

## The Tinder Box

Arena

It all began with a single spark  
The universe the world and me  
That spark - it's still there, the source of living things  
The source of this eternity

I saw the little people working there  
In the echoes and the chambers of my mind  
And i saw the lantern man as he stood so still  
And the child knew this gentle soul - his kindness

The light went on - and he was gone  
But the meaning - the meaning still remained  
Like the fading away of a sweet familiar taste  
Like the cleasing of the cool summer rain

I was a child then - I never understood  
I was a child then - but I knew more than I should  
We are innocent - we are ignorant  
We are a spark from the tinderbox  
The element - the miracle

I had no time for the hand on my shoulder  
I had no time for the voices in my head  
I didn't even notice when the room grew even colder  
This was no sleight of hand this was no silver thread

If there's magic in this show, it is greater than we think  
They tried to tell me once, to decide what I should think  
I am free now  
I am free

With age brings a blindness of the spirit and the soul  
If only you were here now I could finally tell you

I know I know!  
We are children - We could never understand  
We are dancers, we are actors we are players in the sand  
We are children - We could never understand  
We are part of this arena; we are part of this band  
We're a spark from the tinderbox  
We're a spark from the tinderbox