

Borrowed Waters

Equilibrium

How much of us is borrowed time?
How much of us is earth and sky?
How much of us is human being?
Carved by rivers, shaped by streams

So let us flow, let us fade
In borrowed waters, life is made
Tides may shift and bones may wane
Those waters they remember our names

The rain becomes a lover's sigh
A teardrop falling, then it flies
A love that gives, a love that takes
A burst of water mimicking life

And when the rivers cease to sing
Our hearts will break, and tears will sting
But in the end we'll come to know
It was only borrowed after all

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