

Seasons of Loving You C 2000 by Ann Rachel Silverman-Limor aka Rahel

Introduction: Symphony of Seasons

1. Autumn: I fall in love with you.
2. Winter: I am so in love with you.
3. Spring: I am at Peace.
4. Summer: My life is complete.
5. Where Last Your Spirit lay.

Symphony of Seasons

In the changing seasons

Of my life,

I discovered myself

In Love.

Deeply.

My mind overflowed with

Dreams,

Visions and

Prophecies

Of a not-so-distant

Future

And a glorious

Past

Autumn

Autumn.

The sky glows orange.

The leaves,

Brilliant golds and reds,

Turn slowly to browns.

The changing of the season

Offers new life;

A chance to be born a-new.

Out on the deck

We touch.

Our hands venture out

To discover each other.

Our bodies tingle and

Writhe in new sensation.

Our lips,

Wet and

Sweet to the touch.

Our Love

Is fresh.

In autumn

I fall

In Love

With you.

Winter

Winter.

The trees are bare.

My heart is full.

I watch you

As you sit

Reflecting...

I come to you;

I stroke your hair.

I kiss your forehead.

I acknowledge

My Love for you.

You hold me

In your arms.

We sit

Reflecting...

I am so in Love

With you.

Spring

Spring.

Green covers the land.

My heart dances.

Our Love feels young,

Playful and

Strong.

Our kisses

Filled with passion.

Lying on the grass,

Rolling,

Our bodies

Wrap around as one.

Holding each other tight,

Letting go...

Our eyes look up

Toward the heavens.

We are thankful,

Full of praise

As our Love

Becomes us.

Our hands touch.

Our fingers link.

I lean closer to you.

The sound of your breathing

Soothes me.

I caress your body,

My Love overflowing.

I am at Peace.

Summer

Summer. Evening.
A warm breeze
Caresses your cheek
As it moves along its path
Towards oceans and
Foreign lands...
I hear the leaves rustling.
A song.
So soft
Is your face...
So gentle
Is your touch...
I melt
Into the warmth and
The steady beating of your heart.
These are the sounds of Love,
Of loving you.
On this warm summer evening
My life is complete.

Where Last Your Spirit Lay

Where last your spirit lay
There I walked
And listened
And sensed
I saw you again
Peeking out from behind
Scooting here and there
Playing a game with me
I laughed
You could always make me laugh...
I miss you
Tenderly... Lovingly...
Gently caressingly
I can feel
Your tender touch
Here
Where last your spirit lay
I'll take you with me now
To rest
In my heart
Forever...
You are mine
I am yours
One
True
Love

Deja vu c April 26, 1997 Ann R.S. Limor

Isn't this what we've said before - in these very words?
Isn't this where we've stood before - isn't this absurd?

Here we are now, as then, and ever more} x2

Didn't I take your hand before - didn't you take mine?
Didn't we walk this way before - once upon a time?

Here we are now, as then, and ever more} x2

Could it have been we've met before - some kind of deja vu?
Could it have been we've loved before - tried and almost true?

Here we are now, as then, and ever more} x2

Here we are born again - here I am singing out to you.
Singing our song again - here I am singing it with you. Deja vu.....

TRUE LOVE (I Don't Want You) c Ann R. S. Limor (Aug. 4, 1999)

I don't want your love. I don't want your love.

I don't want your love. If it's not true.

I don't want you . I don't want you .

I don't want you . If you're not true

Take my hand, look me in the eye.
Tell me you love me – do or die. Shout it out – the world to hear.
Hold me closer - - without fear ...

Make a stand. Be a man. Make a stand -and be true.
Dare to love. Dare to love out loud. Dare to love - true love...

IN MY MIND c Ann R.S. Limor (Sept. 28, 1999)

In my mind - I'll always love you. In my mind – I always will.
In my mind – you are my darling. In my mind – I love you still.

Hold my hand and hold me closer. Love me tender through the night.
Lay your head upon my shoulder. In my mind you make it right. CHORUS
Oh my dear – how do I love you underneath the stars above.
Our love shines just like the night moon. Cooing softly like the dove. CHORUS

BLUE c Ann R.S.Limor (Oct. 17, 1999)

Blue I pine for you here alone as I sit
You were a dream come true only for a while. I still love you
Please please me only for now hold me
Only for now please me ...
Blue I pine for you here a – lone as I sit
Whoa ... I am blue Blue

I'll Say A Prayer c 2000 Ann R. Silverman-Limor (April 13)

Say it again so I can hear You. Say it again so I can understand
You are my special Love. You are from Heaven above ...
I close my eyes – I hear Your whisper. At sunrise – I feel You close to me
You are my special Love. You are from Heaven above

Take me in Your arms, Hold me close, hold me closer
Wrap me in your Light – I'll say a prayer ...
Your Love will make us whole. Keep us strong, make us stronger
In all ways ... For always ...

