

WINDS OF TIME

10-20-13
(#27)

1. Winds of time, they come and go . . .
The years go fast, while days go slow.
As the ways of fate, set ablaze the gate
that shuts out the life we planned —
and opens up the ones we'll come to know.
2. Reality intervened,
in the glorious strands of plans we once dreamed.
And when all was done, all tallied, lost and won,
really, love was the only lasting thing
we ever gleaned.

[INSTRUMENTAL]

3. While we thought, we had some say
in experience we bought each passing day.
Through hardship and strife, in our own petty life
we were shown that destiny
had its own way.

BRIDGE: Winds of time none can see,
its ships loaded with reality;
records all the hoards of destiny.
Mystery, oh great myst'ry,
winds of time defining history;
immovably confined behind chance
in a dance . . . (in a dance, in a dance, in a dance) with eternity.

4. In all, everything, we'd gained and lost . . .
Most of it at heart-rending cost.
Through the great expense of experience
we found loving was the only thing
that even time could not exhaust.

[INSTRUMENTAL FADEOUT]

[END]

Written: September 30, 2012
(Added edits: October 20, 2013)