

trying to make an impression on the world  
like throwing rocks into the sea  
trying to bring to my surroundings a subtle piece of me  
every action we bring to this life can it change reality  
even if it's an opposite force will it bring equality  
we all retain these futile gestures  
like some common held belief  
but as the waves return my mote  
it brings me only slight relief

the wings of the butterfly have stirred the forest air  
and i have made a miniscule contribution  
an element in the sum of the parts of the ultimate solution  
inside the seventh iteration the flaws of order are revealed  
no straight lines no simple answers the laws of symmetry repealed

like rocks in the waters of the stream of our existence  
we cling to the mortality and awareness of ourselves  
what place would we be swept to  
if we had the strength to let go  
and let the waters take us to wherever they may flow

just part of the chaos, spinning around me  
just part of the chaos, part of the synergy of life  
just part of the chaos, rising above me  
just part of the chaos

are we delivered to the edge of some far forgotten shore  
are we engulfed amongst the waves  
are our notes added to the score  
the symphony continues though it has no shape or form we'll never  
change its course forever just breath against the storm

just part of the chaos, spinning around me  
just part of the chaos, part of the synergy of life  
just part of the chaos, rising above me  
just part of the chaos

our crazy minds insist on bringing order to the world  
our systems see confusion in a dark cyclonic swirl  
the anarchy of nature can't be tamed by you or i  
we'll never understand her patterns it's dangerous to try

just part of the chaos, spinning around me  
just part of the chaos, part of the synergy of life  
just part of the chaos, rising above me  
just part of the chaos