

Using Descriptive Language - Lyrics

"Show It, Don't Tell It"

When you write a vivid sentence, the words come to life,
Take a walk inside a sentence, the smells, the sights.
Think about it when you write, five senses to describe
To the reader what the environment is really like.
Taste, touch, sight, smell, sound,
Describe all the flavors, the feelings that surround.
The aroma of the roses, the chatter of the town,
The color of the sky as the sun was going down.
Can you imagine that?
When you touch a surface, is it bumpy? Is it flat?
Is it smooth like a baby's skin or rough like a cat's tongue?
The five senses turn your pen into a magic wand.
Do you know what happened yesterday?
I went to the fruit stand to buy lemonade,
And everything was pretty OK.
There's more to it — let's describe it in a different way.
I saw bright lemons, felt the smooth lemon peel,
Heard the fresh lemon squeeze so I knew it was real.
It tasted so sweet, yeah, you bet,
It's a picture, a story described with five senses.

Show it, don't tell it,
Why tell it when your five senses can develop
A picture so clear that you can see it, smell it,
Taste it, touch it, hear it, clearly.

I was writing in my journal coming back from the beach,
From a trip to Puerto Rico — it was 95 degrees.
The water was beautiful, the food was delicious,
Wait a sec — am I describing this with my senses?
What did I touch or taste? What did I feel?
What did I smell or see? Was the sky clear?
Yes indeed, even bluer than the ocean,
I smelled coconuts and sunscreen lotion.
I decided it was time to go for a swim,

So I grabbed a snorkel and I dove in.
I swam, tasted saltwater on my lips,
I listened close, my breath broke the silence.
Looked below and a world full of vibrance,
Through my eyelids, colors and surprises.
A coral reef in green, pink and violet,
A giant sea turtle, a stingray behind it.
The stingray was smooth, the turtle's shell was bony,
My five senses take me back to that moment.
The visions, the sounds, the flavors, the aromas,
The feelings of your words when you show it, show it.

Show it, don't tell it,
Why tell it when your five senses can develop
A picture so clear that you can see it, smell it,
Taste it, touch it, hear it, clearly.