

A Song for Eddy P

Eddy's song, made as a real release: the track, its cover, and the words — a gift from you to a good friend. A warm acoustic tribute that moves through the whole man: the New Hampshire home, the tech-sales years now behind him, Beth who still lights the room, the Wentworth crest and the sea wind on the green, the AI he's fallen for. And the heart of it — a bridge and final chorus that deliver the thread you two share: blood of Morocco running through both of you, two friends who found the same country. His name lands in every chorus, with "Edward Paul" for the tender formal beat. The cover is the single golf-bag sleeve at Wentworth's golden-hour light, his name across it. Play it for him and watch his face.

1. **A Song for Eddy P (the track)** ([music/eddy.mp3](#)): The song itself — three minutes, warm and acoustic, built to arrive at the Moroccan thread you two share. Play this for him first.
2. **Cover art (the sleeve)** ([music/eddy.cover.png](#)): Eddy's sleeve — the golf bag on the coastal links at Wentworth's golden hour, his name across it.

Filed under Extras (reference and supporting material):

- **Lyrics** ([Extras/lyrics.pdf](#)): The words, so you can read along or print them beside the record.

Everything here also arrives as one zip: the Download kit.