

Walking On The Ceiling Of The Sky

Adelphi

Inside a seed
A thread of life winds oh so aimlessly

From breech to breech
And in between

To rise
And blossom oh so gently toward the sky
To catch the eye
Of passersby

The colors fade
Into duller days
With bleak terrain

Life will bloom so delicately
Right before our eyes we see it clearly

Passing time slips oh so quickly
Out from under rolling skies

Inside a seed
A thread of life winds oh so aimlessly

From breech to breech
And in between

To rise
And blossom oh so gently toward the sky
To catch the eye
Of passersby

The colors fade
Into duller days
With bleak terrain

When a cycle strays
From dark alleys
For fear of change

Tides will rise while mountains crumble
In the end the earth will tremble

Life will bloom so delicately
Right before our eyes we see it clearly

Passing time slips oh so quickly
Out from under rolling skies

And we'll resign
To the dirt to reside
'til the earth can unwind
And stand still for all time...