

## Every Age

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Every age has its turn  
Every branch of the tree has to learn  
Learn to grow, find its way,  
Make the best of this short-lived stay

Take this seed, take this spade  
Take this dream of a better day  
Take your time, build a home  
Build a place where we all can belong

Some things change, some remain  
Some will pass us unnoticed by  
What to focus on, to improve upon  
In the face of our ancient tribes

Feels so clear, feels so obvious  
To each one on their own  
But we are here, together  
Reaping what time and what we have sown

We don't choose where we're born  
We don't choose in what pocket or form  
But we can learn to know  
Ourselves on this globe in the void

Take this mind, take this pen  
Take this dream of a better land  
Take your time, build a home  
Build a place where we all... can belong