

Lyrics and Covers for the Album Entitled “Heartwash”
by Tracy C. Mansfield



<https://www.ymaginary.com/album-heartwash.html>

Copyright © 2025 Tracy C. Mansfield

Tracks

[Love Abides](#)

[The Dreaming Tree](#)

[Train Ride to Dreamland](#)

[Listen to the Whoa](#)

[Ymagine Equity](#)

[Smooth and Blue](#)

[Lull-a-Bye Baby](#)

[And Then...](#)

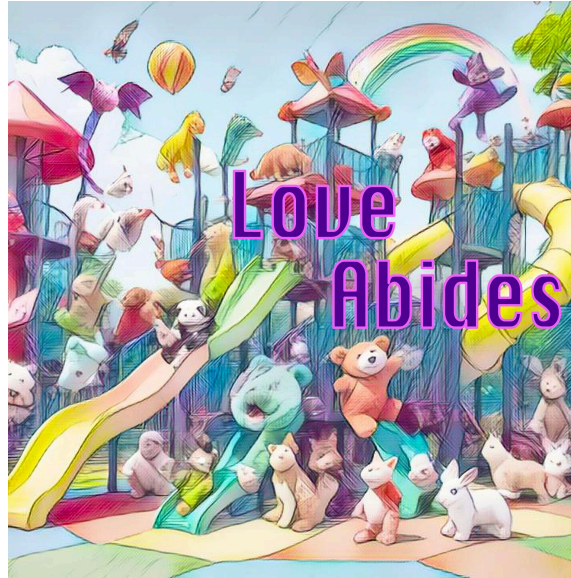
[Velvet Whisper Pony Song](#)

[Float on Down](#)

[Slow and Sleep](#)

[Dreamy Whispers](#)

Love Abides



We all begin as strangers here
in welcome's first embrace.
Each tiny soul a traveler
in search of sheltered space.

Welcome like the starlight clear.
Welcome like the dawn.
Our gentle home will hold you dear
in love's abiding song.

Before we learn our barriers,
before we learn our fears,
in every face, in every heart,
a friend already near.

Welcome like the starlight clear.
Welcome like the dawn.
Our gentle home will hold you dear
in love's abiding song.

Our hearts open wide.
Love knows no divide.
Welcome home, welcome home.

From strangers into family,
from darkness into light,
the gift of welcome given twice,
received when we invite.

Welcome like the starlight clear.
Welcome like the dawn.
Our gentle home will hold you dear
where all the world belongs.

Welcome home, Love...

Welcome home, Love...

Welcome home.

The Dreaming Tree



On Sunday night,
trippy traipsing by my toes...
was a pig!

Pink and puffy, curly-tailed,
snuffling sweetly, he whiff-whafféd.
Nestled close with gentle farts
as sunset streaked with rosy quartz.

Of course, that didn't bother me,
so comfy 'neath the dreaming tree.

On Monday night,
slyly sneaking by my spine...
was a fox!

Russet furry, pointy-muzzled,
deep into my back she nuzzled.
Stole some covers with a wink.
Left me sleeping on the brink.

Of course, that didn't bother me,
so comfy 'neath the dreaming tree.

On Tuesday night,
slowly sleuthing by my face...
was a sloth!

Gentle gestures, long claw-fingered
with a gaze that lally-lingered.
Looked me calmly in the eye
and burped a leafy-smelling sigh.

Of course, that didn't bother me,
so comfy 'neath the dreaming tree.

On Wednesday night,
boldly burrowing by my back...
was a badger!

Strong and stocky, stripe-y mask friend,
dug up treasures I had stashed then.
Scattered socks and toys with glee.
Left muddy paw prints on my knee.

Of course, that didn't bother me,
so comfy 'neath the dreaming tree.

On Thursday night,
hippy hopping past my hand...
was a quokka!

Happy-smiling, stub-pawed creature
with a whisker-twitching feature.
Shared my snacks with careful nips
and joy displayed on curvy lips.

Of course, that didn't bother me,
so comfy 'neath the dreaming tree.

On Friday night,
sweetly swinging by my swide...
was a binturong!

Coal-black furry, popcorn-scented
climbed all over me, demented.
Tangled up my dreamtime hair
and dropped old fruit peels here and there.

