

Symmetry

Chuck Ragan

How would we have known we would wash away?
As two solemn searching souls, together to the sea
Amongst the creatures underneath the deepening
Holding to the flame burning you and me

We sacrifice the talk and praise the eyes in all wonder and amazement
And notice every star floating in the arms of symmetry so ageless

How would we have known we would wash away?
As two solemn searching souls, together to the sea
Among the mountains underneath the deepening
Rising to the sun but in the shadows all along

We sacrifice the talk and live for holding on to everything sacred
Surrounded by the miles of broken oars and trials covering the surface

We sacrifice the talk and cherish what we're taught come what may surround us
And drift with clutching arms in a world so ever dark, wondering what betook us

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