isn't it funny moving on? You've got another in your arms

Does she fit better than me? Is she everything you've dreamed?
Does she make you just forget who we were before the end?
And I'm still stuck on the past knowing we weren't made to
last

Wouldn't it be... Knocking on your door running away
And maybe I'd find you by happenstance,
And we'd get our second chance
Saving all my love for a rainy day - Coincidentally ...

[Lindsay Liebro](#)

WASTED POTENTIAL

Past 10, and I'm in my notes app,
Crying again, push another sinking feeling away
Spell out the words you know I'll never say,
Arcade full of games you're rigged to lose
It's my future the bad guys get to choose,
It's exhausting never knowing what comes next
and always showing signs of a girl with the wasted potential
Watch what she does with her brain instead of med school
She could be a doctor, she could be a lawyer,
But what is she to do with a beat-up guitar, oh
Burned out, seeing right through my ghost
Tell me when it'll feel like everything's fallen in place
Don't have her beauty, I don't have her face,
Reflect on a life I could've led
Their doubt living rent-free in my head
Rosy cheeks, red carpet streets, they shine so bright
but they won't ever shine for me
Signs of a girl with the wasted potential
Watch what she does with her brain instead of med school
She could be a doctor, she could be a lawyer,
But what is she to do with a beat-up guitar
And what will she do when the dream doesn't pan out
Waiting on tables to pay for her rent now,
Tell me what's the backup after all this dreaming
Girl, you need a real job, I don't know what you're thinking
Built my whole life on being the one out of a million
Caught in a Hollywood scheme but I've got the green light
Baby, let's burn this scene
Signs of a girl, Signs of a girl, Signs of a girl, Signs of a
girl
Hung up on a daydream, pining just like Gatsby
Drowning out the noise cause you'll never really know me
Signs of a girl with the wasted potential
Watch what she does with her brain instead of med school
Didn't need a backup after all this dreaming
I can see it clearly, cause I know me,
and I believe Nothing's too far out of reach
If superstars have blue guitars then it's calling, calling me
No, no but not her... Look again, she's smarter,

Watch what she does

Rhea Santos

A KITCHEN WALTZ

The dance floor was your kitchen
Waltzing like amateurs, listening to a recording
We swayed to no beat, just a piano and the voice
Of a man as he sings about a heartbreak
I'm afraid to take the lead. I believe I'm cursed with two left
feet
We trip and fall, laughing all along, the oven knob is ticking
to our song
Lead me in this dance meant for two, show me how to love the
way you do
Prom dance in your kitchen, wearing nothing but sweats
We're barefoot on the floor, with little grace we waltz across
your place
You will laugh then confess
If you went to the dance you would've taken me in a heartbeat
This moment lights us up, we're burning, we're on fire
We trip and fall, laughing all along the halls they bounce and
echo to our song
Lead me in this dance meant for two, show me how to love the
way you do
You hugged me from behind, spun me around
Laughter makes the sweetest sound. In this moment I knew what
i feel is true
I know how i feel about you now
Then you kiss my hand, I understand
How could I pretend I don't love you anymore
I'll never be the same because of you. Now I know the love I
feel is true

Rhea Santos

EMBERS

Put the fire out and think about
How to face the cold without your warmth
Never did intend to lose, everything I needed
When we failed to keep all that we promised
Ran away from what we could be. But I'm the one to blame
Cause I never reached out. Didn't want to feed the flame

And I know there are a couple sparks left within the softest
part of my heart
And they might not burn as bright, but I'll always remember
your light
Scatter the ashes, now out of view, managing the urge to speak
to you
Time will be the one to heal our pain, then come back in any
way
And I know there are a couple sparks left within the softest
part of my heart
And you're burned inside my mind. Could we try to reignite
that light?
Will we go up in flames? Hey, hey, in flames
Will you come back one day? Hey, hey, one day
Call it proof if after this the embers decide to stay
If this is what it took to prove our love won't go away
Then clear my head and douse the flame
And clean me, call it a severance, a payment, it's worth it
To make you a better fit. I really hope this is it