

# Walking On The Ceiling Of The Sky

Adelphi

Inside a seed  
A thread of life winds oh so aimlessly

From breech to breech  
And in between

To rise  
And blossom oh so gently toward the sky  
To catch the eye  
Of passersby

The colors fade  
Into duller days  
With bleak terrain

Life will bloom so delicately  
Right before our eyes we see it clearly

Passing time slips oh so quickly  
Out from under rolling skies

Inside a seed  
A thread of life winds oh so aimlessly

From breech to breech  
And in between

To rise  
And blossom oh so gently toward the sky  
To catch the eye  
Of passersby

The colors fade  
Into duller days  
With bleak terrain

When a cycle strays  
From dark alleys  
For fear of change

Tides will rise while mountains crumble  
In the end the earth will tremble

Life will bloom so delicately  
Right before our eyes we see it clearly

Passing time slips oh so quickly  
Out from under rolling skies

And we'll resign  
To the dirt to reside  
'til the earth can unwind  
And stand still for all time...