Of course, that didn't bother me,
so comfy 'neath the dreaming tree.

On Saturday night,
bumbly bumping by my butt...
was an elefino!

Trunk-nosed wonder, blanket-earéd
with a tail that swishy-wheeréd.
Whispered secrets none could hear
yet somehow made my mind flow queer.

Of course, that didn't bother me,
so comfy 'neath the dreaming tree.

Every evening,
drowsy drifting by my tree...
is me

Star-rise gloaming, moon-glow shimmy
for my friends I lay there flimmy.
Knowing they will soon appear
when dreams and sleep bring all loves near.

That wait will never bother me,
so comfy 'neath the dreaming tree.

Sweet dreams...

Here they come...

Train Ride to Dreamland



Standing up close to the scale model train tracks,
Glued to the engines and cars on their journeys,
Turning control dials to alter their movement,
Wisps of blue smoke from the stacks gently rising.

CHUFF-chuff-chuff, CHUFF-chuff-chuff,
Brave locomotive
Rolling through Dreamland as night settles in.

"Cool," you both whisper with eyes full of wonder,
"We should go down to the rails for adventure,"
Suddenly shrinking, you float to the platform,
Hand-within-hand as you board the train engine.

CHUFF-chuff-chuff, CHUFF-chuff-chuff,
Taking in train town
Rolling through Dreamland as night settles in.

Now you are riding through tunnels of blankets,
Over the bridges of books stacked together,
Whisking by forests of pencils and rulers,
Pointing out sights as you share in the magic.

CHUFF-chuff... CHUFF-chuff-chuff,
Soothing with *chuff* sounds
Rolling through Dreamland as night settles in.

Round the curved track by the foot of the mountains,
Slower now moves the Night Train on its journey,
Stars on the ceiling grow brighter and clearer,
Universe glowing with ymagination.

CHUFF-chuff-chuff, CHUFF-chuff-chuff,
Shifting the motion
Drifting to sleep as the wheels softly spin.

Morning will come with its promise of playtime,
Trains will be waiting for you to direct them,
Now they roll on through the landscapes of slumber,
Lifetimes of hope where adventure begins.

CHUFF-chuff-shhh, CHUFF-chuff-shhh
Soften the train sounds
Beckoning sleep as the wheels slow their spin.

shhh...
shhh...
shhh...
shhh...

Listen to the Whoa



Listen to the *whoa-ho-ho-oh-oh...*

Little Kitten wants to play,
learning to be fierce someday.
"Let's wrestle round," she says to Mouse,
who happens to be in the house.

But Mouse says, with a timid meep...

"No, thank you... friend.

Your sharpy claws
give me pause."

When one says "no," that's where it ends
`cause only "yes" means "yes."

The same for strangers as for friends,
you never need to guess.

Even if you don't hear "no,"
ya *gotta* listen when they mean "whoa."

Little Kitten wants to hunt,
grow with sneak and stalk and stunt
"Come wrassle down," she says to Rabbit,
who hoppens by out of habit.

But Rabbit says, with a softened sigh...

"I should go... friend.
Your pointy fangs
give me pangs."

When one says "no," that's where it ends
`cause only "yes" means "yes."
The same for strangers as for friends,
you never need to guess.
Even if you don't hear "no,"
ya *gotta* listen when they mean "whoa."

Little Kitten wants to chase,
developing her style and grace.
"Let's play-fight now," she says to Chick,
who hippens by her very quick.

But Chick says, with a chirpy cheep...

"That's too rough... friend.
Your eager pounce
makes me bounce."

When one says "no," that's where it ends
`cause only "yes" means "yes."
The same for strangers as for friends,
you never need to guess.

Even if you don't hear "no,"
ya *gotta* listen when they mean "whoa."

Little Kitten wants to brawl,
glory in a free-for-all.
"Like tumble play?" she says to Pup
who heapens fluffy pillows up.