Home c 2000 Ann R. Silverman-Limor (May 20)

In the morning - when the sun shines - You are calling me to You
Sometimes I listen, sometimes I hear You
- How I want to be near You ... feel You near ...

You are calling me home] x4

In the moonlight as I gaze - You are calling me to You
- Now I hear You, - now I listen
I feel You near me. I feel You here. You are near ...

Southbound Train c 2000 Ann Rachel Silverman-Limor (Oct. 12)

I'm moving on from that man. I'm moving on because I can.
Don't want to stick around in this town no more. I'm moving on from that man.
Now that the morning's come, I'll pack my bags and go.
It won't take much time, and I'll be gone you know.
I'm heading in a new direction. My feet are walking step by step by step...
I'm gathering momentum, I'm on my way....

Riding that Southbound train. In and out of rough terrain.
I'm riding that Southbound train. In and out of the rain.... Em.... C....

The air is fresh and crisp. It's the changing of the season.
Winter's coming on, and that's the reason that
I can't stick around. I got the urge to go, you know.
It's time for moving on, I just got to go (you know). * Chorus *
Oh babe, I'm moving on. Never meant to cause you any harm.
In my mind, in my heart we're still the same, but for now...
Gotta catch that train!
Now I'm sipping down my coffee here in this quaint café
I got lots of time...it's just the breaking of the day.
Maybe I'll be wanting to come back home again.
Anyway, but for now, I'm still my own best friend! * Chorus *

I Cannot Walk Away c 2000 Ann Rachel (Silverman-Limor) [Nov. 17]

I must have loved you once. A love so deep, so true.
Your presence now is more than I can bear.
My heart cannot be still while I am by your side.
And I cannot walk away from you.

I want to run away. Take back the night and the day.
But you are still here with me... You are still here with me...
And I cannot walk away from you. From you...
No, I cannot walk away from you....

You are the one I love. My heart it cannot lie.
Will this affliction ever find release?
Caring as we do. Love must find a way. For I cannot walk away from you.

The View from the River c 2000 Ann R. Silverman-Limor (December)

The view from the river is much different from the land ... } x2

In the morning, in the evening – you can look up, you can look down
Stay on the surface or go even deeper
You can stay on the surface, you can go even deeper
You can swim or tread on water. It's your decision, you can decide.
One little step, another little step. A few more will get you there ...
Where you want to go.
A floating island – the deep blue sky } x4
And every ending is a new beginning } x2

7 – 4 – High c 2001 Ann Rachel Silverman-Limor (Dec/Jan 20)

Watching – which way does the wind blow?] x2
Which way does the wind blow? Which way does the wind blow?] x4
Waiting – to know what we will all know] x2
What we know we'll all know – what we know we'll all know] x4

Take time – to live life - Give love – for free! Believe in you – believe in me!

Reach out – Love is all around us!] x2
Love is all around us – Love is all around us!] x4
Rejoice! Let your loving light shine] x2
Let your loving light shine – let your loving light shine] x4

Take time – to live life - Give love – for free! Believe in you – believe in me!

7 – 4 - High! 7 – 4 - High! 7 – 4 - High! 7 – 4 - High!

This Journey of You c Ann Rachel Silverman-Limor (Jan. 5, 2001)

I never meant to bring you down. I didn't mean to bring you down, my friend
I never meant to bring you down – down, down, down....
(You know) I just like hanging around ya. I just like hanging around ya, my friend
I just like hanging around – I like hanging around, around, around.... Ya!
Knowing you is like the Great Adventure. I never know what to expect, no no
Knowing you is like the Great Adventure, Don't know what to expect.
Never know what comes next. Never – never – never – never know!

(I've) been losing my way on this journey
Been losing my way but I'm happy to stay
I've been losing my way on the journey...
This journey of you!! (love)My friend

I bet you didn't know that you live inside me
Been living inside me for so long now
I'll bet you didn't know that you live inside inside, inside, inside..... me
I never know what I'm doing here. It's never ever really been clear, my friend
I never know what I'm doing here. Never, never, never know – I never ever know
I never know what I'm doing here. I don't know why I'm hanging around ya
I never know what I'm doing here. Never know what I'm doin,
Never know what I'm doing, WHAT AM I DOING HERE??????

CHORUS

Now let's walk – let's talk – now let's not make a sound, no no... } x4

CHORUS x2

IT WON'T BE ME c 2001 Ann Rachel Silverman-Limor (Jan. 26)

After all we've said and done, after all that we've been through
I will never be someone to you
I am not the one you'd call when you're looking for a friend to see
No, I'm not the one with whom you'd want to be

After all is said and done I will never be the one that you want to see
After all is said and done I will never be the one – oh no it won't be me

Tears are falling from my eyes, all I do is sit and cry for you
I will never be someone to you
I am yearning for the touch of someone who'll care for only me
I am not the one with whom you'd want to be

*** Chorus * Solo * Chorus x2**

TRAIN c 2001 Ann Rachel Silverman-Limor (April 19)

Train is running down the track. Gonna catch it 'round the back

Oh yeah... Ride that train!

