
YOUR PERSONAL SOUNDTRACK
Electric Heart, Deep Water
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FREAKQUENCIES BY AQUARIUS AF
freakquencies.com

Your Song

Electric Heart, Deep Water holds the meeting of your bright, restless creativity and the quieter depth beneath it. You can bring an unusual idea into the room, feel what is happening before anyone speaks, and still want the simple warmth of being close. Your song gives those parts of you space to move together.

The verses begin with awareness and chosen openness, then turn towards the tenderness of making room for yourself. A missed beat becomes a grin instead of a judgement. Clear boundaries give your generosity a place to stand. The chorus gathers it into one image: an electric heart, with deep water underneath. You can feel deeply, connect freely and keep your own footing.

How It Was Made

Your Energy Maps began with the birth details you shared. They offered a symbolic portrait of how your energy moves, what draws you towards freedom and originality, how carefully you choose closeness, and the beauty and balance you seek in connection. Your own understanding of these themes guided the creative choices.

Your musical taste gave that portrait its physical shape: a nimble bass, a heavy drum pocket, spacious guitar and soulful male vocals. The opening keeps some mystery; the harmonies gradually make more room. Your cover follows the same movement, with teal and gold currents travelling together through deep water, each retaining its colour. The story stays close to the body, with enough playfulness to let a little air into the serious parts.

How to Listen

Soften the light, get comfortable, and listen once to receive the music. Return with the lyrics when you feel like spending more time with the words. Let your shoulders drop and your body find the pocket; there is room to be moved without needing to explain it.

Where This Comes From

Freakquencies grows out of years of learning from a wide circle of teachers, authors and wisdom-keepers across the esoteric world — the old maps of energy, the stars, archetypes and the stories we carry. I'm not a guru; I'm a drummer who plays pickleball. I fold what I've found to be true from all of these remarkable people into music meant to inspire you and help you feel more like yourself. If something in this song stirs a question about who you are, that question is worth following. Dr. Eleanor Haspel-Portner's work at **nobleenergywellness.com** is a wonderful place to begin.

Press play when you're ready. Let it find you.

“Electric Heart, Deep Water”

The words your song was built from, in the order they were sung.

INTRO

I feel it under my ribs.
A little current.
A whole lot of night.

VERSE 1

I catch the change in breathing
Before the conversation turns.
I keep a little light on low;
I choose who gets to see it burn.
I hear another rhythm
Where the room expects a march.
I bring a little sideways swing;
I leave my fingerprints on the art.
My hands can feel the weather,
My mind can name the rain.
I let them tell the same truth;
I let my breathing take its space.

PRE-CHORUS

I feel my answer rising,
Warm and low beneath the noise.
I let my shoulders loosen
And give that feeling voice.

CHORUS

I've got an electric heart,
Deep water underneath.
I let the current find its way;
I give it room to breathe.
I can love with both hands open,
I can stand on my own feet.
I've got an electric heart,
And it keeps good time with me.

VERSE 2

I've made a room feel easy
By making myself small.
I've offered up the quiet
With my own back to the wall.
Now I set another place
At the table I prepared.
If I want a little tenderness,
I let myself be there.
I've made a small mistake
Into a trial of who I am.
Now I miss a beat and grin
And let the band come round again.

PRE-CHORUS

I put my name beside my yes;
I keep my no complete.
I like the warmth of being close
With room enough for me.

CHORUS

I've got an electric heart,
Deep water underneath.
I let the current find its way;
I give it room to breathe.
I can love with both hands open,
I can stand on my own feet.
I've got an electric heart,
And it keeps good time with me.

BRIDGE

I pour the storm into the river
Where the narrow walls run gold.
I give my wild ideas a body;
I give my stories room to grow.
I hear somebody laughing;
My laugh comes rolling through.
I leave a light beside the turning,
Like the ones that helped me choose.

FINAL CHORUS

I've got an electric heart,
Deep water underneath.
I've got a thousand ways to move
And a body here with me.
I can love with both hands open,
I can stand on my own feet.
I can make a little room
For a world I've yet to meet.
I've got an electric heart;
I can feel the river rising.
I've got a life I want to touch,
And I like what I'm becoming.
I've got an electric heart,
And it keeps good time with me.

OUTRO

I leave my shoulders easy.
I leave a little mystery.
I feel the laugh come up.
I let it carry me.