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Lori Ann Day's phenomenal golden voice has been compared to Liza Minelli, Tina Turner, and Aretha Franklin. There is no denying that this girl sings with soul, and offers you her heart with every note. 11 MP3 Songs JAZZ: Latin Jazz, COUNTRY: Country Folk Details: Lori Ann Day not only composes, produces, and sings on her own debut CD called "Dancing Dogs," but she creates and plays all the instrumental parts on her Yamaha keyboard. She has a beaufiful haunting voice, and a theatrical and dramatic stage presence with a dynamic flair! Dancing Dogs The title track Dancing Dogs can be a song so innocent that it is sung to your children, or it can be so mischievious that it is a song sung about musicians who party, and stay out all night long, and then come back home dragging their tails in between their legs at dawn. You may find yourself riding down a path in the night on a Dark Horse, revealing the spiritual light of eternity, and heading for Egyptian Sands on a musical canvass. You may hear the powerful wings of Gabriel's Tune fluttering into your presence to bless, guide, and watch over you as you take this musical journey of pleasure and delight. You may just want to experience the peaceful, intriguing sounds of mystery, asking the question "Why?" in your head when you hear Valen's Star, but all the same you will travel down many musical landscapes and dreams. Here are two samples of her song lyrics on Dancing Dogs. Dark Horse Riding on the wind, riding on the wind, dark horse, dark horse, riding on the wind, dark horse, dark horse, painted visions in the skye. A road that leads me to your heart, awe and wonder from above. Majestic splendor breathing fire from your nostrils up on high. My heart leads me to you in the dark of midnight. A fire burning bright; we'll ride until there is no more light. Riding on the wind, riding on the wind, white cloud, white cloud, riding on the wind, dark horse, dark horse, ride together without end. A distant heart in the night calls my name within its sight, rendering the chariot in two, no broken spirits can unite. A fire running in your veins of all the memories that remain. A

stillness in my soul contrite for all the memories held in vain. Riding on the wind, riding on the wind, dark horse, dark horse, riding on the mountain high, dark horse, dark horse, rings of smoke throughout the trees. Baptized by fire in the night, our torches lead us down the road, falling stars in the skye, a sea of wonder no one knows. Looking into dark eyes, I find a mystery to behold. Painted flowers ignite a scented bouquet of our love. I see a vision burning bright; I light a candle with one soul. Written by Lori Ann Day Streams in the Desert You told me your love was true - heart to heart - I loved you so much my love. I thought that our love would last - soul to soul - the song played on till the end, till the end. I gave you love from my heart, but that was not enough for you, oh my love, rainbows and all. I loved you. Streams in the desert overflowing with love, rivers and dreams, illusions of love - a mirage. Assurance that all is well. Waves of water come crashing in, fog and mist, the vision becomes so clear. I must leave and say good-bye. What colours could I paint to disguise your lies? There are no more streams in the desert, no more streams, no more streams. I loved you so much. That is true. I loved you so much. Written by Lori Ann Day

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