

# Lyrics to ***SOUL FIRE***



**Kindred Spirit**  
**Soul Fire**  
**October's Child**  
**Summer Vacation**  
**Forever**  
**A Time To Heal**  
**Road To Ashland**  
**Silent Prayer**  
**Time Will Tell**

## Kindred Spirit

Words and Music by Steve Waite

Seems you're living the life you deserve  
Voices from the southern pines  
sweeter than I've ever heard  
The faces have changed but souls still search  
for true love, for true love, chapter and verse

Kindred spirit take me back to where I belong  
to the home called song. It's been far too long  
Kindred spirit take me back to where I belong  
to the home called song

Life is a mystery, guess it'll always be  
Sow the seeds, harvest the memories  
No illusions, no regrets,  
those markers remind us how  
to live our lives both sides now

Kindred spirit take me back to where I belong  
to the home called song. It's been far too long  
Oh, kindred spirit take me back to where I belong  
to the home called song

Visions from the distant past  
remind us where we've been  
and where we might be going  
and how long this feeling could last

Oh, kindred spirit take me back to where I belong  
There's a home called song

Copyright© Wanigas Music Publishing. All Rights Reserved. 2003.



## Soul Fire

Words and Music by Christine Yandell

To be near you I can hardly breathe  
I promise there is nothing up my sleeve  
Chances taken with the heart might make it bleed  
Foolish head why do you tempt me to believe  
Every day I long to see your face  
How I miss your presence in this place  
Memories of love I can't erase  
I see the stars shining your inner space  
Ooh, oh, you set my soul on fire  
Ooh, oh, you set my soul on fire

Half a moon hangs in the sky tonight  
Half a moon is bright enough to light  
empty pages taunting me to write  
restless feelings I should keep inside

This curse is heavier than lead  
Forgiveness kneels beside my bed  
The church bells ringing in my head  
Some things are better left unsaid

Soul Fire, Ooh, oh  
Soul Fire, Ooh, oh, you set my soul on fire

I don't want to explain  
Predetermined circumstances are in place  
We live our lives the way we know we ought to

Commitment is the center stage  
Obligation to societies' page  
I don't know if I will ever do the things I want to

Ooh, oh, Soul Fire  
Soul Fire, Ooh, oh, you set my soul on fire



Copyright© Wanigas Music Publishing. All Rights Reserved. 2002.

## October's Child

Words and Music by Steve Waite

It seems like a battle, a never ending row  
The past clings like a shadow  
So you stand in the darkness, unable to move  
not knowing quite what to do

There is no certainty beyond the home  
In this space-time only unknowns  
Become what you see  
Your dreams can come true  
It all comes down to you

October's child wipe the tears from your eyes  
Won't you rise up now, behold the sky  
Oh child, it's time to fly  
Don't let life pass you by

In the cold dawn, white fades to gray  
Try to understand the games people play  
Like a broken winged dove tries to overcome  
the damage that's been done

Faith tips the scale, it's time to move on  
Hope for the future marks the new dawn  
Believe in yourself, love who you are  
Dance amongst the stars

October's child wipe those tears from your eyes  
Won't you rise up now behold the sky  
Oh child, it's time to fly  
Don't let life pass you by  
pass you by  
pass you by

Copyright© Wanigas Music Publishing. All Rights Reserved. 2003.



## Summer Vacation

Words and Music by Christine Yandell

Oh I left it behind, irrational mind  
in the hills of San Francisco  
And in Monterey, the pulse of the waves  
washed away cares of tomorrow

When I went away I felt a bit of sorrow  
leaving both my puppy dogs behind  
When I was on a plane, I sat right by a window  
and gazed upon wide open countryside  
City by the bay, we had two days to love her  
Coldest summer days I've ever known  
Free on the way we wound on down the long road  
Rode a horse that walked along the foam

Dreams that I couldn't see  
taking effect on me now  
Life is a mystery, gaining velocity, wow  
Dreams that I wouldn't see  
taking effect on me now  
Life is a mystery, gaining velocity, wow

Jumped up in the air from one sand to another  
Dazzled by the lights before my eyes  
Smack dab in the middle  
of a hot and dusty desert  
Pondered this oasis and its size  
Felt right out of place  
like a fish pulled out of water  
Couldn't wait to jump back in the bowl  
Counted down the hours  
till we said goodbye to glitter  
Then begin our long journey home

Dreams that I couldn't see  
taking effect on me now  
Life is mystery, gaining velocity, wow  
Dreams that I wouldn't see  
taking effect on me now, now, now  
Life is a mystery, gaining velocity, wow

Oh I left it behind, irrational mind  
in the hills of San Francisco  
And in Monterey, the pulse of the waves  
washed away cares of tomorrow



Copyright© Wanigas Music Publishing. All Rights Reserved. 2002.

