

### 1: Lists That Contain Can't Walk Away (Nashville Dreams, #1) by Sandy James

*"5 stars ~ Fast-paced, heartwarming, and moving, Can't Walk Away by Sandy James is a beautiful contemporary romance set in the heart and soul of Music City. A novel bursting with rich characterization and dreams that never die, Can't Walk Away is an unforgettable kind of romance that music-loving romance readers are sure to love.*

Then a heartbreaking loss and a shocking betrayal caused his light to go out. Now, as a young single mom, she dreams of a steady income and being home to tuck her daughter into bed. And she refuses to ruin this opportunity by falling for her sexy boss. Except that Brad suddenly starts writing music again—music inspired by her. By the fifth take, Brad was losing his patience. Had he been wrong in thinking Savannah was something special, something new? Maybe it was the song. Something was clearly blocking her talent. Then, head bowed, she started shuffling through the sheet music. Her hair was braided, the braid an eclectic mixture of blond and blue. A blush tinted her cheeks, and he could hear her nervousness through the quaver in her voice, especially in the last notes of her fifth recording. Something was definitely wrong, and he was going to have to find a way to fix it. Even though he could see her, something told him she needed something more personal. Unsure of whether being closer to her would make a difference, he figured it was worth a shot. Brad started a new recording so he could capture the song if he was able to help her, pushed himself away from the console, and headed to the recording booth with his remote control in his pocket. He pulled the door open and stepped inside. Savannah glanced up from the music, offering him a wan smile that made his frustration evaporate. She knew something was wrong, too. Maybe if they put their heads together, they could get back the magic. After pulling a stool beside hers, he sat. Then he gently took off her headphones, plucked the pages from her hands, and placed them back on the music stand. She let her eyes meet his, and he could see her concern. Then he wrapped his hand around one of hers. The notes of the intro flowed around them, and he kept her grounded by not allowing her to glance away. When she opened her mouth to sing, he gave her hand a reassuring squeeze and offered her an encouraging smile. And sing she did. He hung on each rise and fall of that delicious voice until the last note echoed through the booth. The song might have ended, but not the magic. Brad found himself leaning closer, his eyes fixed on her soft, pink mouth. Desire ripped through him as she mimicked his action, drawing ever so slowly closer until he could feel the sweet heat of her breath against his face. With a groan of surrender, he captured her mouth with his own, giving her no warning as his tongue swept deep inside. Savannah nearly knocked over her stool when she rose to thread her arms around his neck. She was such a little bit of a thing that he could stay seated and draw her between his outstretched legs without interrupting the kiss. As she moved closer, Brad wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her hard against him. The kiss turned ravenous, and he realized that he was done fighting this attraction.

### 2: Ellesea Loves Reading: I can't wait for Can't Walk Away by Sandy James

*Can't Walk Away is book one in the brand new series, Nashville Dreams, by Sandy James. I am such a fan of Sandy's writing and have been so excited about this upcoming series. First, let's just gaze at this cover.*

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### 3: Can't Walk Away by Sandy James © The Romance Studio

*Can't Walk Away by Sandy James is a sweet sentimental second chance love story that brings forth the union of two strangers. They say music is the universal language and in this story James introduces readers to Brad and Savannah who are brought together by music.*

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### 4: Release Day Blitz & Giveaway: Can't Walk Away by Sandy James | Moonlight Rendezvous

*"Can't Walk Away" is the first book in the new series Nashville Dreams by Sandy James, a new-to-me author. Set in Nashville, the city that "music calls home" and the.*

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October 10, Imprint: Forever Yours Add to Goodreads In Nashville the stars shine a little brighter, songs sound a little sweeter, and love lasts a lifetime. Then a heartbreaking loss and a shocking betrayal caused his light to go out. Now, as a young single mom, she dreams of a steady income and being home to tuck her daughter into bed. And she refuses to ruin this opportunity by falling for her sexy boss. Except that Brad suddenly starts writing music again—music inspired by her. Had he been wrong in thinking Savannah was something special, something new? Maybe it was the song. Something was clearly blocking her talent. Then, head bowed, she started shuffling through the sheet music. Her hair was braided, the braid an eclectic mixture of blond and blue. A blush tinted her cheeks, and he could hear her nervousness through the quaver in her voice, especially in the last notes of her fifth recording. Something was definitely wrong, and he was going to have to find a way to fix it. Even though he could see her, something told him she needed something more personal. Unsure of whether being closer to her would make a difference, he figured it was worth a shot. Brad started a new recording so he could capture the song if he was able to help her, pushed himself away from the console, and headed to the recording booth with his remote control in his pocket. He pulled the door open and stepped inside. Savannah glanced up from the music, offering him a wan smile that made his frustration evaporate. She knew something was wrong, too. Maybe if they put their heads together, they could get back the magic. After pulling a stool beside hers, he sat. Then he gently took off her headphones, plucked the pages from her hands, and placed them back on the music stand. She let her eyes meet his, and he could see her concern. Then he wrapped his hand around one of hers. The notes of the intro flowed around them, and he kept her grounded by not allowing her to glance away. When she opened her mouth to sing, he gave her hand a reassuring squeeze and offered her an encouraging smile. And sing she did. He hung on each rise and fall of that delicious voice until the last note echoed through the booth. The song might have ended, but not the magic. Brad found himself leaning closer, his eyes fixed on her soft, pink mouth. Desire ripped through him as she mimicked his action, drawing ever so slowly closer until he could feel the sweet heat of her breath against his face. With a groan of surrender, he captured her mouth with his own, giving her no warning as his tongue swept deep inside. Savannah nearly knocked over her stool when she rose to thread her arms around his neck. She was such a little bit of a thing that he could stay seated and draw her between his outstretched legs without interrupting the kiss. As she moved closer, Brad wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her hard against him. The kiss turned ravenous, and he realized that he was done fighting this attraction. She owns a small stable of harness racehorses and enjoys spending time at Hoosier Park racetrack.

