

## Glimpses

The Yardbirds

Glimpses of clouds in a forest,  
Can review well within us,  
And to never linger on one is life,  
Energy radiates from the source,  
The life around us is but a reflection of our own,  
Flowing within never-ending boundless infinity,  
Time is just a cumular limit,  
Which with one glimpse can overcome,  
Can overcome,  
Can overcome,  
Can overcome,  
Can overcome,  
Can overcome,  
Can overcome.