

INTRODUCTION:

First the spring had come,
then the winter rushed in with the night...

SHORT INSTRUMENTAL

1. Time, O, time, will you ever let us be free,
while still in this life, conscious of all there is to be?
It's the years that pass, so much faster than the days,
while the more we learn, to find the less we know of life's ways.

INSTRUMENTAL

2. Oh, love of life, the deeper we love the more we feel
the pain of joy, that deepens with every dusk you steal.
As the flower blooms, in it's glory, unspeakable delight;
our own lives soar sunward, but to slake our fragrant petals in flight.

REFRAIN | First, the spring had come,
then the winter rushed in with the night.
Where'd the summer go,
as its treasures vanished from sight?

INSTRUMENTAL OF FIRST 2 LINES...

Where'd the summer go,
as its treasures vanished from sight?

3. If the bliss of ignorance were such a highly-treasured prize,
then why life at all, with its endless unanswered "whys?" ?
Ah, but liberty, the sole essence that makes living real —
Yet man spends his whole life binding his self in chains that congeal.

REPEAT REFRAIN

4. O, eternity, how I reach for you with stretching soul;
Ah, but fooled again, if we make any time but now our goal.
Our dear span of life, at best a caught breath in a song...
Don't let its summer pass, till you've captured enough
to keep your whole life-long.

IMPOSE IN INSTRUMENTAL OF REFRAIN SECTION
AND FADEOUTEND

Oboe, harmonica, and of course, HARP.
Strings, distant-subtle kettle drums, whining
elect. guitar howl, just a touch in places.
Sliding big bass...

MARKET: Classic/Movie/ Easy Listening / Orchestra

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