

[\* This is new lyrics to old tune, "SWEET BREAK", #1995-22, 10-18-95] Title now changed.

1. We were given, glorious livin' -- a course to run...  
What's the point in all this -- if no one won?  
No one knows, how the flower grows -- until they commence...  
The flower that I speak of, is experience.

INSTRUMENTAL TURNAROUND [DRAMATIC, SHORT, GREAT POWER]

2. Is this all, one go-through?  
The flicker of a candle, ah, but they told you.  
How we deflect in retrospect the presence of the flaws  
Transformed in the mill of time, to a pleasance wrapped in awes.

FULL INSTRUMENTAL INTERLUDE

3. It's all an appointment, with destiny.  
It's this, right now, not a distant eternity.  
Though destined all, we rise or fall, not by mere winds of chance  
Each will choose, the steps in time, that grace this dance.

INSTRUMENTATION

4. Flower grow, river flow, springwind blow, to the end...  
Clothed anew in what you've been through, run your course again [and again...]  
Weave & spin since nature's gin, created to perpetuate  
Never to return to nothing, once broke through that gate...

POWERFUL INSTRUMENTAL INTERVENTION

FADE TO END, POSSIBLY REPEAT VERSE 4 INTO FADEOUT

END

MARKET: MOVIE/SOFT/CLASSIC/ALTERNATIVE/(CHRISTIAN ALT)

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TM 4-11-02 (these lyrics)