

# The Grand Design

Edenbridge

A fallow land, a plan so grand  
To bring all to its prime  
A silver flame, out of where we came  
It's the silver flame of time

A sylphlike view, an old mirage  
A paragon of beauty  
A land of leal under skies divine  
A constant glare, given to the heir  
The brightest grand design

Memories, ever since time began  
Holding these, a perennial plan  
A kestrel in sky, a ship that is hull down  
It's not just a try, what happens hereby

The wealth of ideas, inspirited worlds  
The essence of pacific being  
Mesmerize me  
The boundless alliance awaits

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A paragon of beauty  
A land of leal under skies divine  
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Vagaries, without a strain for effect  
No time to cease, so much left to direct  
Who sows the wind, will reap the whirlwind  
And mounts the high horse, discovers a gale force

The blueprint to found, a genuine world  
It's all in the lap of the gods  
Mesmerize me  
The boundless alliance awaits

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Where we go and our spirits flow  
Beyond we'll come to know

Far too late, we see  
Thrown away this beauty  
Hear the last bell's ring  
Gaia's voice is fading

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Things may take a turn  
Whom it may concern  
It's not mere child's play  
A stony cold stairway  
But hope and love will never die

What happened to you?  
You took it on the chin, the sky overcast  
This day, will it be your last in line  
The lingering sound of hope  
When all is on the slope  
And we find the bird flown  
When your sun is set  
A stroke of a genius entombed, a current of time?  
The sense, no reason, no rhyme at all  
Forever and a day  
It's gone to our dismay  
Does the grand design fade?

A world seething with rage, is building its own cage  
Will we reach too soon, times of a man-made moon  
Hope and a strong will to change, is the force to rearrange  
Can we move heaven and earth, to ring in a rebirth  
When we have our wits about one, and the last doubt is gone  
We only follow a line, our life is part of the grand design