

Life Springing Wild

Memoria

Here comes the day
When all land feels dizzy
Exploding with all
Energy of the blooming trees
And the grass so green
Whose roots go creeping ...

... Climbing the steepest cliffs
Wading through deepest lakes
Crossing hot deserts of sand

Chinks in stone, cracks in ice
Chasms and sullen caves
They all fill with seeds of light

There goes the night
When the world is reviving
As resurrected
Healing wounds caused by
The blindest kind
In insanity
In their insanity

... Climbing the steepest cliffs
Wading through deepest lakes
Crossing hot deserts of sand

Chinks in stone, cracks in ice
Chasms and sullen caves
They all fill with streams of life
And seeds of light
Streams of life
Seeds of light
Cherish new life
Crystalline flow of light