

# Love Supreme

The Flower Kings

Waterfall, a midnight monsoon in a moonlit tropical station  
A million eyes in the African night, calling us in, now don't you be afraid  
Blue whales navigate the Atlantic, nuclear submarines control the space  
Life spent, a precious moment, in the wink of an eye we live and we die

Dream it up, dream it up!  
Thinking of a world, a state of perfection  
Over and over again, masterplan unfold for each generation  
One touch from the master's hand, one simple chord for the future  
One touch from the master's hand, one simple chord for all of the future!

Monitored by the eye in the sky, while we map it out by the fireplaces  
New line of technology hits us, celebrate the long lost sensation  
Multiplying the images as top of the line of all of creation  
Eagerly we took it apart just to find a glimpse of divine insanity

It shines even brighter, for each single day we're climbing the ladder  
It shines even brighter, with a love supreme, all the work of the master's hand

See life reinventing itself, starting over, time and time again  
A new time of understanding begins, see yourself as a link in the chain reaction  
This world couldn't do without you, this world couldn't be without you  
It's perfect because you are, it's perfect because you are

Coming up, growing up, looking for a bigger understanding  
Coming up, growing up, speaking of respect for all the planet  
Coming up, building up, new religion sees the light of day  
Coming up, building up, changes ahead but don't you be afraid

Every street I've walked down, everyone I've talked to I'm afraid I love them all but for different reasons  
Every grand old building from a time of visions  
Every single song, every syncopation  
It must be something that makes me feel right at home

Every act of mercy, every word of kindness

Every time I find out how love is blind  
Every time a smile breaks out from a grumpy face  
I remember there is hope and it all amazes me  
It must be something that makes me feel right at home

And all my wanting is down to understanding  
My eyes are deep and distant like the blue Atlantic  
I'm off the riptide just when the stormy skies roll in  
I'm just a shimmer in the wind

Every time we give, but not for selfish reasons  
Every time a flower bursts to bloom in the desert  
Every time a politician is telling the truth  
Every time I see an end to a lifelong blues  
It must be something that makes me feel right at home

And all my wanting is down to understanding  
My eyes are deep and distant like the blue Atlantic  
I'm off the riptide just when the stormy skies roll in  
I'm just a shimmer in the rain

And all my lifelong is focused to be justified  
Before the train will take me way beyond those dreamy  
skies  
A burning questionmark along the corridors of time  
I'm finding out just who I am