

# Kelly's Song...The Alchemy of Life



**Verse 1** You don't just sing the notes upon the page, you sculpt the very earth beneath our feet — An active stream of life, a vibrant stage where pulsing hearts beat and kindred spirits meet. Your journey's

desertion, so heavy and young, was a cosmic gift; a shield of stone to bear. Through the arduous terrain where others actions stung, you embraced and carved a path of light; that lifted you — lifting us up from darkness and despair.

## Chorus

Kelly, you intuit truth as a universal score, An opening of an infinite, authentic door. The rapid pace of life is quickly passing by — You teach a world of chaos to stop and “Just Ask Why”. You're sewing chords of hope through lenses uniquely green, Turning the winter rain into a world of possibility yet unseen. Beyond the flickering fame and the winning of the game, You kindle a fire that rebirths and reclaims a person's name.

## Verse 2

To the young and young at heart, you are compelled by will, Not for the fortune or for the ego's pride. You guide each soul to tell their story that supports and serves their talents and skill Through your open heart you share, modeling for them, there is nothing really left to hide. For stardom is a candle, dim and small, beside the symphony of a legacy begun. The exquisite beauty— a phoenix rising from the ashes, where love, transformed from harm, is finally undone.

## Bridge

You live courageously on the center stage of life — Authentic, genuine, and raw to the core, A multi-faceted diamond, forged by strife, — Greeting every person walking through your open door; for you there is no sacrifice.

You see the traveler whose journey has been hard, through the investment of self, the ego they've discarded, the humility they choose. You mentor from the heart, an intentional guide, not for what you can win, but what humanity cannot afford to lose.

## Verse 3: Spoken Word

*(To be spoken softly, deliberately, over a swelling orchestration)*

Kelly Brianne— You are an old soul, a master now, and your calling is deep. An architect of landscapes for a world that needs to wake—not sleep; A voice reaching beyond time and space— You look past the chaos to find the North Star in others, Shining onward and upward in every single face.

In this human-centered focus on our souls—an "Ancient Knowing" rises. For in knowing yourself, you see and know others. You feel the hope, and God's Hand of grace— And you are unafraid to give it all away.

You pay it forward, reminding us that *we* are the system of systems, Where what we give, we keep— As together, we co-create our Earth... Our sacred place.

## Bridge

**Outro:** It is in the spirit of our music, a harmony of eternal grace, a brand of uncommon genius begins to unfold.

Self-mastery expressed in every face; as an “Ancient Knowing” grows... a Symphony of Song that compels a unifying environment of kindred hearts and soulful minds expressing infinite facets as **“One World as One United Whole.”**

[Link to Music](#)