

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!