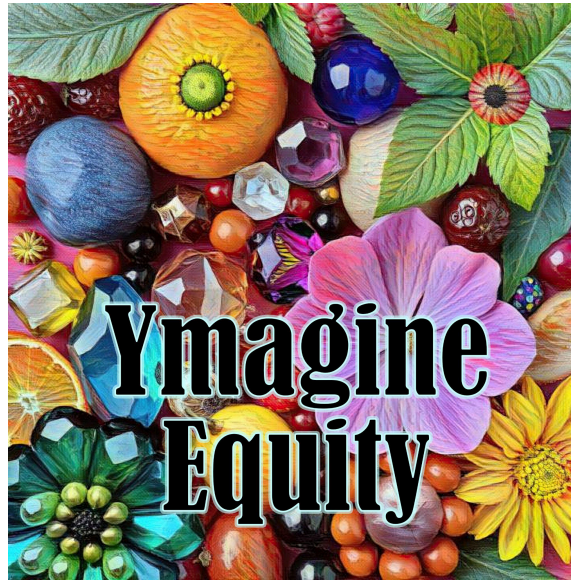
And Pup says, with a big ol' bark...

"Yes! Let's play, friend!
Your crazy romp
makes me whomp!"

When both say "yes," that's where it starts
and playtime becomes fun.
We're sharing love with open hearts
when friends consent as one.
Even if you don't hear "no,"
ya *gotta* listen when they mean "whoa."

Listen to the *whoa-ho-ho-oh-oh...*

Ymagine Equity



Rest your head and close your eyes,
`neath the starry, gentle skies,
feeling as you drift to sleep,
this love we share is yours to keep.

Circle red and shining bright
Blue square `neath the gentle light
Three-sides yellow, points so bold
Jasmine flower, story told

They love each other, clear and true.
Harsh struggles faced by some, they knew.
Not blind to difference, but instead,
they stand together, hearts widespread.

Every shape has worth all told,
every color, brave and bold,
Work to make a world that's fair,
where love surrounds you everywhere.

Diamond green with edges sharp
Orange star glows like a spark
Heart pink curves so soft and kind
Oval teal with dreams in mind

Bumpy cedar, copper-warm
Crescent smooth as silver dawn
Eight-sides rough like sandy shore
Spiral silky, smooth dance floor

Some shapes face mountains hard to climb.
Some colors dimmed time after time.
But hand in hand we'll change the view,
a promise that we'll see this through.

Every shape has worth all told,
every color, brave and bold,
Work to make a world that's fair,
where love surrounds you everywhere.

Rest your head and close your eyes,
`neath the starry, gentle skies,
feeling as you drift to sleep,
this love we share is yours to keep.

Love is ours to share...
and *keep*.

Smooth and Blue



When twilight falls and shadows grow
The horns are gonna roll out low
While brushes swing across the snare
with midnight whispers through the air

And as the bass walks cool and deep
Piano lays those chords to sleep
Let the blue notes take you away

Mmm-hmm-doo-wah, dreams are calling
Loo-lah-woo-hoo, eyelids falling
Let the rhythm float you away
As your dreams jazz out the day

The mellow brass breathes sweet and slow
While cymbals ride the afterglow
The notes cascade like velvet stars
As riffs and runs break down the bars

And as the bass walks cool and deep
Piano lays those chords to sleep
Let the blue notes take you away

Mmm-hmm-doo-wah, dreams are calling
Loo-lah-woo-mmm, eyelids falling
Let the rhythm float you away
As your dreams jazz out the day

Feel the groove's gentle sway
Blowin' all your blues away
Jazz will brush your tangled hair
and leave soft murmurs sighing there

And as the bass walks cool and deep
Piano lays those chords to sleep
Let the blue notes take you away

Mmm-hmm-doo-wah, dreams are calling
Loo-lah-woo-mmm, eyelids falling
Let the rhythm float you away
As your dreams jazz out the day

Lull-a-Bye Baby



Rock-a-bye baby
safe in your bed
sweet little backbeat
drowsing your head

Grunge-a-bye baby
raw and sincere
sweet little feelings
nothing to fear

Punk-a-bye baby
wild and untamed
sweet little rebel
can't be contained

So many favorites.
Which will yours be?

Salsa-bye baby
hot Latin flair
sweet little clave beat
baila con air(e)

Soul-a-bye baby
heart full of fire
sweet little passion
lifting you higher

Funk-a-bye baby
deep in the groove
sweet little bassline
makes your tush move

So many favorites.
Which will yours be?

