

## When It Flows

### Great Lake Swimmers

When it flows from the fingers  
And turns to stone  
It shatters with the touch  
Feel the air, breathe it in  
Turn the corner, take the bend  
Give or take the bend  
It's a spiralling cork-screw path towards you  
It's a sinking, twisted path from me to you

For a second I saw you so clearly (clearly)  
For a moment I knew you so dearly (dearly)  
I looked into your eyes and into your mind  
You were laughing like a statue come to life

The subtle piano raindrops  
The creaking of the buildings and their cellos  
The wind was our violin  
The sky was a symphonic mural of stars  
Hiding behind perfectly placed clouds  
Because everything is the way it is  
And everything is perfect in their imperfections  
And everything is placed the best  
And it is now, and it is here  
And tomorrow is another now  
Waiting to happen

The roar of an action silences all the words  
The cry of an accomplishment  
Drowns the whimper of ten thousand words  
And we live in our actions and our reactions  
And we live in our actions and our reactions