Heart is thumping off the beat. I am running down the street.

Oh yeah... Ride that train!

Train.	Number 9.	Right on time.
Down the line.	Gonna ride...	Ride that train!

You are playing hard to get. Without even one regret.

Oh yeah... Ride that train!

In your mind fixin' to die. Ride the big one in the sky.

Oh yeah... Ride that train! **CHORUS**

Get to heaven 'fore I do. Take along the whole darn crew.

Oh yeah... Ride that train!

Call my name but I ain't listenin'. By yourself you'll do the christening.

Yeah... Ride that train. **CHORUS**

THREE SEPTEMBERS c Ann Rachel Silverman-Limor (Oct. 14,2001)

Three Septembers – I have known you. Three Septembers – I have loved you

Ch: G-d is watching – watching over. G-d is watching us...

G-d is watching – watching over us!
--

Leaves are turning– Autumn colors. We are facing – one another - Oh -

Winds are calling – in September - Winds are calling us...

Winds are calling - Hear their song ** CHORUS - Intro X2 **

Three Septembers - many lifetimes.

Three Septembers - I kiss your eyes - I kiss your eyes

I kiss your eyes - I kiss your eyes

SOUL SOLITARY c Ann Rachel Silverman-Limor (Dec. 17, 2001)

In the midst of the lush summer green, and the golden brown orange of fall.

I am but just one single soul. I am here in a desert.

Extending my hand as I turn. Gazing in every direction.

I'm lost in a strong gust of wind and I'm covered in dust. * ½ INTRO *

Yet I feel I've been touched by the all. A presence in me I can feel.

I call You to break down the walls. Give me Your hand.

Break me loose from this sleepy haze. Enveloped complete so am I.

Standing alone in the dust. I hear no one answer. * INTRO (Oh....) *

Why must I stand here alone? Why must I touch no one?

Why must I remain a soul solitary? * INTRO * SOLO * CHORUS * INTRO *

Humbled before You I kneel. So scattered. I hang my head.

In silence I pray You will hear this prayer of the numb.

For love surely I'm worthy still, of standing alone never more.

I'm wanton of Your guiding hand; for strength and for courage.

Why must I still stand here alone? Why must I still touch no one?

Why must I remain a soul solitary? * INTRO *

BURIED TREASURE c 1985 Ann R.S. Limor

Love as a flower grows. My love as the wind she blows.

Steady, right on course she goes. Forsaken wantonly.

He sails the open seas. Sailing, sailing endlessly.

Enticing his curiosity. Treasures lie within.

Time - Like a field of spies. Falls short on his eyes and his heartfelt cries

Love as a willow weeps. My love he forever keeps.

Sailing, sailing oceans deep. Forsaken wantonly.

Time - Like a field of spies. Falls short on his eyes and his heartfelt cries

Sail, sail away my love. Search, search (for) my love

Save, save my love. Guard, guide my love.

DIALOG c 1994 Ann Rachel Silverman-Limor

Tell me where are you going and where have you been
Are you living outside - are you living within
You were talking of losing when I wanted to win
Are we at the beginning or nearing the end
What was that you were saying - I was not listening
You were living outside - I was living within
We're always too busy with too many things
Think of us as beginning as we're nearing the end

You were asking a question at a quarter to nine
Spinning off your misgivings needing to unwind
I was not undertaking a mission in mind
Messages you were sending looking for a sign
Revealing a memory - you try to hold on
To a magical moment - the heart of a song
Suppressing emotions you think it's all wrong
In the heat of a moment the passion is gone
In the middle of nowhere feeling very alone
Something's pushing me onward - I'm starting to run
In the darkness I see you - you're bright as the sun
Reaching out to a future we've only begun
What was that you were asking - What did you want to know
You're moving too quickly - I'm taking it slow
'Round the corner waiting - above and below
Taking us on a journey just where we want to go
Wondering is it over and wanting to laugh
We we were part of a whole now we're left with a half
All the pieces have broken - a golden calf
Nothing really is certain - not a rod, nor a staff
Leading me onward - I'm longing to go
But you're pulling me back against the flow
Don't ever give up - don't ever forego
In love there is wisdom - we're longing to know_

T H E G I F T c Aug. 29, 1997 Ann R.S. Limor

Empty space and empty time - lead to rhythm and to rhyme
When all I've got and all that's mine - I give to you - the gift
In turning over all the pages - all the days that one engages
All the wisdom of the ages - I give to you - the gift
Where one can gather all the dreams - Of how it is and how it seems
And question, still, what it all means - This is for you - the gift
Sit humbly now as we grow old - collecting stories to be told
We dare to be forever bold - we give to you - the gift
When on that day, when in the end - When death is waiting 'round the bend
It is in love we leave, my friend - We leave to you - the gift_