I watched the Earth revolve from space And the light turned cold today Two hemispheres bequeath the day to darkness Gold to grey Why does love evade our soul We born, we die, but never grow, But I remember I watched the sand release the waves No emotion thrown away Returned what entropy remained to the ocean's Slow decay The first to learn is last to know The truth behind a trusting soul, But I remember When you and I could face the world, And meet in the middle Not just a boy, not just a girl, In the cradle of the love that we found, It was never ending love that we found, Repeating the riddle Warmth from the fire emanates, Ash and emhers glow to fade, Phoenix-like flames rejuvenate, Colours ebb and flow, re-made, To live a lifetime and never know Where the answers come and go, But I remember When you and I could face the world And meet in the middle. Not just a boy, not just a girl, In the cradle of the love that we found It was never ending love that we found. Defeating the riddle, Balanced on the edge of sleep These things unfold, Is it harder than it's ever been? To comprehend these things, Much less to know Just what is and what should never be, Do spirit-guides beyond the maze Take the last grave stone to graze, Or is the Firmanment to blame For the pathways home again? The seasons of my time have honed Such a tale in flesh and bone, But I remember When you and I could face the world And meet in the middle. Not just a boy, not just a girl, In the cradle of the love that we found, It was never ending love that we found. Completing the riddle. When you and I could face the world And meet in the middle. Not just a boy, not just a girl In the cradle of the love that we found,

It was never ending love that we found.

Completing the riddle