

Mystery Of Life

Barry McGuire

Oh mystery of life
I see your rivers flowin'
Rollin' through the window
Out along the edge of time
And blooms of living life
Your solar winds come blowing
Weaving through the pattern
Scattered here within my mind

Behind the brush, the master painter
Picked the colors that he used and
Reds and golds, greens and blues
Colors just for me and you
What if the pattern has a meaning
That the pattern maker chooses
Every life and soul reviewed
Giving us a special clue

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Everywhere His hand has written
Everywhere I see His name
Through the skies, across the mountains
Wandering lightnin', falling rain
From His hand all life is molded
In His breath, the living flame
He lit the stars, gave His son
Through Him all life has come

Oh mystery of life