[www.sweetbirdmusic.com](http://www.sweetbirdmusic.com)

## **Forever**

(In loving memory of Barry F. Waite MD)  
Words and Music by Steve Waite

Forty six years, a million tears,  
will never mend this broken heart  
Nothing can replace this empty space,  
the heartache that I feel inside  
Miles and miles, a thousand smiles,  
separate us from the past  
There's no melody without your harmony  
I only want to be by your side

Forever and ever, Forever and ever  
We belong together  
Forever and ever, Forever and ever

A shooting star in the desert sky,  
vanishes without a trace  
The tears that fall  
mirror the sweet love we shared  
Nobody will ever take your place  
You were a gift, the greatest gift of all,  
the gift of a billion lifetimes  
And deep in my heart, we'll never part  
I will be yours forever

Forever and ever, Forever and ever  
We belong together  
Forever and ever, Forever and ever

Copyright© Wanigas Music Publishing. All Rights Reserved. 2001.



## A Time To Heal

Words and Music by Christine Yandell  
(Inspired by the book, *Beauty For Ashes*, by Joyce Meyer)

Oh these truths are not always self evident  
From behind the doors of pain we dwell in fear  
Restless souls, cracked and broken vessels, ready to hear

Innocence preyed upon by shadows  
Dreams were lost where the nightmares had been real  
Such a cost, could there ever be a time to heal

Oh the train a goin round this mountain one more time  
Dreams they never come it's just the same tired ride  
Looking out the window at the cold north sky  
One bright star, a guiding light

Oh the train a going round this mountain one more time  
Spring she never comes it's just the same cold ride  
Staring out the window at the midnight sky  
at that star, the guiding light

Going back in order to move forward  
The only way out is the same way in  
Through the threshold of distressful memories beneath the skin

Let these tears sow seeds of love in fertile ground  
May the season's harvest overflow  
with the power of forgiveness and maturity, needed to grow

Now this train's not goin round that mountain anymore  
On to someplace where it's never been before  
Trading darkness from the past for love and light  
On the way, future bright, future bright

Copyright© Wanigas Music Publishing. All Rights Reserved. 2004.



## Road To Ashland

(Scenes from a dream)

Words and Music by Christine Yandell

Today's a screw-the-gym day  
This j-o-b is in my way  
My free spirit is driving today  
Telling me to go out and play  
On my way to a place I'm meant to be

I need just one thing for this ride  
I need my honey by my side  
It's too nice to be cooped up inside  
It's alright, it's alright, alright  
On our way to a place we're meant to .....

Open up the roof and let the wind blow through our hair  
Let the sound of music fill the air  
Feel the sun sink into our bones  
Warm breezes blowing fresh and new to guide our hearts home

An interesting distraction  
Another roadside attraction  
Not looking for a piece of the action  
Just some tasty satisfaction  
On our way to a place we're meant to be

The needle points down to E  
Smell the pine combined with the sea  
Colors of the dusk possess me  
I'll love you for eternity  
In this place where we are meant to be  
meant to be  
meant to be

Copyright© Wanigas Music Publishing. All Rights Reserved. 2003.



## Silent Prayer

Words and Music by Steve Waite

An empty heart  
Worlds apart  
These tears they fall like rain  
A blank stare  
Distant cares  
Forgive to ease the pain

How long do I need to be strong  
I grow wearier by the day  
How do I carry on  
when you're not here to light my way

Another day fades to gray  
Search for signs to guide me through  
The candle burns  
Oh, love yearns for a place to run and hide

How long do I need to be strong  
I grow wearier by the day  
How do I carry on  
when you're not here to light my way

In love we dare  
A silent prayer  
To understand what we can't explain  
what we can't explain

Copyright© Wanigas Music Publishing. All Rights Reserved. 2002.



## Time Will Tell

Words and Music by Christine Yandell

Just because you want something doesn't mean you can have it  
Thinkin' bout you constantly is becoming a habit  
Wanting to be truthful despite consequences  
Looking at my home, should I mend broken fences

Stay with me  
The only thing I feel when you're not around is misery  
Do you feel the same way that I feel inside  
How long can this hide  
Time will tell

Please don't go  
The pain in my heart is like rain and snow  
on my flesh without protection, completely exposed  
Which way do I go  
Time will tell

Year after year there's been nothing but static  
Orchestrated by faith now my life is dynamic  
Sacred and holy, the power of song  
How could something so beautiful be hurtful and wrong

Take my hand  
I'm melting inside, do you understand  
You have made my life complete, playing in the band  
Where will we land  
Time will tell

Feeling blue  
This is a song I sing only for you  
Will it burn the ears of others to hear the truth  
Oh I love you  
Time will tell  
Time will tell  
Time will tell

Copyright© Wanigas Music Publishing. All Rights Reserved. 2002.

