

Out In The Wild

DI-RECT

In the womb of the woods I see a tree of reverie
The reaping of a sweet dream embedded
In a deep dream
There's an oak where the willow weeps,
She offers him relief
They keep time when they breathe in
A season full of reason

Mother of all creation, you are graceful like the nigh,
And the day that will follow
Mother of all creation you're a raindrop for today,
A sunray tommorow

Out in the wild
A natural promise
Out in the wild
The natural consciense of life

In the pondering pond I see the art of harmony
The water and the fishes, their easy dispositions
Where the carps and the minnows swim,
Content with everything
Without searching for meaning
A season full of reason

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And the day that will follow
Mother of all creation you're a raindrop for today,
A sunray tommorow

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