

## Another Life

Mostly Autumn

There's nothing pioneering  
About the way you feel inside

The wonder of creation  
Is age old as the face of time

Another life, another lullaby  
A miracle unfolding  
Deep inside

As simple as a seed blown  
On the breath of nature's fire

Deeply rooted in me  
Your heartbeat ticks in time with mine

Another life, another Passenger  
The miracle's complete  
You're born!