Jazz-a-bye baby
free as can be
sweet little improv
scatting with glee

Swing-a-bye baby
dancers delight
sweet little rhythm
swaying all night

Bop-a-bye baby
mellow and cool
sweet little changes
breaking the rule

So many favorites.
Which will yours be?

Blues-a-bye baby
long day is done
sweet little troubles
melt with the sun

Folk-a-bye baby
tales of the past
sweet little stories
memories last

Trip-a-bye baby
layered and slow
sweet little samples
dreamlike and low

So many favorites.
Which will yours be?

House-a-bye baby
four on the floor
sweet little bass drum
beckons for more

Trance-a-bye baby
drifting through space
sweet little synths in
hypnotic embrace

Drone-a-bye baby
one single tone
sweet little humming
soothes to the bone

Lullaby baby
sleeping for me...

So many favorites
Which will yours be?

And Then...



A blanket covers you
woven from moonbeam strands
A magic carpet to
wander off through dreamlands

"I wonder what's in here?"

A garden filled with stars
where monkey balladeers
play hyperspace guitars

And then...

Beneath a silver tree,
a tiny door amiss
so small it's hard to see...

"What if I open this?"

"What if I open this?"
A sea of clouds so white
where bunnies blow a kiss
to dragons in mid-flight

And then...

Upon the nearest cloud
a music box, beware,
its song a thundercloud...

"I'm gonna look in there"

"I'm gonna look in there"
A forest fed by streams
where babies dance with bears
and cha-cha-cha in teams

And then...

Between two sleepy trees
a portal to spellbind
a jester with TVs...

"I wonder what's behind?"

"I wonder what's behind?"
A room of gentle rains
where seahorses so kind
play card games with Great Danes

And then...

The raindrops form a pool
that shows a golden key
so precious and so jeweled...

"I wonder where this leads?"

"I wonder where this leads?"
A playground filled with sheep
where mother softly reads
a book to help me sleep

And then...

A book to help me sleep
with pictures I can see
where in my dreams so deep...

A blanket covers me

A blanket covers me
woven from moonbeam strands
A magic carpet to
wander off through dreamlands

And then...

And then...

And then...

Velvet Whisper Pony Song



In a meadow soft with moonlight,
Faerie ponies gently prance,
Manes that shimmer, hooves so quiet...
Floating in their dreamland dance.

Flow and follow them along,
velvet whisper pony song.

With each step they take so slowly,
Feeling wind so smooth and blue,
Fondly nibble ravioli...
Saucy games of peek-a-boo.

Flow and follow them along,
velvet whisper pony song.

Faerie ponies cross a river,
Made of stars of midnight hue,
Feel your thoughts begin to wander...
As they guide the way for you.

Flow and follow them along,
velvet whisper pony song.

In the forest cool and dreaming,
Ponies find a place to rest,
Under trees with starlight streaming...
Lying down in nature's nest.

Flow and follow them along,
velvet whisper pony song.

As they find a perfect clearing,
Where the stars shine warm and true,
As this fairy tale is closing...
Dreams await both them and you.

Flow and follow them along,
velvet whisper pony song.

Faerie ponies softly sleeping,
In that meadow far away,
Wait to meet you when you're dreaming...
Loving you to come and play.

Flow and drift so far along,
velvet whisper pony song.

Velvet whisper...
...*pony song*

Float on Down



Close your eyes

Open your imagination

Then float...

on...

down...

See a forest on a cloud
Where unicorns all sing out loud
Soft puppies romp in fields of green
The kindest place you've ever been

Ten now, flow down...
Fairy rainbow arches high
Nine now, flow down...
Butterflies are floating by
Eight now, flow down...
Teddy bears all wave hello
Seven now, flow down...
Twilight stars begin to glow

As down and down and down you flow...

Little train chugs down the track
Friendly dragon on its back
Kittens purring soft and sweet
Fluffy pillows at your feet

Six now, flow...
Shooting stars appear
Five now, flow...
Friendly sprites draw near
Four now, flow...
Wishes are for you
Three now, flow...
When your dreams come true

As down and down you move...

