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**Optional Performance Introduction, 4 overlaid voices:** *shake, sh-sh-sh- shake; tr-tr-tr-tremor; slow, very, very slow; faster, faster, can't stop -- falling; falling -- softer, softer, I can't hear you; softer, softer, I can't hear you; shuffle -- sh-sh-sh- shuffle; FREEZE!*

These buttons and laces they drive me insane,  
I'm going to be late, we'll be – late again.  
We're a little unsteady, we're a little unsure,  
But there's hope in our hearts, that we'll see a cure.

**Side by side we're singing in harmony,**  
**Side by side, together in tune.**  
**Side by side we're singing in harmony,**  
**Together in tune.** } **CHORUS**

Singing gives me freedom to let myself go,  
To visit all the places that I used to know.  
We're living our lives as we've always done,  
With our backs to the wall and our face to the sun.

## **CHORUS**

This Parkinson's mask may hide me,  
Outside I'm frozen, but inside I'm free.  
Through summers and winters, and years that go by,  
We're still who we were, still determined to fly.

**CHORUS twice plus extra Together in tune**