

Let Me Float on the Wind

by Amy Mindell, 2016



~~Song Lyrics and Video Links~~

Suspended

*See my stop motion animation video at
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kssMf1nbI2w>
where I use this music as the accompaniment*

Dancing By the Nighttime Sky

Oh my sister when the sun goes down
And the moon rises high above
We'll go dancing with our favorite shoes
And we'll move to the sounds of love

Cast our shadows to the sea
Mirrored partner and me
We'll move together, hold our hands up high
And touch the blanket of the nighttime sky (da da, da da da)

Oh my love I am so afraid
To see the waking eyes of day
How will I keep this magic night
And make sure it won't fly away?

It's so easy to forge-e-t
The dreaming we just met
Oh my dear, will it ever stay
With the brightness of the day? (da da, da da da)

Oh my sister when the sun comes up
And chases the memories of the moon so far
Our dreams will pop out in the flirting light
Catch our eyes like a falling star

Cast our shadows to the sea
Mirrored partner and me
We'll move together, hold our hands up high
And touch the blanket of the morning sky (da da, da da da)

Oh my sister when the sun goes down
And the moon rises high above
We'll go dancing with our favorite shoes
And we'll move to the sounds of love

Cast our shadows to the sea
Mirrored partner and me
We'll move together, hold our hands up high
And touch the blanket of the nighttime sky (da da, da da da)

I'm the Critic



I'm the critic I know what's right
I'm the one that visits every night
And when you wake up I'll still be right there
In the pit of your stomach,
inside your hair!

I'm the critic you can tell from my face
I've got a scowl to scare the whole human race
I'm insecure but I act real tough
And I can get so angry
When I can't get enough!

If you're feeling bad it must be me
Telling you things that you don't want to see
Just try to get away, I love a good fight
I get really worked up,
When there's something to bite!

I'm the critic you can tell from my face
I got a scowl to kill the whole human race
I gotta move when it overcomes me
I'll make you run
I'll make you flee!

Everyone's a victim, in the world you know
This part of them they never ever show
But I'm right there behind all the lines
And if you don't watch out,
You'll pay a big fine!

I'm the critic you can tell from my face
I'm the leader of the whole human race
But no one thinks that they're just like me
But if you look deep inside,
Then you will see that's me!

Oh yeah, it's me!
Oh yeah, it's me!

See the video at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1GTLifgtj0g>

Stormy Weather

*I use this music as an accompaniment
to one of the videos in my Worldwork video series at
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cu7rrgtbMk8>*

The Master of Gloom Intro

(mini opera)

Dear friends, we'd like to tell you a very short story.
It's a story about a woman, but of course it could be about a man,
who is plagued by an inner critic.

Does this scenario sound familiar to anyone?

As is ordinarily the case in such tales, the critic appears to be the evil one. However in this story, both characters are prisoners of destiny, chained to one another in an endless cycle of suffering and hatred --stuck in ordinary time, in ordinary space, confined to limited identities --trapped in a shared nightmare.

You will meet a **Maiden** and the **Master of Gloom**.

As you will see, after many years, fate leads them to a winged creature: The **Bird of Paradise** who helps them find the key to unlock their prison door. The key was there all along of course, but who of us really recognizes or admits its existence? Perhaps it's easier to stay in what we already know.

But let me stop there. I don't want to spoil it for all of you.

The Master of Gloom

(mini opera)

Master of Gloom:

I am the Master of Gloom
Fiddling in your hair
Following you around the room
Don't think you can get away
My work has just begun
You're my pet, my servant
My daughter, my son

Bird:

I am the bird of paradise,
Fluttering around in my tomb
I know the creature who brought you here
And he's called the Master of Gloom!

Maiden:

Oh, why must I wait in the cold
Dreaming of the day?
Where is the land that I know
Oh so far away?

Master of Gloom:

I come in the night
And crawl up your neck
I clutch at your heart
And monitor your breath
You weak innocent puppet
You ungodly saint
I'll pull you down
And use you as bait!

Bird:

So come on in
To my lovely room
See all the jewels that gleam
Don't waste your time
It's getting late
Come on and join
The dream!

Bird

So fly away
So slowly
To the ends of the earth
Spread out your wings
And let them glide
To the ends of time

So, take my hands
Both of you
And we'll fly...

So fly away
To paradise
Think of the beauty to come
Don't hesitate
We're almost there
Just imagine the fun!

All together:

Maiden: I know that there must be an end, to this living nightmare
Master of Gloom: I am your boss and your groom, stay with me, I'm all alone
Bird: I am the bird of paradise, let me entice you both to dream

All together:

Heaven is just a breath away
Maiden: Springtime, Master of Gloom and Bird: Winter
Is always near
I know we're players in a dream
But who is there to hear?

Bird:

So we will glide
Between the worlds
Finding our faith and our fears
No turning back
We've found the door
And we'll wait and watch what appears.

Harvest Dance

*I use this music as an accompaniment
to one of the videos in my Worldwork video series at
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wAIQeIDqIDw>*

My Faithful Friend Lullaby

Here we are my friend,
My faithful friend
As the sun begins to slip away

Now the night is here
And you're so near
Now my dreams can find their way

You'll stay close in the dark
A shining spark
And with you I'll be ok

Here are you are my friend
My faithful friend
You've come today (oh, oh)

We'll hold each other tight
In the half moon light
And the fears just slip away

You're my major song
With you nothing can go wrong
You've come today (oh, oh)

The Return

*See my stop motion animation video at
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AnSX9Lc-DIE>
where I use this music as the accompaniment.*

Let Me Float on the Wind

*This song felt as if it arose right out of the earth and into the skies. It suggest that we can bring the feeling of "floating on the wind" with its detachment and sense of freedom, back to the ground in order to enrich our everyday lives.
The song brought a new musical style for me.*



I'm looking out into the darkness
I'm peering deep in the night
And when the birds surround me
And lift me up
And set me in flight

Soaring high above the peak-lines
Taking in all the places below
Oh, if I could have this freedom
And enchanted view (enchanted view)
Wherever I go

So let me float on the wind like a leaf
Oh let me land on the bird's wings
As if it were a reef.
Lift me up into the air so high
Throw me towards the clouds and the sky
And then let me float on the wind so free
Who knows what will become of me?

Below my life unravels
Going from one thing to the next
How much I long and hunger
To know these wings
To know these wings
When I'm put to the test

So let me float on the wind like a leaf
Oh let me land on the bird's wings
As if it were a reef
Lift me up into the air so high
Throw me towards the clouds and the sky
And then let me float on the wind so free
Who knows what will become of me?

The test has come for you and me now
It'll throw us towards the stars and the clouds
Oh yes the wind is now blowing free
It's the test for you and me!

We're dancing out here in the darkness
With peaks and stars all around
The sound of distant thunder
The swirling wind, swirling winds going
Round and round and round
And round and round.