### 6: CAN'T WALK AWAY by Sandy James - Margie's Must Reads

*CAN'T WALK AWAY by Sandy James (October 10, ; Forever Yours eBook; \$; Nashville Dreams Series Book 1) In Nashville the stars shine a little brighter, songs sound a little sweeter, and love lasts a lifetime.*

Then a heartbreaking loss and a shocking betrayal caused his light to go out. Now, as a young single mom, she dreams of a steady income and being home to tuck her daughter into bed. And she refuses to ruin this opportunity by falling for her sexy boss. Except that Brad suddenly starts writing music again—music inspired by her. Watching their one step forward and two step back approach was both heartwarming and heartbreaking. Her daughter Caroline was a whirlwind and had me getting tired just reading about her abundance of energy. It was interesting that she played such a large part in the story. There are family and friends, exes, secrets, hurt, anger, tears, fear, happiness, laughter, amazement, parties, agents, lawyers, lots of loving, romance and love. The characters are multifaceted and I had to dig a little to really know them. There is good closure and the epilogue was a nice touch. By the fifth take, Brad was losing his patience. Had he been wrong in thinking Savannah was something special, something new? Maybe it was the song. Something was clearly blocking her talent. Then, head bowed, she started shuffling through the sheet music. Her hair was braided, the braid an eclectic mixture of blond and blue. A blush tinted her cheeks, and he could hear her nervousness through the quaver in her voice, especially in the last notes of her fifth recording. Something was definitely wrong, and he was going to have to find a way to fix it. Even though he could see her, something told him she needed something more personal. Unsure of whether being closer to her would make a difference, he figured it was worth a shot. Brad started a new recording so he could capture the song if he was able to help her, pushed himself away from the console, and headed to the recording booth with his remote control in his pocket. He pulled the door open and stepped inside. Savannah glanced up from the music, offering him a wan smile that made his frustration evaporate. She knew something was wrong, too. Maybe if they put their heads together, they could get back the magic. After pulling a stool beside hers, he sat. Then he gently took off her headphones, plucked the pages from her hands, and placed them back on the music stand. She let her eyes meet his, and he could see her concern. Then he wrapped his hand around one of hers. The notes of the intro flowed around them, and he kept her grounded by not allowing her to glance away. When she opened her mouth to sing, he gave her hand a reassuring squeeze and offered her an encouraging smile. And sing she did. He hung on each rise and fall of that delicious voice until the last note echoed through the booth. The song might have ended, but not the magic. Brad found himself leaning closer, his eyes fixed on her soft, pink mouth. Desire ripped through him as she mimicked his action, drawing ever so slowly closer until he could feel the sweet heat of her breath against his face. With a groan of surrender, he captured her mouth with his own, giving her no warning as his tongue swept deep inside. Savannah nearly knocked over her stool when she rose to thread her arms around his neck. She was such a little bit of a thing that he could stay seated and draw her between his outstretched legs without interrupting the kiss. As she moved closer, Brad wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her hard against him. The kiss turned ravenous, and he realized that he was done fighting this attraction. Sandy James lives in a quiet suburb of Indianapolis and is a high school psychology teacher. She owns a small stable of harness racehorses and enjoys spending time at Hoosier Park racetrack.

### 7: Can't Walk Away by Sandy James (Review & More) - Okie Dreams

*Can't Walk Away by Sandy James is the first book in her Nashville Dreams series and it's about two lost and hurt people trying to find their way.*

