

THE REAL THING

Music: Rob Martin / Lyrics: Mike Appel © 2008

Purest gold is to beauty as copper is to strength
Now somewhere there's an alchemist, who must have gone to great lengths
'Cause he turned these fair two elements into a woman fit for a king
I know that I'm a richer man for everything you bring
and baby, oh baby, you're The Real Thing

I've been known to stargaze some, take mind shuttles to the moon
I'm brought back down to earth each time that you walk in the room
I'd go the extra mile for you, sail 'round Saturn's rings
And though I've chased some fleeting dreams, I'm grounded by one thing
and baby, oh baby, you're The Real Thing

This common faith we share, weaves the fabric of our souls
the promise echoes still, in the words 'to have and hold'
our tapestry from the cold

'Til I learned to trust myself, I wore this grand façade
You always saw right through it, for you I dropped my guard
There are sacred signs of the zodiac, there's an equinox of spring
There's a muse that writes through poet's hearts, for a time and then
takes wing
There's a canopy of stars above, yet there's one greater thing
and baby, oh baby, you're The Real Thing
yeh baby, oh baby, you're The Real Thing