



## Celestial Songs

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# **“Dreams of Heaven”**

If you're searching for something,  
that'll help you put your mind, in another time.

Then I have the perfect thing for you,  
it'll help you to unwind.

Just lay your head, down to rest,  
and hum this melody.

Then as soon as you, are in your bed,  
you will find yourself asleep.

Then as you start to dream,  
the most wonderful thing,  
that you'll ever see,  
becomes reality.

And you wake up lost in a world,  
where things aren't as they seem.

A mystical place seen in colors of jade,  
could it all just be a dream.

Where the unicorns are of plenty,  
and the streams are liquid gold.

The sunsets last and the days never pass,  
what a wondrous sight to behold.

Each vision is seen, through inventing light,  
a new world to be found.

And it always seems, just as vivid as life,  
it so real you can hear the sound.

Of the wind as it blows through the trees,  
bringing down all the emerald leaves.  
Only a moment in time, but it's etched in your mind,  
and forever your heart will keep.  
The angels fly in the sky,  
and the fairies all dance along.  
The mermaid's swim, where the world begins,  
and the beautiful birds sing this song,  
All the rainbows end, at your feet,  
in perfect harmony round.  
From the Seven Lords, of the Mountains of Time,  
you will hear a historical rhyme.

And it goes like this:

If things don't always,  
fall your way.  
Then you should think of it,  
as a new day.

Somehow you will never find,  
what's hidden deep inside.  
Unless you open your eyes,  
and try to find the light.

**There's No Reason For Misery.  
You Can Change Your Ways.  
What's Happened Is History.  
There'll Be Brighter Days.**

I can understand,  
with what's happened to you.  
Because not long ago,  
it happened to me too.

Some things weren't meant to be,  
you can't put the blame on yourself.  
We've all had that same dream,  
if we could be someone else.

**If Only You Could Stop.  
And Think Of Who You Are.  
Then I Know You Would Realize.  
That You Are A Different Star.**

Solo:

Music and Lyrics, 1987: Peter J. Beauchemin

# **“Look About You, Michigan”**

The cool dark nights,  
while layin’ low and holdin’ tight.  
I kissed a boy, out by the great lakes.  
Make no mistake it felt just right.

With our feet down in the sand,  
and our lips singin’ with the band.  
They’re playin’ our favorite statehood song,  
“My Michigan”, our hearts danced along.

**Under the Milky Way,  
Where the Robins Play.  
There the Brook Trout Swim,  
and Mastodons Begin.  
Amazin’ Aurora Nights,  
Beacon Lighthouse Lights.  
Still Watchin’ Satellites,  
Flashin’ Skyward Flights.  
Jumpin’ with Whitetail Deer,  
and Legend Sleepy Bear.  
Apple Blossoms Bloom,  
and the White Pines Zoom.  
All Our Hearts there Rest In Peace,  
Brave Questing Families.  
Along the Four Lake Shores,  
We Love and Adore.  
This I Will Defend,  
from Many, One “Amen”.  
You Seek the Truth Again,  
Look About You, “Michigan”.**

The nights come quick.  
In the winter snow covered sticks.  
Yet the summer lights last long.  
Sun rises early awaking of dawn.

Beauty behold here the air is clear,  
breathless grandeur all time of year.  
The land of great and plenty vast splendor,  
"My Michigan", who could ask for more?

**Under the Milky Way,  
Where the Robins Play.  
There the Brook Trout Swim,  
and Mastodons Begin.  
Amazin' Aurora Nights,  
Beacon Lighthouse Lights.  
Still Watchin' Satellites,  
Flashin' Skyward Flights.  
Jumpin' with Whitetail Deer,  
and Legend Sleepy Bear.  
Apple Blossoms Bloom,  
and the White Pines Zoom.  
All Our Hearts there Rest In Peace,  
Brave Questing Families.  
Along the Four Lake Shores,  
We Love and Adore.  
This I Will Defend, from Many, One "Amen".  
You Seek the Truth Again,  
Look About You, Michigan.  
Look About You, Look About You,  
"My Michigan".**

It was in 1805, this great peninsula came alive.  
Just a territory way back then.  
Soon the heartbeat of American pride.  
Connect the state Mackinac Bridge arrives.  
In '57 one Bel Air rides.  
There lived Henry Ford and Diana Ross too,  
"My Michigan", our heart pumps maize and blue.

**Under the Milky Way,  
Where the Robins Play.  
There the Brook Trout Swim,  
and Mastodons Begin.  
Amazin' Aurora Nights,  
Beacon Lighthouse Lights.  
Still Watchin' Satellites,  
Flashin' Skyward Flights.  
Jumpin' with Whitetail Deer,  
and Legend Sleepy Bear.  
Apple Blossoms Bloom,  
and the White Pines Zoom.  
All Our Hearts there Rest In Peace,  
Brave Questing Families.  
Along the Four Lake Shores,  
We Love and Adore.  
This I Will Defend,  
from Many, One "Amen".  
You Seek the Truth Again,  
Look About You, "Michigan".  
Look About You, Look About You,  
"Oh, My Michigan".  
Look About You, Oh, Look About You,  
Yeah, "My Michigan".  
"Look About You, Oh, My Lovely Michigan".**

# **“How Close Are You?”**

Big city lights. Small town dreams.  
Fast and friendly slows the down in me.  
Up ahead in wonder. It's nice as can possibly be.  
Below is not the answer you will see.  
What's to be given is necessarily free.

**How Close Are You?**  
**How Close Are You?**

Open your eyes. Close outside screams.  
Will the power short the circuits or rise up in me.  
I'm looking forward to ecstasy.  
Intervention proves true in our degree.  
What you seek is within you and me.  
Trust the answer your prosperity breath.

