Spirits

Gil Scott-Heron

The world spins around us
The search for the balance
The secrets lying in darkness
And the light

Our lives are like treasures
Unveiled as fiction
A gift to us from the spirits on high
Spirits on high

Our lives are like treasures Unveiled as fiction A gift to us from the spirits on high

Equator, divider
Equators, and combiners
To seek the essence, you're [?]