

## Sages Song

## The Chant

Two in the bush  
One in the hand  
Live a little  
While you can  
Good times come  
But don't last long  
So say's this sage's song  
Don't you talk to me  
About lost hope  
Our last hope

And as for every shadow  
Lies a person in the sun  
As for the shadow's shadow  
As for the Sun's Son

Little riddle  
Running round  
Feels like reaching up  
While falling down  
Spring's this misstep  
Summer's fall the crown  
While living here  
In Winter town  
Don't you talk to me  
About lost hope  
Our last hope

And as for every shadow  
Lies a person in the sun  
As for the shadow's shadow  
As for the sun's son  
And as for every shadow  
Lies a person in the sun  
And for all the good-morrows  
That have yet begun