Before the Earth Was Round

Before the earth was round, There was no end to things No one tried to measure what they knew

Everything was warm And everyone would love And every contradiction was true The sun worked twice as hard And the moon was twice as far And the sky was still honestly blue

The sky was still honestly blue

But when the time came Everything spiraled in And everyone forgot what they knew

War became a job And love became a mystery And heart and head were bent out of tune Fear and doubt began And God threw up his hands And the sky didn't know what to do

The sky didn't know what to do The sky didn't know what to do