

# It

## Genesis

When its cold, it come slow  
it is warm, just watch it grow  
- all around me  
it is here. it is now.

Just a little bit of it can bring you up or down.  
Like the supper it is cooking in your hometown.  
it is chicken, it is eggs,  
it is in between your legs.  
it is walking on the moon,  
leaving your cocoon.

it is the jigsaw. it is purple haze.  
it never stays in one place, but it's not a passing phase,  
it is in the singles bar, in the distance of the face  
it is in between the cages, it is always in a space  
it is here. it is now.

Any rock can be made to roll  
If you've enough of it to pay the toll  
it has no home in words or goal  
Not even in your favourite hole  
it is the hope for the dope  
Who rides the horse without a hoof  
it is shaken not stirred;  
Cocktails on the roof.

When you eat right through it you see everything alive  
it is inside spirit, with enough grit to survive  
If you think that its pretentious, you've been taken for a ride  
.  
Look across the mirror sonny, before you choose decide  
it is here. it is now  
it is Real. it is Rael

'cos it's only knock and knowall, but I like it...