**How Close Are You?**  
**How Close Are You?**

Look to the Sky. Wayward streams.  
Unleash new beginnings to the ending we seek.  
Hyper beam projecting seasons.  
Illuminating what we always agree.  
Mending closely fortunately trees.  
Faith will always crossover bridged seas.

**How Close Are You?**  
**How Close Are You?**

Music and Lyrics, December 24th, 2019, 3:44pm:  
Peter J. Beauchemin



# "Reverie"

As you lie down, in a soft unbroken field.  
Where the grass is tall, and the sunlight reveals.  
The harmony, of the earth and all its life.  
You will find yourself in a,

**Day Dream, Although It Seems,  
Just as Real as Can Be, It's a Reverie.**

As the wind blows, you can hear the melody.  
Of times course, such sweet tranquility.  
Always flowing, like an endless natural spring.  
Forever there, until you wake up from your,

**Day Dream, Although It Seems,  
Just as Real as Can Be, It's a Reverie.**

As a spring rain, calmly passes by.  
And sunshine, fills rainbows in the sky.  
Your being paints, a truly poetic scene.  
As you lie there, bewitched by your,

**Day Dream, Although It Seems,  
Just as Real as Can Be, It's a Reverie.**

Music, 1988: Peter J. Beauchemin and James Brown  
Lyrics, 1988: Peter J. Beauchemin

# **“Stay True”**

Golden rays, never fade,  
only grade, by the value of their trade.

If the pearls inside, are found alive,  
they'll hatch in time, from the history of their life.

Then what you gain, on the floor pertains,  
to the eminent flame, oleander still the same.  
In the night of all time, we'll be there in line,  
then it rhymes what you had in mind.

**So Stay True,  
to the Way You Are.  
Never Change,  
Even Though It's Hard.  
Today's the Same,  
Only Go So Far.  
Made In Vain,  
Is the Branding of Your Scars.  
There's Nothin' Like,  
What You've Earned On Your Own.  
Destiny's Pike,  
Is the Emblem that You've Sewn.  
The Greater the Strife,  
and the More that It's Known.  
Lend the Lesson In Life,  
Will Beholden to the Throne.  
So Stay True,  
to the Way You Are.  
Never Change Your Heart.**

Sparklin' waves, always glaze,  
never haze, in the oasis counter phase.  
But coals carbon, compresses iron,  
they breath oxygen, sulfur selenium.

Then what you get, is a diamond portrait,  
a created corset, for the one you love the best.  
Come out in the day, a bloomin' hooray,  
it displays, all you have to say.

**So Stay True,  
to the Way You Are.  
Never Change,  
Even Though It's Hard.  
Today's the Same,  
Only Go So Far.  
Made In Vain,  
Is the Branding of Your Scars.  
There's Nothin' Like,  
What You've Earned On Your Own.  
Destiny's Pike,  
Is the Emblem that You've Sewn.  
The Greater the Strife,  
and the More that It's Known.  
Lend the Lesson In Life,  
Will Beholden to the Throne.  
So Stay True,  
to the Way You Are.  
Never Change Your Heart.**

Billowin' clouds, forever pronounce,  
continue the bounds, of the echo all surrounds.  
Then look to the sky, the streakin' goes by,  
a meteor sight, over with greater height.

Then what you learn, is to wait your turn,  
your only concern, is a stove that's lit to burn.  
In the heat of the night, gleams a silencing light,  
shinin' bright, be right.

**So Stay True,  
to the Way You Are.  
Never Change,  
Even Though It's Hard.  
Today's the Same,  
Only Go So Far.  
Made In Vain,  
Is the Branding of Your Scars.  
There's Nothin' Like,  
What You've Earned On Your Own.  
Destiny's Pike,  
Is the Emblem that You've Sewn.  
The Greater the Strife,  
and the More that It's Known.  
Lend the Lesson In Life,  
Will Beholden to the Throne.  
So Stay True,  
to the Way You Are.  
Never Change Your Heart.**

Music and Lyrics, August 25th, 2020, 3:54pm:  
Peter J. Beauchemin

# **“Head First”**

Tired and worn, anxious from storms,  
battered and torn, alive yet born.  
First to the glow, opens windows,  
hold to the rope, never let go.

**I Dove Right In, Head First.  
I Came Out Alive, On This Earth.  
My Breath, Like Life, a Daily, Thirst.  
I Can't Let `em Go, o-o-o,  
I Cherish the Love, from Past Shows,  
and Memories of, Facing the Cold,  
Warmed By the Blood, of My Lost Soul.**

Laid to the floor, lifeless troubadour,  
hear the roar, memories explored.  
Leave to shadows, turn to go,  
clutch the tote, for me and bring it home.  
I wanna know?

**Then Dive Right In, Head First.  
Come Alive, On This Earth.  
Your Breath, Like Life, a Daily, Thirst.  
Never Let `em, Go-o-o,  
Cherish the Love, from Past Shows.  
Honor Memories of, Dancing in the Cold,  
Warmed By the Blood, of Your Found Soul.**

Awake and bright, optimistic lights,  
glisten from the sight, gazed upon delight.  
No more to go, we have, we know,  
held tight, we cope, together, forever in hope.

**We All Dove In, Head First.  
We Came Alive, On This Earth.  
Our Breath, Like Life, a Daily, Thirst.  
We'll Never Let `em Go-o-o,  
Cherishin' the Love, from Past Shows.  
Honorin' Memories of, Celebrate the Gold,  
Given By the Blood, of All Our Souls.**

Fading Solo:

Music and Lyrics, 2017: Peter J. Beauchemin

# Celestial Set List

**Dreams of Heaven**  
**Look About You, Michigan**  
**How Close Are You?**  
**Reverie**  
**Stay True**  
**Head First**