One Sunday, they received the sacrament; the next, they blessed it — how life changed for black Mormons after the priesthood ban It took a bit of questioning like Jane. What does that mean for families? What is the afterlife like? It was a constant education on what the LDS faith is and a constant education on the emotional journey of Jane, too. It was not a surprise. What did you do to prepare for the role of Jane? You are always questioning: Who is this person? What does it feel like to undergo these experiences? Beyond that, I just really delved into the Google documents and my own research. I was always on set having conversations with others, a lot of the people who were crew or cast were practicing LDS or nonpracticing or former LDS. I was always digging into what is the experience of these people as individuals and what was the experience historically. I took an anachronistic approach to blending everything, and then getting a more specific racial and gender perspective from Tamu [Smith] and Zandra [Vranes] [black Mormons who were consultants on the film]. They brought a historian on set to help us understand other aspects of the culture and faith and what it meant to live in that time. It was a three-, four-week shoot. It was being entrenched, a literal delving every day, 12 hours a day, maintaining a journal, and maintaining a curiosity, an ongoing question-and-answer-seeking process with Chantelle [Squires ], the director, and within myself. I was logging who this person is across all these experiences, these travails, that she triumphs over at various levels. To encounter somebody so intense, so full of intention, you have to constantly dig into: What is her family like? It is a constant curiosity, constantly seeking valid information. Did you come away admiring her? Regardless of faith, Jane is like — we are talking about someone who walked miles in s, finding in her body a black woman? She could have been killed. We see that in certain experiences that she had. Every actor has a where-is-God-in-all-this moment. There is a wilderness that I was going through and that I am constantly trenching through. You draw from those kinds of things or of being lost without him. What do I do now? After working on this movie, did you think differently about Mormonism? Everyone involved was trying to have a conversation. These errors have taken place for a long time. It is past time to amend ourselves. For them to be willing to bring this forth in this narrative — and to have a black woman lead in calling out those challenges — is a big thing. You have to continue with that. What is the experience of black men, not being able to do things? What are other experiences of Jane Manning? She never got to be sealed [to her husband in her lifetime]. She continued to fight for it for the rest of her life. Do you think this film will or should have interest beyond Mormonism? I have always thought that. You can remove the faith and insert yourself. Everyone has the experience of being lost in the world and not knowing what to do, or of losing someone important to you and you having to reconstruct what life means for you. Mormonism does not have a monopoly on that experience.

### 8: Review: Can't Walk Away by Sandy James | LilyElement Book Reviews

by Sandy James. *CAN'T WALK AWAY* by Sandy James (October 10, ; Forever Yours eBook; \$; Nashville Dreams Series Book 1) In Nashville the stars shine a little brighter, songs sound a little sweeter, and love lasts a lifetime.

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### 9: Can't Walk Away - ePub - Sandy James - Achat ebook | fnac

*Can't Walk Away is a great start to a new series. I really enjoy musician books and haven't really seen many songwriters as a main character so thought that was a nice addition. Both characters have been hurt by someone in the past and carried over those feelings to this relationship so there were trust issues in their relationship.*

The author writes this story in dual third person perspectives â€” not always my favorite â€” but, in this case, it really worked for me. I think the feelings and opinions of both Brad and Savannah came shining through in an objective and even distribution. It is here that Savannah Wolf waits tables and sings. Both have come out of bad relationships bruised and battered. Lots of trust issues involved as they begin a new relationship. I always enjoy the added entertainment and reality that a child brings into the mix. Together Brad and Savannah make sweet music on and off the stage. There are, of course, the ups and downs of a new relationship which they handled admirably. Old wounds certainly came into play on both sides of the fence. The tension set in and things began to unravel with issues of trust and sharing major decisions concerning career choices. As always, a little more communication would have been a great benefit. Brad is somewhat of a control freak. As always, you need a little angst and second guessing to keep things interesting. Sandy James handles this part of their relationship well without going overboard. But the sex is not the heart of this story. The author did an amazing story building the relationship, with realism and at a believable pace â€” although it was instant lust for Brad when he heard Savannah sing the first time. Nashville is the place where dreams are supposed to come true, but sometimes those dreams turn into nightmares. Savannah woke to her worst nightmare. The wrap-up was nicely handled and a charming Epilogue produced a glowing happily-ever-after. Chelsea Harris, a red-headed recording star, has her eyes on him for a duet as their main event. I am looking forward to both these releases to conclude what has started out as a strong and very enticing trip to Nashville.

Issues in Professional Counsellor Training (Counselor Trainer and Supervisor) Privacy in peril : peer review meets judicial review Heat transfer and hydraulic resistance at supercritical pressures in power engineering applications Plane And Spherical Trigonometry Illustrated Nilsson riedel 10th edition solutions Fundamentals of plasma physics Memoirs of a sword swallower The Nineteenth-Century German Lied Child of Twilight Adaptive nonlinear least-squares solution for constrained or unconstrained minimization problems (Subprog Legends of Pop (Music Trivia) Working with larger worksheets Counselling for stress problems Dalleszona and the seventh treasure Richmond, Surrey, as it was Ap calculus bc study guide Importance of planning in management Jax Fish House book of fish Supreme Court, crime the ideal of equal justice Scrap Max Allan Collins A Way With The Birds Cbse class 10 science practical book Rapid J2EE development The Province of Hope Associate Professor of Short wave diathermy Sub-alpine plants Congress and the Civil War. The beauties of Stow The Gresley influence Sustaining service learning efforts Tamiya box art best collection Planting leadership processes Your little costars and you Reel 267. August 1-October 31, 1884 Voices of the soul answered in God. By Rev. John Reid. Meaning of beauty. Fear and fearlessness Preparations and rituals The unborn baby book