Runny babbits hop along
dancing with a binturong
Glamour knights and dairy queens
Things aren't always what they seems

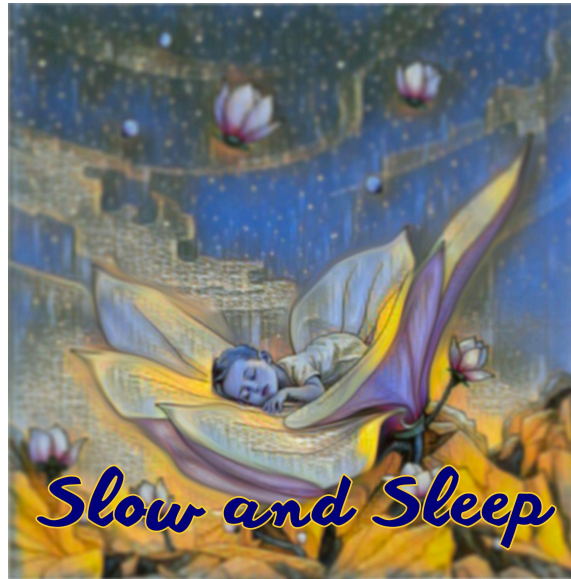
Two now...
Sleepy toys at rest
One now...
Cozy in your nest
None now...
Moonbeams gonna play

Drift now...
slow and far away

As down you stay...

Float among your dreams, my child
Fancy dress and rumpus wild
Loved in our enchanted scenes
Safe in all your in betweens

Slow and Sleep



Swish and swoosh,
hush, and shush,
fall asleep now, Love.

So much moves and moves and moves...

Snowflakes feather fall
to blanket moonlit fields.

Old leaves softly sway
to cover grassy lawns.

So much slows and slows and slows...

Fog banks roundly roll
to fluff up misty vales.

Dew drops slippery slide
to soak in sodden soil.

So much sleeps and sleeps and sleeps...

Petals sweepy swoop
to weave mosaic spreads.

Children drowsy drift
to dream in cozy beds.

So much moves and moves and slows...
...and sleeps.

Swish and swoosh,
hush, and shush,
fall asleep now, Love.

Dreamy Whispers



Mellow flow, all warm and slow
Winsome hum, so homeward go
Whisper fluff, and willow sway
Shimmer shone, a sleepy day

Muffled song, all wind and glow
Mellow flum, so somewhere flow
Woolly muss, and willow home
Shimmer shone, a dreamward roam

Woolly wise, all knowing how
Mellow shine, so inner now
Muffled weave, and moments rare
Willow sway, a hushing air

Sleepy evening
Softness here
Whisper season
Drawing near

Evanesce luminesce

Whisper hush, all soft and sigh
Woolly hum, so lulling bye
Mellow glow, and amber hay
Willow sweep, so dreamy day

Willow sway, all evening rain
Mellow shone, so here again
Wary weave, and winnow way
Inner glow, a sleepy sway

Dreamy gentle
Dimly shine
Shimmer gloaming
Hallow fine

Wanderless luminaire

Drowsy dream, all whenring flow
Muffled hum, so dreamward go
Whenning where, and mellow glows
Shuffle move, a loved one knows

Harmonairy
Willow sway
Woolly wonner
Mellow fey

Sonorous ameranth

Mellow air, all half-moon swirl
Willow weave, and dreamy whirl
Healing moss, and whuff away
Shimmer foss, a fluffy sway

Sleepy waveness

Dreamy free

Mellow airness

Swimmy sea

Willowaire innerlesce

Mellow ever, inner there

Muffled moving in soft air

Willow waydream

Mellow seem

Follow hush flow

Shimmer glow

Inner mellow, sleepy healing

Golden yellow, drowsy feeling

Everywhere

Rainbow shine, fluffy warm

Shallow line, healing form

Luminaire

Softness, soft inner

Shimmer ways, wholly simmer

Meaningfuleless (meaningfuleless)

Sleepy learning, flowy glowing

Inner yearning, snowy gloaming

Emmer whorl ways

Harmony...

Memory...

Elsewhere oh...

Dreamy fuff...

Willow so...

Sweet dreams, my child...

I love you so!