

Denominations of a thousand  
Different deities  
Congregations, endless carnivals of gaiety  
Why should i fear? why should i cling on to anything?  
it's not how long long i live but how beautiful it is

And i saw crying. there was turmoil in the marketplace  
I saw economies perpetuate the next arms race  
And i felt helpless and there was nothing i could say  
And then i noticed there's a change  
That's coming over me

Tapping into the aeon

Balance of the eco-system,  
Self-reliance beckons us  
Windmills and waterfalls, strawberries and lily ponds  
When skyscrapers no longer block the sun's meridian  
When we wake up to the whisper of the voice

Tapping into the aeon