

This is us

Verse 1: In a small village, hidden from the world, A legend was awakened, the music unfurled, An orchestra, secret, full of magic and sound, Their music, so deep, reaches hearts all around.

Chorus: The Secret Soundorchestra, music no one knows, In a hidden studio, where the soul glows. With every note, every tone, they create pure magic, An orchestra in hiding, unforgettable and tragic.

Verse 2: Ewan, the composer, with talent and vision, Fiona's violin, played with precision. Alec on cello, with deep emotion's grace, Elena at the piano, brings fire to the space.

Chorus: The Secret Soundorchestra, music no one knows, In a hidden studio, where the soul glows. With every note, every tone, they create pure magic, An orchestra in hiding, unforgettable and tragic.

Bridge: Tommy's drums, improvised and free, Sarah's flute, soft as a spring breeze. Together, they're more than just music's delight, Their melodies bring secret joy to the night.

Chorus: The Secret Soundorchestra, music no one knows, In a hidden studio, where the soul glows. With every note, every tone, they create pure magic, An orchestra in hiding, unforgettable and tragic.

Verse 3: In the silence of the night, their songs take flight, Echoes of their melodies in the moonlight. Hidden from the world, their music grows, A secret shared only by those who know.

Chorus: The Secret Soundorchestra, music no one knows, In a hidden studio, where the soul glows. With every note, every tone, they create pure magic, An orchestra in hiding, unforgettable and tragic.

Outro: Their story, a mystery, so deep and fine, Their songs, in harmony, divine. The Secret Soundorchestra, in perfect symphony, A shining example of true art and harmony.